

W. Master 981

Chapter 981 - Energy Bullets

"Swish!"

The sharp and ear-piercing sound of the bird's cry pierced through the air.

Countless sword lights soared into the sky and interweaved horizontally, instantly condensing into a huge fiery red sword screen, blocking the boundless aura of death that was pouring down in torrents.

The sword screen shattered, and the aura of death swirled up.

Nine Spirits' huge mouth pierced through the Strength Qi and descended down. In an instant, they landed on Yu Qingge's fiery red sword that had just reached its end.

"Bam!" The sound was like a thunderclap, and the power was immense.

"En!"

Yu Qingge snorted. The terrifying pecking power of the nine spirits had actually passed through her body and reached her feet. A terrifying storm was born almost to the ground.

However, not only did Yu Qingge not feel lucky, she had an extremely unsightly expression on her face.

Although she had managed to resolve the tremendous force that surged out of the sword in this way, the moment the nine spirits' mouths touched the sword, she found it difficult to dispel the incoming death aura. The black aura quickly spread out along the sword's body and shrouded the sword in an instant.

"Damned woman, you have some skills!" The nine spirits roared and pecked again.

"Hu!"

At this time, Yu Qingge clenched her teeth and lightly waved her hand. A small ball of white light shot out like a shooting star towards Jiu Ling's mouth.

It was a round ball about the size of a walnut. It was crystal clear, flickering with light, and its Qi was concealed. It seemed to contain an extremely terrifying power.

"Be careful!" Tens of metres away, Tang Huan who was calmly watching the battle, could not help but let out a warning when he sensed that the ball was abnormal.

"Big brother, don't worry, look at this daddy ..." How am I supposed to take care of her! " The nine spirits carelessly sent their mind instructs (in a second) over. Their mouths didn't hesitate at all as they pecked at the white ball.

Earth-shaking sounds suddenly erupted, shaking the entire gigantic canyon.

The white ball exploded with a loud bang, and the boundless power contained inside gushed out like a volcanic eruption, wreaking havoc crazily. It was as if millions of kilograms of explosives had been detonated at the same time, creating an incomparable force of impact.

"Overlord's Origin Energy?" Tang Huan frowned, the power was actually extremely familiar to him.

"Ga ji!"

Jiu Ling cried out in shock. Her head was lifted high in the air as she took several steps back.

To it, these few steps were just a few dozen meters away.

"Whoosh!"

Yu Qingge did not hesitate and immediately dashed towards the distance like a shadow, but her heart was bleeding again. She had just used the "Origin Energy Bullets" that she had brought into the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" from outside. It was created by the "Overlord Energy" condensed by the Pure Yang Sword Sect Rankers in the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion". Once it collided with someone intensely, it would detonate with a boundless might, causing even a Yang Tribulation Realm expert to be injured.

She only had two of these "elemental energy bullets".

Not long ago, when he encountered a powerful Yang Calamity vicious beast, he used one of them to heavily injure it, and in the end, he completely killed it. His harvest was not small, and now he used the second and last one. She had originally wanted to use this "Energy Bullet" against a Yang Tribulation Expert, but she hadn't thought that it would be used up so quickly.

However, even if its heart was in pain, if it could escape successfully, it could still be considered as having accomplished a great achievement.

However, when she caught a glimpse of the situation behind her, her heart dropped to the bottom and she felt a chill. Although the giant bird was blown back by the elemental energy bullets, it did not seem to have suffered much damage. Its body was so tough that it seemed to be far stronger than an ordinary Yang Calamity beast.

"Stinking woman, you're courting death!"

When Jiu Ling regained consciousness and stabilized her steps, Yu Qingge was already a hundred meters away.

Although the Nine Spirits were fine after being struck by her "Elemental Energy Bullet", they still suffered from a concussion. Numerous scratches appeared on their bodies, and fresh blood flowed out from the wounds. In all these years, other than being subdued by Tang Huan, it had never suffered such a huge loss and was immediately enraged.

"Ga ji!"

With a screech, Jiu Ling frantically ran after him. With his huge physique, his speed was naturally astonishingly fast. After just a kilometer, the distance between Jiu Ling and Yu Qingge had already closed to tens of meters. Almost without any hesitation, a colorful stream of light flew out from his mouth and crashed into Yu Qingge's head.

Although Yu Qingge was also at the peak of the Yin Tribulation, her soul was still not as strong as Xia Lu's, a Yang Tribulation expert.

After receiving such a soul attack, he immediately fell into a trance. Before this, although Xia Lu had been in a daze for a short period of time, her movements were not affected at all. Yu Qingge's dazed state had also lasted for a short period of time, but in terms of time, it was several times greater than Xia Lu's.

"Hu!"

When Yu Qingge came back to her senses, Jiu Ling's giant mouth was less than two meters away from her.

At this time, Yu Qingge had no other way. She madly circulated the True Spirit, and all the True Essence in her body instantly surged towards her back. An extremely thick barrier of fire rapidly formed, but she did not feel that it would be able to block the attacks of the giant bird.

In an instant, Yu Qingge's heart was filled with regret and anxiety. She was anxious that the flying boat would return in time.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, the gigantic mouth of the nine spirits fell into the fiery red barrier.

This furious attack actually erupted with an even more terrifying power, and the fiery red barrier was immediately broken. The boundless Strength Qi struck Yu Qingge's back, without the slightest trace of mercy, and this beautiful and graceful woman was immediately thrown away like a kite with its string cut.

"Plop!"

After traversing tens of meters in the air, Yu Qingge fell heavily to the ground, blood spewing out of her mouth and her beautiful face immediately turned as white as paper.

Surprisingly, it was filled with an overflowing amount of power, with a power that was like a thunderbolt that struck at the heart. Death energy surged in his mouth, but just as the tip of his mouth was about to make contact with's body, he suddenly remembered Tang Huan's order to "keep him alive".

Although she had withdrawn most of her power, it was still too late. The mouth of the nine spirits still landed on Yu Qingge's chest, and a wave of death aura seeped into her body. Although the Strength Qi that was activated did not rip her to shreds, it still turned her dress into smithereens.

"En!"

A sharp pain came from her chest and Yu Qingge couldn't help but let out a cry. She spat out another mouthful of blood and her consciousness slowly passed out. Suddenly, she vaguely felt an abnormally dense aura of death rampaging through her body, wreaking havoc in a frenzy. Her life force was continuously being eroded.

Am I going to die?

Bitterness spread from the corner of her lips, and uncontrollable remorse and despair surged out from the depths of her soul. Yu Qingge's consciousness then completely sank, and in the last moment, she seemed to have heard Tang Huan's praise for the Nine-Colored Giant Bird: "Nine Spirits, well done!"

Chapter 982 - Kneel! Fishing!

He didn't know how long he sank into the endless darkness. Yu Qingge felt that her consciousness had finally returned and she couldn't help but slowly open her eyes.

Looking at its shape, it appeared to be a cave formed by white clouds!

"Tang Huan!"

After looking up and down Yu Qingge, Tang Huan praised her: "Senior Sister Qingge, your figure is not bad!"

"Ga ji?"

Yu Qingge had already curled up into a ball, her snow-white and tender face was so red that it seemed to be able to drip blood, she was extremely embarrassed and angry: "Tang Huan, what did you do to me?"

"You ..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, she was stunned. As a woman, she only felt a bit and knew that what she had imagined did not happen. Her innocence was still present and not tainted.

She discovered that not only was the death aura in her body completely dispelled, the True Spirit was also operating freely, and was not restricted in the slightest. This meant that she could still unleash a strong power, which made it hard for her to believe.

Because of her brother's heavy injury to Tang Huan and the fact that Qi Lian had failed to discipline him multiple times, she couldn't wait to kill Tang Huan when she met him in this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". But Tang Huan, on the other hand, not only had he healed her, he had even let go of her innocence.

She would definitely kill him if he was in her shoes. Even if she didn't kill him, she would cripple his cultivation base and humiliate him to her heart's content.

"Tang Huan, what did you do to me?"

Yu Qingge was bewildered.

Although her body was completely unharmed, she had a strong premonition that Tang Huan must have done something to her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have allowed her to have such a strong power, and furthermore, she could vaguely feel that there seemed to be a strange connection between Tang Huan and herself.

"You really want to know?" Tang Huan smiled as he looked at Yu Qingge. Without waiting for her to speak, Tang Huan's eyes turned cold as he shouted in a deep voice, "As you wish, kneel down!"

"Plop!"

Yu Qingge's first thought was, How is this possible? However, the command that originated from her soul caused her to do the opposite action without any hesitation, immediately kneeling on the ground ... This feeling of being completely out of control caused Yu Qingge to be stunned.

Moments later, panic exploded in her beautiful eyes.

"Put your hands down!"

Tang Huan growled again.

Yu Qingge's jade arms that were blocking her chest immediately drooped. She stared at Tang Huan in disbelief, her extreme shock making her completely lose face.

Tang Huan stood up and slowly walked over.

Looking at Yu Qingge who was kneeling in front of him, Tang Huan felt a lot of joy in his heart.

In the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Yu Qingge was the eldest senior sister of the Fire Clan in the seven parts of the Pure Yang. She was the strongest amongst the disciples of the Fire Clan. To Tang Huan who had just joined the "Pure Yang Sword Sect," Yu Qingge at that time was a powerful being who stood at the top. However, due to a coincidence, Yu Qingge had become his enemy. Because she had attacked the Yin Tribulation, she did not personally deal with him. Instead, she allowed Qi Lian to do so ...

Responsible for this.

If Tang Huan had not taken care of the situation properly and if not for his strength, he would have already lost his life to the Huang Clan.

Now, in this "Heaven Origin Mystic Realm," although his cultivation couldn't compare to Yu Qingge's, this eldest senior sister of the Fire Clan had already become his captive.

Moreover, while she was unconscious, Tang Huan had also searched her soul and obtained many good things. For example, the method she used to track him and the method she had displayed while fighting against the nine spirits.

"Senior Qingge, congratulations, you will be my puppet from now on!" Lightly lifting up Yu Qingge's smooth and round chin, Tang Huan slightly smiled, "The word 'puppet' might sound a little unpleasant, but to put it in a better way, from today onwards, you are my man!"

"Puppet ... Puppet..." Yu Qingge's beautiful eyes were fixed on Tang Huan, her expression sluggish, completely ignoring Tang Huan's humor.

"Now, the first mission I'm giving you is to fish! "Help me catch a big fish!"

"..."

... ..

"Whoosh!"

Within the gorge, a white figure flew like a shooting star.

After a while, the person stopped at a small hill. He looked to be about twenty years old, had a handsome face, snow-white clothes, and a divine appearance. He was Xie Feizhou.

His eyes quickly swept across the area, and he couldn't help but frown.

But shortly after, his brows relaxed. His body flashed, and he jumped down the hill. He flew forward, and several hundred meters away, a slim figure shot over like lightning. In just a breath or two, the distance between the two of them was reduced to only a few meters.

"Qingge."

Jie Feizhou laughed, the person who came was indeed Yu Qingge. After not seeing her for a day, Yu Qingge's dress had changed from pink to a fiery red. This was not surprising, after all, many people would bring a few sets of clothes to change after staying in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" for three whole years.

"Brother Jie, how's the situation?" Yu Qingge asked with a smile. She had already slowed down her footsteps as she gracefully walked over.

"In the end, I still allowed Xia Yue to escape." Jie Feizhou regretfully shook his head and sighed, but in an instant, he changed the topic, "However, if he wants to recover and reach the peak of his recovery, he will need to recuperate for at least another year or more. "Oh yeah, Qingge, where did you go just now?"

"We went around the surroundings and met with a group of extremely powerful Cloud Beasts. They were slightly injured..." "Hm!"

Yu Qingge forced a smile and shook her head. It was as if she was dragged into an injury. She let out a muffled groan and her delicate body involuntarily fell forward.

"Are you hurt?"

Upon seeing this, Jie Feizhou immediately became extremely nervous. He subconsciously extended his arm to support her delicate waist, but in the next moment, Jie Feizhou's expression could not help but abruptly change.

Chapter 983 - Yang Calamity Puppet

"Bam!"

Without waiting for his hands to touch Yu Qingge's waist, two jade like palms pressed down on the belly of the flying boat. Hot primeval essence surged out like a dam breaking and waves, overwhelming the entire ocean.

"AA
NN!"

He only had time to let out a miserable cry before his body was sent flying into the air. He flew out of his control and landed heavily dozens of meters away, spitting out blood continuously. His abdomen was already charred black.

"Qingge, you ..."

The flying boat could not believe its eyes.

Ever since he met Yu Qingge half a year ago, he had developed a deep admiration for her and began to pursue her with all his might. Even though the two of them hadn't truly become lovers yet, they were already close friends. He believed that as long as he worked hard for another half a year, he would be able to capture Yu Qingge.

He would never have thought that Yu Qingge would sneak attack him without any warning.

But soon, something even more unexpected happened.

"Chi!"

The sound of something tearing through the air was heard.

Immediately following that, the flying boat sensed an abnormally terrifying heat blowing towards it.

In this critical moment, he didn't have time to think anymore. He forcefully endured the pain, jumped up, and crazily revolved his true essence to form a barrier around his body. The snow-white longsword in his hand suddenly unsheathed and slashed backwards.

"Clang!"

Before the snow white longsword even had the chance to be activated, the blazing Strength Qi had already arrived.

In the midst of the clanging sound, the long sword immediately flew out, and the blazing Strength Qi enveloped his body like a hot knife through butter.

"Bam!"

The true essence barrier instantly vanished into thin air. The flying boat was like a meteor smashing into the horizon. Its body was once again thrown dozens of meters away, falling in front of Yu Qingge's feet.

In the time it took for two breaths, he had actually returned to his original place.

However, in this one exchange, he had suffered a heavy injury. At this time, the True Spirit had split open and his internal organs had shattered. Being attacked twice in a row had already made this elite Yin Tribulation Realm expert completely lose all ability to resist. The moment he landed, blood started to gush out from his mouth.

"Qingge ..." Lying on the ground, the flying boat had a miserable appearance, letting out a low roar.

"Hug ..."

A hint of guilt flashed past Yu Qingge's beautiful eyes, but before she could finish her sentence, a slender black shadow suddenly appeared beside her, holding onto a Fire Red Long Spear, her face full of smiles.

"Tang Huan!"

Jie Feizhou froze for a moment, his eyes spewing fire, as if he was trying to squeeze out these two words from between his teeth.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that the person who would ambush him for the second time would actually be Tang Huan, the Tang Huan that Yu Qingge wanted to kill so quickly!

How could they join hands?

"Good job!"

Tang Huan glanced at the flying boat and raised his left hand slightly, taking the chance to grab Yu Qingge's waist and wrap her arms around it. Yu Qingge subconsciously twisted her waist, but after a moment, she stopped struggling.

"You, you two ..."

Both of Jie Feizhou's eyes bulged, and his eyeballs seemed as if they were about to pop out of his eye sockets.

Puff! It was one thing for Tang Huan and Yu Qingge to have launched a sneak attack together, but to think that they were acting so intimately ... What was their relationship? An intense feeling of hatred from being deceived gushed out from the bottom of his heart. Jie Feizhou spat out another mouthful of blood, then his head tilted before he fainted.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief and released Yu Qingge.

Initially, he was worried that Jie Feizhou might not have any trump cards. After all, he came from the "Nine Star Holy Sect" of Yangzhou, a super sect of the Forging God Great World. Therefore, he purposely displayed an intimate attitude towards Yu Qingge in order to provoke her, but the end result turned out to be like this.

"Ga ji!"

Tang Huan had originally planned to ambush it, so that it could prepare for its third sneak attack. In order to leave the flying boat behind completely, Tang Huan had used two sneak attacks to finish off the flying boat, it was completely useless.

Tang Huan smiled, and ignored the nine spirits' dissatisfaction.

He had come all the way from the Grand Xia to learn more about the flying vessel, and he had finally acquired a Celestial Tribulation golem!

... ..

The night was dark, and the Spirit Cloud Mountain seemed to be in shadow.

On top of the steep mountain peaks, Tang Huan moved swiftly like a ray of lightning. Unknowingly, he had already arrived in front of a cliff that was over a hundred meters tall.

"Big brother, we're here!" On Tang Huan's shoulder, nine spirits spoke out.

"Are you sure it's here?"

Tang Huan looked around, and then looked at the nine spirits in shock.

This was already the sixth day since Tang Huan's sneak attack on the flying boat.

After using the "Puppet Soul Seal" to control the Yang Calamity expert, the trouble caused by Tang Huan's sudden appearance this time was finally completely resolved.

After releasing Ge Jian, Sly, and the others to train and then send Yu Qingge and the flying boat out to search for prey, Tang Huan planned to stay in the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range for a while longer to find more "Cloud Crystals" to break through to the Yin Tribulation Realm. With Tang Huan's current strength, he could definitely compare himself with the experts at the peak of the Yin Tribulation Realm, but against an expert of the Yang Tribulation Realm, it would be somewhat troublesome. After all, activating "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" would consume too much True Essence.

This time, he had successfully defeated Xia Yue with the [Nine Yang Divine Furnace]. However, if not for the Holy Beast [Nine Spirits], Tang Huan reckoned he would have to use the Yan Zu Dragon Seal.

Otherwise, he might really have capsized.

However, if he could raise his cultivation to the Yin Tribulation Realm, and meet an expert in Yang Calamity, even without using "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", Tang Huan would be able to fight back. However, when Tang Huan revealed this thought of his, Nine Spirit's smile became even weirder.

Once he asked, Tang Huan finally understood what was going on.

There was a time when the Nine Spirits were bored and came to the Spirit Cloud Mountain to search for cloud crystals. They spent thousands of years searching for cloud crystals.

The cloud crystals found were useless to him, so he hid them all.

Thus, under the guidance of the nine spirits, Tang Huan galloped without stopping across the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range for nearly six days and six nights before arriving at the mountain where it was hiding the Cloud Crystal. However, this area seemed to be completely bare, with no place to hide the items.

"It's already been a few hundred years. You can't have forgotten, right?"

"How is this possible? Brother, look at me! "

Nine Spirits laughed out loud, and floated out from Tang Huan's shoulder. Both of his claws casually clawed at the cliff a few times, causing the clouds to disperse, revealing a narrow and long crevice that only one person could pass through. The nine spirits fiddled with it a few more times, and the small cloud actually closed again.

After walking along the crack for a few thousand meters, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened up.

In a space with a circumference of a few hundred meters, there were actually countless palm-sized white objects scattered about. They were like clouds, glittering and translucent, like beautiful jade,

and faintly emitted an extremely weak yet exceptionally pure energy aura. In an instant, Tang Huan's eyes blossomed with a breathtaking light.

These were all cloud crystals!

Chapter 984 - Yin Tribulation

In the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, there was a direct ratio between opportunities and risks.

There were many cultivators who lost their lives when they were careless. There were also many who obtained various fortuitous encounters and improved their cultivation. There were even a few who shone brilliantly in the secret realm.

As time passed by, some of the more talented people became more and more well-known.

In the western part of the secret realm, a group of tribulation realm experts fought over a rare treasure called "Star Moon Source Water", which resulted in a fierce battle. A woman defeated two Yang Calamity cultivators, killed five Yin Calamity cultivators, and obtained the "Star Moon Source Water".

The woman was surnamed Mei and was extremely beautiful. It was said that she was from the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" of the Yan State.

In the boundless mountain south of the Secret Realm, two Yang Calamity cultivators had opened a "Demonic Spirit World" in a world within the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" in order to gather enough soul energy. They had used some unknown method to attract all of the vicious beasts within the mountain range.

Of the two people, one was a War Clan Ranker from the northern Cyan Region of Forging God Great World, Zhan Zhangkong, and the other was a Demon Clan Tigerman and a Tiger Marshal who had come from the Great World's Southwest Demon Region.

In the northern part of the Secret Realm, in a bone chilling region of ice and snow, hundreds of thousands of cultivators were hunting a group of strange vicious beasts called the "Blue Eyed Snow Scorpions". Unexpectedly, within the group of "Blue Eyed Snow Scorpions", there were a few that had already reached the Yang Tribulation Realm. At this moment, a woman in white who was passing by suddenly took action, easily killing the "Blue Eyed Snow Scorpion" that had the strength of Yang Calamity.

The white-clothed woman was actually the Saint Daughter of the Tian Clan from the Great Northwest Region of the Great World, Ji Jin Xiu. It was said that her cultivation had already reached the peak of the Yang Tribulation.

In the middle of the Secret Realm, outside of the Central Wasteland City, two people had set up a stage for a month, betting all sorts of treasures to invite the various sects to fight against the Yang Calamity cultivators. In a single day of battle, they actually did not lose a single battle, and those two people were impressively the disciples of "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", Xiang Wen Xuan, and "Nine Star Sacred Sect", Nie Hong Chang.

Mei Yingluo, Zhan Zhangkong, Commander Hu, Ji Jin Xiu, Xiang Wen Xuan, Nie Hong Chang ...

These Yang Calamity experts were famous.

In addition, there was another person that many other cultivators were familiar with. That person first appeared in the east of the secret realm. He had both the identity of a Weapon Refiner and a Gem Synthetic Master, something rarely seen in the world. In the Eastern Wastelands City, a cultivator at the level of the Sky Origin Stage had once killed a Natal Stage, causing the entire city to tremble.

The last time that man had shown up, he had already arrived at the Spirit Cloud Mountain in the middle of the Secret Realm, and his cultivation base had already reached the peak of the Essence realm. It was said that the Yang Calamity Realm disciple Xia Yue had been heavily injured by him. After that, that person had disappeared without a trace, never to be seen again.

It was rumored that the person was called Tang Huan, and just like Mei Yingluo, he was also from Yan State.

There were still many cultivators with reputations like Tang Huan who had suddenly disappeared, such as the Yang Tribulation Realm Nine Star Sacred Sect disciple Jie Feizhou, Xia Lu who had never appeared after being injured, and the extremely beautiful "Ru Yi Sect" disciple Li Shijun who had some connections with Tang Huan.

In the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, there were countless cultivators and many geniuses. Almost every moment, there would be people dying and no activity for a period of time. Very soon, people would forget about it.

Tang Huan was completely unaware of the situation in the outside world. He had already stayed at the cave where the nine spirits stored cloud crystals for an entire three months.

He was not the only one there. Even Yu Qingge, Jie Feizhou, Ge Jian Feng, and Shaling were all summoned by him. There were simply too many cloud crystals in the cave. Even with his speed, if he was alone, even when the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" closed, he would not be able to refine all of them.

Since that was the case, he might as well gather all of these puppets here for his cultivation.

In the future, when they return back to their respective sects, to complete the mission that Tang Huan had assigned them, the stronger they were, the better.

The continuous refinement of the cloud crystal had surprisingly good results.

In just two months, Ge Jian Feng, Zu Song, Gu Ling, and Ji Jinyan stepped into the Primordial Realm. Yu Qingge, who was at the peak of the Yin Tribulation Realm, was on the verge of a breakthrough. As for Jie Feizhou, who was already in the Yang Tribulation Realm, he had already reached the peak of the Yang Tribulation Realm.

As for the nine spirits, they summoned Pang Shuo's "nine colored spirit shell" and entered it to focus on cultivation.

"It's about time!"

Tang Huan exhaled lightly, his gaze quickly sweeping across Yu Qingge, Yu Qingge, Yu Feizhou and the others who were all seated cross-legged. With a thought, he took out the "Void Yin Grass" from his spatial ring.

In these three months, Tang Huan was not in a hurry to break through to the Yin Tribulation. Instead, he borrowed the cloud crystal to continuously consolidate his cultivation.

On the path of cultivation, above three levels was three levels of tribulation. The three tribulations were the Yin, Yang, and Void Tribulations.

Be it yin tribulation, yang tribulation, or virtual tribulation, they were all tribulations that originated from the heart. For example, this yin tribulation was where the heart demon transformed into the coldest yin energy, starting from the True Spirit and moving to the soul. If one couldn't withstand it, then they would be turned to dust in this disaster.

Many of the cultivators at the peak of the Natal realm talked about the Yin Tribulation, causing their expressions to change.

However, Tang Huan did not have such a feeling. Forget about the "Void Yin Grass" in his hands, just the Spirit Creation Divine Statue and the "Intangible Buddha" in the depths of his soul was enough to allow him to easily pass through the "Yin Calamity". For him, as long as he reached the level of cultivation, stepping into the Yin Tribulation Realm was a piece of cake.

After a moment, Tang Huan still decided not to waste such a rare treasure like "Void Yin Grass".

After he returned it to the "Sumeru Magical Ring," Tang Huan only had a slight thought, and the True Spirit began to tremble in a strange rhythm. An extremely dark and cold energy surged out of the depths of the True Spirit, formless and formless, yet it emitted a bone-piercing chill.

In the next moment, a layer of frost condensed on the surface of Tang Huan's body, and in the next two breaths of time, Tang Huan became an ice sculpture. An even colder chill swept out in all directions, instantly awakening Yu Qingge and the rest who were cultivating.

Upon seeing this, Lin Fan, Rong Hai, and the others immediately understood what was going on. Their faces were filled with envy.

Jieyu and Yu Qingge looked at each other with complicated expressions.

Now that he understood the truth of what happened that day, he felt resentment towards Yu Qingge, but he no longer had any thoughts of pursuing her. Yu Qingge originally only saw him as a friend, so she naturally wouldn't have any thoughts in that regard. Even life and death were in the hands of others, so why talk about love? How could he not laugh?

At this moment, the two of them had a hidden hope in their hearts that Tang Huan would fail his Yin Tribulation. If that happened, they might be able to escape their control.

"Ga ji?"

A voice woke everyone from their stupor. It was the nine spirits who had separated from the "nine colored spirit shell." In the next moment, everyone discovered that the frost on Tang Huan's body seemed to be melting as the terrifying aura whizzed out from his body ...

Chapter 985 - The Present Heavenly Dipper Realm (1)

"He passed the Yin Tribulation so quickly?"

Whether it was Yu Qingge, Yu Qingge, Luo Fangzhou, Ge Jianfeng, or Gu Ling, they were all dumbstruck. Their eyes were filled with a strong sense of shock.

From the beginning of the Yin Tribulation, it had only been a few breaths of time, and Tang Huan had already successfully transcended the Yin Tribulation?

Yin Calamity, Yang Calamity, Void Calamity, they were all Tribulations of the heart demons, wasn't it extremely dangerous?

Many cultivators, even if it were ten days or half a month, or even months, they would still be immersed in the yin tribulations, unable to break through. In this process, from ancient times till now, countless of cultivators at the peak of the Natal Stage had died, but Tang Huan had already passed through in the blink of an eye.

"Hu!"

Indeed, after a moment, from what the crowd felt, the horrifying aura started to soar.

Tang Huan had already stepped into the Yin Tribulation Realm!

After the extreme shock had passed, the faces of the cultivators who were initially controlled by the "Puppet Soul Seal", were filled with emotion. Not long after entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", they had started to follow Tang Huan, and witnessed the entire process of Tang Huan's strength rising rapidly.

From the initial level of the Origin Condensation Stage, to the peak of the Sky Origin Stage after refining the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree, then to the origin realm in Eastern Wasteland City, then to the peak of the Spirit Cloud Mountain, and finally to the Yin Tribulation Realm of the Three Calamities ... It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the speed at which his cultivation increased was a miracle.

Compared to them, Yu Qingge and Flying Boat thought more.

With Tang Huan's speed of breakthrough, he could definitely surpass them before the "Sky Origin Secret Realm" closed, and he could not get rid of Tang Huan's control right now. In the future, when Tang Huan's cultivation became even stronger, they would have even less hope of obtaining freedom and would be puppets for all eternity.

Thinking about this, their hearts were filled with endless sorrow.

Very quickly, that aura had already risen to its limit, and the undulations from that aura had also gradually calmed down and calmed down. Tang Huan took a light breath, and slowly opened his eyes.

"Congratulations, you have stepped into the Yin Tribulation Realm!" The Nine Spirits Fart flew over.

"It's just a yin tribulation, not worth mentioning."

Tang Huan laughed, with an indifferent expression.

Just as he had expected, with the God Forging statue and the "Intangible Buddha" guarding him, even if he didn't use the "Void Yin Grass", it would still be a piece of cake.

"Big Brother, it really is Big Brother!"

Nine spirits began to flatter her.

Hearing this, Ge Jian Feng and the others who had never experienced yin tribulation were speechless. The two people, Yu Qingge and Flying Boat, on the other hand, were bitterly smiling inside. Thinking back then, in order to pass through the Yin Tribulation, they were being cautious, they were completely prepared, afraid that some accident would cause them to fail and lose their lives.

Tang Huan laughed, then called out "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in front of everyone's eyes. He extended his hand and grabbed, and a large amount of cloud crystals flew over, directly into the cauldron. After absorbing the large amount of "Law of the Tao" from the nine spirits, the cauldron had grown several times in size.

After filling the cauldron to the brim, with a thought, Tang Huan kept it.

This was the new effect of the transformation of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace"!

Everyone's expression were wooden, they were already used to this, and had not been surprised at all. In this period of time, Tang Huan had done this many times within the inside the cave.

In terms of the speed at which they were refining the cloud crystal, even if all of them added up, they could probably only be compared with Tang Huan alone. If it wasn't for Tang Huan wanting to use the cloud crystal to strengthen his cultivation, he reckoned that he would have reached the Yin Tribulation Realm two months ago.

Of course, the more powerful one's cultivation was, the stronger they would be after breaking through.

According to their estimates, Tang Huan who was already at the Yin Tribulation Realm, even if he did not use any sneak attacks, he would still be able to fight with a Yang Tribulation expert, and might even win.

After that, Tang Huan closed his eyes and concentrated.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

"Buzz!"

The agitated trembling sound suddenly reverberated in this vast space, like a thunderbolt, causing one's eardrums to vibrate.

Tang Huan, Yu Qingge, Jie Fei Zhou, Ge Jian Feng and the rest all came back to reality.

In the next moment, everyone's eyes were on the flying boat. On its chest, a large mass of dazzling white light exploded and enveloped it.

Soon after, a white jade seal floated out from his chest. It was about the size of a palm and had a hole in it. It was shaped like a ring, and there was even a small hole in the ring.

This was the "Heavenly Dipper Technique"!

"The Heavenly Dipper Realm is about to open?"

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred, and then immediately became excited.

He already knew that the flying boat had the 'Heavenly Dipper Incantation', but he didn't take it away. With the 'Heavenly Dipper Incantation', one piece was more than enough. Even if he had more, it wouldn't be of any use.

"Rumble ..."

In that moment, Tang Huan sensed that something was amiss within the "Sumeru Magical Ring" on his right hand.

As he thought about it, two balls of white light flashed out. What Tang Huan took out were two pieces of the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation". Right now, Tang Huan had two "Sumeru Magical Ring". One of them belonged to his mother, and the other was from the Fan Tao who had tried to kill him.

As for the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation", there was a piece of it that was also found in Fan Tao's "Sumeru Magical Ring".

"Take it!"

Tang Huan swept his gaze across the crowd, then raised his right hand, and one of the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" floated towards Yu Qingge.

Amongst the golems, the strongest was a soul of the Nine Spirits.

However, there was no need for it to go to the "Heavenly Dipper Realm." That undead phalanx was more than enough for it to eat. After the nine spirits came the flying boat that already possessed the "Heavenly Dipper Technique", and after it was the peak of the Yin Tribulation, Yu Qingge. The extra "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" was naturally the most suitable for him.

"Here. Give it to me? "

Yu Qingge found it hard to believe her eyes.

Before entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," she had known what the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" was. However, after getting acquainted with the flying boat and obtaining a lot of information related to it, she naturally knew how precious it was. Now that Tang Huan had passed the "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" to her, even if she knew about her own puppet earlier, she would still be indescribably excited.

Three balls of dense white light covered Tang Huan, Yu Qingge and the flying boat.

Almost at the same time, the various parts of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" also began to buzz as balls of white light burst out from the cultivator's body, dazzling them.

Each ball of white light represented a "Heavenly Dipper Incantation".

When all thirty-six streaks of white light appeared, all the possessors of the "Heavenly Dipper Technique" discovered that the gap in the jade technique was rapidly closing.

The moment the gap closed, the jade seal suddenly expanded at a high speed by tens of times.

Immediately after, an extremely dense white-colored odor rose out of the hole in the center of the Jade Manual. Like a pillar of smoke, it pierced through the layers of obstruction and soared to the sky.

Chapter 986 - Current Heavenly Dipper Realm (2)

A thousand meters up in the sky, thirty-six thick, snow-white streaks of light shot across the sky, converging from all directions towards the same location.

Wherever the long rainbow passed, terrifying waves of energy spread out crazily.

In an instant, the entire "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was shocked. Whether it was the cultivators who were cultivating or fighting wild beasts, everyone raised their eyes.

"Everyone, what is that?"

"F * ck, I'm scared, what happened?"

"Could it be that something unexpected is about to happen?"

"..."

In every corner of the secret realm, shouts rang out. Countless cultivators were bewildered and uncertain. There were also a small number of cultivators who immediately guessed what was going on.

"Looks like the 'Heavenly Dipper Realm' is about to open."

At the peak of a mountain in the northern part of the Secret Realm, a young man who was sitting cross-legged on the ground stood up and muttered to himself, "So many years have passed, and I finally have an owner for all thirty-six 'Heaven Wind Arts'. How could he miss such an opportunity? Now, let's return to the Western Wasteland! "

"Sis, the 'Heavenly Dipper Realm' is about to appear." In the center of the secret realm, in a valley shrouded in clouds and mist, a delicate voice suddenly rang out. The one who spoke was a petite girl in a red dress.

"Wu, it's fine if we don't want to join in on the liveliness. The opportunity that we've obtained now isn't necessarily worse than those who possess the 'Heavenly Dipper Incantation'." A clear and cold voice came from the side. It was a beautiful purple-clothed girl that spoke with a deep voice. "Don't be distracted, continue cultivating."

"Oh!"

The young girl in red lightly nodded her head and closed her beautiful eyes. The valley immediately fell into silence once more.

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

"Haha, Heavenly Dipper Realm!"

In the west of the secret realm, in the middle of the hot, surging yellow sand, a burly, demonified man waved his huge blade and knocked away a giant snake that was pouncing towards him. He laughed maniacally and said, "I never thought that I would have the chance to enter the Heavenly Dipper Realm even hundreds to thousands of years ago."

"Stop!" To the south of the secret realm, two young men who were engaged in a fierce battle shouted at the same time as they simultaneously retreated ten meters away.

"The opening of the 'Heavenly Dipper Realm' is an opportunity that cannot be missed! We'll decide life and death once we get out, how about that? "

"Good!" It's exactly what I want! "

The two figures quickly left.

"This is the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, the most mysterious realm. What does it look like?" On the roof of a crude looking wooden house in Eastern Wasteland City, in the eastern part of the Secret Dimension, a beautiful young woman suddenly muttered.

"..."

Similar scenes were playing out throughout the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World".

In the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range, the inside the cave that was filled with crystals, under the gazes of everyone, Tang Huan, Jie Fei Zhou, and Yu Qingge, who were wrapped in dense white light, rose into the air along the smoke pillar. Their speed grew faster and faster, and after a while, disappeared along with the smoke pillar.

The thirty-six pillars of smoke carried the thirty-six cultivators as they shuttled through the air at a frightening speed.

In every corner of the secret realm, the white streak of light flew across the sky like a meteor and disappeared without a trace in an instant. However, not long after, five more dazzling white streams of light simultaneously rose from a certain area and shot towards four different cities.

In Central Desolate City, a thick stream of white light suddenly poured down and landed in the center of the city.

For a time, the city shook. Countless cultivators within the city looked over in surprise. Their line of sight were all filled with a dazzling white light, making it difficult to force their eyes to look at it. After about ten breaths' time, the dazzling white light finally dissipated. Everyone suddenly woke up from the shock and madly ran away.

In the blink of an eye, a white square platform appeared in the open space in the center of the city. It was about one meter in height and ten meters in length and width. The round platform seemed to be carved out of jade, and the interior of the platform was filled with flowing lights, filled with an incomparably majestic spirit.

The teleportation portal first appeared in Central Desolate City, then the Western Wasteland, Southern Wasteland, Northern Wasteland, and Eastern Wasteland.

"This is the teleportation platform of the 'Heavenly Dipper Realm'!" A loud laughter suddenly sounded from within Central Wasteland City, "Everyone, I'll be leaving first." Under the gaze of everyone present, a tall man walked up onto the stage with large strides. With a flash of white light, his figure disappeared without a trace.

"Heavenly Dipper Realm? Is it the same as the Demon Spirit World, the world within this Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm? "

"He disappeared! Looks like this really is a teleportation station! "

"There's no such thing as fate or fate in the 'Heaven's Dipper Realm'. Come, come, let's set off together. Let's not waste any more time!"

"..."

In the Five Great Desolate City, all sorts of voices rose and fell.

Some cultivators were hesitant, but there were more and more cultivators who jumped onto the platform at an extremely fast speed and were then quickly transported out.

At this moment, in the southwest region of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

Amidst the vast mountains, an enormous square platform that was roughly two meters tall, a hundred meters long, and a hundred meters wide slowly descended from the skies, and the towering ancient trees below were transformed into dust. This square table was shining and shimmering. In the center of the stage, a whirlpool with a radius of dozens of meters was rotating.

Within the whirlpool, there seemed to be the words "Heavenly Dipper."

This was the entrance to the "Heavenly Dipper Realm!"

The moment Pang Shuo landed on the square platform, balls of white light continuously burst forth, revealing numerous silhouettes. When the first person charged into the whirlpool, the rest of the cultivators followed suit and entered the whirlpool.

This "Heaven Dipper Realm" had two inner and outer layers. As the numerous cultivators entered the outer layer, thirty-six figures were gathered in the misty white space.

This space was not big, it was elliptical in shape, with the widest part being about 200 meters wide, and the narrowest part being about 100 meters wide.

Within the space, there were no flowers, grass, trees, or lofty mountains. There was only a beautiful lake. Within the lake, the accumulated lake water actually had a red, yellow, green, black, and white luster. Above the lake, there was a white arch bridge. It was sparkling and translucent like jade, sparkling like water as it circulated unceasingly.

The lake was about 50 meters in radius, situated in the center of the space.

Except for a small clearing at the head and end of the bridge, all the other areas were occupied by the lake.

The inner space of this "Heavenly Dipper Realm" was completely different from the outer space.

The external environment was extremely similar to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." Any cultivator in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" could enter and search for all kinds of rare treasures. There was nothing else in this inner layer other than a lake and a bridge. The thirty-six cultivators who possessed the "Heavenly Dipper Technique" would be directly transported to the inner layer.

To these thirty-six people, this lake and bridge was a test. They only had one thing to do, and that was to walk over this bridge.

As long as they successfully crossed the bridge, they would be able to obtain a great harvest in outer space that far surpassed the "Heaven Dipper Realm".

Chapter 987 - Mei Ying Luo

At this moment, the space was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

No one said anything. No one led the way to the white bridge. Everyone looked around at the Cultivators who were about to participate in the test.

Most of the cultivators had extremely powerful auras seeping out of their bodies.

"Thirty-six people, four Primal Cultivators, twelve Yin Tribulation Cultivators, and twenty Yang Tribulation Cultivators!"

Tang Huan's mind raced, the extremely strong Perception Ability allowed him to instantly grasp everyone's cultivation as if it was within his palm.

Most of the cultivators who were brought here by the "Heavenly Dipper Technique" were in the tribulation realm, especially the Yang Tribulation Realm. There were only a few cultivators in the origin realm.

However, in order to obtain the "Heavenly Dipper Technique", besides having a formidable strength, luck was also a very important factor. Thus, it was not surprising for it to appear as a Yuan Dan Stage cultivator. If that Ge Jian's "Heavenly Dipper Incantation" hadn't been snatched away, when he entered, his cultivation should have also reached the advanced Yuan level.

After understanding the situation, a voice broke the silence.

"There's no time to lose. Since none of you plan on crossing the bridge first, then let me, 'Lion Pavilion', explore the way for all of you." A burly, lion-headed Yang Calamity cultivator swept his gaze across the crowd and laughed loudly before leading the group onto the white bridge.

"Brother Lion, I, Xiang Wenxuan, am here to accompany you this time!" A tall and handsome man in white clothes laughed loudly and stepped onto the white bridge as well.

"Good!" Let's see exactly what's so miraculous about this' astral bridge '!"

"..."

A few more figures stepped onto the white bridge.

Just as Tang Huan was about to move, his expression suddenly changed, and in the blink of an eye, he saw a figure walking over, it was a young lady in her twenties. Her eyebrows were like spring, her eyes were like autumn water, her nose was straight, her cherry lips were red, and if she were to take them out individually, they were not necessarily beautiful, but when paired together, they formed a beautiful face, filled with elegance.

This woman was wearing a white dress, and there were many red plums proudly blooming on her dress. On her head, her long black hair was tied up into a beautiful bun, and she gracefully walked over ten meters away.

"Junior Qingge, how have you been?"

However, between her brows, there was a hint of pride and aloofness. "I originally thought that we would only meet after leaving the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', never did I expect that I would meet Junior Sister here in the 'Tiangang Realm'."

"Greetings, senior apprentice-sister."

Yu Qingge smiled, an undetectable bitterness in her brows.

This woman was superior in every aspect, and she had once been the target that she wanted to pursue with all her might. At one time, she was also very confident, but now that they had met at this place, the strong sense of loss in her heart caused her to feel a little ashamed.

As if she had sensed Yu Qingge's change, the woman in the white dress was quite surprised. However, she only nodded slightly and didn't pursue the matter to the bottom.

"Are you Sister Mei Ying?" Tang Huan's heart was moved, and he suddenly asked.

"Exactly." The lady in white nodded.

"I am Tang Huan, greetings senior sister."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled.

Although she did not follow the rest of the group that day, she did not miss the chance to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" that was only seen once every fifty years. Now, she had already entered the Yang Tribulation Realm.

There were only thirty-six people in all, and the Yan State's "Pure Yang Sword Sect" actually took three spots!

"You are Junior Brother Tang Huan?"

Mei Yingluo was stunned for a moment, surprise showing in her eyes.

After all, he was a Tools Method genius with both the Gem Synthetic Master and Weapon Refiner identity. However, according to what she knew, when Tang Huan left the sect, he had just stepped into the Essence Condensation Realm.

"Tang Huan? that Gem Synthetic Master and that Weapon Refiner? "

"After disappearing for such a long time, I thought that his soul had already dispersed. I never thought that not only would he still be alive, he would even be in the inner layer of the 'Heavenly Dipper Realm'."

"..."

There were quite a few people around who had clearly heard of Tang Huan's name, and their gazes towards Tang Huan were immediately filled with surprise. Since they were both cultivators of the Gem Synthetic Master, it could be said that they were extremely rare, and in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", there was probably only one.

"I've long heard that Junior Brother Tang Huan's cultivation speed is extremely fast. Seeing it today is indeed the case." After a while, Mei Yingluo's expression returned to normal as she smiled.

"Senior Sister is flattering me ..."

Before Tang Huan could finish speaking, two exclamations of shock could be heard.

The other people on the white bridge were shocked and subconsciously stopped their steps. However, in the next instant, cries of surprise rang out again as they had already entered the footsteps of the two.

After falling into the lake, there was an invisible force that pushed back Shi Ting and the others. In the process, they seemed to have suffered a great deal of pain, and their faces were all twisted with

malevolent expressions. Just after enduring for a moment, one of the Yin Tribulation Realm cultivators couldn't help but cry out.

This sound quickly spread to the others, and within the lake, miserable screams immediately filled the air. Fortunately, they didn't go too far. Soon, they were washed back to the shore by the lake. Once they climbed up, Lion Ting and the others lay motionless on the ground as if they had collapsed. However, there was no trace of water on them.

Witnessing the entire process of them landing on the shore, the bridgehead immediately became silent. An unconcealable seriousness appeared on the faces of everyone present.

Mei Yingluo seemed to have lost all interest in talking, and nodded slightly towards Tang Huan and Yu Qingge, then stepped forward. Her slender waist and graceful figure, as well as the other cultivators who were initially interested in Tang Huan, had their attention diverted.

"Tiangang Bridge ..."

Shi Ting, Xiang Wen Xuan and the rest had only walked a few meters on the bridge before they fell into the lake. The entire white bridge was around a hundred meters long, so one could easily imagine how difficult it was for them to walk from the top of the bridge to the bottom.

However, since they had come here, they couldn't just keep watching. Otherwise, even if the 'Heavenly Dipper Realm' closed after a year, there wouldn't be any gains made.

Very quickly, several more cultivators stepped onto the white bridge.

Tang Huan was also moved, but just as he took a step forward, a clear and melodious voice that sounded like the cry of an oriole came into his ears: "Brother Tang!"

Chapter 988 - Invitation from the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan

A tall woman quietly came to Tang Huan's side. She was dressed in snow-white clothes, and looked to be around twenty years of age. Below her crescent moon-like eyebrows, there was a pair of excessively large eyes, which were both round and bright, as if there were two lakes rippling inside.

Such a pair of beautiful eyes paired with her oval face that was as white as ice and snow, tender as cream, appearing incomparably coquettish. Behind her head, there was a head full of black hair that was astonishingly long. It actually covered her waist and buttocks. Like a waterfall, it cascaded down, causing her to feel a bit more elegant amidst her charm.

"You are..."

Looking at this beautiful lady in white who looked nothing like Yu Qingge or Mei Yingluo, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, but right after, his heart moved slightly. He sensed a very familiar aura from this lady in white.

She was from Tian Clan!

In that moment, Tang Huan faintly understood why she suddenly came to look for him. She could also have sensed the Tian Clan bloodline in his body.

"I am Ji Xiu." The white-clothed woman smiled sweetly.

"So she is the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan."

With that thought, Tang Huan immediately smiled.

In the memories of Sai Ling and the others, there was the name Ji Jinxiu. The previous Holy Maiden of Tian Clan was his mother, Ji Ruyan, and this time, the previous Holy Maiden was Ji Jinxiu. Her cultivation was extremely powerful, and if one were to judge from her aura, she was even above Mei Ying Luo. She was already at the peak of the Yang Tribulation.

"I didn't expect Brother Tang to have heard of my name."

Her eyes moved about so much that it seemed as if her veins were overflowing with water. This sort of natural charm, which appeared naturally, was even more captivating to the ears. When a few men at the side saw her actions, their eyes immediately revealed a peculiar light.

Tang Huan laughed and then asked: I wonder what business does Miss Jin Xiu have with me?

"Brother Tang, you think that you possess half of the Tian Clan's bloodline?"

Ji Jin replied with a smile.

Hearing her words, Yu Qingge and Yu Feizhou could not help but look at each other in surprise. Before this, they had always thought that Tang Huan was a Human Clan with pure blood.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded, he did not deny it.

In Forging God Great World, the history of the existence of the Tian Clan was very long. Over the course of countless years, a large number of Tian Clan and other races had formed an alliance, and it was not unusual for them to possess the Tian Clan bloodline.

"Sure enough."

His voice was sent into Tang Huan's ears, and without any sound, he said, "There are a lot of cultivators with half of the Tian Clan's bloodline, but even if they can cultivate magic, it would be extremely difficult for them to learn it, and even more so, it would be impossible for them to condense wings, but if my sister feels that it's not wrong, not only is Brother Tang well-versed in various types of magic, he can even condense wings."

"How do you know?"

At this moment, Tang Huan was truly a little shocked, Ji Jin Xiu could even see these things, she was truly the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan.

"Heavenly Core Pearl!" Ji Xiu's lips moved slightly as she slowly spat out these three characters.

"How do you know?"

Tang Huan's mind was shaken, a wave of killing intent immediately spread out from the depths of her soul.

The matter of him fusing with the "Heavenly Heart Bead" was something that only a few people in the small world knew about, such as the Tian Clan s, Great Elder Mu Qing and a few others. If this news were to leak out, his identity might get exposed, and he might be chased by the entire Tian Clan.

Ji Jin Xiu did not sense Tang Huan's extremely well-hidden killing intent and laughed: "The 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' is a sacred artifact of the Tian Clan, any Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan can feel its aura."

[illegible]

A delicate shout woke Tang Huan up from his stupor. Ji Xiu had also fallen into the lake.

Tang Huan took a light breath, and without further ado, he gave Yu Qingge and the flying boat a hidden glance, then strode to the end of the bridge. This 'astral bridge' was roughly six meters wide and arched in the shape of an arch. At the end of the bridge, there were steps leading upwards. From the ninth step onwards, each step was divided into thirty-six sections.

At this moment, Lion Ting and the others were sitting cross-legged on the riverbank, recovering from their injuries.

In the lake, Ji Jinxiu and the other two men were being pushed back by the lake water without any delay. The two men couldn't help but scream, but Ji Jinxiu was gritting her teeth as her face turned deathly white.

As for the bridge, there were still four Yang Calamity cultivators advancing carefully, step by step.

Chapter 989 - 36 Change!

It was said that after stepping onto the 'astral bridge', no matter how strong one's true essence was, it would be impossible to display it.

Everyone could only move forward one step at a time. On the white bridge, there were countless hidden traps. It was fine to step on the first person, but when the next person stepped on the bridge, it was possible to step on empty air. At this place, he could fall into the lake at any time.

As he thought about it, Tang Huan already stepped onto the first step.

In that moment, Tang Huan felt a terrifying binding force sweeping over, in that moment, it penetrated into the Dantian and completely imprisoned the True Spirit.

On the bridge, it was indeed impossible to mobilize even a single strand of true essence.

However, when Tang Huan tried to use the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", he was still able to freely circulate it. He could also use the "Intangible Buddha" in the depths of his soul.

This meant that Tang Huan's Perception Ability was not affected at all.

Therefore, in the next moment, Tang Huan activated his Perception Ability to its limits, and carefully probed.

The situation on the bridge was constantly changing. The positions of the stations were different, and the times one stepped onto the stairs were different. The situation they sensed was also very different.

Following closely behind someone else was definitely not a success.

There was nothing to learn from the experiences of others because the situation on the bridge was ever-changing. The experiences from the previous moment could not be applied to the next moment. Even for the same person, stepping onto the "astral bridge" after falling into the lake would not allow one to draw on past experiences.

As long as he fell into the lake, everything would have to start over.

If the thirty-six cultivators wanted to pass through this "astral bridge" and reach the other side of the lake, they would probably only be able to rely on their own Perception Ability.

[illegible]

Shouts of surprise erupted.

A few meters in front of Tang Huan, a cultivator stepped out with his right foot, and a hole immediately appeared on the stairs in front of him. The hole was less than a meter in diameter, and if his hands were to support it, it could have been left on the bridge.

Soon after, the hole had been repaired, and the astral bridge rapidly returned to its original state.

Tang Huan's heart shivered, he immediately shifted his attention to the other three Yang Calamity cultivators, sensing their current situation carefully.

"Aiyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

"Damn, I stepped on the wrong foot!"

"This is bad!"

In the time it took for a mere ten breaths, the three people in front had completely disappeared. The person furthest away hadn't even reached ten meters, and one of them directly fell down because he had stopped too long. After reaching the top of the lake, one couldn't stay still for too long. Otherwise, one would also fall into the lake.

According to Tang Huan's observation, the time it took to stop should not exceed the span of a single breath.

Aside from the stairs at the top of the lake, no matter where one went to the "astral bridge", they had to take the next step within this time. Moreover, they had to take the correct step before they could continue to stay on the bridge. Tang Huan had stopped for so long that he did not fall, precisely because he had always been standing on the first step.

At the end of the bridge, there were nine steps leading up to the top of the lake.

Tang Huan suddenly realised that the first nine steps should be safe. No matter how he walked, he would be fine, the real trap would start from the tenth step.

Each step encompassed thirty-six different auras, and each small section represented one different aura.

This meant that every time he wanted to take the next step, he would have to face thirty-six choices. This bridge spanned over a hundred meter lake, and there were many steps leading up to it. Every time, one would have to go through the changes in the thirty-six auras and find the correct landing point. The difficulty was truly great.

"Hu!"

A few figures flew past Tang Huan's body, and Yu Qingge and her flying boat were both shocked.

Obviously, they had also discovered that the first nine steps were extremely safe, so their speed was extremely fast. They only came to a stop when they reached the ninth step. The tyrannical and unparalleled Perception Ability was unleashed to its fullest extent. The 36 different auras and auras on the tenth step were simultaneously captured by Tang Huan and clearly displayed in his mind.

Different auras had different rhythms within them.

Select one of the auras fluctuations on the tenth step, look for the auras fluctuation on the eleventh step, and then look for the auras fluctuation on the twelfth step, and so on, and so on and so forth, continuously moving forward ...

This required a cultivator to possess a powerful Perception Ability, and also required a high degree of concentration. After all, every single aura fluctuation on the stairs was rather minute, and the rhythm was naturally more difficult to determine. Furthermore, every time he made a choice, he would have to make it within the time of a single breath.

It was only for a short period of time, so it was no wonder that the cultivators that tried before all fell into the water.

After climbing up to the ninth step, Tang Huan's footsteps paused slightly. He mustered all his strength and jumped to the furthest right of the tenth step, then another step took him to the furthest left of the eleventh step.

To a yin tribulation cultivator, even if the true essence in their body was completely restrained, they could still easily traverse the six meters of space above the white arched bridge with just the strength of their flesh body. However, if he wanted to borrow this power to step onto more stairs, it would be impossible.

Cries of surprise rang out from time to time, and unknowingly, only the flying boat remained.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan leisurely jumped up and down the stairs. In a short one to two breaths of time, he had already passed by the flying boat.

Seeing Tang Huan's carefree look, Jie Fei Zhou was stunned, and forgot to move. A moment later, a hole appeared beneath his feet. He only had enough time to say a single word before the flying boat disappeared from the surface of the white arched bridge.

Tang Huan suddenly went straight ahead, and then jumped to the right, and then suddenly jumped to the left, as if it was extremely easy.

The reason why he could display this kind of skillful and ordinary state was mainly because of Tang Huan's sharp and powerful Perception Ability. The existence of Nine Yang Divine Furnace, Intangible Buddha, and even the sculpture of a casting god allowed Tang Huan to gain a unique advantage on the astral bridge.

Not long after, Tang Huan had already crossed nearly twenty meters of stairs.

The situation on the bridge immediately attracted everyone's attention. The cultivators who wanted to get on the bridge subconsciously stopped.

"Who is this guy? His speed is so fast!"

"Tang Huan? That Gem Synthetic Master and that Weapon Refiner? On this Heavenly Dipper Bridge, his advantage is this great? "

"Tsk tsk, how powerful is this Tang Huan's Perception Ability?"

"..."

Shocked cries sounded from all directions as one after another gazes fell onto Tang Huan's body, and the surprise in their eyes actually became more and more intense. Just now, even a cultivator at the peak of the Yang Tribulation Realm hadn't walked ten meters forward when he tried it for the first time. But Tang Huan had immediately increased the distance between them to more than twice.

Chapter 990 - Five Elements True Essence

Thirty meters ... Forty meters ...

Tang Huan still walked forward step by step, his speed not slowing in the slightest.

"Damn, this kid is almost at the top of the bridge!" Lion Ting's bell-like eyes seemed to bulge out of his eyes as he cried out in shock.

"Just how strong is this guy's Perception Ability, the first time he went on the bridge. He walked so far and he didn't even take a single wrong step!" Xiang Wenxuan was also shocked and at a loss for words.

"Tang Huan..."

Mei Yingluo, who was sitting cross-legged on the shore, opened her eyes.

Not far away, the collapsed Ji Jinxiu, who seemed to have gained some sort of power from somewhere, suddenly flipped over and sat up. Not far away, the collapsed Ji Jinxiu, who seemed to have gained some kind of power from nowhere, suddenly turned over and sat up.

"This, this... Is he trying to succeed on his first try?" Yu Qingge, who had just climbed onto the shore, completely forgot about the pain she had just endured in the lake. Her face was full of surprise.

"..."

Everyone had different expressions on their faces, and their jaws dropped.

Not long later, under dozens of astonished gazes, Tang Huan walked past the last step and reached the top of the arched bridge. There would be a stretch of flat road over ten meters long, and beyond it, there would be many steps leading down to the end of the bridge.

However, under the gaze of everyone, Tang Huan who had just reached the top of the bridge, suddenly stopped in his tracks. But after a short while, Tang Huan was nowhere to be seen on the bridge. Everyone looked down the bridge, and indeed, with a plop, a figure landed in the center of the lake.

"Ai!"

At the sight of this, sighs could be heard from the bridgehead.

Mei Yingluo, Ji Jinhua and the others shook their heads with regret, but more cultivators were secretly relieved. If this calamity cultivator called Tang Huan was able to successfully pass the "astral bridge", how could so many Yang Tribulation cultivators endure it?

Most importantly, the earlier one passed the test of the "Heavenly Dipper Bridge", the more abundant the rewards one would gain from entering the inner layer of the "Heavenly Dipper Realm". Tang Huan had already reached the other side of the lake on the very first day he had entered the "Heaven Dipper Realm". In this regard, how could everyone's minds be balanced?

Tang Huan fell into the water halfway and failed to cross the bridge, which was exactly what many cultivators wanted.

However, Tang Huan's previous actions had stimulated everyone. Whether it was the cultivators who had yet to ascend the bridge or the people who had recovered, all of them moved, and one figure after another rushed up the 'Heaven Tier Bridge'.

In the middle of the lake, Tang Huan was being pushed towards the bridge by the lake water.

The moment he fell into the lake, he felt five different types of powers assaulting him from all directions. Under the situation where the True Spirit was imprisoned, he had no way to stop those powers from invading. A moment later, they passed through thirty-six thousand pores and continuously seeped into his body.

That power was like countless densely packed needles, stimulating every bone, every cell, every nerve in his body. At the beginning, Tang Huan also clenched his teeth tightly, he was prepared to bear the intense pain, but very quickly, he realized that the situation he imagined did not happen.

What the lake water contained was actually the power of Five Elements. It had the sharpness of metal, the vitality of wood, the gentleness of water, the fierceness of fire, and the density of earth!

Five different types of powers interweaved to form a huge net, trapping every part of the cultivator's body within.

To cultivators who only cultivated in one or two types of powers, this was indeed a nightmare that they could not bear. It was no wonder that the moment they fell into the lake, they would scream miserably, wanting to die.

However, Tang Huan cultivated the way of heaven and earth Five Elements. After being attacked by the five types of powers while fusing with the Five Elements Spiritual Fires, not only did he not feel the slightest amount of pain, he also felt as if he was wandering in a hot spring.

"This lake water actually contains the 'essence of Five Elements'!"

Tang Huan's mind was greatly shaken. What was accumulated in this lake was definitely not ordinary water, but a liquid that contained the "essence of Five Elements".

The essence of the Five Elements was an incomparably precious treasure.

There was information about this "essence of Five Elements" in the memories of Yu Qingge, Jie Feizhou, Ge Jian Feng, and Tailing, and there were even fragments of this item in Hu Chan's memories. This was because he had obtained a few bottles of it back when he had first entered the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain".

Of course, compared to the little "essence of Five Elements" that Hu Chan had obtained, the content here was countless times more than normal.

Even if a whole lake with a circumference of fifty meters contained only a tenth or even a thousandth of a percent of the "true essence of the Five Elements", it would still be extremely shocking. But in actuality, the concentration of "true essence of the Five Elements" in the lake water was definitely far more than a tenth of what it was.

Only a peerless expert like the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss could make such a huge effort.

After the cultivators fell into the lake, even though they were in excruciating pain, their bodies were unconsciously being tempered by the invisible power contained in the "true essence of Five Elements". After a year, they might not be able to pass the bridge, but as long as they fell into the lake more than once, they would be able to gain incredible rewards.

He really didn't know when he would be lucky!

Seeing the cultivators that were falling into the water behind him shrieking miserably, Tang Huan sighed in his heart, feeling so comfortable that he almost couldn't help but moan out loud.

In the Lake of Colors, other people were in so much pain that they wanted to die, but Tang Huan was so comfortable that they wanted to die.

"In this lake, although the True Spirit can't be operated, the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' can still be operated. I wonder if it can absorb the 'essence of Five Elements'?"

The heavenly and earthly treasures that filled the lake made Tang Huan a little envious, and his brain started to think quickly.

In the next moment, Tang Huan began his experiment.

In between the mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" moved swiftly according to a strange rhythm. The strong power of the sucking spread in all directions with the body as the center. Very quickly, Tang Huan discovered that the lake water was like a huge whole body, and the difficulty of obtaining the sucking's "essence of Five Elements" was extremely high.

After being pushed more than ten or twenty meters by the lake water, some of the "essence of Five Elements" entered his body bit by bit. Following the Spiritual Meridian into the Dantian's cauldron, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" seemed to have encountered a hungry wolf that had fresh and juicy fat meat, and suddenly pounced and wrapped around that bit of "Five Elements and spirit marrow".

This "Five Elements and Spirit Marrow" could actually raise a "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire"?

Sensing the situation within the cauldron that had never happened before, Tang Huan was instantly pleasantly surprised. In an instant, he calmed his heart and concentrated, using all of his strength to absorb the "true essence of the Five Elements" that surrounded him.

"Plop —"

The sound of a heavy object falling into the water rang out from time to time.

From the white bridge, cultivators kept falling. The furthest they went was only about ten meters. After entering the lake, the female cultivators desperately clenched their teeth and endured the pain. They couldn't hold it in any longer and snorted a few times. However, the male cultivators didn't hide anything and continued to scream.

Within the inner space of this "Heaven Dipper Realm", all sorts of mournful cries rang out, causing the cultivators who were still walking on the bridges to feel uneasy. Tang Huan was not affected in the slightest by these movements, his eyes slightly closed, as he completely immersed himself within the "true essence of Five Elements" sucking.

Not long later, Tang Huan felt his body touching the shore.