

W. Master 971

Chapter 971 - God Forging

He really hadn't thought that the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" would have such a great background!

And, just as Long Yuan said, for the sake of this little guy, Jiu Hong really did put in a lot of effort. Not only did he ask Long Yuan to give the item that he left behind to the future master of Nine Spirits, he even asked Long Yuan to leave behind a memory of his own, and gave a self-evident warning to the future master of Nine Spirits.

Indeed, knowing that there were two supreme experts behind Nine Spirits who possessed earth-shattering means, which master would dare to treat it unkindly?

Perhaps he would even carefully use it as a father, afraid that he would accidentally anger it and cause the two super strong warriors to become unhappy, causing him to not even know how he died in the end. After all, no one knew if Long Yuan and Jiu Cai left any other methods behind.

However, there was one thing that Long Yuan and Jiu Cai were wrong about.

According to their judgement, if the nine spirits met someone they were willing to acknowledge as their master, they would naturally disperse the immense power of the "Law of the Tao", allowing the "Law of the Tao" to return to its original state.

The nine spirits had once formed a soulmaster relationship with cultivators who had entered this trial and wanted to leave the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." This attempt naturally ended in failure, and the root of this failure was definitely because they were unwilling to give up the "Law of the Tao" power that had only grown after countless years.

Now, the 'Law of the Tao' of the nine spirits had actually returned to its original state. However, it did not voluntarily disperse its power, rather, it was cleanly given to the sucking by Tang Huan's Nine Yang Divine Furnace '... In the end, it just so happened to coincide with the requirements that Jiu Cai had set for Tang Huan, allowing him to come here.

Otherwise, Tang Huan would never have been able to pass through the tunnel at the bottom of the pit.

"Big brother, why are you in a daze again?" The expression the nine spirits looked at Tang Huan with was extremely strange.

"I'm thinking that you really do have a good father and a good mother!" Tang Huan regained his senses and smiled meaningfully at the nine spirits. According to Tang Huan's guess, Dragon Abyss and Nine Colors were most likely a couple. Judging from their care for the nine spirits of their youth, wouldn't they be like father and mother?

"What do you mean?" Nine Spirits' head was filled with fog and was very puzzled.

"Nine Spirit, do you know Nine Colors?"

Tang Huan asked instead of answering.

He suspected that there might be a hidden legacy within the souls of the nine spirits, left behind through the use of spirit imprints or some other means. Otherwise, the nine spirits that grew up in

this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" since childhood wouldn't have been able to guess that it was a Dao Artifact upon seeing the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

At this moment, Tang Huan was also somewhat relieved. It was fortunate that he did not rashly search for the souls of the nine spirits, otherwise, he might have been able to trigger the nine colored imprint.

"No, who is that? Why does it feel like me? " Jiu Ling shook her head, feeling extremely confused. Jiu Cai, wasn't this used to describe its appearance?

"Where's Dragon Lake City?" Tang Huan asked again.

"This name sounds a little familiar. I think I've heard it somewhere before."

The Nine Spirits floated above Tang Huan's shoulders, and their wings gently patted their heads, as though they were racking their brains to recall something. After a long while, the Nine Spirits suddenly called out, "Haha, your daddy ... I remember now, this seems like a very, very powerful Weapon Refiner from the ancient times called Long Yuan. "

"Ancient times"

As he lightly chanted those two words, a ray of insight suddenly flashed across his mind, causing Tang Huan to suddenly exclaim, "I thought of it too! "So it's him!" "God Forging, Dragon Lake!" Dragon Lake City! So he is the 'God Forging' who made this entire large world bear the title of 'God Forging'! "

Tang Huan finally knew who the red robed man was!

"God Forging"! God of Forging!

In ancient times, someone once unified the entire great world and divided the great world into thirty-six prefectures, establishing an incomparably large empire. Although that dynasty did not exist anymore, it had persisted for an extremely long period of time in the Ancient Era, and its zoning of the world had also continued to this day.

The person who built the dynasty was the "God Forging", Long Yuan.

After him, this great world became known as the "Forging God Great World". At present, not everyone had heard of the name "God Forging" Long Yuan, but almost all cultivators knew that "God Forging" was the most powerful Weapon Refiner that had ever appeared in the history of this great world.

In Hu Chan's memories, there was the name of the God Forge.

However, Tang Huan completely did not connect the red robed man with the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss. It was only when the nine spirits mentioned that the Dragon Abyss was an extremely powerful Weapon Refiner from the ancient Forging God Great World, did Tang Huan finally wake up. Tang Huan never thought that the red-robed man was actually the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss!

This "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" had actually been single-handedly created by the Casting Divine Dragon Abyss!

"In other words, the item left in this small space by the 'God Forging' Long Yuan could very well be its inheritance." The Creation God's inheritance, when he thought of these four words, Tang Huan

became indescribably excited. Whether it was the martial arts inheritance or the Tools Method inheritance, they were both enough to cause one's heart to palpitate.

"Cast Divine Dragon Abyss?"

Nine Spirit rolled his eyes and said, "It doesn't matter if it's a pig god or a dog god or a cow god. Big Brother, let's hurry up and leave this place. The Spirit Cloud Mountain is right outside."

After saying that, the nine spirits flapped their wings and flew towards the right.

"No rush!" "No rush!"

Tang Huan quickly called for the little fellow, suppressing the excitement in his heart, his voice still trembling slightly, "Jiu Ling, you have been here many times, have you ever noticed anything strange in this space?"

"Abnormal?"

Jiu Ling shook her small head and laughed strangely, "Big brother, you don't think that there is anything good hidden here, do you? If you think so, I advise you not to waste your time. I've searched this place many times already, and there's nothing but this statue. "

"That's not necessarily true."

Tang Huan smiled lightly.

The Nine Yang Divine Furnace s quickly circulated, immediately unleashing their own Perception Ability to its fullest. If he hadn't entered that space and experienced Long Yuan's and Jiu Cai's actions, he probably wouldn't care too much about this place. But now, it was different.

He was certain that the item left behind by the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss was within the small space.

This was personally revealed by Long Yuan and Jiu Cai. How could it be fake?

Under the ridiculing gaze of the nine spirits, Tang Huan calmed his heart and tried to sense the situation. All of his attention was focused on the sculpture of Long Yuan. In this small space, the surroundings were clear to see. There was basically nothing that could be hidden, so the greatest hope was still the statue.

Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the opposite side of the sculpture. From the feet of the sculpture, he sensed its condition inch by inch.

Time flew by. It felt like several hours, but also like several days had passed

Still nothing!

Tang Huan's brows knitted even tighter.

"Big brother, don't waste your energy. If you really had something, it would have long been in my hands." The Nine Spirits spread their legs and wings everywhere, and a layer of short, thin, and short, nine-colored fur had already grown on their body.

"That's not necessarily true!"

squinted at the statue, and suddenly realized that he seemed to have entered into a huge misunderstanding.

Chapter 972 - Image of the Central Elephant!

Since he couldn't find it using normal methods, he might as well try some unusual methods.

Tang Huan's mind raced, his right palm suddenly pressing down on the statue's chest, 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' came out, in an instant, covering the entire statue.

At this moment, Tang Huan had activated the heat of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" to its limit.

The burning sensation seeped through the flames, but it didn't spread in this space. Instead, it continuously seeped into the statue.

"Ai ai, big brother, what are you doing?" Jiu Ling was startled, immediately turning around and jumping up.

"Let's see if we can destroy this statue." Tang Huan laughed.

"Destroy?"

Jiu Ling was dumbfounded, her two eyes staring blankly.

During this time, when Tang Huan was investigating the statue, he had always been cautious, afraid that he would accidentally cause damage to it, but now, he actually wanted to destroy it! Although he didn't feel anything, he could tell that the heat emitted by the fire surrounding the statue was extremely terrifying.

With such heat, it was possible to destroy the statue.

"Since we can't find anything, why do we need to keep such a statue? We might as well destroy it to avoid getting in the way." Tang Huan chuckled.

"Huh?"

The Nine Spirits blinked in shock. They had wanted to reap some rewards time and time again, but they were disappointed again and again. Even so, they had never thought of destroying the statue. He didn't know why, but he felt an instinctive intimacy with the man in red robes carved in the statue.

"Big Bro, you don't have to do it this way ..."

Nine Spirits couldn't help but speak, but before they could finish, their voices suddenly stopped. The statue that was covered in flames actually let out a cracking sound.

"Crack!" "Crack ~ ~ ~"

Following which, a second sound, a third sound...

Unending!

Through the scarlet flames, one could see that cracks were constantly appearing on the statue. The cracks intersected like spider webs and were densely packed.

"Bam!"

After a while, Tang Huan retracted his fire, followed by an explosive sound. The Dragon Lake's statue could no longer hold on, and suddenly exploded. However, at this time, among the countless fragments, there was a small ball of dazzling red light that rose up, making it hard to look at.

He looked over and saw that it was a statue. Its appearance was exactly the same as the statue before it was destroyed, but its size was countless times smaller.

Moreover, the posture of this statue was also very different.

The first statue was a statue of a man standing with his hands behind his back, and this little statue was sitting cross-legged with its palms folded. It was only the size of a thumb. However, the surface of the sculpture was glowing with a red light. The gentle light was flowing around the sculpture like water, giving it a majestic vibe.

"This is ..."

This sudden change left Nine Spirits tongue-tied.

Who could have imagined that there was another small statue hidden inside the statue? What made his heart beat even faster was that the Qi that was being released from the small statue was extremely mysterious and mystical. As he was enveloped by the Qi, he seemed to be immersed in a strange state of mind.

"Sure enough!"

Tang Huan was ecstatic, he extended his hand and grabbed, and the red sculpture landed in his palm.

At this time, he completely understood the reason why the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss had left such a statue. If the owner of the nine spirits was a Weapon Refiner and he did his best to activate the Spiritual Fire, and if he could destroy the statue, the new red statue would reproduce. However, if the owner of the nine spirits was an ordinary cultivator, then there was no harm in using all of his energy. If he could destroy the statue, then another statue would appear.

These two small statues definitely contained different legacies.

If Tang Huan had used the Spiritual Fire to destroy the statue, then the red sculpture should have contained the inheritance of the "God Forging". If Tang Huan had used the to destroy the statue just now, but instead used True Essence, then it should have obtained another sculpture that signified the passing of martial arts.

"Although it's a pity that I didn't obtain the inheritance of the 'God Forging', it's still a great surprise that I was able to obtain the inheritance of his Tools Method."

Tang Huan smiled from between his brows.

The moment he held onto the God Sculpting Statue, Tang Huan felt that his heart had become extremely calm. If he kept the statue on him, during his cultivation, he would definitely not have any evil thoughts.

Of course, this was only a side effect, the most important part of it was naturally the Tools Method inheritance it contained.

In a moment, the dense True Essence wrapped around the thumb-sized red sculpture, Tang Huan's mind was completely immersed in it.

"F * ck, why didn't laozi think of such a method, this is really ..."

Jiu Ling snapped out of her daze, cursing silently.

He had entered this small space many times and tried many different methods, but he had never thought of destroying the statue. At this moment, Jiu Ling was so jealous that her eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets. All these years, she had been sitting on the treasure mountain and did not know that the treasure mountain now belonged to Tang Huan.

This was truly ironic!

Jiu Ling gloomily shook her head. Although she was jealous of Tang Huan's harvest, she could only sigh helplessly to herself.

Destiny was destined, but sometimes, it was really impossible to force one to come.

At the moment, Tang Huan's eyes had an additional hint of surprise. He originally wanted to feel the inheritance of the God Forging Tools Method from the red statue, but now, the red statue that was enveloped in True Essence was melting, and after a split second, it had completely disappeared from his palm.

In a moment, Tang Huan discovered that the red statue had already appeared in the depths of his soul and was actually being absorbed by the "Intangible Buddha".

Countless information appeared as soon as he touched the statue.

After sensing it for a moment, Tang Huan's mind had already completely calmed down, he continued to capture the information, and started to comprehend it in detail. Long Yuan was indeed worthy of being called a "God Forging". His Tools Method was indeed vast and profound, Tang Huan wandered around the sea of information released by the red statue without distraction, there were some things in the past that were difficult to understand, but now, compared to the information, he felt that it was filled with wisdom.

Not only that, the red statue was also continuously releasing traces of pure energy, fusing it with Tang Huan's True Essence and quietly raising his cultivation. Tang Huan was not aware of the changes in his body, and did not have the slightest bit of concentration, as he completely immersed himself in the process.

"Heh —"

Time flew by. After who knows how many days had passed, Tang Huan finally woke up as if he had just awoken from a dream. He let out a long sigh, and revealed a satisfied smile between his brows. Through this period of time, Tang Huan felt that his attainments in Tools Method had increased by countless of times.

He even had the feeling that as long as his cultivation level reached, he would be able to easily forge a Heaven Ranked Heavenly Soldier, or even a Saint Ranked Heavenly Soldier.

However, Tang Huan also vaguely understood that this time, he had only obtained a portion of the "Creation God" Tools Method's inheritance. The small red sculpture should still contain more information. The reason why Tang Huan had not released the both of them was because it was still not enough.

"As expected of the God Forging Stage!"

Tang Huan sighed in his heart, but he was immediately stunned, his cultivation had unknowingly reached the peak of the Natal Stage! After meditating for a while, Tang Huan understood what was going on. He could not help but perk up, thinking that the sculpture had such a use.

After a long while, Tang Huan calmed himself down and looked at the nine spirits.

The little guy squatted on the ground, with eyes full of envy and resentment. Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh out loud, and grabbed it with one hand and placed it on his shoulder: "Let's go! We should get out! "

Chapter 973 - Spirit Cloud Mountain

Between the heavens and the earth, there were numerous mountain ranges that occupied the middle area of the "Heavenly Mystery Realm". This was the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range.

However, what formed this mountain range was not sand, rocks, earth, or vegetation. Instead, it was boundless white clouds.

This was the origin of the name "Spirit Cloud Mountain"!

For cultivators who had entered the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," if they did not appear, the Spirit Cloud Mountain would be the most popular place to gain experience.

Within the mountain range, there was something called "Cloud Stone". Not only was it easy to refine, it also had a miraculous effect on raising one's cultivation. Most importantly, it was not hard to find Cloud Stone.

There were cultivators who spent three whole years searching for cloud stones in the Spirit Cloud Mountain. In the end, when they left the "Heavenly Mystery Realm", they had already gone from the Sky Origin Stage to the Yang Tribulation Realm. From this, it could be seen how beneficial this cloud stone was to one's cultivation.

Almost every time the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" opened, cultivators would flock to the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range like a flock of ducks.

However, not only did the Spirit Cloud Mountain have Cloud Stones, but there were also Cloud Beasts. They fed on Cloud Stones, and the weakest of them were at the Essence Condensation Realm. However, the strongest could reach the peak of the Essence or even the Yin Tribulation Realm. The existence of these Cloud Beasts had turned the Cloudsoaring Mountain into a place where both fortune and danger existed.

"Hand over the cloud stone, or else — die!"

An explosive shout suddenly sounded from the depths of a valley that was condensed from white clouds.

The aura emitted from his body was extremely tyrannical, obviously having reached the peak of the Yuan Dan Stage. Around him, there were dozens of sword wielding cultivators forming a circle, and in the encirclement, there were over ten young men and women standing back to back.

These dozen or so people had already activated their true essence, and their weapons began to glow brightly. Their expressions were filled with anxiety and caution.

There was a handsome man dressed in green clothes among them. He held a heavy package in his hand and was surrounded by the crowd.

"Tu Lei, we're all living in the Spirit Cloud Mountain. We'll meet again when we look up. Don't go overboard in everything you do!" The green-clothed man stared at the muscular man and said in a deep voice.

"Luo Ming, hand over that bag of Cloud Stone in your hands. I, your father, naturally won't go too far. Otherwise, I'll have to be embarrassed!" The muscular man named Tu Lei raised his eyebrows and said in a strange tone, "I'll count to three. If you still don't hand it over, then we'll have to take it ourselves!"

"Three!"

From Tu Lei's mouth, he skipped past the number one and two and directly jumped to the number three. With an evil grin on his face, he shouted, "You're still not willing to give it up."

"You, you ..." Luo Ming was so angry that his face turned ashen. The other dozen people were also shocked and angry.

"Brothers, kill!" With a wave of his hand, Tu Lei decisively shouted.

"The disciples of the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' are mighty indeed!"

At this moment, a sneer suddenly sounded, and on the mountain ridge tens of meters away, two figures suddenly flashed.

One of them was a young lady wearing a pink dress. Her curves were graceful, her curves were convex, and she had a charming face. Her skin was tender and fair, and her long black hair was casually tied behind her head. The other one was a handsome man who looked to be about twenty years old. He wore a white robe that fluttered in the wind. He looked very handsome and suave.

The woman was beautiful, and the man was handsome. When he appeared at the same time, it was as if he was a pair.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Jie!"

When he saw that white-clothed youth, Luo Ming's face immediately lit up as he felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders. The dozen people beside him were wild with joy and their spirits were immediately lifted.

"Who are you?" Sensing the terrifying aura that was faintly emanating from the man in white, Tu Lei's expression became extremely grim.

"Yang Prefecture, Nine Star Holy Gate, Unravel Flying Boat!"

The white clothed man's figure moved like lightning, instantly appearing in the encirclement along with the pink dressed woman. His sharp gaze quickly swept across the surroundings, and snorted coldly, "Immediately scam from my front, I count to three, all of you that haven't scam already stay behind! Three! "

He jumped straight to three without even counting one or two, and the moment the word "three" came out of his mouth, a frightening killing intent erupted forth like a volcano. At this moment, within a circumference of a hundred meters, the air seemed to freeze, and the temperature seemed to have dropped to a freezing point.

The faces of Tu Lei and the others changed.

This was especially true for Tu Lei. His face was filled with bitterness. This was exactly how he had treated Luo Ming earlier. Right now, he was also treating him in this manner.

This retribution came a little too soon.

"Kill ..."

The symbol rushed out of his throat, and just as it was about to burst out from his mouth, he swallowed it back. His eyebrows slightly raised, and in a blink of an eye, he shifted his gaze to the side. The pink-dressed girl's beautiful eyes turned towards that direction at the same time, and there was a trace of surprise on her face.

"Hu!"

After an instant, the sky suddenly fluctuated about ten meters away from the encirclement, and a black figure flashed out. It was a young man in black clothing, around the age of 25 or 26, with a tall, handsome face and a fluffy little nine-colored bird on his shoulder.

At this moment, almost everyone turned to look. Their eyes were filled with shock and astonishment. According to their knowledge, there were many methods in the Spirit Cloud Mountain that they couldn't use. For example, they couldn't fly, and couldn't use fast teleportation such as the Blood Spirit Escaped Skill.

In that case, how did this guy suddenly appear?

The black clothed man was naturally Tang Huan, who had just came out from the space where the "God Forging" was located.

With a single glance, Tang Huan knew that an intense battle was going to break out here. Suddenly, Tang Huan laughed out loud. "I've walked to the wrong place. Everyone, you continue on, I'll leave now."

Wrong place?

The corners of Jie Feizhou's lips curled up, revealing a hint of ridicule. But before he could open his mouth, a clear voice rang out: "Wait!"

"Tang Huan, we meet again!"

The pink-dressed woman who was originally standing beside the flying boat suddenly took a small step forward. A smile blossomed on her face, but there wasn't the slightest hint of a smile in the depths of her beautiful black eyes.

"Yu Qingge?"

Tang Huan was startled, and couldn't help but exclaim softly.

The pink dressed woman was actually Yu Qingge, who came from the Yan State like him. Just now, her face had been covered by the white clothed man to a large extent. Although Tang Huan had caught a glimpse of her, he had only felt that the outline of her face was somewhat familiar.

During the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Tang Huan had heavily injured Yu Mingjing, causing Qi Lian to scheme against him time and time again.

But Qi Lian's actions must have been instigated by Yu Qingge. Unfortunately, not only did her plans not succeed, Tang Huan had instead become more and more popular in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

Before entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", Tang Huan could already feel Yu Qingge's killing intent towards him when she saw him.

Now that he met her here, it could be said that they were enemies on a narrow road.

Chapter 974 - Xia Lu

"Qingge, so you know each other?" Jie Fei Zhou looked at Yu Qingge, then looked at Tang Huan, as a playful smile surfaced on his lips.

"Of course I do." Yu Qingge nodded her head slightly as the smile on her face grew wider. She stared at Tang Huan and walked towards him gracefully, "It's fine if we're in the wrong place, but since we're here, we shouldn't leave. We'll stay together with these people!"

But in the next moment, a figure had already stopped her.

"Qingge, you just wait here. There's no need for you to do such a small thing yourself. Why don't you take care of it yourself? There's only one more." As he spoke, he looked at Yu Qingge with eyes full of undisguised love and admiration.

"Sister Yu, not bad. You've found a lover in the" Heavenly Mystery Realm "so quickly!"

Tang Huan sized the two of them up and started to mock them.

had long known that Yu Qingge was already a yin tribulation cultivator.

After not seeing her for a period of time, she had already reached the peak of the yin tribulation. As for the flying boat, the Qi that leaked out from its body was even more terrifying than that of Yu Qingge.

If Tang Huan was not mistaken, this guy was most likely already in the Yang Tribulation Realm. At this moment, although Tang Huan's expression was relaxed, he was still quite vigilant at the bottom of his heart. He was completely confident that he could win against Yu Qingge who was at the peak of the Yin Tribulation Realm, but he was not confident in defeating a Yang Tribulation Realm expert.

The Nine Spirits could see all the Yuan Cultivators as if they were nothing, and could even easily kill the Yin Tribulation Realm's Fan Tao. However, it was still unable to defeat the Yang Calamity experts, after all, the battlefield did not happen on the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell".

Within the spirit shell, the Nine Spirits were invincible within the tribulation realm. Not to mention a Yang Calamity expert, even an even stronger Emptiness Realm Expert wouldn't be able to block its soul attack. However, it had already lost a large portion of its "Law of the Tao", so its soul attack couldn't do anything to the Yang Calamity Stage expert.

Tang Huan was connected to it by soul force, so he could clearly feel its fear.

However, Yu Qingge's smile faded, and her face darkened slightly. Her eyes contained a bone-piercing coldness, as if she wanted to tear Tang Huan into pieces: "Brother Xie, then I'll be troubling you!"

"Alright, watch me!"

Jie Fei Zhou nodded his head, and then looked at Tang Huan, his two eyes seemed to become solid in an instant, filled with an incomparably sharp light, "Tell me, how do you want to die?"

"I wish for Peony Flower to die and become a lustful ghost. Brother Zhang Xuan, please grant me your wish!"

Tang Huan's gaze swept past Yu Qingge and returned to the flying boat. His eyes were full of ridicule, but his tone was serious.

"How dare you!"

Yu Qingge's eyebrows twitched, her pretty face turned frosty. The anger on her face grew even more intense as her killing intent intensified. "How dare you disrespect Lady Qingge, you're courting death!"

"Haha, interesting!"

However, before the flying boat could take action, a loud laughter suddenly reverberated through the air. With only a flick of a finger, a figure arrived at the depths of the valley. It was a golden-robed man with a golden crown on his head. He was tall, had a square face, and clearly defined facial features.

The aura that was vaguely emitted from the golden robed man's body was also incomparably tyrannical. It was actually not inferior to the flying boat. It was obvious that he was also an expert of the Yang Calamity Stage.

"Senior brother Xia!" It's Senior Brother Xia! "

"Haha, Senior Brother Xia is here, there's no need to be afraid."

"With Senior Xia here, do you still dare to be so arrogant?"

"..."

As soon as the golden-robed man revealed himself, Tu Lei and the others, who had already quietly shrunk into a ball to pack up their quail, were immediately overjoyed. All of them were beaming with joy.

"Hmm?"

Jie Feizhou's eyes narrowed, he sized up the newcomer and sneered, "Disciple of Ling Xiao Sword Sect?"

"Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Xia Yue!" The golden-robed man said in a deep voice.

"Ling Xiao Sword Sect?"

Hearing these words, Tang Huan's mind moved. Back then, if there wasn't a problem with the sword, after he passed the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", he would have definitely joined the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" under the guidance of Jian Yi. If that happened, Xia Lu and the others would most likely become fellow disciples of the same sect.

However, even though he had not joined the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" yet, the speed at which Tang Huan's cultivation increased wasn't slow at all.

At the end of the day, no matter how strong the sect was, they still had to rely on themselves. If he had followed Jian Yi to the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" back then, it would be hard to say whether he would have the luck he had now.

"You are Xia Lu?"

"Xia Lu of the Sky Region. I have heard of her name countless times in Central Wasteland City. Today, I will decide who is stronger."

"That's exactly what I was thinking!"

"I have heard of the great reputation of the Yang Prefecture's Nine Star Holy Sect. I know it like thunder, and since I've met it today, I'll take a good look and see if you're the one who dealt with the flying boat's saber, or if you're my Xia Lu's sword!" However, before I make a move, I have to get to know this interesting friend of mine. "

Sky Region's "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" Xia Lu, Yang Province's "Nine Star Holy Gate" Xie Feizhou ...

These people should be the strongest among the practitioners of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World". There should be quite a number of young experts like them. No one knew whether or not the top ranker of the Pure Yang Sword Sect, Mei Yingluo, had long been a master of yin tribulation, but no one knew whether or not he had also entered the "Heavenly Mystery Realm". That day, when the passage was opened, Tang Huan did not sense her existence.

Now that Mei Yingluo was here, he was sure that she would not be any weaker than the Xia Lu and the flying boat.

While Tang Huan was thinking, Xia Lu's gaze had already landed on his body, and laughed: "This friend, I wonder how I should address you?"

"I am..."

Hearing that, Tang Huan regained his senses, and cupped his hands in greeting. However, before he could announce his name, a young and tender happy voice sounded out, "Big Brother Tang Huan ..."

Tang Huan looked over in shock, two familiar figures were rushing over from outside the valley, in an instant, they were right in front of him.

They were two women, one was a 25-26 year old purple-clothed girl, her looks was absolutely beautiful, as if she was carved from heaven, her entire body was brimming with a cold aura that no one was allowed to enter, the other was a petite girl in a red dress, at the age of 16 or 17, with an extremely delicate face like a child.

They were actually the sisters Li Shijun and Li Xiang Jun!

Tang Huan was more or less the same as them as they left Eastern Wasteland City together. They followed the group towards Central Wasteland City while Tang Huan went to search for the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird".

He had thought that they would meet again after a long time, but he never expected that they would meet again. Furthermore, looking at their expressions, it was clear that they had not just arrived here, and their cultivation had also increased by a huge amount. Li Shi Jun had already reached the peak of the Yin Tribulation, and Li Xiang Jun had also reached the peak of the Yuan Level.

Judging from this, he must have stayed in the God Creation Stone for quite a long time.

In an instant, Tang Huan revealed a smile on his face. No matter what, being able to meet two familiar faces here was always something to be happy about.

Just as Tang Huan was prepared to greet the two of them, the little girl seemed to have thought of something, she suddenly stopped, covered her mouth, and stared with her beautiful eyes: "Aiya, not good!"

Chapter 975 - Enemy Gatherings

"What's bad?"

Tang Huan looked at Li Xiang Jun in doubt, then an exceptionally cold and familiar voice entered his ears, "You are Tang Huan?"

"That's right!"

Tang Huan subconsciously responded as he looked up to see Xia Lu Lu's pale face, whose face had originally been smiling widely, surging with anger.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

"Good" Xia Yue actually uttered three words consecutively, her expression extremely dark, her tone so cold that it caused chills to run down one's spine, "Tang Huan, I already sent people to Eastern Wasteland City a few days ago to investigate your whereabouts. I never thought that you would actually come here.

With that said, a longsword appeared in Xia Lu's hands. It shone with a golden light, and its sharpness seemed to pierce through the heavens.

Luo Ming and Tu Lei were not the only ones stunned by this turn of events. Jie Feizhou and Yu Qingge also looked at each other in dismay. When Xia Lu appeared, they had thought that it would be difficult to get rid of Tang Huan this time, but they never thought that in the blink of an eye, the situation would drastically change.

Xia Yue, who had originally wanted to protect Tang Huan, actually wanted to kill Tang Huan as well?

Just by looking at Xia Yue's expression, one could tell that he already hated Tang Huan to the bones! What had this fellow done to make Xia Lu suffer so miserably?

Surprised, Yu Qingge smiled.

This was also good as well. Killing a fellow sect member was still not a good thing after all. Furthermore, if this news were to spread to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" in the future, it would bring about a lot of trouble.

"Wait!"

What the hell! Tang Huan cursed in his heart, his heart filled with suspicions, and said: "Xia Yue Lu, if I remember correctly, it seems like this is our first time meeting, right? If you send people to the Eastern Wasteland to find me without any grudges, should I praise you for your fun, or should I call you retarded? "

"No enmity?"

Xia Lu was so angry that she started laughing, "Tang Huan, you should know what shameful things you have done. Cut the crap. The one-meter-long golden sword in Xia Lu's hand released hundreds of millions of dazzling light rays, making it hard to look at. An incomparable sharp intent burst out from the condensed golden light, as if it could pierce all the holes in the surrounding space.

In an instant, other than the two tribulations of flying boat and Yu Qingge, Tu Lei, Luo Ming, and dozens of others were pushed back by this nearly invincible sword intent.

"Buzz!"

Anger also appeared in Tang Huan's eyes, she snorted, and the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in her palm. As it trembled, the brilliant fiery red light, accompanied with a blazing heat, crazily exploded outwards, and an incomparably terrifying aura instantly filled the entire space.

"Stop!"

Just as the two parties were about to make a move, a cold and delicate voice suddenly rang out. A purple shadow flashed and Li Shi Jun appeared between Tang Huan and Xia Lu.

"Li Shijun, get out of my way!" Seeing this, Xia Lu was enraged.

"Xia Lu, haven't you had enough trouble over these past few days?" Li Shijun's beautiful and peerlessly beautiful face was covered in a layer of haze. Cold light flickered deep within her beautiful eyes.

"What did you say?"

Xia Lu was furious.

Seeing Li Shijun and Xia Lu at loggerheads, Li Xiang Jun's face was filled with anxiety, she was at a loss of what to do, and looked at Tang Huan for help.

At this moment, Tang Huan did not notice the little girl's gaze at all. He felt that he seemed to have grabbed onto something.

The surrounding people looked at each other, the situation seemed to be getting more interesting. First, she wanted to remove the flying boat to kill Tang Huan, but in the end, Xia Lu deliberately defended herself, and then she wanted to kill Tang Huan. Now, the woman named "Li Shi Jun" who suddenly appeared seemed to want to protect Tang Huan.

Tang Huan, Xia Lu, Li Shi Jun ... Judging from their relationship, it seemed to be a little complicated. Could it be that what was happening now was a scene of two men fighting over a woman?

"Miss Shi Jun, may I ask what is your relationship with this fellow?" Tang Huan could not help but interject.

"He's my former fiancé!" After a moment of silence, Li Shijun spoke coldly.

"Once? "What a great 'past'!"

Xia Lu was so angry that she started laughing. Not only was her face flushed red, even her facial features started to twist. When her gaze swept across Li Shi Jun. The anger in her eyes turned into a mix of jealousy and hatred.

"So that's how it is!"

After Tang Huan heard this, he suddenly realized.

He finally understood why Xia Lu's attitude changed the moment she heard his name. It seemed like news from Eastern Wasteland had spread and made this guy think that he was wearing a green hat. Indeed, such a chance was right in front of him, but he endured it in the end.

However, he and Li Shijun were innocent, while the cultivators of Eastern Wasteland City might not think this way.

The news had spread from mouth to mouth, and by the time Xia Lu heard it, it must have already been spread to the extreme. As Li Shijun's fiancé, he definitely couldn't tolerate this sort of thing. However, his way of handling this matter might be a little wrong. Seeing Li Shijun's reply just now, the two seemed to have broken up.

Everyone's words were fearsome!

At first, he did not want to bother with this kind of matter between Xia Yue and Li Shijun. However, when he caught sight of Li Xiangjun's pitiful gaze, he could not help but explain himself, "Brother Xia, you misunderstand, I think there's nothing going on between me and Miss Shijun. "Brother Xia, please don't listen to the rumors. Tell me the resting place of the fierce beast that injured Lady Xiang Jun. It is my reward for healing Lady Xiang Jun."

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

The little girl nodded repeatedly, and said, "Big Brother Xia Lu, when Big Sister and I left Eastern Wasteland City, Big Brother Tang Huan went to look for that fierce beast."

"Shut up!"

Xia Lu was fuming with anger, but upon hearing that, she became even more embarrassed and angry. She turned her head and angrily scolded as her gaze fell on Tang Huan again, growling as she gnashed her teeth: "Tang Huan, do you think I am a three year old child? Tell that fierce beast's resting place as a reward, do you think I will believe that? "

The little girl had obviously been scolded in this manner before. Her small mouth flattened, tears were already starting to appear in her eyes.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face darkened, he originally still had some guilt, but now that guilt was gone.

With Xia Lu's normal appearance, it was indeed easy for her to give people a favorable impression at first glance.

But after spending a moment of effort, Tang Huan realized that although this fellow looked impressive on the surface, he was actually extremely narrow-minded. This was exactly the opposite of Li Shijun. Tang Huan had a very bad impression of her, but later on he felt that although this woman looked cold, she had a distinct personality.

Immediately, Tang Huan could not hold back his ridicule: "Xia Lu Lu, I suddenly feel like Miss Shi Jun has used the word 'used' extremely well. It would be wise for Miss Shi Jun to kick you away! "

Chapter 976 - This Little Rascal is dead meat!

Li Shi Jun frowned slightly, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't say it.

However, Tang Huan's words had stabbed a sore spot on Xia Lu's body. She hated that she couldn't not use her sword to slice Tang Huan into pieces as she roared furiously, "Tang Huan, die!"

"Whoosh!"

Xia Lu flashed past Li Shijun's body, thrusting her golden sword forward at a terrifyingly fast speed.

"Chi chi chi ..."

A sharp sound pierced through the air and resounded throughout the valley.

In that instant, the vast space before Xia Lu was completely engulfed by the densely packed golden sword rays. The sword intent was like a raging storm as it swept across the air with a terrifying might. Wherever it passed by, the space twisted violently, as if it had been sliced into pieces.

"Big Brother Tang Huan, be careful!"

Li Shijun's expression changed slightly, while Li Xiang Jun couldn't help but exclaim out loud.

At this time, the flames on the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in Tang Huan's hands had already started burning, the heat was condensed and did not dissipate, as if there was a terrifying volcano hibernating within the sword.

The moment Li Xiang Jun finished speaking, Tang Huan, the middle ranking Divine Armament, had already moved. The enormous sword beam covered in flames whizzed forward like a waterfall. Wherever the sword beam passed by, even space itself seemed to be torn apart. The dazzling red light seemed to dye the world red.

At this moment, the golden and red auras filled everyone's eyes. The wind and clouds suddenly changed color, causing their souls to tremble.

In a split-second, the two sword beams fiercely collided.

When the extremely powerful Strength Qi was forced to spread out, the clouds that gathered in the valley were as stable as mountains. There were no changes at all, but a terrifying storm seemed to have kicked up in the valley.

Soon after, the massive, fiery-red sword light exploded. It was like a dormant volcano had suddenly erupted, as if all the obstacles in the world had been thoroughly incinerated by the heat wave.

The golden sword beams melted like snow under the blazing sun when they were touched by the heat wave.

However, the layers of heat wave were also torn into pieces by the extremely sharp sword beams at the same time, and in less than a blink of an eye, the remaining hundreds of golden sword beams rushed straight at Tang Huan with the force of a hot knife through butter.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan shifted his footsteps, lowered his arms, and took the opportunity to sweep away the gigantic sword that had just been swung out. After an instant, the sword beams fell on the body of the sword.

"Bang!"

In the midst of the loud noise, the sword beam suddenly exploded, as if hundreds of meteorites fell from the sky at the same time onto the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". As though he had received a heavy blow, both of Tang Huan's arms became numb and his body instantly retreated dozens of meters. Following that, a sickly red color surfaced on his face.

A Yang Tribulation expert was indeed not a match for his current strength!

"Tang Huan! Accept your death! " The sword in her hand danced wildly like a golden snake, and the golden light that filled the sky grew larger and larger like snowballs rolling in the sky. After a moment, it had already expanded to a size of more than ten meters, its momentum like that of thunder, unstoppable.

"Qingge, this brat is dead for sure!"

Dozens of meters away, Jie Feizhou's eyes narrowed, and he couldn't help but laugh.

"He is only at the peak of Yuanying Stage. For him to be able to block a strike from a Yang Tribulation Expert and not die, that is already a miracle." He won't be able to take Xia Lu's attack no matter what! "

Yu Qingge smiled and a sharp light flashed across her eyes.

The power of Tang Huan was indeed somewhat beyond her expectations. He thought that Tang Huan, the peak of the Nascent Level, would definitely die under the attack of Xia Lu, this kind of Yang Tribulation expert. He never thought that he would actually be able to endure it.

Now, although she felt that Tang Huan would not be able to withstand Xia Lu's second attack, she did not have a good opinion of herself.

During the time of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Tang Huan had always been good at creating miracles.

Now that he had created a miracle in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World", it only took him half a year to advance from the Essence Condensation Realm to the peak. This was simply beyond his imagination. In this period of time, she had never seen anyone's cultivation speed being as fast as Tang Huan's.

For someone like Tang Huan, how could he know that he could not miraculously save his life under the effect of the Xia Lu Sword?

He had to prepare something else! As she thought, Yu Qingge quietly reached out and a faint fiery red Qi appeared in her palm.

"Elder sister!"

On the other side, Li Xiang Jun who had already arrived beside her sister saw that Tang Huan was in a bad situation, and Xia Lu continued to get closer.

Li Shijun frowned. She had a hesitant expression on her face, as if she didn't know whether or not she should stop him.

When the little girl's voice entered his ears, Li Shijun finally made up her mind. She slightly raised her delicate right hand, but just as she was about to slap out, the situation in the tens of meters in front of her changed.

"Nine spirits!" Seeing that Xia Lu was approaching aggressively, Tang Huan suddenly shouted out.

"Ga ji!"

As if listening to an imperial decree, the nine spirits suddenly stood up from Tang Huan's shoulders, their mouths opened slightly, releasing an earth-shaking wail. Following that, a nine-coloured stream of light shot out from their mouths, instantly filling the entire valley with an extremely strong sense of deathly stillness, causing the hearts of everyone around to tremble.

"Soul attack?" It was simply ... "Smile, huh?"

Xia Lu's mocking laughter came from within the rapidly tumbling golden ball of light.

However, before she could finish speaking, the streak of nine colored light had already entered the golden ball of light. Xia Lu's voice paused slightly as she exclaimed in surprise. Under the soul attack of the nine spirits, although the soul of the Yang Calamity expert, Xia Lu's, was not damaged, his consciousness also became dazed for an extremely short period of time.

However, this absent-mindedness did not affect Xia Lu's attack too much. It only paused for a moment before it continued to roll forward. In that brief moment when Xia Lu's consciousness became a blur, his attack was actually still able to remain unbroken. This was not something an ordinary cultivator could do.

But to Tang Huan, this moment of absent-mindedness was enough for Xia Yue.

"Hu!"

The red light of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" exploded and condensed into a fiery red stream of light which covered Tang Huan and the nine spirits. After a moment, Tang Huan seemed to have fused with the middle ranking Divine Armament with nine spirits. Sword light flashed, and Tang Huan and his sword disappeared without a trace.

In the next moment, the golden ball of light transformed into countless sword beams, and landed at the place where Tang Huan was previously at, the place where he stood.

"What's going on?"

"He escaped?"

"Didn't they say that we can't use this kind of method to escape within the Spirit Cloud Mountain range?"

"..."

The exclamations of shock continued. No one was surprised by the terrifying scene that Xia Lu's attack had caused, but they were all dumbstruck by Tang Huan's sudden disappearance.

Chapter 977 - Giant Spirit

The Spirit Cloud Mountain seemed to be restricted by the laws of the heaven and earth, and couldn't travel too far to travel through space.

The Tian Clan's "Space Moving" and "Blood Spirit Escaped Skill" and other kinds of escape arts could not be used, and the wings of the Tian Clan s and the Tian Clan s had also become a decoration. Here, the moment one's altitude exceeded twenty meters, they would be struck down by an invisible force.

But now, Tang Huan seemed to not be affected in the slightest by the rules of the heaven and earth within the mountain range.

"Over there! Over there! "

Just as everyone was bewildered, on a mountain several hundred meters away, the clouds suddenly began to churn rapidly as a brilliant red light flashed.

It was a fiery red greatsword!

Tang Huan's sword!

"Sis, big brother Tang Huan has escaped!" Li Xiang Jun's expression changed, her eyes became crescent like crescent moons, and she looked even more charming and adorable.

"..." Li Shijun lightly snorted in response, her beautiful eyes filled with deep doubt.

"Tang Huan!"

After a brief moment of shock, Xia Lu regained her wits, her eyes spitting fire and her pupils splitting. With a howl like that of a wounded beast, she chased after the source of the fiery red greatsword. In the blink of an eye, Xia Lu's figure had already disappeared from everyone's line of sight.

"Sure enough!" Yu Qingge whispered softly in a voice that only she could hear, and then she said, "Brother Qing, I'll go take a look."

"Qingge, I'll go with you!" Two figures, one in front and one behind, quickly disappeared.

"Sis, let's go take a look as well." Li Xiang Jun asked worriedly.

"Why are we joining in the fun? Tang Huan is using the Sword Escape Technique. Who can hurt him if he is able to do that in the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range?" Li Shijun coldly snorted, "Let's go!" After he had finished, he turned around and walked away with his clothes fluttering in the wind, as if he was taking a stroll. It made his figure appear even more graceful.

"Oh!"

Li Xiang Jun dejectedly replied. She had no choice but to follow along.

Tang Huan, Xia Lu, Jie Fei Zhou, Yu Qingge, Li Shi Jun and Li Xiang Jun all left one after another, leaving behind only the two groups of people. If it wasn't for the great change in the position of the two of them, it would have felt as if everything that had just happened had never happened.

"Run!" After looking at each other for a long while, Luo Ming suddenly shouted. The dozen or so figures simultaneously chose a direction and ran away.

"Chase!"

Tu Lei and the others felt as though they had just awoken from a dream and chased after him ...

... ..

Tang Huan finally understood why he couldn't fly or use the "Space Moving" or any other long-distance escape techniques within the boundaries of the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range.

The moment he merged into the air, Tang Huan could feel an irresistibly strong force surging out from the surroundings, as though it wanted to push him out. However, every time this happened, deep inside Tang Huan's soul, the God Sculpting Statue would emit a strange undulation, eliminating the power into nothingness.

It was because of this that Tang Huan was able to smoothly execute "Sword Escape". However, every time Divine Armament appeared, it would cause the clouds to churn.

The reason why the Spiritual Cloud Mountain had set up such a set of rules was to ensure the stability of this area when the God Forging Stage formed this "Heavenly Desolate Secret World."

The Spirit Cloud Mountain was formed entirely from white clouds, walking on it was no different from walking on the ground, but if Tang Huan used an escape art, it would immediately cause the space to become unstable, so doing one or two people would not be a problem, but if there were people who did that from time to time, the Spirit Cloud Mountain would probably have already collapsed.

"Whoosh!"

Divine Armament's "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" kept on flashing, bringing Tang Huan and the other nine spirits along with it.

Xia Yue's tracking speed was extremely fast, but unfortunately, it was still not as fast as the "Sword Escape" executed by the middle stage Divine Armament. Tang Huan did not stop. Under the guidance of the snake head of the nine spirits, he finally entered a deep valley.

"Hu!"

The fiery red greatsword appeared again, floating in the air, and did not continue to escape, following that, Tang Huan's black figure separated from the sword.

"Big brother, why would we run away?"

"With your cultivation, fighting head on is obviously not that guy's opponent, but don't you have me? I will use the 'Giant Spirit' spell, and I guarantee that I will be able to make him cry for his parents! "

The nine spirits laid on Tang Huan's shoulders, expressing their dissatisfaction while boasting.

The so called "Giant Spirit" was the kind of method that would cause the bodies of the nine spirits to become huge. Just like Tang Huan's "Yin and Yang Void Method", it was also a type of sacred art. However, Tang Huan's sacred art was something that he had learnt the day after tomorrow. Its sacred art was an innate technique, just that its current power was too weak, if it was used once, there would be huge repercussions.

"Cough, cough!"

Sensing that Tang Huan was looking at her with a strange expression, the nine spirits coughed dryly, "Alright, after I use my 'Giant Spirit' sacred art, I will at most fight to a draw with that guy. But, there's no need to run like this. I can't win, but you, big brother, are still here? During my fight with him, big brother, you just need to find some time to use that Dao tool on him.

"He can easily use a Dao weapon in front of so many people?"

Tang Huan rolled his eyes.

Most people would not be able to recognize that the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was a Dao Artifact, but they were not afraid of ten thousand. What they were afraid of was that if by any chance, no one could guarantee that Xia Lu, Jie Feizhou, Yu Qingge, and Li Shijun would be able to see one or two exceptions. If news of him possessing a Dao artifact were to spread to the Forging God Great World, then once he left the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" in the future, he would definitely not be able to handle it.

"Everyone's eyes are on him? If we were to kill all those people, it would naturally not be in front of everyone's eyes. " Jiu Ling grunted.

"Kill them all? Yet, you think you can think of something like that! "

Tang Huan glared at him snappily, and said, "Don't talk so much nonsense first. Xia Lu wouldn't let this go until he killed me. He would probably be able to track us down very soon. You should be familiar with this place. Find a hidden place and we'll hide here to have a good rest and replenish our energy. "

Saying that, the corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a meaningful smile, "There shouldn't be so many outsiders watching over there."

"Big brother, you mean to say ..." The Nine Spirits' eyes lit up, and then they began to laugh weirdly.

"..."

"Whoosh!"

After a long while, a tall silhouette suddenly appeared within the canyon. He wore a golden crown on his head, wore a golden robe, and held a golden sword in his hand. It was Xia Lu.

Following the remnant Qi left behind by the giant red sword, he moved as fast as lightning, not stopping for a moment. After chasing them for such a long distance, his state of mind, which had been driven mad by Tang Huan and Li Shijun, calmed down a lot, but his face still remained as gloomy as ever.

In exchange for revealing the location of the berserk beast that had injured Li Xiang Jun, he was simply fooling around with this idiot!

If this was tolerable, then so be it!

Chapter 978 - War Yang Tribulation (1)

In a canyon nearly a hundred miles wide, deep and shallow crevices could be seen everywhere.

"Aooo!"

A fierce beast was sent flying like a kite with a broken string. It fell to the ground and twitched for a moment before it did not move again. From head to tail, a dark red line of blood shot out.

This fierce beast was the special product of the Spirit Cloud Mountain, the "Cloud Beast".

The Cloud Beast was completely snow-white, like a cat but not a cat, like a tiger yet not a tiger, and its body was less than a meter long. Compared to the majority of the ferocious beasts in this "Heavenly Mystery Realm", this kind of Cloud Beast could be considered small and exquisite.

Before the Cloud Beast launched an attack, it could restrain its aura to the extreme. If it was hidden, it would be extremely difficult to be discovered, and the Cloud Beast loved to do sneak attacks in this way.

Xia Lu had not been in the canyon for more than half an hour when he had already suffered more than ten attacks.

Although it was not damaged at all, Xia Lu's complexion was not very good. At the entrance of the valley, he actually did not feel the Qi of Tang Huan's weapon. Generally speaking, that aura would appear once every few hundred meters, and now that it had completely disappeared, it meant that Tang Huan had stopped his sword arts of escaping.

If Tang Huan hid himself, it would not be easy to find him by himself.

"Tang Huan, I will definitely kill you!"

Just as Xia Lu was about to move forward, her expression suddenly changed, and she became alarmed. As she crazily pounced forward, a ball of golden light exploded from her body, instantly forming a small golden round cover that covered his entire body.

In the next moment, a red shadow attacked from behind with the speed of lightning, striking the golden round cover.

An earth-shaking ringing sound rose up as the incomparably powerful Strength Qi swept out from the point of collision, as if a terrifying hurricane had suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

The golden round cover was smashed into smithereens by the violent impact. Xia Lu, who was inside the round cover, was thrown twenty to thirty meters away as if he had suffered a heavy blow, before crashing down. He staggered for another ten steps before he managed to stabilize his body.

"Tang Huan!"

Without even thinking, Xia Yue knew that the one who had ambushed them was Tang Huan! But in this moment, what Tang Huan revealed caused him to be even more shocked.

Firstly, Tang Huan was actually able to sneak up a few meters behind him without him noticing it at all. This was simply unimaginable.

One had to know that even an Emptiness Realm Expert wouldn't be able to do this.

Secondly, the aura that the weapon Tang Huan had just used actually made his soul tremble. He could not help but have a strong urge to kneel down and worship her.

Under the bombardment of the weapon, the protective item that he was able to defend against the all-out attack of a Yang Calamity expert had completely vanished into thin air, completely

crumbling apart. Xia Lu was certain that the weapon that came from behind was not the fiery red greatsword that Tang Huan had used against him before. Although the sword's aura was terrifying as well, it was far from reaching this stage.

Tang Huan was only a Primal Cultivator, how could he have such a weapon?

Xia Lu took a deep breath in surprise and anger. She suppressed the surging blood in her chest and turned her body around at the fastest speed possible, causing a huge spike formed from what seemed to be flames to shoot over. A terrifying heat spread out crazily and the surrounding area started to burn up out of thin air.

Behind the Flaming Pointed Awl, was that repulsive face of Tang Huan.

"Ha!"

While shouting, the longsword in her hand thrust out like lightning. Hundreds of golden beams shot out, instantly condensing into a sword ray as thick as a thumb, and in an instant, it was already several meters in the air as it collided with the Flaming Pointed Awl. Boom!

Amidst the violent collision sound, the golden sword beam actually erupted with an unstoppable might, in an instant, it pierced through the Flaming Pointed Awl's sharp end. However, after a moment, the Flaming Pointed Awl's extremely ferocious spinning power dissipated, and at the same time, it exploded.

The terrifying Strength Qi tumbled backwards, pushing Xia Lu back more than ten steps.

Opposite of them, Tang Huan had also only stabilized his body after fiercely retreating more than ten meters. The area of ten meters between the two was instead filled with a raging Strength Qi and heat.

"Tang Huan, what weapon did you use just now?"

Xia Lu's eyes were cold as she shouted out. After this attack, he realized that Tang Huan was actually using a Fire Red Long Spear.

"Why do you need to know so much about people who are about to die?"

Tang Huan laughed.

The effect of the Nine Yang Divine Furnace was actually stronger than he had expected. It had actually injured Xia Lu in an instant. Although Xia Lu looked fine on the surface, the injuries to his internal organs were definitely not light at all.

"Truly ignorant! Tang Huan, do you think that you can kill me just by relying on this despicable scheme?" Xia Lu was so angry that she laughed instead.

"How would we know without trying?" Tang Huan swung the spear in his hand and explosively shot forward.

"Chi!"

Xia Yue's sword pressed forward slightly, but just as it was about to pierce through the air, the force behind his sword changed drastically. He swept out with his sword, and a ten-meter-long Pang Shou sword light shot through the air like a golden waterfall. His body also turned along with the sword

force, his eagle-like gaze quickly sweeping across, but he did not see Tang Huan's figure, and behind him, Tang Huan who was brandishing her spear, was quickly dissipating.

It was actually an illusion and Tang Huan's real body had already quietly disappeared.

"Hmm?"

Xia Lu's face turned black, and like that, he could no longer feel any trace of Tang Huan's aura, as if Tang Huan had suddenly disappeared from this area.

Not only could he hide his body, he could even restrain his aura to such an extent ...

What kind of battle skill did this fellow train in?

With a quick thought, Xia Lu's vigilance reached its peak. She madly stimulated the true essence within her body, and an abnormally thick layer of true essence formed on the surface of her body. At practically the same time, he was also constantly adjusting his own posture and position, in case Tang Huan made a surprise attack.

"Ga ji!"

In the blink of an eye, a bird's cry sounded and a small, colorful figure flashed into existence in a ravine several meters ahead of them.

"Whoosh!"

Xia Lu immediately recognized that it was the Rainbow Bird that was once resting on Tang Huan's shoulder, able to use soul attacks. She sneered in her heart, and reflexively shot forward, but as soon as she ran a few meters, her expression changed, and as expected, that terrifying weapon Qi appeared behind her again.

Chapter 979 - War Yang Tribulation (2)

That aura was extremely fast, so fast that it could be said to be inconceivable.

The moment it appeared, it seemed as if it would collide violently with Xia Lu's back, causing her to feel as if her entire body was about to be grinded into smithereens.

In this moment, Xia Lu's heart was filled with rage.

"Roar!"

With a bellow like a wild beast, Xia Lu's protective layer of true essence expanded rapidly. This time, he didn't pounce forward like last time, but instead stabbed backwards with his sword.

"Bam!"

With a loud cry, the true essence barrier instantly shattered. Xia Lu was sent flying again as if she had been struck by a massive boulder. However, at nearly the same time, a violent golden storm swept forth. It was as if that storm was formed from countless sharp blades that were unstoppable.

"Plop!" Xia Lu crashed onto the ground after traversing tens of meters like a cloud.

"Pfft!"

Xia Lu felt as if all the bones in her body had collapsed, her internal organs had been crushed and the True Spirit inside the Dantian had become much dimmer. Tang Huan's sneak attack just now had actually injured his True Spirit.

True Spirit's injuries could not be healed easily! Xia Lu was surprised and angry at the same time. Just as he endured the waves of pain as he stood up, a loud sound came from behind him and following that was the powerful Strength Qi. He couldn't help but take a few steps forward before regaining his balance.

He had never thought that the previous sword strike could threaten Tang Huan. His only goal was to stop Tang Huan from continuing his pursuit after launching a sneak attack.

From the looks of the situation, his strike was right. However, after being successfully ambushed twice in a row by Tang Huan, his lungs had almost exploded from the anger. At the same time that he quickly turned around, an extremely resentful roar came from his mouth: "Tang Huan, you despicable, shameless and despicable person!"

"Despicable and shameless?"

Just as Tang Huan withdrew his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", his spear swept out and shattered that sharp golden storm, she heard Xia Lu's words and couldn't help but sneer. "Compared to you, I'm far inferior. "At the very least, after I pass through the Yang Tribulation in the future, I will not chase after and kill a cultivator from the Primal level."

"You ..."

Xia Lu was so angry that her face turned red, and she shouted angrily, "I chased you because you deserved to die! Tang Huan, what's next, you won't have any chance to sneak in a sneak attack! Today, I will make you die without a burial ground! "

As soon as she finished speaking, the golden sword in Xia Lu's hand moved, and instantly drew a dozen odd arcs in the air as a golden tide suddenly rose into the air and surged towards Tang Huan like a giant tide roaring from the nine heavens above, exploding with an earth-shaking might.

Tang Huan's pupils suddenly shrank, he was secretly shocked.

The first time, he had used a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to launch a sneak attack and injured Xia Yue's internal organs. The second time, Xia Yue's internal organs were not only more severely injured, even the True Spirit would probably be injured as well. Even so, Xia Lu's attack still possessed such terrifying power. It truly was worthy of being called a Yang Tribulation expert!

"Chi!"

In the blink of an eye, the Fire Red Long Spear in Tang Huan's hand had already swept out, and a blazing torrent that seemed to be condensed from flames began to move along with the spear's momentum.

The sound of the whistle pierced through the air and a violent wave shot up to the sky.

It was as if two waves that were flipped upside down were hitting each other fiercely. Countless golden and red lights sputtered out like splashes of water, followed by two unusually fierce Strength

Qi's that were flipped back, unexpectedly exploding with incomparable power, which shocked everyone.

Tang Huan did not take it head on, his body taking the opportunity to float and retreat.

"Ga ji!" Tens of meters to the left, Nine Spirits cried out in alarm.

"Hmm?"

At the same time, Tang Huan let out a low cry, surprised that Xia Mubai's Qi was actually flying far away at a breakneck speed. In an instant, it had already left his perception range.

Under his astonishment, Tang Huan used the "Space Moving" and moved horizontally a hundred meters.

When he focused his eyes, he saw that there was no longer any trace of Xia Lu's figure. Instead, he could see a small golden dot shuttling back and forth at a distance of thousands of meters. In just an instant, it had completely disappeared from his line of sight.

Xia Lu actually ran away!

A Yang Calamity expert actually chose to escape when faced with a peak Yuanfu cultivator like himself? Didn't they say that they would make him die without a burial ground?

The dignity of a Yang Calamity expert was taken away?

Tang Huan was instantly speechless.

Xia Yue's sudden action had indeed greatly exceeded Tang Huan's expectations. However, in the midst of his surprise, Tang Huan was also rather curious. He was sure that Xia Yue's skill was not some kind of "Blood Spirit Escaped Skill" skill, but how could her speed reach such a level?

This was at least twice as fast as when Xia Lu was chasing him.

"Ga ji!"

Nine Spirits flapped their little wings and flew over angrily, "Big brother, that guy escaped! Should we chase? How could he? This is too embarrassing! "

"Forget it!"

Tang Huan muttered to himself for a bit, then shook his head. With Xia Lu's current speed, even if he used the "Sword Escape" technique, it would be hard for him to catch up. More importantly, Xia Lu's battle just now had consumed at least 90% of his primeval essence.

The rate at which his true essence was being consumed was simply terrifying.

Of course, a large amount of this primeval essence was spent on the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

At the beginning, Tang Huan had never thought that activating the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to launch an attack would consume as much as 40% of his primeval essence, and it was also because his internal primeval essence was extraordinary that it could support him two attacks. If it was any other peak Yuanying Stage cultivator, they would probably run out of primeval essence at the first attack.

"What a pity!"

Tang Huan felt a little regretful that he couldn't keep Xia Lu.

If the other Primal Cultivators heard Tang Huan's words, they would be so angry that they would vomit blood. Against Xia Lu, an expert of the Yang Tribulation, it was a blessing that a peak Primal Daoist could keep his life. Not only had Tang Huan managed to preserve his life, he had also severely injured Xia Lu — this was a complete miracle.

However, Tang Huan actually still wanted to leave Xia Yue Yang behind!

This caused many of the Nascent Soul cultivators, who could only desperately flee when encountering a Yang Tribulation expert, to wish for their parents to have more legs to live on. How could they endure this?

"If I help, I can definitely make him stay." Jiu Ling felt a little heartbroken. "Big brother, if I encounter something like this again, I must make a move."

"Don't worry, there will definitely be such a chance again. "We ..."

Tang Huan laughed.

However, before he could finish his sentence, the smile on his face disappeared as his eyes slightly narrowed. On the opposite side, a hundred meters away, on the slightly protruding cliff, a slim figure flashed out. Her figure was alluring and her curves were graceful.

She did not expect to catch up to him here!

Chapter 980 - Nine Souls, keep alive!

"Whoosh!"

Yu Qingge's body flashed like a ray of light, and in an instant, she was already less than ten meters away from Tang Huan. A faint smile surfaced on her beautiful face: "Tang Huan, I never thought that we would meet again so soon."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and sized up Yu Qingge, his expression calm and composed: "Indeed I did not think, Yu Qingge, how did you find this place?"

Here, it was at least several hundreds of thousands of kilometers away from the place where he had last used "Sword Escape". From then on, Tang Huan never revealed any signs of Qi. It wasn't surprising that Yu Qingge was able to find her way here, but it was doubtful that she was able to find her way here so quickly and accurately.

"You don't need to know."

"In less than a year after entering the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', you have already grown to such a stage where even the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' disciple Xia Lu, who had reached the Yang Tribulation Realm, was defeated by you and fled in a sorry state. It is indeed impressive."

"So that's how it is." After Tang Huan heard this, he suddenly smiled, "Your lover did not appear together with you. It seems he has gone to chase after Xia Lu. However, since you dared to come here alone after seeing Xia Lu in such a sorry state, your courage is truly commendable! "

"Tang Huan, for a Yang Calamity cultivator like Xia Lu, even if I were to lose to you, I would still be able to force you to use up your True Origin and use all your trump cards."

Hearing the two words "lover", Yu Qingge's eyebrows flashed with anger. The ridicule in her eyes became even stronger, "Now, I'm afraid that even the most ordinary cultivator would be able to easily defeat you." Unfortunately, your experience in the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" is about to come to an end. For a talented and talented Gem Synthetic Master and a talented Weapon Refiner to be about to die in my hands, it makes people excited just thinking about it. "

Finishing her sentence, Yu Qingge's beautiful eyes that were like limpid autumn water were filled with a teasing look.

"Yu Qingge, I really want to know, where did this confidence come from? Perhaps everything that happens next will make you even more excited, and I hope that you can continue to live on. " Looking at this self-righteous woman, the corner of Tang Huan's lips slightly raised, "Nine spirit, keep him alive!"

"Ga ji!" The Nine Spirits flapped their wings and flew in front of Tang Huan excitedly. Its chance to show off had finally arrived.

"Nine spirits?"

Yu Qingge was shocked at first, but then she laughed out loud.

She had seen the little nine-coloured bird beside Tang Huan back in the valley!

Furthermore, when Xia Yue had made its move against Tang Huan, the little bird had thought that Xia Yue had once used a soul attack against Tang Huan in an attempt to help him. Right now, Tang Huan actually told the little bird to stop her? Aren't you afraid of making me laugh my head off?

"Tang Huan, are you sure you're not joking with me?"

Yu Qingge smiled playfully.

However, just as she finished speaking, that smile froze on her face as she caught sight of an angry mind instructs (in a second). "Stinky woman, are you looking down on this daddy?"

"Are you talking to me?"

Yu Qingge stared at Jiu Ling and exclaimed in a low voice.

This was the first time she had encountered a fierce beast that was able to communicate with cultivators through mind instructs (in a second). To be able to do this, the soul of a vicious beast must be extremely powerful.

"That's right!"

Jiu Ling was still extremely angry. "Stupid woman, watch how I'll f * ck you to death! "Ga ji!"

Before he finished his sentence, Nine Spirits' body began to rapidly expand. In the blink of an eye, they had already grown to be nearly twenty meters tall and tens of meters long.

Due to the limitations of the rules of the heaven and earth in the Spirit Cloud Mountain, its body couldn't grow as big as it used to be in its old nest. But even so, the Nine Spirits were still quite large in size. His body was like a towering mountain. A terrifying sense of oppression spread out like raging waves in a grandiose manner.

Standing in front of such a huge monster, even Yu Qingge, who was at the peak of the Yin Tribulation, couldn't help but feel a sense of insignificance. Where did Tang Huan find such a fierce beast?

Just the body size of Pang Shuo alone was one thing, but what made one's heart palpitate was the extremely powerful deathly stillness that emanated from the body of the fierce beast! Covered in this intent, Yu Qingge could even faintly feel the immense life force in her body slowly dissipating.

At this moment, a bad premonition arose in Yu Qingge's heart.

Just a short while ago, she had spotted Xia Lu, who was fleeing at top speed. The Yang Prefecture's "Nine Star Holy Gate" and the Heavenly Region's "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" were like fire and water. When they encountered such an opportunity, Jie Feizhou would naturally not miss it and would immediately chase after them.

The flying boat meant for her to wait for a while, but she did not stay where she was and instead went over by herself. According to her judgement, if the one who had heavily injured Xia Lu was Tang Huan, then Tang Huan's current strength should definitely not still be at his peak condition.

With her power at the peak of the yin tribulation, getting rid of this Tang Huan shouldn't be a problem for her.

Tang Huan's previous reaction made her understand that she shouldn't have missed out on her judgement. However, she had never imagined that the multicolored bird by Tang Huan's side would actually be such a terrifying fierce beast. Even though the two sides had not fought before, she felt that her chances of victory were not high.

She had always believed in her own hunch. Having been in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" for so long, she had relied on that hunch several times to avoid danger.

"Whoosh!" In the blink of an eye, Yu Qingge retreated without any hesitation.

"Damned woman, don't even think about escaping!"

Almost at the same time, Nine Spirits' huge sharp beak was pecked down from above like a huge mountain collapsing. Not only was it terrifyingly powerful, its speed was also extremely quick. Wherever it passed, a sharp cry dragged out, as if it could even tear a person's eardrums.

Seeing that, Yu Qingge's face changed.

The speed of this ferocious beast called the Nine Spirits was actually far beyond her expectations. No matter how fast she retreated, she wouldn't be able to catch the momentum of that beak. Moreover, she could clearly feel that the beak that was sinking contained an incomparable deathly aura.

"Clang!"

When that happened, Yu Qingge did not hesitate at all, her right hand gripped the sword hilt as she unsheathed her sword, releasing a condensed fiery red light that streaked across the sky like lightning, sweeping towards the beak, releasing a blazing and sharp sword intent that seemed to be able to destroy everything.

In an instant, he had traveled over ten meters. The tip of the huge beak pointed at the fiery red sword ray with the force of thunder.

"Bam!"

In the midst of the loud clanging sounds, the fiery red sword ray shattered with a loud bang, and a dense black Qi roared out from the bird's mouth. In the midst of the huge clanging sound, the fiery red sword ray shattered, and a dense black Qi roared out from the bird's mouth with a loud roar.

In an instant, the surrounding light dimmed.

"Death Qi!"

Yu Qingge's expression became even more unsightly, and the rate at which her life force was being drained suddenly increased. In between mind instructs (in a second), a dense amount of true essence surged out from her body, and instantly enveloped her entire body, preventing the death energy from eroding away at her life force. The fiery-red longsword in her hand once again thrust upwards, as fast as lightning.