

W. Master 991

Chapter 991 - Deducing Spirit Map

Opening his eyes, Tang Huan climbed up to the shore of the lake with a tinge of regret.

After shifting several tens of meters in the lake, the little bit of "true essence of Five Elements" he absorbed had already caused his Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire to increase by quite a bit. He actually wanted to stay in the lake for a while longer to absorb some "Five Elements's essence", but at this time, if he did not land on his own accord, he would be thrown onto the shore by the energy gushing out of the lake. Fortunately, he had just entered the "Heavenly Dipper Realm", so there were still many opportunities for him to obtain the "essence of the Five Elements" of the sucking.

Tang Huan calmed himself down and caught sight of the astonished gazes.

His situation in the Lake of Colors, had long been noticed by the cultivators on the shore. From start to finish, Tang Huan had been too calm.

The moment the others fell into the water, they began to wail and scream in pain. Even when they tried their best not to scream out loud, they could tell from their expressions that they were enduring a great deal of pain. But for Tang Huan, not only did he not make a sound, he did not even show a trace of pain on his face.

Looking at Tang Huan's expression, it was as if he was enjoying the invasion of the lake water.

That's right, it was' enjoyment '!

These were the two characters that the cultivators on the shore instinctively thought of. Although it was painful for others, it was enjoyable for Tang Huan. How could something so unimaginable happen? Could it be that the Five Elements contained within the lake was unable to invade his body, or that it had no effect whatsoever after entering his body?

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, you ... "Are you alright?"

Seeing Tang Huan walking over, Mei Ying Luo could not help but ask.

What she said could be said to be a question of the hearts of the people around her. However, before she could finish her sentence, Mei Yingluo knew that she had asked a useless question. Other people would be half-dead when they went ashore, but Tang Huan seemed to be in high spirits, as if nothing had happened.

"It's nothing, it's nothing."

Tang Huan laughed out loud, "Senior sister Ying Luo, if you rest well, you might as well go on the bridge and walk around. Even if you fall down, it would do you good to fall down."

With that said, Tang Huan stepped onto the white arch bridge with big strides like shooting stars.

Mei Yingluo could not help but shake her head with a wry smile.

Of course, she knew that the process of landing from the lake to the shore was a process of body tempering by the lake water. Having to go through this process so many times was definitely beneficial with no drawbacks. She wasn't the only one who knew. Everyone here already knew, but knowing was one thing. Whether or not she could bear it was another.

Remembering how she had felt in the lake, Mei Yingluo still felt a lingering fear. However, her steps followed her towards the arch bridge.

"Is it because of the 'Heavenly Heart Pearl'?"

She stood up and muttered in a voice that she could only hear, "Using the 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' as an opportunity, I have comprehended the way of Five Elements of the heaven and earth. And the water in this lake, is also using the power of Five Elements, and it seems to be perfectly compatible with the way of Five Elements of the world?"

Only after a short moment, Ji Xiu also gracefully walked towards the arch bridge.

At this moment, under numerous envious, jealous, shocked and shocked gazes, Tang Huan once again climbed the ninth step of the Arch Bridge.

Just when many cultivators thought that Tang Huan would once again quickly rush to the top of the bridge and travel even further, Tang Huan actually sat down cross-legged on the ninth step. His sudden action caused the cultivators at the bridgehead to look at each other in dismay with their heads full of fog.

Tang Huan was eyeing the "essence of Five Elements" within the lake but he did not plan on falling into the water on purpose to absorb the "essence of Five Elements" and rush to the top of the bridge. Furthermore, he did not plan on continuing this second attempt so quickly. The smooth journey to the top of the bridge made Tang Huan understand a lot of things.

The most common method chosen by cultivators was to investigate the thirty-six different auras on each step before determining the appropriate landing point for the next step according to the rhythm of the air. However, the more he tried to use this method, the more difficult it would be for him to make the correct judgement.

Just like Tang Huan, who suddenly didn't know what to do after stepping onto the final step and reaching the top of the bridge.

Although there were no stairs on the flat road at the top of the bridge, it was still divided into sections. Each section was divided into thirty-six sections like a staircase. Compared to the stairs below, the auras above were even more unpredictable, and the rhythm of each aura was even more difficult to distinguish.

At that time, Tang Huan had discovered that the rhythm of three different auras was extremely similar to the flight of stairs he was walking on.

After a moment of hesitation, Tang Huan fell into the lake.

If he continued to try, Tang Huan would definitely fall down again and again, but as time passed, it would definitely allow him to go further and further on the bridge. However, according to Tang Huan's estimations, if they continue to move like this, it would take them at least half a year or so to reach the other side of the lake.

If he wanted to shorten the time he spent on the "astral bridge" to a minimum, he would have to think of another method.

Therefore, Tang Huan planned to first deduce the location of the "Heaven Tier Bridge".

A sharpening knife does not delay the cutting of firewood!

"If I could figure out the condition of this bridge, the time I would have to spend on this bridge would be greatly reduced." Although there were no patterns on the astral bridge, Tang Huan was certain that this bridge contained an extremely mysterious and miraculous gigantic Spirit Map.

Tang Huan was a Weapon Refiner, and one that had an extremely strong ability in Perception Ability and deduction, his ability just so happened to be useful.

Ignoring the strange gazes, Tang Huan calmed his mind, closed his eyes and carefully examined the changes to the thirty-six auras on the tenth level. Time passed bit by bit until Tang Huan finally found out that there was a miraculous connection between the different auras.

Unknowingly, complex patterns started to appear in Tang Huan's mind bit by bit. They intertwined and densely packed.

Tang Huan's attention extended towards the eleventh step as the Spirit Map in his mind also began to spread.

Step by step, step by step, the Spirit Map s also became larger and larger. When he arrived at the top of the bridge, Tang Huan had even cast aside the feeling of the auras undulations and directly used the existing Spirit Map s to meticulously calculate the amount of Spirit Map s that the bridge behind them contained.

This was definitely a huge project that could not be completed in a short period of time.

Tang Huan's body was like a statue as he stood motionlessly on the ninth step.

Several figures flashed past on both sides of the bridge. They had failed again and again, and they had tried again and again, allowing the cultivators to travel further and further on the astral bridge.

The inner space of this "Heaven Dipper Realm" did not distinguish between day and night, but there were quite a few cultivators who brought with them tools to measure time. About two months later, some cultivators finally crossed the last flight of stairs and reached the top of the white bridge. They had spent two months and experienced countless failures to accomplish this feat that Tang Huan had done on his first try. The difference between them could be said to be extremely great.

Chapter 992 - Flowing Clouds

"I finally got to the top of the bridge. It took me two months. The difficulty of the later parts of the journey will become increasingly high, and it might even take me eight to nine months. "

"It's too difficult to pass that stretch of road. I reached the top of the bridge five days ago, but I failed dozens of attempts during these five days. I didn't even take a step out of it."

"What the hell is Tang Huan doing? He actually sat on the ninth step for two months? With his speed, if he were to use these two months to test it out, he would definitely be able to complete the flat road at the top of the bridge. "

"He's definitely not cultivating. According to my estimations, he's probably deducing the Spirit Map in this' astral bridge '."

"Deducing Spirit Map s? Did he think he was a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith? With his level of cultivation at the Yin Tribulation Realm, he is at most a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith, and the possibility of him being a Upper Grade Blacksmith is close to zero. With just this bit of Tools

Method Attainments, he wants to deduce the strength of the Spirit Map s on the 'astral bridge', you truly do not know the limits of the heavens. "

"..."

At the end of the bridge, cultivators who had just finished resting were muttering to themselves from time to time after they had landed on the lake.

At the beginning, everyone was surprised by Tang Huan's strange actions. After all, his performance on the bridge that time was too shocking ...

Got it. However, as time passed, the shock in the hearts of everyone gradually disappeared, and the discussion about Tang Huan became less and less.

Hearing the voice that came from the bridge, Tang Huan, who had just opened his eyes, could not help but laugh.

In the end, two months of time had not been wasted.

Remembering the extremely complicated Spirit Map in his mind, Tang Huan's smile faded, and a hint of shock that was difficult to conceal appeared on his face. Amongst all of the Spirit Map that Tang Huan had studied carefully before, the Spirit Map of the "astral bridge" was definitely the largest, most complex and most profound.

Under normal circumstances, even if Tang Huan spent a year, or even two years, he might not be able to thoroughly study such a Spirit Map.

But now, Tang Huan only needed two months to understand everything like the back of his hand.

The biggest contributor to this was the God Sculpting Statue that was in Tang Huan's soul.

The entirety of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was the work of the God Creation. Naturally, the "Heaven Dipper Realm" was no exception. In the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range, Tang Huan had broken the spatial seal on the sculpture, and when he was analyzing the Spirit Map on the "astral bridge", the sculpture also gave him a unique advantage.

Furthermore, Tang Huan had once obtained a portion of the God Forging Tools Method from the sculpture, and the Spirit Map of the "Heaven Wind Bridge" was also left behind by the God Crafter, which definitely contained the God Crafter's various understandings towards Spirit Map ... This allowed Tang Huan to quickly find clues from the countless dense lines.

Because of this, Tang Huan's deduction of the arch bridge's Spirit Map, was able to smoothly continue until it was completely successful.

Otherwise, Tang Huan could only be like Lion Pavilion, Xiang Wen Xuan and more than thirty other cultivators, and sincerely tried to pass through the bridge using the most formal method. And right now, Tang Huan, who was extremely familiar with the Spirit Map, completely didn't need to spend that much time like he did.

While thinking, Tang Huan had already jumped up.

In the past few days, everyone had long gotten used to the figure who was sitting cross-legged on the ninth step like a clay puppet. When they caught sight of Tang Huan suddenly standing up, a cry of surprise came from the direction of the bridge.

After a short while, everyone's face was full of surprise, and it was getting thicker and thicker.

Not only did Tang Huan stand up, he even stepped onto the tenth step after two months of separation. Then, the eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth step ...

After continuously passing through one flight of stairs, Tang Huan's feet did not even have the slightest pause, as if they were flowing water. The most astonishing thing was that although Tang Huan's movements were extremely fast, from start to finish, it was extremely smooth, as though every step he took was filled with confidence and confidence.

Everyone was at a loss for words, their mouths opened wider and wider, causing the area below the bridge to fall into silence instantly. Pairs of eyes stared unblinkingly at Tang Huan's figure.

They had already discovered that Tang Huan's performance this time was even more outstanding than last time.

Last time when Tang Huan had stepped on the stairs, although he did not make a single mistake, his steps seemed to be rather hurried. But this time, Tang Huan did not panic at all. Compared Tang Huan to the other cultivators on the bridge, the difference in strength was obvious.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already stepped across the last step and reached the top of the bridge.

At this moment, everyone's hearts couldn't help but tighten. This time, would Tang Huan be able to take one or two more steps forward, or would he fall into the lake like last time?

Moments later, everyone's eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets. Their eyes were filled with unconcealable shock.

Tang Huan did not fall into the lake, and did not only take one or two steps forward. Instead, he maintained his previous speed and walked quickly on the flat road on top of the bridge, step by step.

To Tang Huan, the flat road on top of the bridge was no different from the stairs in front of him.

"It's a success!"

On top of the bridge, Xiang Wenxuan took a step forward. He immediately let out a sigh of relief, but no holes had appeared beneath his feet. He had taken the correct step.

He had tried this road dozens of times. This time, he had successfully taken the sixth step, which was the furthest he could go.

The difficulty of this place far exceeded that of the staircase. Every step he took was as though he was treading on thin ice. From what he could tell, the staircase would take two months, and the even shorter path would probably take three or even four months to pass.

It would take at least eight months to complete the bridge.

However, after successfully taking this step, a hint of doubt suddenly appeared in Xiang Wenxuan's eyes even as he was overjoyed. It seemed that the silence behind him had gone too far. However, he did not have much time to think on the "astral bridge". With just a thought, he tossed it to the back of his mind and quickly lifted his right foot.

"Hu!"

However, just as he was about to cross over, a slender black shadow suddenly passed by from the left and that handsome side of his face was immediately imprinted into his eyes.

He was currently the furthest to go on the 'astral bridge'. But now, there was actually someone who had surpassed him!

"Tang Huan!"

Xiang Wenxuan's mind shook.

He never thought that the one who would surpass him would be the Tang Huan who had been meditating on the ninth step for two months! The extreme shock made Xiang Wenxuan forget what he was going to do next. He lifted his right leg into the air, and a hole immediately appeared beneath him.

"Damn... "Damn it!"

A tremendous force pressed his body into the hole in the air. Xiang Wenxuan was jolted awake. He only had time to let out a single curse before he quickly disappeared from the bridge.

At that instant, the bridge that had been silent for a while started to emit gasps of astonishment. Following that, an uproar broke out.

"Do you see that? On the flat road, Tang Huan doesn't hesitate to take even one step!"

"Motherf * cker!" Looking at his movements, could it be that he'll be able to pass the Megrez Bridge this time? "

"Tang Huan spent two months to deduce the Spirit Map. Impossible, impossible, this is no ordinary Spirit Map, it's the Spirit Map of the 'astral bridge'! "

"..."

Chapter 993 - Forced Palace

Amidst the shocked cries of the crowd, Tang Huan quickly walked past the flat road at the top of the bridge and climbed down the second half of the stairs with the same speed as before.

At this time, Tang Huan had already closed his eyes.

When the Spirit Map contained within the "astral bridge" was grasped by Tang Huan, all the changes within the bridge could not escape Tang Huan's judgement. Even if he didn't use his eyes or stop probing for aura fluctuations, Tang Huan still clearly knew which step he should take next to the thirty-six steps.

It was fortunate that the other thirty-five cultivators were still behind, and could not see Tang Huan's current situation. Otherwise, they would have been even more shocked.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, he stepped with precise steps and lightly leaped up, getting closer and closer to the lakeside.

"Seems like the first person to successfully pass the 'astral bridge' this time, is none other than Tang Huan!"

"Who said just now that Tang Huan was ignorant of the profoundness of the Heavenly Gale Bridge's Spirit Map? If I had the ability, I would be willing to waste this effort! "

"I'm still climbing the stairs here, but he's about to complete the bridge so soon. This is truly a competition of people, it's so infuriating!"

"Reaching the other side in two months, this means that he can stay there for a whole ten months. Tsk tsk, after ten months, just how far can his cultivation go?" Yang Tribulation? False tribulation? Or is he at the Nascent Profound Realm? "

"..."

Everyone gasped in surprise.

As they spoke, they had already subconsciously moved to the sides of the lake, thus preventing Tang Huan's figure from escaping their line of sight. Their eyes were filled with jealousy and hatred.

On the first day he entered this "Heaven Dipper Realm", Tang Huan succeeded in reaching the top of the bridge on his first attempt. After two months, there were finally a lot of people that were able to catch up to him. However, he once again headed to the other side of the river. This time, it would be another five or six months before anyone could catch up to him.

At this moment, there were probably many people who wished that they could pull Tang Huan off the bridge.

It was a pity that at this point, no one could cause any disturbance to Tang Huan, and even if Tang Huan was still at the bridge, no one would dare to make a move against him. Although they had never personally tried it before, they had a premonition deep within their souls that if they were to make a move, they would be killed by this space.

In the inner layer of the "Heavenly Dipper Realm", all sorts of evil methods were useless. There were also disadvantages, but no benefits.

"Motherf * cker, laozi has finally given in to him!" Lion Ting licked his dry lips as his large eyes were filled with admiration.

"This guy is probably just a middle stage Heavenly Blacksmith, how can his attainments in Spirit Map be so strong. Let alone Heaven Stage Heavenly Blacksmith, even if it's a Saint Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith, he might not be able to completely understand this astral bridge in two months, right?" A middle-aged man laughed bitterly.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments, has it already reached such a level?" Mei Yingluo's beautiful eyes were filled with an unconcealable look of amazement.

"Tang Huan..."

Ji Jin Xiu clenched her fists. Her two big, black eyes were shining and a touch of admiration emerged on her charming face.

"..."

"Plop!"

A light but familiar sound came from afar.

Everyone was startled, they immediately looked over, only to see that at the end of the arched bridge, there was no trace of Tang Huan, and inside of the colorful lake below, there was an additional person. It was Tang Huan, and at the place where he had landed, was not even a meter away from the shore, he was already at a point where he could touch it.

"This, this... "He failed?"

"It's so close to the shore, is he the last one in the wrong?"

"Everything was going so smoothly in front of us, how could we make a mistake?"

"..."

Everyone was dumbstruck, their faces filled with disbelief.

Originally, everyone thought that Tang Huan's attempt this time would be successful, but he actually failed at the very last step, which was why he was inferior to Heaven's Will. After a short period of shock, everyone's expressions changed. Some of them just sighed, some of them just shook their heads with regret, some of them just smiled.

Under the watch of dozens of gazes, Tang Huan was pushed towards the bridge head by the lake.

Just like the first time Tang Huan tried it, Tang Huan did not scream, nor did he show any expression of pain. After a long while, with an expression of enjoyment, he climbed onto the lakeside. After staying in the lake for such a long time, they had unexpectedly gotten ashore with even more energy and vigor. This made everyone feel even more inconceivable.

Nodding towards Mei Hua Luo, Ji Xiu and the others, Tang Huan headed towards the arched bridge in big strides.

"Brother Tang, please wait!"

It was a green robed man around forty years old. His body was thin and long, his cheeks were also rather thin, his eyes were slightly sunken, and his expression was somewhat sinister as he said with a smile: "As expected, it was shocking in a single instant. Brother Tang had been quiet for two months, but it was enough to broaden our horizons just now. "I'm impressed!"

"Oh? "And then?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, and said with a smile yet not a smile.

The azure-robed man laughed and said, "Brother Tang, this is the second time you've stepped on the 'astral bridge' with your sinister cultivation. This is the second time you've stepped on the 'astral bridge', and you've walked from the bridge to the end of the bridge in one go.

We came from different sects in the Forging God Great World Region, and being able to gather here is truly fate. Brother Tang Huan, do not be stingy. "

"Brother Tang, please reveal it. The reward for passing the test of the Tiangang Bridge won't decrease because of the number of people you have. Brother Tang, you don't have to worry."

"If Brother Tang's skill is able to help me pass the Tiangang Bridge, then I'll surely receive great rewards in the future."

"..."

Upon hearing the green-robed man's words, the eyes of many cultivators lit up as they echoed him.

However, they couldn't help but frown. That fellow had evil intentions, this wasn't asking Tang Huan to share his techniques, this was obviously forcing Tang Huan to hand over the techniques he had used to pass the "Heaven Tier Bridge".

"You do have the skills." Tang Huan's eyes flashed with ridicule, and laughed leisurely: "However, I'm afraid you all do not have any use for it."

"Why is that?" The green-robed man squinted his eyes and said in a deep voice.

"Which one of you is Heavenly Blacksmith?" Tang Huan said indifferently.

"I am!" A white clothed middle aged man walked out from the crowd, and between his brows appeared a sense of reservation, "Brother Tang Huan, my attainments in Spirit Map are far inferior to yours, but I am now a Upper Grade Blacksmith."

"Upper Grade Blacksmith?"

The ridicule in Tang Huan's eyes grew even stronger, and he said: "Can you understand the Spirit Map I gave you?"

"This ..."

The white clothed middle-aged man's face slightly blushed, "Maybe ..." About ... You might be able to understand it? "

"Perhaps? About? "Could it be?"

Tang Huan glanced at the white clothed middle aged man and scoffed. Then, his body moved, and quickly swam around the empty land at the end of the bridge.

Chapter 994. Arrival on the other side

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's speed became faster and faster, both of his hands danced like butterflies, and in a radius of tens of metres, numerous afterimages constantly flashed and shattered.

In a short ten breaths, Tang Huan had already stopped in his tracks, and in front of him, were countless densely packed lines.

"This is the Spirit Map of the 'astral bridge'!"

Tang Huan shot a sideways glance at the white robed middle-aged man, then swept his gaze at the green robed man's group and sneered, "The technique to cross the bridge is here. If you understand it, then you can naturally walk freely on the bridge like I do.

"You ..."

The azure-robed man's eyes instantly turned cold as he became filled with anger.

However, Tang Huan no longer paid attention to him. With a slight movement of his feet, he had already brushed past the side of his body and stepped onto the "astral bridge", so what he drew couldn't be a complete "astral bridge" Spirit Map, but instead a tenth to twentieth step. Even if it was just this tiny bit, it was still not something they could comprehend.

Being mocked by Tang Huan in such a way, the expressions of everyone around turned ugly, as their gazes landed on the white clothed middle aged man one after the other. The Spirit Map looked like it was made up of countless big and small cobwebs, making their scalps go numb. They could only look forward to it.

Ever since the Spirit Map appeared, the middle-aged man in white robes had been sitting cross-legged on the ground, staring at him.

A moment later, the man in white started to mutter to himself. Sweat poured out of his forehead as his face became paler and paler. Even his body was trembling. The man fell to the ground, clutching his head and screaming.

Seeing the middle-aged man in white, the surrounding people all looked at each other. They were not shallow people so they could naturally guess that the reason why the middle-aged man was in such a state was probably because the Spirit Map that Tang Huan left on the ground had already far exceeded the limit of what he could comprehend.

If the Weapon Refiner were to try to deduce the Spirit Map unsuccessfully, he would definitely suffer a backlash.

After a short while, the white clothed middle-aged man finally recovered from his shock, and his face was filled with fear. He said with lingering fear in his heart, "The Spirit Map of this' astral bridge 'is really too complicated, I ... I can't figure it out! Let alone me, even a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith would not necessarily be able to comprehend it. "

"If even a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith can't comprehend it, then how did Tang Huan deduce it?!" The azure-robed man couldn't help but ask.

"Monster!" Tang Huan is a monster! " The middle-aged man in white gritted his teeth as he spoke.

"..."

Everyone exchanged glances and smiled wryly to themselves.

If the Spirit Map s who had comprehended the "astral bridge" could become like Tang Huan, then this kind of technique was indeed something no one could endure.

Although the words Tang Huan said before he left were unpleasant to hear, no one doubted that the unpredictable aura of the "Heaven Tier Bridge" was right there. After the Spirit Map came out, everyone knew that besides comprehending the Spirit Map like Tang Huan, there were no other techniques.

"Plop!"

A soft voice suddenly rang out. Everyone looked towards the direction of the voice as if they had a conditioned reflex. They saw that a black shadow had appeared near the lakeside.

Everyone was stunned, did Tang Huan fall into the water again?

"He fell into the water twice in a row. It seems that even if he comprehended this Spirit Map, he wouldn't be much of a threat." The azure-robed man let out a cold snort, then turned around and strode onto the 'astral bridge' as if he was flying. Quite a few people gathered their emotions and started to act.

"Let's go, let's go. There aren't any shortcuts in this' astral bridge '. Everything depends on ourselves."

"If two months doesn't work, then four months. If four months doesn't work, then eight months. I refuse to believe that with my Yang Tribulation Cultivation base, I won't be able to cross this bridge."

"..."

The bridge. The water. The bridge. The water

Miserable screams rang out as the crowd continued to try again and again.

Tang Huan also did not stop his steps. After being brought back by the lake, he also continued to try, the third time, the fourth time ... The tenth time... Twentieth time... Fiftieth time... The hundredth time ... Almost every time he tried, Tang Huan would fail at the last step and fall into the lake.

At the beginning, many cultivators were ridiculing and gloating, but as the number of times Tang Huan had fallen into the water increased, they could no longer say such things.

It was normal to fail once or twice, and it was reasonable to fail a dozen or twenty times.

However, to be able to fail at the same location a hundred or two hundred times in a row was quite abnormal. Even if they were to try their luck with that final step, they would be able to make it once. Furthermore, Tang Huan had already comprehended the Spirit Map of the "astral bridge", so it was impossible for him to succeed in all the first stages, yet he would always fail in the end.

There was only one possibility for such a situation to happen, and that was that Tang Huan had been deliberately diving into the water.

The lake water contained an incomparable amount of Five Elements, and every time he fell into the lake, he would temper his body. Tang Huan was definitely borrowing the strength of the lake water to temper his body. When others fell into the lake, they felt incomparable pain. When Tang Huan fell into the lake, it was extremely easy.

Most importantly, Tang Huan had too much time.

Even if he had to spend another two months in tempering, he still had eight months to remain on the other side of the lake, enjoying the benefits of passing the "astral bridge" trial.

Although they understood this point, and everyone could only be envious and jealous, but no one dared to try it like Tang Huan. They did not even have the confidence to successfully pass the "astral bridge." How could they dare to waste precious time and deliberately fall into the lake, then enjoy the inhumane torture over and over again?

However, what the crowd didn't know was that they were only half right.

Tang Huan had indeed fallen into the water intentionally, but his reason for falling into the water was not to temper his body. Tempering the body was only along the way. His main goal was to absorb the "essence of his Five Elements" and increase the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

The days passed one by one ...

Tang Huan fell into the water two to three hundred times a day as his body became more and more transparent. The "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" inside the Dantian Furnace also became more and more powerful.

Unknowingly, another month quietly went by.

"The 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' has long since been raised to the limits of what we can currently achieve, and the body has also been tempered to the limits. The 'essence of Five Elements' accumulated in the cauldron is also numerous, so it's about time to cross the bridge!"

After climbing onto the shore of the lake once again, a satisfied smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face. For such a long period of time, he had taken the initiative to fall into the water, and traversed the entire lake once and once again. Not only did he acquire a large amount of "essence of Five Elements", the effect of his body tempering had also far surpassed that of any other cultivator who was forced into the lake.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan had already rushed up the "astral bridge", continuously surpassing all the cultivators on it. When they saw Tang Huan's figure flying past them, the people on the bridge were already numb towards him. They were not surprised at all.

Not long after, Tang Huan arrived at the end of the bridge. Just when everyone habitually thought that Tang Huan would fall into the water again, he suddenly took a step forward, walked through the stairs that he had fallen thousands of times, and then went past the nine steps at the top of the lake, and stepped onto the other side.

Chapter 995 - Five Elements Origin Qi

It's over! Tang Huan had actually passed through that step!

When they saw this scene, everyone at the bridge was stunned for a moment, before their gazes were filled with envy. Tang Huan was completely capable of crossing the entire astral bridge, and only wanted to see when he would be willing to go over. But now, Tang Huan had finally taken the final step that signified that he had successfully passed the trial!

It had only been a short three months since he had first entered the inner layer of the "Heavenly Dipper Realm."

This was definitely the fastest record of traversing the 'astral bridge' in history. If not for Tang Huan deliberately delaying him by a month, then, what he had set was a record of two months passing the examination. Such a record was something that no cultivator could achieve, let alone a previous record. In the future, no one would be able to surpass it.

This could be seen from the progress made by the other thirty-five cultivators on the astral bridge.

Now, Xiang Wen Xuan, Shi Ting, Mei Yingluo, and Ji Jin Xiu, who were the fastest, had not even walked through half of the bridge's flat road. As for the slowest few cultivators, they were still trying their best on the flight of stairs in front of the bridge ... This was a normal situation.

As for Tang Huan, he was completely abnormal!

His cultivation was not the strongest out of everyone here, and was not even in the top twenty. But his Perception Ability and deducing ability was definitely top-notch. However, no one could envy Tang Huan's ability. After all, he was a Gem Synthetic Master and a Weapon Refiner.

After secretly lamenting for a bit, everyone's attention had finally returned to the front of their eyes, while Tang Huan was currently immersed in an extremely profound state of mind.

In the instant he rushed down the "astral bridge" and stepped onto the other side of the lake, Tang Huan felt as if he had been reborn. It was as if his soul and body had undergone a bizarre transformation as an incomparably relaxed feeling lingered throughout his entire body.

At this moment, all of the shackles inside and outside of Tang Huan's body seemed to have been swept away, and the True Spirit that was originally locked down after stepping on the bridge also seemed to have been released.

"This feeling is wonderful!"

After a long while, Tang Huan finally regained his senses, and sighed in his heart: "This place is training, and any obstacles in the way of cultivation breakthrough, they probably won't exist. As long as one reached a certain level of cultivation, breaking through would naturally happen. There will never be a bottleneck or anything like that. "

Immediately after, Tang Huan felt a pure energy filling up the surrounding space. This energy was like a lake, and was divided into five different types.

This should be the "Five Elements Origin Qi"!

After passing the "astral bridge" trial, this process of "Five Elements Origin Qi" as well as not encountering any bottlenecks in the cultivation breakthrough would be the reward of the successful. From this point of view, it was true that the earlier one crossed the bridge, the better. If one crossed the bridge earlier, then it meant that they would have more time to cultivate.

The more "Five Elements, Origin Qi" one absorbs, the greater the harvest.

"Hurry up!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate anymore and rushed forward dozens of meters. After leaving the arched bridge, he sat down cross legged, and then activated the "Great Harmony Heavenly Classics." Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "True Spirit" began to revolve extremely fast, and the terrifying energy of the sucking spread out in all directions.

In a split second, a large portion of the "Five Elements Origin Qi" separated itself from the air, following the guidance of the cauldron, they gathered towards Tang Huan. Red, yellow, green, black and white flowed unceasingly. Each color represented a type of Origin Qi.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan's figure became more and more blurry, and before long, he was completely obscured.

In the direction of the astral bridge, the gazes of the numerous cultivators who were originally not intending to pay attention to Tang Huan were, without exception, drawn towards him.

"Look quickly, 'Five Elements Source Energy'! That is 'Five Elements Origin Qi' ! "

"F * ck, other people either absorb one of the 'Fire Elemental Energy' or 'Water Elemental Source Qi' level of Five Elements. There's definitely more than one that is amazing, but what's amazing is that he actually absorbed all of it in one go!"

"I finally know why this guy didn't feel pain after falling into the lake. Back when he was condensing his core, what he comprehended was definitely the way of Five Elements of heaven and earth. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to treat the lake water as if it was nothing, and even more so, absorb all the 'Origin Energy' of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth."

"Didn't they say that those who understand the way of the nature's Five Elements find it difficult to cultivate, and the speed at which their cultivation increased so slow that it made one's hair stand on end?" The Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm is a place where people can enter even if they are under

fifty years old. However, no matter how they look at it, this guy is only around twenty years old, yet his cultivation has already reached the Yin Tribulation Realm.

"..."

Everyone cried out in alarm.

It was known throughout the world that the path of Five Elements was extremely difficult to cultivate. The growth of one's cultivation, was as slow as a snail. As a result, in the vast Forging God Great World, it became rarer and rarer for cultivators to walk this cultivation path.

But now, Tang Huan's performance had completely overturned everyone's inherent understanding.

He had already broken through to the Yin Tribulation Realm in his twenties. If such cultivation speed was considered slow, how could he be called 'fast'?

Could it be that it was related to his identity as the Gem Synthetic Master and his identity as the Weapon Refiner?

While everyone was still in shock, Ji Jinxiu suddenly clenched her small fist and waved it violently a few times. Her round eyes were shining with excitement, "The 'Heavenly Core Pearl', must be because of the 'Heavenly Core Pearl', which allowed him, who had comprehended the profound way of the heaven and earth, to cultivate so quickly!"

"To be able to absorb all the 'Five Elements's origin energy,' my cultivation must have increased at an extremely fast rate. When I leave the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm,' Junior Brother Tang Huan's cultivation will definitely surpass mine. It looks like when I return to the sect, my title of 'first on the' Heavenly Rankings' will belong to him." Mei Hua gave a faint smile.

"..." At the side, Yu Qingge was silent.

"..."

After a long while, everyone calmed themselves and continued to climb the bridge. After being provoked by Tang Huan like this once again, they were able to unleash an unprecedented amount of motivation and potential.

Failure, attempt, failure, attempt ...

As the cycle continued, the group walked further and further away from the "astral bridge."

After a month or so, some cultivators began to climb the stairs at the other end of the bridge. It was Xiang Wenxuan. Another month later, Ji Jinxiu and Mei Yingluo were the first to reach the top. They passed Xiang Wenxuan, who had been leading the way all this time, and walked down half the flight of stairs.

At this time, on the other side of the lake —

That ball of Pang Shuo's "Five Elements Origin Qi" suddenly surged rapidly, and a wave of extremely Yang energy whizzed out like raging waves, instantly filling up all the regions on the lakeshore. If Mei Yingluo and Ji Jinxiu could sense what was going on here, they would immediately know that it was a sign of the coming of the apocalypse.

However, in just a few short breaths of time, that extreme yang energy had already disappeared without a trace, and what replaced it was another terrifying energy that was rapidly soaring in power!

Chapter 996 - False Tribulations

After a long while, that aura finally stopped increasing in strength, and then, it quickly converged. The movement of that "Five Elements Origin Qi" also became smaller and smaller.

Everything had returned to normal.

Witnessing this scene, everyone had a faint guess in their hearts. After cultivating on the other side of the lake for two months, it was very likely that Tang Huan had already stepped into the Yang Tribulation Realm.

This made everyone feel a sense of urgency.

Another month had passed, and after Tang Huan, Ji Xiu was the second one to step onto the other side of the lake.

After all, she was the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan, and trained in magic. The strength of her soul, other than Tang Huan, there was probably no one else in the "Heavenly Dipper Realm" who could compare to her.

With a soul that far surpassed everyone else, her Perception Ability would definitely surpass other cultivators that cultivated the martial way. Even that white-robed middle-aged man wouldn't be able to compare to her.

After crossing the bridge, Ji Jinxiu did not stop and immediately began cultivating. After that, she was wrapped in black and white "Five Elements Origin Qi", and her slim and graceful body was faintly discernable.

A few days later, Mei Yingluo has also successfully passed the test of the "astral bridge".

After them were Xiang Wenxuan, the white robed middle-aged man with the status of Upper Grade Blacksmith, and Shi Ting ...

... ..

Unknowingly, two months had passed.

The number of cultivators who had passed the "astral bridge" gradually increased. In the ninth month of the opening of the "astral plane", more than twenty cultivators had successfully arrived at the other side of the lake. Among them, fifteen were the Yang Calamity Cultivators, five were the Yin Calamity Cultivators.

On the other side of the bridge, the Yang Calamity and Yin Calamity cultivators continued to work hard, but the four Nascent Soul cultivators had completely given up. However, they did not stop to climb the bridge. Instead, they rushed to the top of the "astral bridge" again and again before falling into the lake to temper their bodies with the aid of the lake water.

Although he couldn't pass the test, to be able to improve his body to the maximum was definitely worth it!

"Hu!"

After a few more days, a strange wave of energy suddenly roused everyone from their stupor, and many gazes subconsciously fell upon the group of "Five Elements Origin Qi", which was mixed with the largest of the five colors.

That aura clearly emitted extremely intense fluctuations, but it gave off an ethereal feeling. Furthermore, the source of the aura seemed to have turned into a deep void. It was clearly just right in front of their eyes, yet it also seemed to be separated by an immeasurable distance.

"Void Tribulation!" This is a void tribulation! " A cry of alarm rang in the room, and the lion's eyes bulged in shock.

"He was the first to step into the void tribulation?"

"Tang Huan!"

"What incredible speed! When I first arrived, it was a yin tribulation, but now it's an empty tribulation!"

"..."

Exclamations of surprise were heard from time to time.

Amongst them, there were several who were at the peak of the Yang Tribulation, such as Lion Pavilion and Xiang Wenxuan. Furthermore, they had passed the test very early, so the spectators originally thought that they would be the first to step into the void tribulation. However, before they could even break through, Tang Huan had already broken through!

If they were in another region of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", they would still have to worry about whether Tang Huan would fail his tribulation. But here, they didn't have to worry about that at all.

As long as he reached a certain level of cultivation, it was certain that he would be able to break through.

Sure enough, not long after, that strange energy fluctuation disappeared and an incomparably tyrannical energy fluctuation instantly engulfed the entire space.

The intensity of the aura increased crazily, and after an instant, it had already reached a level where it could stun people.

"There are still a few months until the close of the 'Heavenly Dipper Realm'. Could he have stepped into the Profound realm right here?"

"It shouldn't be very likely. After all, the higher the cultivation, the more time it takes to reach a breakthrough. If there's another half a year, it's possible."

"It's hard to say. He's a freak that's able to deduce and comprehend the 'astral bridge' Spirit Map!"

"..."

Everyone looked at each other.

As time passed, the Yang Calamity cultivators would step into the realm of virtual tribulation from time to time, such as Lion Pavilion, Xiang Wenxuan, Ji Jin Xiu, Mei Yingluo, and others. Those who had passed the test rapidly increased their cultivation base as they cultivated in the sage realm.

Another few months quietly passed.

There were already thirty people who had passed the test, and only six remained on the other side of the bridge. Aside from the four Primal Daoists, there were only two Yin Tribulation cultivators left, who continued to fall into the lake again and again while screaming miserably, their bodies having been tempered by the lake water for a long time, allowing them to completely adapt to it. Although they still felt unbearable pain, they were still able to endure it.

Inside the vigorous "Five Elements Origin Qi", Tang Huan's body was like a sculpture, his heart and mind preoccupied with nothing.

After stepping into the realm of illusory tribulation, the speed at which he absorbed and refined "Five Elements Origin Qi" had increased drastically once again. This allowed him to feel his own cultivation rising bit by bit at practically every single moment.

Right at this moment, a loud sound suddenly burst out, shocking the people on both sides of the bridge. The dense white-colored odor s appeared out of thin air, surrounding everyone within.

The one year time limit had arrived, and the "Heavenly Dipper Realm" was about to close!

Everyone's minds moved slightly as they immediately realized this. Intense nostalgia uncontrollably surged out from the bottom of their hearts. This place was simply too suitable for cultivation. If they could stay here forever, then most likely everyone would be able to enter the Virtual Level in a few more years.

But unfortunately, this was obviously impossible.

In the next moment, the thirty-six figures were like giant white cocoons as they were pulled up into the air. In an instant, they had already disappeared from the "Heavenly Dipper Realm". When everyone's figures appeared once again, they had already arrived on top of a large square platform that was located in the middle of a mountain.

On this platform that was about a hundred meters in length and width, there were five whirlpools moving at high speeds. They were divided into the east, south, west, north and middle regions.

At the side of the whirlpool, cultivators were gathering. There were many of them, but people were constantly jumping into one of the whirlpools.

When the thirty-six of them who were originally in the inner layer of the "Heavenly Dipper Realm" appeared, the originally noisy square instantly quieted down. Their gazes were all filled with shock, clearly because of the faint Qi radiating from their bodies.

"Central Desolate City!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, then nodded towards Mei Ying Luo and Ji Jin Xiu, then took the lead and rushed towards the center of the square where the whirlpool was located.

On the other hand, Yu Qingge and Yu Qingge followed him, intentionally or unintentionally. Yu Qingge had reached the peak of the Yang Tribulation, and Jie Feizhou had broken through to the Nihilism God Stage. Compared to when he had first entered the "Heavenly Dipper Realm", his cultivation had increased by a whole realm.

Whoosh.

In a split-second, the three silhouettes had already disappeared into the depths of the vortex.

The other thirty odd people also immediately took action, other than a few who rushed towards the north, south, east and west whirlpools, the majority of the cultivators did the same thing as Tang Huan.

Chapter 997 - panic shopping!

The Central Wasteland City was much larger than the Eastern Wasteland City, and it was also much more bustling. The city was filled with many houses and it was already in the rudimentary stages of being a small town in the outside world. What was different from the other cities was that not only were there many small stalls in the city, there were also quite a few shops.

These shops were specially opened by some great sects to let people enter the "Heavenly Mystery Realm".

There were many rare and precious materials and beasts in the secret realm. Opening a shop, one would be able to obtain many valuable items, especially those rare and precious items that were unique to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", which were of great use in bringing them back to the sect. Of course, without great power and influence, it was impossible to open such a shop.

Now, it was the time when the stalls were the most numerous and the shops were the most lively.

The reason was very simple. It was because the "Heaven Dipper Realm" had been closed! All the cultivators that had entered the "Heavenly Dipper Realm" had been sent out, and the vast majority of them had chosen to come to the Central Wasteland City. As a result, in an extremely short period of time, Central Wasteland City had gained a large number of cultivators.

"Divine Level Stone! Natural Divine Stone! High leveled Natural Divine Stone! "Those who want it, come and take a look quickly!"

"There are two powerful 'Nine Heaven Black Stone'. If you need them, please look for me!"

"I have six 'Jadefallen Heavenly Dragon Children'. Each of these pills can help a person pass through the Yang Tribulation easily. Those that cannot afford it, please leave!"

"..."

From time to time, figures would appear on the teleportation portal in the center of the city. Around the platform, there were rows and rows of small stalls, filled with cultivators.

Tang Huan slowly walked back and forth, his heart thumping with excitement.

There were simply too many good things in those stalls. In the Yan Yang City outside, even in the Gem Store, Natural Divine Stone s were extremely rare. However, although it was not the same everywhere, there were still a lot of them, especially when there were some high ranking Natural Divine Stone among them.

The Heavenly Dipper Realm was indeed worthy of being the world within a world that people looked forward to the most.

Although the majority of cultivators were not as strong as Tang Huan and the rest who had entered the inner layer, the various treasures and treasures they had obtained on the outer layer made Tang Huan a little jealous.

"Buy the Natural Divine Stone! Buying all kinds of Natural Divine Stone at high prices ... "

A rough voice shouted from afar, "Friends who wish to sell Natural Divine Stone, please come to the Spirit Heaven Pavilion. The store was opened by the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' of the Sky Region, and it had a fair price. Friends who want to sell Natural Divine Stone s, quickly come over. "

A tall and sturdy man shouted over and over in front of a tall building hundreds of meters away.

Although the majority of the cultivators with Natural Divine Stone s had not gone over yet, they would definitely not be able to hold on for long. Setting up a stall here was just a test of luck, to see if they could exchange their Divine Level Stone for the object they liked. However, in this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", there were only a few who needed Divine Level Stone.

If no one wanted to buy it, they would have definitely run to the Spirit Firmament Hall.

Tang Huan was a little anxious. This chance to obtain a large number of Divine Level Stone would not come if he missed it. In a moment, Tang Huan's body was like a stream of light, quickly shuttling back and forth inside the city, and he quickly disappeared without a trace. After approximately half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan ran back while carrying a piece of wooden block that was as large as Pang Shuo.

This wooden block was around 1.5 meters tall and required several people to carry it.

After finding an empty space, he casually placed the wooden block on the ground, and Tang Huan started shouting, "'Five Elements, true essence'! A large number of 'essence of Five Elements' were sold, in exchange for Natural Divine Stone s. Friends who had Natural Divine Stone s came over to take a look ... Friends who have Natural Divine Stone s, come over and take a look ... "

Under the stimulation of true essence, the sound rolled out like thunder and actually resounded throughout the entire Central Wasteland City.

In front of Tang Huan, the thick wooden block had been hollowed out, and became a huge wooden barrel filled with multicolored liquid.

This was the "true essence of Five Elements" within the inner lakes of the "Heavenly Dipper Realm"!

At that time, after the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had more or less risen in rank, Tang Huan did not stop to fall into the lake. Instead, he spent another two days to continue absorbing the "essence of Five Elements" and fill more than half of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to the brim with energy. After separating from the lake, the "true essence of the Five Elements" was extremely thick.

In the following months of cultivation, Tang Huan did not refine the "essence of Five Elements," but instead left it in the cauldron. The reason he left earlier was not only to search for the container, but also to pour it out of the Dantian's furnace at a place far from everyone's sight.

"The true essence of Five Elements?"

Hearing Tang Huan's call, everyone around was stunned.

Subsequently, some of the cultivators looked at each other in dismay with doubt in their eyes. It was obvious that they did not know what the "true essence of Five Elements" was, while others had faces full of disbelief.

"Did I hear wrongly? That person has a large amount of 'Five Elements's essence'?"

"He must be deliberately trying to be mysterious. Is he joking with such a huge barrel of 'Five Elements essence'?"

"'Five Elements Essence', this kind of good thing, where did he find it?"

"..."

Amidst the surprised shouts, they immediately surrounded Tang Huan.

"Isn't that Tang Huan?"

In front of a booth a hundred meters away, a black-clothed man around thirty years old spoke with some surprise.

At the side, Xiang Wenxuan frowned and muttered in disbelief, "How did he manage to get the 'essence of Five Elements' out of the lake?"

"..."

The two exchanged looks of surprise.

Although very few people talked about it within the "Heavenly Dipper Realm", many people actually knew about the extremely dense "essence of Five Elements" that was contained within the lake. After Xiang Wenxuan had gotten used to the pain of being invaded by an invisible force, he had attempted to collect the "true essence of Five Elements". In the end, without any surprises, it all ended in failure, and the entire lake's surface was like a gigantic block of water; it simply could not be separated from the "true essence of Five Elements".

But now, this kind of completely impossible situation had happened right in front of his eyes, Tang Huan actually obtained such a huge barrel of "Five Elements Essence"!

"Let's go take a look!" The two of them quickly moved.

"He can even bring out the 'essence of Five Elements' in the inner layer of Heavenly Dipper Realm, and such a large amount of 'essence of Five Elements' at that?" Nearby the teleportation platform, Ji Jin Xiu covered her cherry lips with her eyes wide open. Her beautiful eyes that were like limpid autumn water were filled with disbelief, but she couldn't help but walk towards Tang Huan.

"..."

In this area, there were many cultivators like Xiang Wen Xuan and Ji Jin who had come out from the inner layer of the "Heavenly Dipper Realm." Other people were fine, but at most they were shocked by Tang Huan's good luck, but they who knew what had happened were completely shocked by Tang Huan's methods.

Not long after, Tang Huan and his huge wooden barrel were completely surrounded.

"Friend, is this really the 'essence of Five Elements'? Don't use fake goods to deceive us! "

His eyes were wide opened as he stared at Tang Huan with an unfriendly gaze. When he glanced at the thick and colorful liquid in the wooden barrel, he did not hide his suspicion at all.

This bald brute was actually the guy who was shouting in front of the Spirit Firmament Hall about buying the Natural Divine Stone!

Are we very familiar with each other?

"Fake?"

Tang Huan glanced at the bald strong man, a ridiculing look flashed past his eyes, he was too lazy to refute, in the next moment, Tang Huan's right hand slapped the edge of the barrel.

After a moment, the "true essence of the Five Elements" within the barrel began to churn violently like boiling water, and an incomparably dense Qi swept out in all directions like stormy waves. In the time it took a flick of a finger, it had already filled the space within a radius of a few hundred meters.

"What a dense aura of Five Elements!"

"This is definitely the 'essence of the Five Elements', those who claim that it's fake can get lost!"

"Tsk tsk, so many 'essence of Five Elements' ..."

"..."

Shouts of surprise rose and fell from the surroundings.

The facts proved themselves clearly!

The originally suspicious cultivators, after sensing the powerful aura of the Five Elements, firmly believed in it. Then, their hearts began to stir.

In the inner lake of the "Heavenly Dipper Realm", one could only passively use the power of the "essence of Five Elements" to temper the body. This was clearly because it was restricted by the laws of the world in that small world.

But there were no such restrictions in other places.

To cultivators whose cultivations were not lower than the Yin Tribulation, refining the "essence of Five Elements" would greatly increase one's body's ability to communicate with the forces of heaven and earth. Even if one's cultivation had already stepped into Virtual Level, as long as there was sufficient "essence of Five Elements", it would still be able to bring about such an effect.

Relatively speaking, such a large barrel of "true essence of Five Elements" could completely be called a huge volume!

He really didn't know how this fellow managed to get his hands on it. He actually dared to sell it openly just like that, so he wasn't afraid of being robbed.

"This brother, how do you plan on using the 'essence of Five Elements' to exchange for the Natural Divine Stone?" In his hand, he was holding onto a black stone, judging from his Qi, it should be a low level Natural Divine Stone.

"Half a kilogram of 'Five Elements's essence', one low-ranked Natural Divine Stone; one kilogram of 'Five Elements's essence', one middle ranked Natural Divine Stone; two kilograms of one high-ranked Natural Divine Stone!" Tang Huan said with a smile.

"Half a kilogram..."

The middle-aged man was a bit hesitant, but after a short moment, he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, I'll trade. This is a low level Natural Divine Stone, give me half a kilogram of 'Five Elements true essence'."

The price that Tang Huan offered wasn't really that high, but the "essence of the Five Elements" was simply too rare. Although Natural Divine Stone s were also quite rare, they were actually quite common when compared to the "essence of Five Elements".

"Wait!"

Tang Huan was about to nod his head, when a loud shout came out.

A handsome, slender man dressed in white stepped out from the crowd. It was Xiang Wenxuan, from Ling Xiao Sword Sect. Although Tang Huan had never spoken to him before when they were inside the "Heaven Dipper Realm", he could still be considered to be an old acquaintance. He slowly said, "Brother Xiang, what can I do for you?"

"Brother Tang, name a price. I want this barrel of 'Five Elements essence'!" Xiang Wen Xuan looked at Tang Huan with a smile on his face, his tone saying that there was no room for doubt. Hearing his words, the surrounding crowd instantly burst into a clamor, and everyone seemed rather dissatisfied.

"If you can afford it, I can give it all to you!"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows and smiled indifferently, "This barrel of Five Elements Essence must be more than two thousand kilograms. I won't take into account the number of bits, but if you bring a thousand high leveled Natural Divine Stone or other similar tier Natural Divine Stone here, this barrel of Five Elements Essence will be yours!

"This is impossible!"

Xiang Wenxuan frowned and said in a deep voice, "In this" Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, "there is no one who can take out this many Natural Divine Stone. Brother Tang, I can give you a portion of the Natural Divine Stone, and the other portion will be replaced with all sorts of other precious heavenly resources, what do you think? "

Tang Huan squinted: "My 'essence of Five Elements' can only be exchanged for Natural Divine Stone, precious iron ore can too. If you can only take out a portion of the Natural Divine Stone, then I will give you the 'true essence of Five Elements' that is of equal value. As for the other 'true essence of Five Elements', I can only feel embarrassed. "

"Brother Tang, are you really unwilling to give me even this little bit of face?"

"I am a Successor Disciple of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect. When I return, I will definitely be able to go a step further. Moreover, my brother is one of the eight great 'Young Sects' of the sword faction. Giving me this face will make me a friend of Xiang Wenxuan. I believe that this will bring you quite a bit of benefits in the future, Brother Tang!"

The "Young Sect" of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect was the successor to the position of Sword Sect Master in the future.

"Are we very familiar with each other? Why should I give you face? Based on your younger brother, a disciple of the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' and one of the eight great young masters of the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'?"

Without waiting for Xiang Wen Xuan to finish speaking, Tang Huan laughed coldly, "Brother Xiang, you think too highly of yourself! If you want the 'essence of Five Elements', then bring the

Natural Divine Stone over. How many Natural Divine Stone s do you have, I can give you the corresponding 'essence of Five Elements', if not, please forgive me for not accompanying you! "

"You ..." Under the gazes of everyone present, Xiang Wen Xuan's face alternated between green and red from being ridiculed by Tang Huan. He looked extremely embarrassed and angry.

"Impudent!" "How dare you underestimate my Ling Xiao Sword Sect, die for me!"

Just at this time, a thunderous shout suddenly reverberated across the sky and earth. The bald strong man's face was sinister, as though he was a fiend, he shot towards Tang Huan.

Xiang Wenxuan's lips moved slightly, as if he wanted to call Qin Lie out, but no sound came out. He seemed to be suppressing himself.

"Chi!"

At this time, the sharp sound of something tearing through the air could be heard.

In the bald strong man's hand, the short axe raised high, suddenly swung out, a wave of extremely large black blade light roared out, in an instant, it seemed as though it cut through the air, and appeared right in front of Tang Huan. In that instant, even the sky and earth darkened. The surrounding light seemed to have been sucked in by the black blade light created by the giant axe. There seemed to be nothing else in their line of sight, only the black light.

"Hu!"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised, as though he was ridiculing Su Yun, he raised his right hand and immediately threw out a punch, taking it lightly.

An instant later, the black light directly struck Tang Huan's fist, causing a loud explosion in the air.

However, the image of Tang Huan's fist and even his entire arm, seemed to have been sliced apart did not appear, following the gushing out of his fist, a huge mass of true essence gushed out, and the black light instantly shattered, dissipating into nothingness. A fist image that was as large as a millstone, swept past the side of the axe like a hot knife through butter, and imprinted itself onto the chest of the bald muscular man.

"Bam!"

Without the slightest delay, the bald man's burly body was sent flying. His clothes were turned into dust, and his sturdy chest deflated at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. Before he even landed, blood mixed with minced meat spurted out of his mouth like a fountain.

Chapter 999 - Instant Killer

"Plop!"

After a split-second, the bald brute was already dozens of meters away with his axe in hand. His eyes were wide open and his pupils were empty. Not only did his body not move, even his life force had completely disappeared.

The bald brute was dead!

Although there were no injuries on the surface of his body, Tang Huan's punch earlier had not only crushed his internal organs, it had also destroyed his True Spirit, the latter being especially fatal.

At this moment, the entire area had fallen into a deathly silence.

The surrounding crowd was completely silent, their hearts inexplicably shocked. Judging from the aura of the bald brute, it was obvious that he was a Yang Tribulation Realm expert. However, this man surnamed Tang didn't even use his weapon and had killed him with a single punch! Where did this guy come from? How could he be so powerful?

"Tang Huan..."

At the edge of the crowd, shock flashed deep within Ji Jin Xiu's beautiful eyes.

Tang Huan had already restrained her aura, but from Tang Huan's attack just now, she could vaguely deduce that Tang Huan's cultivation had almost reached the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm, and the strength that Tang Huan had revealed was definitely above that. Currently, not many people in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" were his match.

Even if it was her, if she did not use that final trump card, she would not be able to contend against Tang Huan.

This fellow's cultivation and strength were rising too fast!

When he first entered the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", he was only at the Essence Condensation Realm. When he first entered the Heavenly Dipper Realm, he was only at the Yin Tribulation Realm. But now, he had reached the peak of the void tribulation!

"Tang Huan, how dare you kill him!"

After a brief moment of shock, Xiang Wenxuan regained his senses and was immediately filled with both shock and anger.

The bald man's name was Tie Wei, and he came from the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" with Xiang Wenxuan. Although they did not know each other well, they were familiar with each other as well. When he had made his move just now, Xiang Wen Xuan had wanted to stop him. After all, it was very likely that Tang Huan had already reached the peak of the void tribulation.

However, when the words came to the mouth, he changed his mind, thinking that it would be good to let Tie Wei test Tang Huan's strength.

However, he did not expect Tang Huan to be so terrifying the moment he attacked, and instantly killed Tie Wei with the force of a thunderbolt, leaving him completely unable to save him.

"He is Tang Huan?"

Upon hearing Xiang Wenxuan's words, many people in the surrounding area revealed looks of surprise.

They suddenly remembered that last year, there was a guy called Tang Huan. Because he had the dual identity of Gem Synthetic Master and Weapon Refiner, and was spread around the Middle Desolate City for a while, but Tang Huan had disappeared without a trace, causing everyone to think that he had met with mishap, which was why people mentioned about him less and less.

He never thought that his reappearance in the Central Wasteland City would not only bring about a large amount of "true essence of the Five Elements", but also display such shocking strength!

"Those who kill will always be killed!"

Tang Huan laughed coldly, "If you want to take revenge for him, then come over!"

When the bald strong man attacked, he already gave birth to killing intent towards Tang Huan. Since that was the case, Tang Huan naturally did not have to be lenient towards him.

Killing it would be a good example to make.

There were definitely many who coveted the "true essence of Five Elements" like the bald man did. With his previous example, these people would also have some misgivings.

"You ..."

Xiang Wenxuan's expression was dark and uncertain.

He and Tie Wei were both born in the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", and now that Tie Wei had been killed in front of him, if he didn't give Tie Wei justice, he would definitely lose all face within the sect. After all, Tang Huan's cultivation had already reached the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm and he had only barely reached the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm. Furthermore, the strength that Tang Huan had just displayed had caused his heart to feel extremely fearful.

If he failed to take revenge and lost the battle instead, that would be even more humiliating.

"Brother Xiang, we don't want to interfere with the enmity between you and Tang Huan. However, if you want to seek revenge on Tang Huan's behalf, please do so after we've concluded the deal with Tang Huan. No matter what you want to do, it has nothing to do with us!"

The speaker was a young man wearing a green robe, and he looked very dry.

The moment he finished speaking, the surrounding cultivators with Natural Divine Stone immediately agreed. When they looked at Xiang Wenxuan, their eyes were filled with dissatisfaction. Once they started to fight, Tang Huan would definitely keep the barrel of 'essence of Five Elements'.

It would be fine if Tang Huan won, but if he fled after being defeated, it would be very troublesome. It was very likely that everyone would lose the opportunity to obtain the "essence of Five Elements".

"So it's Brother Hu Jie!"

Xiang Wen Xuan looked at the green robed man, then turned to look at Tang Huan with a dark face, his tone becoming cold like ice, "Tang Huan, on Hu Jie's account, I will let you off this time, but on today's matter, my 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' will definitely not let this matter go!"

"Anytime!"

How could Tang Huan not see that he was just a donkey? The corner of his mouth raised into a mocking smile. At this time, Tang Huan was too lazy to continue entangling himself with Xiang Wen Xuan. It wouldn't be too late to play around with him after the deal was done here.

Feeling the ridicule in Tang Huan's smile, Xiang Wen Xuan only felt his face burning. With a cold snort, he brought the bald brute's corpse along and left.

"Friend, let's continue."

Tang Huan's gaze turned towards the middle-aged man who was the first to find him for trade. He reached out his hand and grabbed the barrel with a smile, and a small ball of "Five Elements Essence" the size of an egg was absorbed by his True Essence. Although Tang Huan had never weighed it before, it should be exactly half a kilogram in weight.

The middle aged man immediately caught it and wrapped it with his True Essence. He gently weighed it in his hand and immediately became excited as he threw the Lower Grade Divine Stone over to Tang Huan.

In a moment of time, Tang Huan summoned his Space Aircraft and sucked it in.

"Brother Tang, I have one high level Divine Level Stone, three middle level Divine Level Stone, in exchange for five kilograms of 'Five Elements essence'!" The green robed man named "Hu Jie" immediately spoke up, and four Natural Divine Stone s flashed out from his spatial ring, shining resplendently.

"Alright, connect the five kilograms of 'Five Elements essence' well!" Tang Huan smiled in satisfaction after sensing the four pellets Hu Jie had placed on the ground, and then grabbed five kilograms of "Five Elements Essence" out of the barrel.

"Brother Tang Huan, I have six low level Natural Divine Stone and two mid level Natural Divine Stone!"

"Brother Tang, quickly look over here, quickly look over here. I have several extremely rare iron ore here, how much 'Five Elements essence' can they exchange for?"

"Sigh, if I knew that the Natural Divine Stone could be exchanged for the 'essence of Five Elements', I would have sold those two Natural Divine Stone to 'Spirit Firmament Hall' yesterday."

"..."

More and more figures gathered in the surroundings as clamorous and noisy shouts continuously rang out. The barrel of "True Essence of the Five Elements" caused the entire Central Wasteland City to go crazy.

Chapter 1000 I'll let you die first!

After about an hour, there were finally no longer any cultivators who came over to exchange the Natural Divine Stone for the "essence of Five Elements".

At this time, Tang Huan still had about thirty percent of his remaining "Five Elements Essence" in the barrel, and the number of Natural Divine Stone he was trading for, from low to high, was already close to two thousand. There were also five "Muddy Sky Divine Iron" and more than ten other precious iron ore of similar quality.

"Brother Tang, there are almost no Natural Divine Stone left in this Middle Desolate City. Why don't we use this 'essence of Five Elements' and trade it for something else?"

A young man couldn't help but suggest.

Those who received the "true essence of Five Elements" had long since left, and the cultivators who surrounded them were all cultivators who did not have any Natural Divine Stone but were also

extremely envious of the "true essence of Five Elements". Tang Huan was only trading for Natural Divine Stone s, which made them extremely depressed in the bottom of their hearts.

"That's right, Brother Tang Huan. You exchanged one to two thousand Natural Divine Stone of all ranks, it's already completely sufficient."

"I have ten 'Limitless Spirit Fruits', its value is definitely above a high level Natural Divine Stone, how about you exchange it for two kilograms of 'Five Elements essence'?"

"Brother Tang, it's better if you change them all. Leaving behind these 'essence of Five Elements' would actually bring about more trouble for you."

"..."

Everyone began to clamor, their eyes filled with fervor.

"Not now, not in the future. There were none in the Central Wasteland City, but not necessarily none in the other four! Moreover, there is still a long way to go before the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' closes. If it's about to leave, there's still the 'True Essence of the Five Elements' left, and then we can exchange for other things. "

"Everyone, I'm sorry!"

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, with a thought, the Space Aircraft had already sucked the barrel in, and then quickly shrank and burrowed into his chest.

He cupped his hands towards the crowd, and Tang Huan walked over quickly.

Seeing Tang Huan's figure disappear into the distance, although everyone was extremely angry, they could do nothing about it.

If Tang Huan was weak, there would have been countless people ready to take action and rob him. But seeing Tang Huan's strength just now, the majority of the people here were no match for him. Since the robbery was unsuccessful and there was nothing to be gained, the crowd could only shake their heads and sigh helplessly.

However, there were still many cultivators whose eyes flickered with a murderous light.

With Tang Huan's current Perception Ability, he could easily detect the large amount of malicious intent in the gazes behind him, but he did not take it to heart.

Even without the Dragon Seal, he had no fear of anyone in this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm."

"Brother Tang!"

Not long after he got out of the crowd, a delicate voice sounded.

Immediately after, a figure appeared in front of him. It was the Saint Daughter of the Tian Clan, Ji Jinju. Her smile was like a flower's, charming and enchanting.

"So it's the young lady from the brocade?" Tang Huan was a little surprised, he had long noticed her presence, but did not know why she would suddenly look for him.

"Brother Tang, be careful."

Ji Jinxiu smiled sweetly, "I just saw Xiang Wenxuan teamed up with Cen Shizhong and Liu Shuichuan. I think they'll join forces to deal with you."

"Cen Shizhong? "Liu Shuichuan?"

Tang Huan frowned, somewhat puzzled.

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Ji Jin Xiu knew that this was probably the first time he had heard these words, and immediately rolled her eyes speechlessly. "In the Heavenly Dipper Realm, Cen Shizhong and Liu Shui Chuan were the first to issue a challenge to you and force you to hand over your bridging skills."

"It's them?"

Tang Huan suddenly came to a realization as the figures of a green robed man and a white robed middle aged man flashed past his mind.

Before the two of them had passed through the astral bridge, they were both at the peak of the Yang Tribulation. Now, they were definitely in the same realm as Xiang Wenxuan, someone who had entered the realm of hollow tribulation long ago.

Suddenly, Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled: "Thank you, Lady Jin Xiu."

"You're welcome. Be careful. Hopefully, I'll see you in Taizhou 'Heaven Man Mountain' in the future."

Ji Xiu smiled sweetly and left with a wave of her hand.

The so called "Heaven Man Mountain" was the Tian Clan's encampment in Taizhou. It was originally a nameless small hill, and because the Tian Clan had moved there, it was well-known.

Three Emptiness Realm Experts?

The corners of Tang Huan's lips curled up as he smiled sinisterly, and continued to walk forward.

He did not hide within the city, nor did he use the ability "Yin and Yang Void Method: Heavenly Invisibility". He directly swaggered out of Central Wasteland City.

The speed of the interception was even faster than Tang Huan had expected!

Moreover, the people who came weren't just the three people mentioned by Ji Jinxiu, Xiang Wenxuan, Cen Shizhong, or Liu Shuichuan. They were six people. Aside from the three of them, there were also three other fellows that Tang Huan had met before in the "Heavenly Dipper Realm", but he could not find their names on them.

Judging from the fluctuations in their auras, they were slightly below Xiang Wenxuan and the others. However, they had already stepped into the realm of illusory tribulation.

Not long after Tang Huan left the city, six people suddenly appeared and surrounded him. They activated the weapons in their hands, causing the light to explode and emitting a shocking might. In addition, Xiang Wenxuan's group of six had only just appeared. There were still many cultivators hiding in the shadows even further away.

"Brother Xiang, you're really impatient!"

Looking around, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

He naturally knew why they had appeared in such a hurry to intercept him. It was obvious that they were worried that he would slip away or that some other cultivator would beat them to it. After all,

his Space Aircraft still had several hundred kilograms of "Five Elements essence" remaining, and this was still a rather large number.

"Cut the crap!"

The green robed man called Cen Shizhong sneered, "Tang Huan, hand the Space Aircraft over and we can give you a quick death! "Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Tang Huan smiled slowly.

"Otherwise, I can only give you a painful death!" Cen Shizhong laughed sinisterly and said sinisterly.

"Unfortunately, I don't want to die in such a miserable way. Therefore, I can only let you die first!" Tang Huan let out a faint sigh, a little bit of pity appearing in her eyes.

"Let us die first?"

Laughter instantly filled the air.

Even Xiang Wenxuan, who had experienced Tang Huan's strength before, could not help but laugh involuntarily, his face full of ridicule. It was true that he was not confident he could defeat Tang Huan alone, but now, there were six Emptiness Realm Experts surrounding Tang Huan. Cen Shizhong and Liu Shuichuan's cultivations were about the same as his.

Six against one, Tang Huan was unable to escape.

But in the next moment, the laughter of Xiang Wenxuan and the others came to a screeching halt as a grave expression appeared on their faces at the same time.

At this moment, the middle stage Divine Armament "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in Tang Huan's hand in a flash. As it trembled, the enormous sword released trillions of rays of bright red light, and a terrifying aura pervaded the air.

Soon after, a dark red flame whizzed out of the sword, and a terrifying heat swept in all directions. Wherever it passed, the space was dyed red with blood, and the area within a hundred meter radius, including Xiang Wenxuan's group, was covered.