

## W. Master 931

Chapter 931 I am not a person!

On the summit of the mountain peak that was hundreds of meters high, there were sparse trees and the Space Aircraft were indistinctly visible.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

Subtle sounds pierced the air as four figures appeared one after another. They were three men and one woman, both around the age of thirty years old.

"Haha, Space Aircraft!"

A tall and sturdy man's eyes lit up and he laughed out loud, "Like I said, there must be something good here. Do you see it now?"

"Looking at the appearance of the Space Aircraft, the inner space must be quite huge!" The one who spoke was a handsome looking man in white, and he had a big smile on his face.

"Our luck is indeed good, just by walking around, we will be able to meet Space Aircraft." The only girl among the four smiled. She had a pretty face and was wearing a blue dress.

"Hurry up and do it!" Hurry up and do it! "

"Brother Jian Feng, of the four of us, your Perception Ability is the strongest, why don't you come and collect this Space Aircraft and sell it in Eastern Wasteland City in a few days? You can probably exchange it for quite a number of good stuff."

"Don't worry."

The white clothed man laughed, "Judging from the marks on the ground, the Space Aircraft must have stayed here for a few months. From the looks of it, its master should have already died, if not, it would not have stayed here motionless for so long. However, there's a chance, if it has an owner... "

"So what if you have an owner? Just snatch him away!"

The muscular man laughed out loud and waved the golden blade in his hand. Seeing his appearance, the man in white and the others couldn't help but laugh.

"My four friends, you seem to be very interested in my Space Aircraft?"

But just at this moment, a clear and bright voice sounded out, startling the four of them, they immediately turned to look, only to see a figure suddenly standing beside the Space Aircraft. It was a slender man in black with a handsome face, who had his arms crossed in front of his chest, looking at them with a smile.

This man was Tang Huan.

"The aircraft indeed has an owner!"

The blue dressed lady was slightly surprised, but she quickly composed herself and smiled mockingly, "Peak of Sky Origin Stage? [What a shame. The four of us are all at the pinnacle of the Sky Origin Stage ...] Four against one, there is no way you can escape, so if I were you, I would obediently let it go. "

"What a fool!"

The tall and sturdy man laughed strangely, "If I was in his place and discovered that there was someone outside, I would have immediately controlled the aircraft to escape. How would I run out there foolishly? "Does he think that he alone can defeat us four cultivators at the pinnacle of the Sky Origin Stage?"

"Is that so?"

Tang Huan heard this and couldn't help but laugh. He also laughed weirdly and then, imitating the tone of the blue dressed woman, teased, "What a misfortune, it's not that I'm alone, but six of us. What's more unfortunate is that all of us are at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage."

"What?"

The expressions of the four people slightly changed, and immediately, they saw many figures flashing out from the Space Aircraft.

A moment later, five figures appeared beside Tang Huan. They were surprisingly Wang Han, Rong Hai, Zu Song, Sly Ling and Ji Jinyan, the four Tian Clan cultivators.

When they realized that Wang Han and the rest were indeed at the pinnacle of Heavenly Yuan, their expressions turned even uglier.

He thought it would be four to one, but now it was six to four!

Once a fight broke out, with the opponent's numbers, two or three people on their side might even lose their lives here.

"Sliding!"

"Ge Jian Peak?"

Suddenly, two exclamations of surprise sounded out at almost the same time.

Sword God Mountain?

Tang Huan's gaze landed on the white clothed man, as though he had thought of something, and his eyes instantly flashed with a strange light.

"So we're all friends. That's great." The blue dressed woman rolled her eyes and started laughing.

"Haha, it's a misunderstanding!" It's a misunderstanding! " The azure-dressed man was also full of smiles.

"You know him?" Tang Huan suddenly said with a smile.

"I do know him. Just a few months before I entered the" Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, "I accompanied him for a period of time when I went out to train. At that time, he was still in high spirits, but now he has become someone else's puppet.

"Brother Slippery, I really didn't expect that we would meet again in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' so soon."

He was very clear about the origins of the slide, and also knew that his grandfather was a powerful elder of the Tian Clan, but now, when he was talking to that person, he revealed a trace of instinctual respect.

Could that person's identity be even more honorable?

"Indeed, fate has brought us together. It seems that this has truly been a misunderstanding." Tang Huan chuckled.

"Of course!"

The tall and sturdy man laughed, "If we had known earlier that you were the friends of the Sword Peak Brothers, we would not have had any thoughts towards this Space Aircraft. Since it's a misunderstanding, it's fine to just say it. Our six friends must have some important matters to attend to here, so we shall not disturb you any longer and shall bid our farewells here. "

"You three can leave, but Brother Ge must stay!"

Tang Huan suddenly laughed leisurely.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, not only was Liu Ling, Rong Hai and the rest stunned, the muscular man and the others were also completely confused.

The Ge Jian Peak was sure that before today, he had never offended this person before. However, this person was now targeting him. Why was that so? The reason why Yun Che had mentioned him by name earlier was obviously not because he had thoughts of stealing away Yun Che's Space Aircraft.

"Since we came together, we naturally have to leave together as well." The blue dressed woman said in a deep voice.

"That's right, we're going to leave together, stay together!" The tall and sturdy man also spoke in a muffled voice.

"..."

The light robed man was stuttering, his eyes rolling.

Tang Huan's gaze swept across the three of them, his face suddenly darkened, and he said coldly: "I will give you one more chance, either get out of here, or leave."

"Farewell!"

The muscular man and the lady in blue had extremely ugly expressions on their faces, the man in green suddenly gritted his teeth, and turned to leave. Although he did not know about the reason behind the departure of the Ge Sword Summit, but looking at Tang Huan's expression, it was obviously not a good thing.

The moment the azure-dressed man left, the brawny man and the blue-dressed woman also revealed signs of hesitation.

"You guys can leave as well." Ge Jian Feng smiled bitterly and waved his hand.

"Brother Jian Feng, don't blame us."

"Brother Ge, take care."

The two of them looked at each other, then turned around and left in shame. Soon, the three of them had disappeared.

Tang Huan laughed sinisterly, then retracted his gaze and looked at Ge Jian Feng: "Do you know why I made you stay?"

## Chapter 932 - Heavenly Dipper Sword Flight, Sword Escape

"Why?" Ge Jian Feng doubtfully shook his head. No matter how hard he thought, he still didn't understand the reason.

"Because your name is 'Ge Jian Peak'!" Tang Huan smiled meaningfully and said, "There are many worlds within this 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', and one of them is called 'Heaven Dipper Realm'. Moreover, if he wanted to open the Heavenly Dipper Realm, he would need the Heavenly Dipper Incantation. "There are a total of thirty-six Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. If I'm not wrong, one of them should be on you, Brother Ge."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Wang Han and the others who were behind him couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

"Heavenly Dipper Incantation?"

However, Ge Jian Feng acted as if he had seen a ghost, and could no longer remain calm. A hint of fear flashed in his eyes, but he quickly covered it up and said with a frown, "This is the first time I've heard of what the 'Heaven Wind Technique' is. "Friend, I'm afraid you've found the wrong person to ask for me!"

How could such a clumsy method of hiding from Tang Huan's eyes?

"Is this your first time hearing of it?"

Tang Huan said with a smile, "Since brother Ge does not remember anymore, let me remind you that the 'Heavenly Dipper Technique' is a jade technique, it is about the size of a palm, white, circular, and is only as thick as half of a finger's knuckles. The word 'Heavenly Dipper' is written on the jade technique, does brother Ge remember now?"

"I've said it before, you found the wrong person!"

The fingers of his right hand tightened. Although he chose to stay behind, it did not mean that he was going to give up.

"If you refuse a toast and don't eat a forfeit, then don't blame me!"

Tang Huan's smile faded slightly and a cold light flashed in his eyes, "Shale, Ronghai, Zu Song, Ji Jinyan, I'll leave this Ge Jian Peak to you guys, life and death... "Don't talk about it!"

"Yes sir!" The speed of the four people was extremely fast. In an instant, they had surrounded the Sword God Peak.

"Brother Slippery, are you going to attack my friend as well?"

The face of Ge Jian Feng was overcast. With a clang, a white light flashed through the air. The long sword had been unsheathed, and the sword's body glowed with a white light, making it hard to look at.

"Hand over the 'Heaven Wind Technique' and we'll still be friends!" "Stop it!" Lin Sanjiu shouted emotionlessly.

"Good!" "Alright!"

Ge Jian Feng laughed from extreme anger, "Since you do not reminisce about your old friendship, then don't blame me for being ruthless! You think you can stop me from leaving with just these few people? What a joke! " As soon as he finished his sentence, the long sword in Ge Jian Feng's hand began to move crazily.

Streams of white sword light shot out and condensed into a huge white ball around his body. It was still expanding rapidly.

With the white ball as the center, it started rolling in all directions. In the blink of an eye, the surrounding space seemed to have been sliced into pieces, and the area within a dozen meters radius began to fluctuate and twist rapidly.

At the same time, Lin Fan, Rong Hai, Zu Song, and Ji Jinyan raised the staff in their hands and pointed it at the same time. Although the spells they cast were of different attributes, they were all of the same type.

"Swish!"

A sound of air splitting suddenly rang out, as sharp as an arrow from the top of the staff. It whistled towards the ball of sword energy from all four directions at an astonishing speed, one black and one white, one gold and one yellow.

In a split-second, the four sharp beams simultaneously collided with the ball.

With an earth-shattering explosion, the small mountain began to shake violently.

At this moment, it was as if a sun had suddenly exploded, and countless terrifying powers surged out from the center of the sphere, forming an extremely terrifying storm of sword Qis. Within a radius of ten meters, sand and earth rolled about, and all the plants were turned to dust, the dazzling white light making it hard to look at.

The four of them were almost pushed back ten meters at the same time. Space Aircraft s that were originally standing nearby also started to float backwards.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan who was originally standing motionlessly suddenly had his eyes congealed, he gasped in a low voice, his feet moved again and again, and in a blink of an eye, his figure had disappeared from his original location.

When he appeared again, he was already a hundred meters away at the edge of the mountain peak.

"Chi!"

The middle stage Divine Armament, "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in a flash and hacked out without any hesitation. A huge fiery red sword light suddenly roared towards the space a few meters ahead like a waterfall, a blazing heat swept out and the surrounding temperature suddenly rose, the space actually started to give off a red light.

After a moment, a ray of white light burst out from not far away from Tang Huan.

It was the long sword from the Sword God Mountain!

The speed of the sword was inconceivably fast. Just as it came out from the void, it was about to merge back into the void. And it was at this moment that the fiery-red sword beam that Tang Huan had swung out with "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" landed on the body of the white-colored longsword that was in the shape of a stream of light.

After a loud sound, the long sword fell down heavily.

The dust and sand were like waves as they rose into the air. A huge and deep crevice rapidly extended forward. In the blink of an eye, the white longsword that was filled with cracks and had a much dimmer radiance leaped up and rushed out, seeming to want to merge with the void once again.

"Clang!"

But right after that, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" followed closely behind the fiery red sword light and slashed down with Strength Qi that blotted the skies. With a clanging sound, the white sword was knocked back into the crack. With a crack, it was broken into two pieces.

"Pfft!"

Beside the broken sword, a white figure suddenly appeared. It was Ge Jian Feng, who was just surrounded and attacked by the four people, and his face was already sluggish, with a sickly red flush. He almost couldn't hold back the moment he appeared at the bottom of the crack, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Sword Escape?" The sound of exclamations suddenly rang out, and it was actually Wang Han who had chased after him. As he looked at the Ge Sword Summit, an expression of unconcealable shock appeared on his rough face, "This fellow is actually a cultivator of the 'Ghost Sword Sect'. His' Sword Escape Technique 'is a secret that the' Ghost Sword Sect 'doesn't pass on!"

"Brother Tang, it's fortunate that you acted fast and intercepted him in time. Otherwise, he really would have escaped!"

When he turned to look at Tang Huan, besides shock, there was also admiration in Wang Han's eyes.

He had heard his seniors say before that the Sword Escape Technique of the "Spirit Sword Sect" was unpredictable and unpredictable. Once used, the chances of successfully stopping it could be said to be very slim, but Tang Huan had not only made a precise prediction, he had also successfully interrupted the Sword Summit's sword Escape. This method was simply godly.

"Brother Wang is too kind."

Tang Huan laughed, then waved his hand: "Shale, catch him and bring him up." Just as the four of them arrived at the scene, their eyes were also filled with shock. Hearing Tang Huan's words, she suddenly woke up, then moved her feet. She jumped into the crevice.

Chapter 933 - I remember!

"Whoosh!"

In the blink of an eye, Slash had risen into the air and brought the Ge Jian Peak to Tang Huan.

After gasping for breath for a while, Ge Jian Feng finally came to his senses. He looked at Tang Huan with an expression of disbelief, and hissed: "You ... Who exactly are you, to be able to break through my 'Sword Escape'? "

He could not accept what had just happened.

Ever since he had successfully cultivated the Sword Escape Technique two years ago, he had encountered many great dangers during his experiential learning, yet he had relied on this method to avoid danger.

The reason why he dared to stay alone this time around was because he had this kind of ability.

If the six of them were to join hands, he would indeed be unable to fight them alone. However, with the sword in his hand, no matter how many people there were, it would be impossible to stop them.

As a result, after being surrounded by the four of them, he used his most powerful battle skill and chose to use "Sword Escape" to escape.

At the beginning, everything went smoothly, but after what happened, his plans were completely ruined.

After the Sword Escape Technique was used, it would separate from the void at intervals and then merge into the void again. This continued to circulate, and the stronger one was, the longer the distance one would travel each time. Although they would appear from time to time, they were separated by a short gap and could change directions at any time. They were truly mysterious. Unless the gap between their cultivation bases was too great, there was no way to stop them.

However, he never would have thought that this fellow would appear at the place where he was separated from the void in advance. Furthermore, he attacked in advance as if everything was within his expectations.

It was something even trial-takers could not do, yet this man at the pinnacle of Sky Origin Stage had done it!

"Merely an insignificant skill, so what if it's broken? Do you think it's worth it for you to make such a big fuss over?"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently. Under his ridiculously strong Perception Ability, coupled with the spatial magic of the "Space Moving", the Sword Summit's Sword Escape was no different from a "small trick". Of course, this also had a lot to do with the Zenith Province itself.

If the Ge Jian Peak was not at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage, but was at the tribulation realm, Tang Huan would probably not be able to deal with him.

Upon hearing this, Wang Han was secretly speechless. The faces of Gu Ling, Rong Hai, and the others were also filled with bitter smiles.

If it was said like that, then it would be no different from a joke. But from Tang Huan's perspective, no one could refute him.

After all, the living example was right in front of him.

"You ..."

Tang Huan's look of contempt infuriated Ge Jian Feng, causing the blood and Qi in his chest to churn, and he spat out another mouthful of blood. Even though he was incomparably angry, he could do nothing about it. After the "Sword Escape" was broken, he had already suffered heavy injuries. Right now, he had no power to resist it and was no different from a fish on the chopping block.

"Now, do you remember the 'Heavenly Dipper Incantation'?"

Tang Huan smiled lightly.

Ge Jian Feng was silent for a moment, and finally let out a bitter sigh. He then took out a small black jade box from his bosom, gritted his teeth and threw it out: "This is the 'Heavenly Dipper Incantation'. Just take it!"

"Wouldn't it have been better if you had been so tactful earlier on?"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and received the wooden box. When he opened the lid of the box, there was indeed a palm-sized white jade technique inside, sparkling and translucent. The dense lines in front of it interweaved to form the two words "Heaven Wind", and a mysterious Qi flowed out endlessly.

"There really is a 'Heavenly Dipper Incantation'!" Wang Han asked in surprise.

"Heavenly Dipper? "Ah, I remember now ..."

Suddenly, he cried out.

He had always wondered why Tang Huan would leave Ge Jian Peak behind. It was definitely the first time that Tang Huan and the Ge Sword Summit had met, and there was no way for them to have any sort of interaction prior to this. Even if the Ge Sword Summit had the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" on its body, how did Tang Huan know about it? But now, he vaguely understood.

Back when he was training with the Sword God Mountain, he had accidentally caught a glimpse of this jade seal on the Sword God Mountain.

At that time, the Ge Jian Summit did not discover him, and he did not pay much attention to it. After a while, he forgot about it. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have remembered it.

It was just something from his memories, how did Tang Huan know about it? As he thought of one possibility, his expression changed.

"You remember now?"

"I can tell that this thing is on his body. It's all thanks to you."

He didn't have any impression of it now, but deep in his soul, there was such a paragraph. When Tang Huan was searching for the spirit of the Soul-Slashing Slash, he had a very deep impression of this paragraph, because in Hu Chan's memories, there was also information about the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation".

The "Heavenly Dipper Realm" had a total of three worlds, of which the "Heaven Dipper Realm" was the most mysterious.



Every time "Heaven Dipper Realm" opened, the thirty-six "Heaven Dipper Incantations" would once again scatter throughout the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." Once they had all become masters, the "Heaven Dipper Realm" would appear, and after gathering all the "Heaven Dipper Incantations", the "Heaven Dipper Realm" would open once more.

Just now, when he heard the name "Ge Jian Peak" and found out that he was acquainted with Wei Ling, Tang Huan immediately thought of the "Heaven Wind Technique" on his body.

The Sword God Mountain's "Heavenly Dipper Technique" might have been left behind by a senior who had once entered the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," or it might have been brought out by a predecessor who had once again fallen into his hands.

This Ge Jian Peak originally wanted to snatch his Space Aircraft, but now that Tang Huan had stolen his "Heavenly Dipper Incantation", he could return it back and forth without any mental hindrance.

"You searched my memory?" Silk said in a low voice.

"Isn't that very normal?"

Tang Huan smiled lightly, closed the wooden box and kept it inside his "Sumeru Magical Ring." However, he was deeply moved in his heart, as for this thing, not to mention how he had to find it everywhere while stepping on broken iron shoes, it didn't take any effort for him to obtain it.

According to Hu Chan's memories, it would take several hundreds of years or even more than a thousand to open this "Heavenly Dipper Realm". Although Tang Huan might not have the chance to enter the "Heavenly Dipper Realm" within the next few years after obtaining the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" from the hands of the Ge Sword Summit, it was still not a bad thing.

"You ..."

Although he was furious, he couldn't do anything about it. Ronghai, Zu Song, and Ji Jinyan seemed to understand what was going on, and their faces darkened a little. Seeing their expressions, Wang Han secretly felt pleased. Right now, he could not go and take revenge on Sly Ling and the rest. After all, they had already been subdued by Tang Huan.

Ge Jian Feng gritted his teeth as he glared at Hailey, but his heart was a little surprised. The relationship between these people seemed to be very strange, Hailey and the rest were obviously following that guy's orders, their words and actions all showed respect, but no matter how you looked at it, it felt awkward.

Of course, this had nothing to do with him.

After taking a deep breath, the gaze of the Ge Sword Summit landed on Tang Huan, and said slowly: "You have already obtained the 'Celestial Divine Art'. Now, I think it's time for you to leave, right?"

Chapter 934 - Eastern Wasteland City

"Leave?"

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule, "I just praised you for being tactful, but how can you be so untactful now?"

"You want to kill me?"

Ge Jian Feng's face turned pale white.

Indeed, if he was placed in the same position, he would definitely choose to eliminate the root of the problem and forever eliminate all future troubles, lest the news of him obtaining the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" gets out.

Just like before, if Tang Huan was only one person and his strength was insufficient, then how could he and his three companions let Tang Huan leave alive after seizing the Space Aircraft?

To put it bluntly, this "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" was no different from a hunting grounds.

Cultivators and berserk beasts hunted each other; cultivators and cultivators hunted each other as well. The cultivators here came from all over the Forging God Great World and were very far away. There was no need for them to go out in the future and get revenge on them.

"Kill you? "What a pity!"

Tang Huan laughed strangely.

Shaling and Rong Hai had already guessed what was going to happen to the Goliath Sword Summit. Their gazes were mixed with sympathy, pity, and even schadenfreude.

Ge Jian let out a sigh of relief, but the look in his group's eyes immediately gave him a sense of foreboding. However, before he could figure out what was going on, the shadow of a palm rapidly expanded within his pupils. An instant later, his head tilted to the side and he fainted.

Roughly two hours later ...

The expression of Ge Jian Feng, who had long since awakened, became gloomy, and fury was churning in his heart. He finally understood why Tan Ling and the others had such a complicated attitude towards Tang Huan.

Now, he had also become a member of Tang Huan's puppet camp!

Looking at Tang Huan who was sitting on the ground without moving, like a statue a few metres away, Ge Jian Feng wanted to pounce over and strangle him, but this kind of thought could only run through his mind, it was impossible for him to do it on the ground. After becoming a puppet, he could no longer pose any threat to his master.

"The sword escape technique is truly amazing. I underestimated it earlier!"

After a long while, Tang Huan finally opened his eyes, he seemed to be talking to himself, but also seemed to be talking to himself, "Oh, after thinking about it for a long time, I might as well give it a try."

"Pretend!" Continue acting! "

Ge Jian Feng coldly laughed in his heart.

After he became a puppet, his soul had also been searched once by Tang Huan. All of the cultivation technique's combat skills he knew were known to Tang Huan, and this naturally included the "Sword Escape" he relied on. Then, Tang Huan started to think about it, but he did not believe that Tang Huan could comprehend the secrets of "Sword Escape" so quickly.

One had to know that he had spent an entire three years to successfully cultivate "Sword Evasion".

His speed could still be considered fast. In the "Ghost Sword Sect", there were plenty of people who could not cultivate "Sword Escape" for ten years, decades, or even their entire lives.

Under Ge Jian Feng's mocking gaze, a gigantic fiery red sword appeared in Tang Huan's hand.

After a moment, Ge Jian Feng could not help but be startled, the gigantic sword in Tang Huan's hand suddenly released a bizarre Qi wave.

"This... "No way..."

Then, an incredulous expression surfaced on the face of the Ge Jian Peak. Unconsciously, his mouth started to taste lightly, and before he finished speaking, a scream sounded out. Tang Huan and the figure of the huge fiery-red sword had disappeared from his line of sight ... Disappeared ...

"Did he really comprehend 'Sword Escape'?"

Ge Jian Feng's eyes opened wide, his mouth was wide enough to fit a few eggs.

After a moment of shock, the Sword God's Head suddenly came to his senses. He frantically scanned his surroundings. Not long later, he finally caught a glimpse of a flashing red light a few hundred meters to his left! In the blink of an eye, the red light appeared in front of them again.

Within a circumference of several thousand meters, that wisp of red light constantly flashed. It constantly flashed forward, then up, then down, then left, then right, drifting about in an unpredictable manner.

In this moment, the Sword God mountain finally understood.

Tang Huan had not only comprehended "Sword Escape", the distance he had traveled was actually several times that of his! This fact caused him to be astonished and even more so, caused him to be so stifled that he wanted to vomit blood. Not long after stealing the "Sword Escape" from him, it was even more amazing than the him who had cultivated for several years.

Wang Han and the others who were sitting with their eyes closed were awoken by the cries of the Sword God Mountain. They all opened their eyes and looked in that direction, their faces filled with shock.

"Chi!"

After about 10 breaths of time, the red light suddenly appeared in front of everyone and transformed into Tang Huan who was holding the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

Looking at the gigantic sword in his hand, Tang Huan laughed in satisfaction.

For those cultivators of the "Ghost Sword Sect", the reason why "Sword Escape" was extremely difficult to cultivate was because it was very difficult to reach a state of mental connection with one's weapon.

But to Tang Huan, the middle stage Divine Armament "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was telepathically linked to him in the first place. As a result, after understanding a few of the key points of the "Sword Escape Technique", the difficulty of comprehending this method immediately dropped by several levels. It could be used very easily not too long ago.

This "Sword Escape" was indeed an extremely magical escaping technique.

Just in terms of escaping, it was above even the "Space Moving". Moreover, its speed, had even surpassed Tang Huan's speed in activating the Space Aircraft.

"I've been here for three months, it's about time I set off!"

With a thought, Tang Huan kept the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" and swept his gaze across the stunned crowd and laughed, "Let's go to Eastern Wasteland City!"

Although the name had the word "city" on it, it was still a gathering point for the cultivators. The scale of the name was only similar to that of a slightly larger village in Firing Dragon Mountain Range.

In the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", there were five large gathering points: Eastern Wasteland City, Southern Wasteland City, Western Wasteland City, Northern Wasteland City, and Central Wasteland City. Like their names, the five cities were located in the east, south, west, north, and center of the "Heavenly Mystery Realm."

In the middle of the surrounding mountains was a huge lake.

On the east side of the lake, within the flat area with a radius of several thousand meters, there were wooden houses, stone houses, and all sorts of strange and random buildings.

This was Eastern Wasteland City!

By the time Tang Huan's group arrived, it was already the evening of the fifth day. Although night was approaching, the Eastern Wastelands City was shining brightly, as if it was daytime. The light emitted was coming from a type of extremely cheap gem that had no value in forging weapons. It was extremely suitable for lighting.

In this vast area, there were many strong auras lingering around and people could be seen walking about everywhere.

Cultivators like Tang Huan and the rest who were in a hurry would gather from the surroundings and enter Eastern Wasteland City, causing the place to become bustling with noise and excitement. The center of Eastern Wasteland City was especially noisy, as all sorts of weapons were released, radiating brilliant lights that shot into the sky.

After entering the city, Tang Huan and the rest headed straight for the center of the city.

## Chapter 935 - Scarlet Blood Gourd

The main purpose of this gathering point, like Eastern Wasteland City, was to allow cultivators to have access to each other. In exchange for all sorts of unnecessary items that one would not be able to use in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", some heavily injured cultivators would also choose to heal their wounds in a place like this.

After all, in the wilderness, powerful beasts could appear at any time. In this place where cultivators gathered, there were very few beasts that dared to attack.

"..."

"Eight strange blood fruits, they are beneficial for raising your cultivation. Those interested can come over and take a look!"

"The venom sacs of the Golden-Armored Demonic Scorpion are extremely poisonous. Even Primal Cultivators find it hard to resist them. They are selling them cheaply right now, and each of them costs only three hundred thousand 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal'."

"A middle ranked Heavenly Soldier. If you want it, come quickly. As long as you have a stalk of Star Maze Grass, this weapon will be yours."

"..."

Within a circumference of hundreds of meters, there were all kinds of small booths, shouts and bargaining sounds rising and falling one after another. It was as if the outside world was playing field.

All the items sold in those stalls were extremely strange.

Amongst all the items, weapons, healing herbs, and rare fruits that could raise one's cultivation were the most eye-catching. These stalls would usually have many cultivators gathering in front of them.

At this moment, Wang Han, Ge Jian Feng, and the others had already spread out.

Tang Huan wandered around by himself. He was already displaying his Perception Ability to its fullest, and from time to time, he would carefully inspect the various items inside the stalls.

Refining the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" took Tang Huan three whole months. This meant that from the opening of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" to now, almost a hundred days had already passed.

In such a long period of time, quite a few cultivators had perished, but there were also many who had great gains. As a result, the items that appeared here were extremely plentiful.

But after a while, Tang Huan felt resentful.

After walking around for a while, he had taken a fancy to a few things that could be used to raise his cultivation. Unfortunately, those stalls would only accept items to trade for, not items from the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

"Huh?"

After a while, Tang Huan stopped again.

As many as a few hundred cultivators in front of him had actually surrounded a small booth to the outside in three layers. All kinds of exclamations sounded, causing Tang Huan to be greatly surprised.

Following the gaps between the crowd, an exceptionally tall and sturdy figure entered his vision. Even if he was sitting cross-legged on the ground, his height was almost comparable to a medium height cultivator. What was even stranger was that there was actually a thick lion head on his neck.

"Demon Clan, Lion Man!"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat.

Since there was a Demon Clan in a small world, the Forging God Great World was naturally no exception.

In the small world, the Human Clan and the Demon Clan had a deep grudge. However, in the Forging God Great World, the existence of the Demon Clan had long been accepted by the other races, and under normal circumstances, they could peacefully coexist. Just like now, with regards to the lion man, the people in the surroundings did not have any different expressions.

Not only was the Gold-tailed Lion's physique terrifyingly sturdy, its strength should also be extremely tyrannical. According to Tang Huan's judgement, it should be at the peak of the Nascent Level.

In addition, compared to the little world's sphinx, this sphinx's appearance was much closer to that of a human.

In front of the lion man lay a broken huge blade.

On the blade, there was a fist-sized fruit, red in the shape of a gourd, shiny and shiny. On the blade, there was a fist-sized fruit, red in the shape of a gourd, smooth and shiny in the shape of a bright red.

"This must be the Crimsonblood Gourd?"

Just by sensing it, Tang Huan started to get excited.

Not only was the energy contained in the fruit extremely huge, it was also extremely pure. If it was completely refined and absorbed, one might even be able to step into the Elemental Realm.

"Tsk tsk, the 'Scarlet Blood Gourd' has made me swallow my saliva."

"It's a pity he isn't willing to take in the Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal, otherwise, I would have bought it all. My cultivation has been stuck at the pinnacle of Sky Origin Stage for two years already, if I had this 'Scarlet Blood Gourd', breaking through would not be a problem!"

"Using a middle stage Heavenly Soldier to exchange, not only does it have to be a high grade sword, it also has to be a fire type sword, how is this possible?"

"..."

Exclamations rose and fell.

The majority of those gathered here were cultivators of the Heaven Origin Sect. Their eyes shone from the temptation of the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", and they began to drool; they were extremely moved.

"High-ranked mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier ..."

Hearing the sounds around him, Tang Huan's heart suddenly moved.

The lion-man was only willing to use weapons to exchange for the "Scarlet Gourd". Moreover, it had to be a high-rank Heavenly Soldier of the sword type that belonged to the fire attribute. The Scarlet Blood Gourd was the most useful weapon to a cultivator of the Heaven Origin Sect. Unfortunately, it was extremely difficult for a cultivator of the Heaven Origin Sect to pull out such a weapon. Although the most basic cultivators might possess such a weapon, it might not necessarily be within the Eastern Wasteland City. Even here, they might not even be willing to take out such a weapon to exchange.

After all, to the Primal level cultivators, the use of the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" was much smaller. It was not worth exchanging it for a single weapon.

With that thought, a smile appeared in Tang Huan's eyes, he immediately squeezed out from the gaps and rushed to the front of the lion man and cupped his hands and smiled: "This friend, other than the intermediate Heavenly Soldier, high quality, fire attribute Five Elements and the four requirements of must be blades, do you have any other requirements?"

"It must be heavy enough!" The lion-man glanced at Tang Huan and said slowly.

"Good!" I want this fruit of yours. " Tang Huan laughed.

"Oh?"

There were many people who were interested, but none of them could come up with the weapon they wanted. From time to time, they would bargain, making it difficult for him to do so, but now that he finally met someone who did not haggle with him, he could not help but look at them with interest, "Where is your weapon?"

Tang Huan chuckled and said: "My weapon can be taken out anytime, but ..."

"Wait, I want the 'Scarlet Blood Gourd'!"

Tang Huan had not even finished speaking when a cold shout exploded by everyone's ears. Looking towards the direction of the voice, they saw a purple figure floating over, his speed extremely fast. She was a tall and slender woman wearing a purple skirt. Her facial features were exquisite, and her face was beautiful beyond compare. However, her entire body was cold and threatening.

As she moved, a tyrannical aura spread out from her body.

Under the force of her aura, the cultivators surrounding her couldn't help but retreat, creating a path for her to walk towards the stall.

"It's her?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, the one who invited him was the sister of Li Xiang Jun, who had originally invited him to their team.

In the short span of three months, her cultivation seemed to have risen another level. The aura that was being emitted from her body was not only extremely berserk, but also rippled to an extreme degree. It was like a volcano that was about to erupt, and her cultivation was on the verge of breaking through.

Chapter 936 - Alas, I got the wrong one again!

"Tang Huan?"

The moment Tang Huan saw the purple-dressed woman's face, she also saw Tang Huan. Her eyebrows slightly twitched, and an unnoticeable change appeared in the depths of her black beautiful eyes, it was obvious that she did not expect Tang Huan's cultivation to reach the pinnacle of the Sky Origin Stage so quickly.

But in an instant, the purple clothed lady's gaze moved away from Tang Huan and landed on the lion-man, and said clearly: "I want this' Scarlet Blood Gourd '!"

The instant her voice fell, she appeared by Tang Huan's side.

In a flash of red light, a huge saber appeared in her hand. It was over three meters long, and its body was wide and heavy. From the blade's body to its hilt, it was as red as fire. The moment the huge blade appeared, an abnormally tyrannical aura swept out from the blade, causing people's hearts to tremble.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light. This purple-clothed lady actually had a spatial ring like the "Sumeru Magical Ring", moreover, the interior space of her "Sumeru Magical Ring", was definitely much larger than his. Otherwise, she wouldn't have placed such a three-meter-long weapon down.

The purple-clothed woman looked at the lion man and said slowly: "Intermediate Heavenly Soldier, high-grade weapon. Five Elements is a fire attribute weapon and it is heavy enough. Are you satisfied with this blade?"

"It is indeed a good blade!" The lion man's eyes were burning, and he nodded in satisfaction.

"Since that's the case, let's exchange then!"

The purple-clothed woman's tone was as cold as usual, and just as she was about to pass the giant blade in her hand over, Tang Huan coughed dryly and said, "Miss Li, do you know what it means to be first come first serve?"

According to Tang Huan's deduction, the exchange for this "Scarlet Blood Gourd" was not for her own use, but for her sister. Li Xiang Jun had been at the peak of Sky Origin Stage at the time, and with the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", she would have been able to step into the origin realm easily. Tang Huan had a good impression of the little girl, but this was not the reason why she gave up such a treasure.

"First come first served?"

The purple clothed lady glanced at Tang Huan and laughed coldly, "I am very sorry, but I have never heard of these four words before. I only know that in this" Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm ", strength is the most important! Weapons are also a part of one's strength. If you have better weapons, you might as well show them to this Brother Lion. "

"Brother Lion, what do you say?" Tang Huan laughed out of extreme anger.

"Undeniably, Miss Li's words are very reasonable."

The sphinx smiled and said, "Brother, if your weapon is inferior to this blade, even if it meets my requirements, I can only apologize."

Hearing that, the surrounding people couldn't help but look at Tang Huan with some sympathy.

If not for the purple-clothed woman, as long as Tang Huan's weapon met the requirements, the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" would definitely be his.

But when she appeared, things were different.

Putting aside the fact that the quality of the weapons she took out was indeed good, even if the weapons Tang Huan took out later on were slightly better, the final trading target of the lion man would definitely be the purple-clothed woman and not Tang Huan. There was only one reason, and that was that the purple-dressed woman's cultivation far exceeded Tang Huan's.



Choosing a woman in purple who was at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage to exchange weapons, she could be a friend. Maybe in the future, when they could help each other, Tang Huan who was at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage would not have any benefits other than that. In the end, it was all because of the four words that the violet-clothed woman said ...

"Strength first!"

If this Tang Huan fellow knew what was going on, it would be best for him to not continue tormenting himself. Otherwise, he would end up bringing shame to himself, causing everyone's face to turn ugly.

"Fine, please take a good look at my weapon!"

Hearing the sphinx's words, Tang Huan's state of mind calmed down, and then, with a thought from Tang Huan, the Space Aircraft flew out of his embrace and started to expand by the side. The surrounding cultivators all subconsciously retreated, making space for the Space Aircraft.

Everyone's eyes changed, this Tang Huan actually had such a Space Aircraft, could it be that he had an extraordinary background?

"Hu!"

In a blink of an eye, a weapon flashed out from the Space Aircraft.

It was actually a Fire Red Long Spear, the spear body was wrapped with dragon patterns, and the spear head was like a swallow, full of spirit and spirit, and the Qi emitted from the spear was even more terrifying, compared to the purple-clothed woman's huge blade, it was even more terrifying, especially the heat leaking from the spear, causing the people around to feel as if they were on fire.

"Middle stage Heavenly Soldier!"

"Top quality weapon!"

"..."

The surrounding cultivators all had a keen eye, and they immediately determined the quality of this weapon. The crowd immediately cried out in alarm.

No one would have thought that Tang Huan would actually take out a high quality mid rank Heavenly Soldier!

The purple-dressed woman was clearly surprised as well. She stared blankly for a moment, her delicate eyebrows slightly knitted, while the lion man shot up into the air. His three-meter-tall body gave off a strong sense of oppression, and his originally huge eyes widened to the point that even his breathing hastened.

Just as the sphinx was about to speak, Tang Huan smiled with a bit of embarrassment: "I'm sorry, I took the wrong weapon. This weapon is a middle stage Heavenly Soldier and its weight is also enough.

With that, Tang Huan casually threw the Fire Red Long Spear in.

The lion-man's throat rumbled, and he swallowed back the words that were about to escape his mouth. He really wanted to shout, for such a high quality, even a spear would be fine!

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the sound of breaking through the air rang out again as a blue stream of light flashed out. Shockingly, it was a dark blue longsword, the blade was quite thin, only two fingers wide, and the sword was more than a meter long.

Just like the Fire Red Long Spear, the dark blue sword was also extremely flexible, and the aura it emitted was equally terrifying. It was actually as vast and profound as the ocean.

"Another top middle ranked Heavenly Soldier!"

The cries of shock sounded again. Everyone was dumbstruck, Tang Huan had actually taken out two top-notch middle-ranked Heavenly Soldiers. The purple-dressed woman frowned even more, the strange look in her eyes became even stronger. The lion man's eyes were wide open as he opened his mouth wide and stared at the sword.

"Sorry, I took the wrong one again."

Tang Huan shook his head, "This weapon is a middle stage Heavenly Soldier, and is also of the highest quality. Unfortunately, this sword is not a blade, and its weight isn't too high either. After saying that, without waiting for the sphinx to speak, Tang Huan once again threw it out, allowing the Space Aircraft to take it in.

"Hu!" After a short while, a third weapon appeared. It was a halberd, shining with a dazzling golden light.

"Aiya, I took the wrong one again. This weapon is a middle stage Heavenly Soldier, it is also of the highest quality and has a sufficient weight. It's a pity that this halberd is not a blade, moreover, its Five Elements is not fire! "

"..."

## Chapter 937 - Blind Dog Eye!

Everyone was flabbergasted and completely dumbfounded.

The purple-clothed woman found it difficult to maintain her calm anymore, her cold face had a hint of astonishment and shame on it, and the lion man was even more so rubbing his thick hands nonstop, staring straight at Tang Huan from high above with his eyes filled with uncontrollable excitement and even fury.

The first time, he took out a spear. It might have been a mistake.

The second time, he had taken out a sword. It might have been a mistake. The third time, he had taken out a long halberd. Perhaps the word "mistake" could not explain it.

Once or twice, it was understandable. How could he take out the wrong weapon again and again?

At this point, even a fool would understand that Tang Huan had done that intentionally. As for his goal, it was very simple, and anyone with a beautiful appearance would be able to see through it.

Wasn't "strength first" said, and weapons were also a type of strength?

Then let me show you my strength!

That high grade fiery red broadsword was indeed a good weapon!

But comparing a person with a dead person, comparing goods with goods, comparing the quality of the best mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier, the high ranked Heavenly Soldier was not worth mentioning.

In this situation, every time Tang Huan took out a high quality middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, it was equivalent to him slapping the lion man and purple clothed woman in the face.

From the expressions on their faces, it could be seen that they were in quite a difficult situation at the moment.

The sphinx and purple-clothed woman were thinking about something, but no one paid attention to it. What surprised everyone was, where did Tang Huan obtain these weapons?

Spear, sword, halberd ...

Although their Five Elements attributes and style were different, they were all high quality mid quality Heavenly Soldier s. It was impossible for any sect to be so extravagant as to allow a Heavenly Yuan Stage cultivator to have more than one mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier. Even the powerful factions in the Heavenly Province and other regions had no chance.

Furthermore, it was a high ranked middle ranked Heavenly Soldier!

To have three top-notch mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier s at this level, the word "extravagant" could no longer describe him. Moreover, those three top-grade weapons were only taken out by Tang Huan himself. Inside the Space Aircraft, there might be even more weapons of this level.

It's wrong again, it's wrong again, although this is a middle stage Heavenly Soldier, there is still a high quality, but its Five Elements is wood, and its weight is insufficient, moreover it's a whip!

"I was really confused, and I still took the wrong one. This middle ranked Heavenly Soldier is only of high quality, just so-so, and his Five Elements is gold, although its weight is, an axe is not a blade. "

"..."

"Yi, middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, why did you take out such a piece of trash ..."

"..."

Tang Huan was still continuing as weapons started flashing one after another.

After the four pieces of the top-ranked middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, there were two high-ranked middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, and then there were two mid-ranked middle ranked Heavenly Soldier. In Tang Huan's words, the quality of high grade weapons were "so-so", while middle grade Heavenly Soldier s were directly referred to by him as "trash".

Upon hearing this, many of the surrounding cultivators were on the verge of tears.

Since it's "trash", then why did you take it back into the Space Aircraft? Why not just give it to us, we don't even have this kind of trash!

The violet-clothed young girl lightly bit her red lips, and a faint blush appeared on her fair and delicate face, seeming to be slightly angry from embarrassment, but she forcefully endured it and didn't speak.

"Friend, what are you trying to do?"

The lion man could no longer hold himself back and growled in a low voice. Although he could not see the expression clearly due to the dense fur on his face, the anger in his eyes was extremely obvious. Tang Huan's actions made him extremely frustrated. If not for Eastern Wasteland City, he would have already made his move.

"Didn't you want to see my weapon?"

At first, Tang Huan was a little confused, but after a while, he seemed to understand what it was. He laughed and explained, "There are indeed a lot of mistakes, but I am a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith.

"I guarantee that I will succeed this time!"

Tang Huan vowed solemnly, with a look of innocence. Seeing the expressions of the purple-clothed lady and the sphinx, he felt extremely carefree, the anger in his heart had already been completely released.

Indeed, Tang Huan had done it on purpose.

There was nothing he could do, who asked him to be a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith!

Since they want to compete in weapons, then they should blind their dog eyes with weapons. Tang Huan didn't have much, just that there were plenty of good weapons. Furthermore, back then in Yan Yang City, for the sake of forging the mid-ranked Divine Armament "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword", he had coincidentally forged a few mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier s for practice.

Aside from the high rank one that he left for Nie Kun, the rest of the middle rank Heavenly Soldier s were all inside the aircraft.

By doing this, Tang Huan would definitely attract the attention of many cultivators, but he did not mind at all. With his various trump cards, no one would be able to take the weapon away from him. Even if he didn't use those trump cards, his newly acquired "Sword Escape" technique was more than enough to protect himself.

When Tang Huan executed the same "Sword Escape", he was completely different from the time he had been at the Gesun Sword Summit.

The most important thing was that besides venting his anger at the purple-dressed woman and the sphinx, Tang Huan had a deeper reason for beating them up.

That was fame!

After entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", he had three main purposes. One was to control the puppets, the other was to raise his cultivation, and the third was to make a name for himself here.

To spread his reputation here would mean becoming famous in the Forging God Great World.

"You ..."

The sphinx seemed to have eaten a fly while it was eating porridge. It was choked with sobs.

Everyone was shocked, they never thought that Tang Huan was actually a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith! However, when Tang Huan said that he had forged these weapons himself, the crowd did not really believe him. It was possible for middle grade, and for upper grade, as well. It was

common knowledge that middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith could not forge a corresponding top-grade weapon.

Under everyone's astonished gaze, the thought flashed as another red light whizzed out from the Space Aircraft. It was actually a long, red blade, and the one the purple-clothed woman had taken out was a little shorter, less than three meters. The blade was thick and simple, with dense patterns swirling within the blade, and it actually condensed into a blazing flame.

"Top quality middle stage Heavenly Soldier!"

The surrounding people who were provoked by Tang Huan were immediately shocked. After two pieces of middle graded weapons, Tang Huan then took out a high ranked Heavenly Soldier.

"Haha, didn't I say it before? This time, we will definitely succeed."

Tang Huan waved the giant red blade in his hand and laughed out loud, "Look, it's not like that? The middle stage Heavenly Soldier's Five Elements are fire, it is heavy enough and is also a blade. The only thing that does not meet Brother Lion's requirements is that this blade is a top grade weapon, not a top grade weapon. "

"This is going to be difficult!"

Saying that, Tang Huan sighed with a headache.

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Chapter 938 - Yin Grass

At this time, the lion-man's mouth was wide open as his gaze was fixated on the fiery red blade in Tang Huan's hands. His eyes were blazing with fire, and the anger that was almost uncontrollable in his eyes had already quietly dissipated.

Not only did this weapon meet his requirements, it had exceeded them by far too much!

He was very clear on the rarity of top-grade weapons!

The sphinx took a deep breath and was about to speak, when Tang Huan suddenly cried out ah and looked towards the purple-clothed girl, smiling as he asked: "Miss Li, how is my blade compared to your blade?"

Instead, she looked straight at the sphinx, and said in a deep voice, "Brother Lion, this high-ranked mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier, and this 'Void Yin Grass' in exchange for this 'Scarlet Blood Gourd' of yours!"

As she spoke, a tiny white herb appeared in her delicate left palm.

There were only a few leaves that were like orchids, but the aura they exuded was rather cool. In an instant, it made one's soul feel much more awake.

This was the "Void Yin Grass!"

If consumed during the yin tribulation, the chances of success would greatly increase.

The sphinx and the purple-dressed woman were both at the pinnacle of the Natal realm, and a yin calamity could descend upon them at any moment. This "Void Yin Grass" was obviously prepared for him by the purple-dressed woman. Taking it out now could be said to be the right medicine, and it accurately scratched the sphinx's itch.

As expected, the moment the werecreature lion saw the "Void Yin Grass", his eyes lit up.

Catching the changes in the werecreature's expression, Tang Huan frowned, but immediately calmed down. When he first saw the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", Tang Huan was indeed quite excited, but now, after this interlude, his emotions had gradually calmed down.

This level of treasure is my fortune. Losing my life is my fate, so there is no need to force it.

Furthermore, with the help of the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree", he had already risen from the Essence Condensation Realm to the peak of the Sky Origin Stage in a very short amount of time. If he were to use the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" to step into the origin realm in a very short amount of time, it might not be a good thing for Tang Huan.

However, the lion man didn't immediately agree. His eyes flickered as if he was hesitating.

After a while, the lion-man glanced at the "Void Yin Grass" with some reluctance, but then shook his head and sighed: "Relatively speaking, the "Void Yin Grass" is still easy to obtain, and the top grade Heavenly Soldier is hard to find. So, sorry, I still hope to exchange with this friend's top grade Heavenly Soldier!"

This "Void Yin Grass" was indeed precious, but the probability of finding it was still relatively high. Moreover, if necessary, one could also find other herbs to replace it. However, if a high quality mid rank Heavenly Soldier were to miss one, it would be very unlikely for them to encounter another one.

Moreover, a middle stage Heavenly Soldier of this level, even if he stepped into the tribulation, it would still be possible.

After all, although tribulation realm cultivators could activate high level Heavenly Soldier, high level Heavenly Soldier s were incomparably expensive. Furthermore, they were not something that could be found just because they wanted to.

The purple-clothed girl frowned and remained silent.

The sphinx took a deep breath, bent down, and grabbed the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" that was placed on the broken blade. "Tang Huan, I'll trade with you!"

Tang Huan suddenly laughed, "Brother Lion, do you think that this small bottle gourd is worth my top quality Heavenly Soldier?"

"Little gourd?"

"Tang Huan, a treasure capable of allowing you to advance from the Sky Origin Stage to the Nascent Realm. Is it not worth a mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier?"

"Buzz!"

Tang Huan did not reply, with a thought, dense True Essence gushed into the blade, and with an extremely intense trembling sound, the huge blade exploded with a flash of red light, and a

terrifying Strength Qi rippled outwards, as though the surrounding space could not handle such a terrifying attack, and ripples appeared.

Under the activation of the True Essence, the protective fire condensed by the Spirit Map inside the blade turned into a real flame, raging and raging, the terrifying heat rolled out like raging waves, the surrounding space was dyed even redder and the crackling sounds were coming out, as though it was about to ignite at any moment.

"Hiss!"

A series of gasps could be heard as the surrounding Tianyuan cultivators fell back.

Everyone predicted the power of a middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, but the power that erupted from Tang Huan's gigantic fiery red blade exceeded everyone's expectations. Using only true essence to activate it was already so astonishing. If he used a combat skill, wouldn't it be even more frightening?

There was a difference in strength between the same quality of weapon, and this middle ranking Heavenly Soldier was definitely the best of the best!

Even the average would not be able to compare to it!

Everyone was shocked, but when they thought about how Tang Huan's Space Aircraft still had a few other high ranked Heavenly Soldier s, they became extremely excited. If they could buy one, their strength would definitely increase by a huge amount, and even if they could not afford the highest ranked Heavenly Soldier s, those high ranked Heavenly Soldier s would definitely not be able to find one.

"Alright!"

With a loud shout, the sphinx couldn't help but exclaim in praise. Even its breathing became agitated, and the thirst in its eyes became more intense. This High Rank Middle Rank Heavenly Soldier was indeed ridiculously good. Even the purple-clothed lady's eyes flashed with surprise.

"Tang Huan, say it yourself. How do you want to exchange them?" In the next moment, the sphinx spoke again.

"This Scarlet Blood Gourd, in addition to the thing in your embrace!" Tang Huan swept his gaze across the lion man's chest and laughed slowly.

"What?"

The lion-man's expression changed, "You .... How do you know? "

"How should I know? You don't need to worry about it. You only need to consider whether to trade or not. Of course, you can reject my offer!"

Tang Huan said casually.

Without the sense of gain and loss from before, Tang Huan had completely seized the initiative. For exchange, Tang Huan was obviously happy. As soon as he finished speaking, the huge blade in Tang Huan's hand dimmed and its might dissipated, quickly returning to its original state and appearance.

"You ..."

The sphinx stared at Tang Huan fiercely, its expression was gloomy and indecisive, as though it was hesitating and unable to make a decision.

The commotion over here had attracted more and more cultivators over. Seeing the lion man's expression, everyone was surprised, their gazes landed on his chest, guessing what was hidden, and they tried to make Tang Huan point out that they wanted to exchange for his top quality weapons.

"Tang Huan, you win!"

The lion-man finally clenched his teeth and took out a small cloth bag from his bosom. He threw it towards Tang Huan and threw the Scarlet Blood Gourd at him, "Give me your weapon!"

"Brother Lion, this is a wise decision!" Tang Huan laughed, and at the same time that he grabbed the small cloth bag and the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", he passed the huge, fiery-red blade over.

"Tang Huan, let me give you a piece of advice, don't be too greedy, otherwise you won't even know how you died." The sphinx gripped his weapon and spoke in a low voice.

"Many thanks. However, I'm afraid there won't be a single person in this" Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm "who can kill me." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"What big words you have there!"

A cold light flashed in the sphinx's eyes. It snorted coldly and picked up the broken blade. Carrying the huge fiery-red blade, it turned around and walked away with large strides.

Chapter 939 - Li Shijun

He wasn't willing to give up? Then let's do it!

Tang Huan sneered, he did not care about the threat of the sphinx at all, just as he was about to turn and leave, his vision blurred, and the purple clothed lady blocked his path.

"Miss Li, what can I do for you?" Tang Huan said indifferently.

"Tang Huan, give me the 'Scarlet Blood Gourd', and you can raise any request you want as long as I can fulfill it!" The purple-dressed woman looked at Tang Huan coldly.

"This' Scarlet Blood Gourd 'is extremely useful to me, why should I give it to you?"

Begging others with the same forgiving tone, Tang Huan sneered, and was no longer bothered by the purple-clothed woman. "Just because she's beautiful? "Oh, Miss Li, you really do have some looks. It's fine if you want the Scarlet Blood Gourd, but stay with me until later. This thing is yours."

"Hiss!"

The sound of people sucking in cold air could be heard one after another.

Quite a few cultivators opened their mouths wide, looking at Tang Huan in shock. This fellow had so much courage, with his cultivation at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage, he actually dared to tease an expert that was at the peak of the Natal Stage!

Wasn't he afraid of being killed?

It was true that no one would dare to make a move in Eastern Wasteland City. However, that was only a rule.



If this tyrannical woman, who could not be offended with a single glance, truly wanted to attack Tang Huan, no one would stop her, and no one would stick out for him either. At that time, not only would Tang Huan's "Scarlet Blood Gourd" be taken away, his life would also be taken away.

Tang Huan was too audacious!

Everyone's eyes subconsciously fell on the purple-dressed woman.

As though she did not expect Tang Huan to suddenly say such a thing, the purple-dressed woman was startled for a moment, but in an instant, a faint red glow surfaced on her fair and snow-white dimples, and then, as though a layer of frost had condensed in her beautiful eyes, the temperature around her suddenly dropped.

"Tang Huan, you are courting death!"

The purple-dressed woman practically shot out these symbols from between her teeth. The aura that emanated from her body became increasingly violent as her entire body brimmed with a murderous intent. Seeing her expression, everyone subconsciously backed away a little to prevent her killing them or getting caught in the crossfire.

"You can give it a try!"

Tang Huan laughed, placing the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" next to his mouth, he even stuck out his tongue and licked the tip of the fruit, as if he was enjoying the fruit.

The violet-clothed woman's beautiful eyes narrowed, and her terrifying aura suddenly dropped.

She believed that she would be able to kill Tang Huan within a short period of time once she took action. However, she wasn't confident that she could stop Tang Huan from eating the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" before he killed it. Once that thing entered his stomach, it would then be activated with True Essence and immediately dissipate. If that was the case, even if Tang Huan was killed, the fruit would also be gone.

The purple-robed woman remained silent, but the coldness on her face only deepened. This entire area seemed to have turned into a ten thousand year old ice cave, and a sinister cold intent seeped into her bones.

The crowd retreated further, but more and more people gathered around them.

Many cultivators looked at Tang Huan and the purple-robed woman with different expressions, and their soft mutterings resounded from time to time. Many people looked at Tang Huan with a hint of admiration in their eyes, it was definitely extremely rare for a Sky Origin Stage cultivator to be so calm and collected after provoking a peak Yuanying Stage expert.

"Alright, I promise you!"

After a long while, the purple-clothed woman finally opened her mouth to speak. However, her words caused the surrounding people to be greatly taken aback; they were simply unable to believe what they had just heard.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan was also stunned, the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" almost fell to the ground.

The reason he had made such a request was to let her know the difficulties she was facing and retreat. He thought that with this woman's personality, it would be impossible for her to agree. If Tang Huan really wanted to give in to the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", then this was not the request. Furthermore, in Tang Huan's eyes, no matter how beautiful this woman was, her night was not worth a "Scarlet Blood Gourd".

However, she never expected that she would actually agree to it!

In order to increase Li Xiang Jun's cultivation, was it actually worth it for her to exchange this kind of price for the "Scarlet Gourd"? Tang Huan was at a loss, but then he felt a headache. The other party's words had pushed him to the point that he couldn't get off the tiger's back. He couldn't bear to part with it! Not agree? He had broken his promise!

"Sis, you can't agree to this!"

Just as Tang Huan was feeling depressed, a familiar clear voice suddenly sounded out. A petite and delicate figure ran over, around sixteen to seventeen years old, with a baby-faced face that was extremely beautiful and exquisite.

"Li Xiang Jun?"

In the eyes of others, Li Xiang Jun might look normal, but within Tang Huan's reaction, she was already filled with a dense death aura that was eroding her internal organs.

If he allowed the death aura to haunt him, most of the time, this pretty and cute girl who had a kind heart would die a horrible death.

At this moment, he vaguely understood why the purple-clothed woman would agree to such a humiliating request in exchange for his "Scarlet Blood Gourd." A treasure like the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", regardless of its characteristics, would contain an extremely majestic life force.

With a chance for life, it would naturally be able to suppress the aura of death in exchange for time to heal his injuries.

Li Xiang Jun was at the peak of Sky Origin Stage. To her, treasures like the "Heavenly Blood Fruit" and the "Spiritstar Star Grass" were of little use to her, and they were of little use to her. As for the even more powerful treasures, Li Xiang Jun's body could not take them all.

However, from Tang Huan's observation, the purple-dressed woman's plans seemed to be too optimistic.

"Tang Huan, is that you?"

Just then, Li Xiang Jun saw Tang Huan's appearance clearly, and immediately exclaimed out loud with a happy expression, but right after, her delicate and lovely face was filled with anger, she looked like a "You're a scoundrel", and angrily said: "Sis, let's go, there's no need to beg him, I'll be fine!"

"Lady Xiang Jun..."

Tang Huan rubbed his nose and laughed dryly. Under her gaze, he felt like he was a big bad wolf bullying Little Red Riding Hood.

The little girl raised her head and angrily snorted. She grabbed the purple-clothed woman's arm and pulled her away.

"Xiang Jun ..."

The purple-dressed woman didn't move a step. When her gaze fell upon the little girl, it was filled with love. But after a moment, when she looked at Tang Huan, her eyes became cold, and she spoke word by word: "I, Li Shi Jun, will definitely do as I say. Give me the 'Scarlet Blood Gourd', and tonight, I will be yours! If you are not willing to exchange, then you are my enemy, and I, in terms of finance, will not rest until I am dead! "

Hearing that, everyone's gaze all landed on Tang Huan.

Just the thought of having such a beauty accompany him for a night was enough to make one's blood boil! However, the price he had to pay was a "Scarlet Blood Gourd". Furthermore, he might even lose his life later on. This made it difficult for him to make a decision.

Chapter 940 - Your Sister, I can treat it!

"Li Shi Jun, aren't you overestimating yourself? Do you really think that your one night is worth this Crimson Blood Gourd of yours?" This woman really did not know how to beg, yet she still dared to speak such threatening words! Tang Huan secretly shook his head and laughed coldly.

"What did you say?" Li Shijun's expression suddenly changed and her tone turned icy cold.

"Tang Huan, you're a bastard!"

The little girl was so angry at Tang Huan's words that she couldn't take it anymore. She glared at him with her two black eyes and angrily waved her fists.

"Do you think that relying on this Scarlet Blood Gourd will allow your sister's life to be at ease for a short period of time?" Tang Huan laughed mockingly again, "I'm sorry, but if you really think that way, then you are completely wrong. I gave this' Scarlet Blood Gourd 'to you, and in the end, I slept with you, while your sister is still going to die in a few days. My words are a bit unpleasant to hear, but they are the truth! "

Hearing this, the surrounding people immediately burst out in surprised exclamations. Such a beautiful girl was actually about to die? He couldn't tell at all!

"Tang Huan, you are too evil! I'm telling you, even if you die, I won't! "

The little girl clenched her little fists, gnashing her teeth, as she glared at Tang Huan fiercely. However, her childish face did not reveal any trace of viciousness, instead, it made her look extremely cute and charming.

"You ... How do you know? "

There were so many cultivators around, and quite a few of them were at the Nascent Realm. However, no one could tell that her sister was in a strange situation, and only the peak of the Sky Origin Stage Tang Huan was able to see that her sister was in a life-threatening situation.

Just as Tang Huan had expected, she had already treated the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" as her little sister's life-saving straw. As long as she had enough time, she believed that she would be able to find a method to completely cure her little sister. However, Tang Huan's words made her feel suspicious.

What if the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" was truly ineffective?

"Your sister, I can treat her!"

Just as Li Shijun was in a state of shock, Tang Huan's gentle words entered her ears like thunder, causing her heart to tremble.

"You ... You say that you can treat it? "

Li Xiang Jun was dumbstruck and speechless. Li Shi Jun also couldn't believe her ears. Although her expression was as cold as ever, her eyes were filled with uncontrollable joy. But very quickly, the light in her eyes dimmed. How was this possible? Even with her peak Yuanying Stage strength, she couldn't do anything about her little sister's injuries. What could a peak Tianyuan Stage cultivator do?

"I forgot to tell you, not only am I Weapon Refiner, I am also a Gem Synthetic Master!" Tang Huan suddenly smiled.

"Gem Synthetic Master?"

When Li Xiang Jun came back to her senses, she was dumbfounded once again.

When Li Shijun heard these words, her expression turned stiff, and after a brief moment of surprise, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Not only is he a Gem Synthetic Master, he's also a Weapon Refiner? Am I hearing things? "

"Cultivators with both the Gem Synthetic Master and Weapon Refiner's identities have always been few in number. Yet, one has actually appeared in Eastern Wasteland City?"

"He's also a Weapon Refiner of the Gem Synthetic Master. Even in the Sky Region, there are only two people there right now. Furthermore, they are experts from extremely old legends."

"That's impossible, right? Which province or sect does this Tang Huan come from?"

"..."

Exclamations of surprise rose one after another as countless gazes fell upon Tang Huan. It was no wonder why everyone was so surprised. Cultivators from both the Gem Synthetic Master and the Heaven Realm were extremely rare. Their rarity even surpassed that of the "Spirit Treasure Tree" in the "Heavenly Mystery Realm".

Hearing the clamorous sounds around him, Tang Huan laughed in his heart.

When he had decided to say those five words, he had already expected such a reaction. Following which, a small ball of captivating red flames sprung out from Tang Huan's palm, spreading its heat outwards. Within the flames, four colors of white, yellow, blue and green circulated, but were concealed by the fiery red glow, making it extremely difficult to detect.

After a split-second, the fiery red aura vanished, while the green glow in the depths of the flames rose rapidly.

In an instant, the flames turned from red to green, and the heat they emitted also disappeared. What replaced it was an incomparably rich business.

"Do you know what this is?" Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

"Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire?" Li Shijun subconsciously muttered.

"That's right!" Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire, which is also known as 'Fire of Life'. " Tang Huan lightly shook his right palm, and the green flames in it were retracted.

"Flame of Life ...."

Li Shi Jun muttered the four words softly, her beautiful eyes instantly lit up. Her two eyes stared straight at Tang Huan, and her tone filled with urgency: "Tang Huan, are you able to cure my sister? I can agree to any request you have made! "

"Sis ..." Li Xiang Jun tugged on her elder sister's sleeve. Her eyes were round and her face still had a trace of unconcealable shock.

"Maybe we can talk about this somewhere else."

"Alright, let's go to my residence!"

"..."

Under countless gazes, the three figures quickly left.

"Motherf \* cker, today has truly broadened our horizons. Rumor has it that we've seen this type of person that only exists in legends. If this guy doesn't die in the 'Heavenly Mystery Realm', his future will be limitless."

"Those top-grade weapons of his are really too enticing. I wonder if he is willing to sell them."

"What kind of injury did that little girl suffer to be able to make her big sister, who was at the peak of the Yuan Level, beg for help?" Hehe, tell me, would Tang Huan really want her to sleep with him for a night? "

"..."

There were many people discussing amongst the crowd, many people looking wretched as they tried to guess if Tang Huan had done anything with Li Shijun, while the rest of the cultivators were looking in the direction Tang Huan, Li Shijun and Li Xiang Jun had left, their eyes filled with an indescribable emotion.

"Tang Huan?"

A few hundred meters away, in a dark corner, a tall, thin, middle-aged man slowly walked out. "In just a short span of three months, he broke through from the Condensing Yuan Realm to the pinnacle of the Sky Origin Stage. However, it is a pity that those who are too arrogant will not live for long. They would actually dare to take out so many high grade and top-grade weapons in front of so many people. "

"Tang Huan, you are dead this time! As long as you dare to leave Eastern Wasteland City, you will definitely encounter the pursuit and looting of countless experts! He didn't even need to walk out of Eastern Wasteland City ... "There are so many of you, but I don't believe you, a mere peak level cultivator of the Sky Origin Stage, can overturn the situation!"

"However, I will still add fuel to your fire!"

"..."

This middle-aged man was actually the cultivator who had wanted to invite Tang Huan to join the group when they first stepped out of the "reception desk". However, he was reprimanded instead.

