

W. Master 1011

Chapter 1011 - Mu Yan's News!

Mu Yan!

In the memories of this disciple from the Divine Medicine God Sect of Yangzhou named Ning Yunxi, this name had actually appeared.

It would have been fine if she only had a name, but what accompanied this name in Tang Huan's mind was a woman in a red dress. She had a graceful figure, had a coquettish face, had a sweet smile, and was extremely beautiful ... This red dressed woman completely overlapped with the figure in Tang Huan's memories.

"Mu Yan, it's really you!"

After being stunned for a while, Tang Huan woke up from his stupor, but laughed out loud from his excitement. At this moment, he found it hard to control himself.

Yu Qingge and the rest, who had just calmed down, were all awakened. One after another, stunned gazes fell on Tang Huan.

After staying in the cave for so long, Tang Huan had controlled many cultivators with his "Puppet Soul Seal", but this was the first time he had lost himself this way while searching the other party's memories.

It was no wonder that Tang Huan was like this. After being in the Forging God Great World for a few years, this was the first time he had heard news of an old friend. Tang Huan had sensed Feng Ming's existence a long time ago, but he knew that she might be in the Hai Continent. As for where she was in the Hai Continent, he had no idea.

Even if Feng Ming was in the Hai Continent, Tang Huan was not completely sure. After all, there was not only one prefecture in that direction, but it was different for Mu Yan. Tang Huan now clearly knew that she was in the Medicine God Sect while the Medicine God Sect was in the depths of Heavenly Medicine Mountain in the southwest of Yangzhou.

Only after a while did Tang Huan calm his heart and continue flipping through Ning Yunxi's memories.

More and more information about Mu Yan became known to Tang Huan.

Mu Yan was suddenly brought back to the Heavenly Medicine Mountain by a female elder of the Medicine God Sect a few years ago. At that time, Mu Yan was already at Heavenly Domain and had obviously been in the Forging God Great World for a while. Once he reached Heavenly Medicine Mountain, Mu Yan was immediately accepted by the elder as his last disciple.

This had caused quite a stir in the Medicine God Sect back then.

It was said that the elder had already undergone the five transformations. Such a powerful expert accepting a mere Heavenly Domain as his personal disciple was something that had never happened before in the history of the Medicine God Sect. However, Mu Yan then displayed her astonishing talent in the Way of Medicine.

Ning Yunxi's master was also an elder of the Medicine God Sect.

Since the two of them had a deep friendship with each other, Ning Yunxi also became acquainted with Mu Yan, and even fell in love with him at first sight. Unfortunately, Mu Yan had never lied to him, which made him extremely angry and resentful.

In the Medicine God Sect, Mu Yan had received great effort from her master, and her cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds. Before Ning Yunxi entered the "Heavenly Mystery Realm", she had already stepped into the Rank Four True Spirit. Now that another two years had passed, Mu Yan's cultivation presumably had already broken through to the Rank Five True Spirit, or even the Rank Six True Spirit.

Knowing that Mu Yan was living an extremely good life in the Medicine God Sect, Tang Huan immediately felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

He had originally thought that since Mu Yan had entered the Forging God Great World, it would only happen after a few years from now. However, from the memories he had gathered from Ning Yunxi's soul, it was very likely that Mu Yan had come over as soon as the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" was connected.

What Tang Huan was worried about the most was that they would encounter an accident when they arrived in the outside world.

In the small world, the Stage Nine Martial Saint could be considered as a top-notch expert, but in the Forging God Great World, and even the Heavenly Domain, it could only be called the starting point of their cultivation.

"When Mu Yan was in the small world, she had already become proficient in medicine. 'It's no surprise that the elders of the Medicine God Sect favor her. Moreover, with her talent in this area, she'll definitely be like a fish in water if she enters a place like the Medicine God Sect.'"

"As his cultivation increases nonstop, Mu Yan's status in the Medicine God Sect will definitely rise greatly in the future."

"Mu Yan's situation is excellent, there's no need to worry, the connection between her and Feng Ming's soul has always been there. Also, there's no need to worry, I just don't know where Shan Shan and Senior Sister Feiyan are."

"This time, the puppets controlled by the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' will be spread throughout every sect and sect in the Forging God Great World. After half a year or so, they will be able to leave the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'."

This was Tang Huan's motive for capturing so many strong young warriors and controlling them with "Puppet Soul Seals". Moreover, as their status within the sect grew higher, in the future, it would also be very easy for his master, Old Fatty, Xing Meng and the others to be cared for when they enter the outside world.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally calmed himself down, put Ning Yunxi to one side and brought another cultivator over.

"Gu Yunfei from the Sky Region's' True Martial Saint Sect '!"

"Heavenly Region 'Thunderstorm Sword Sect' Qiao Ziyu!"

"The Li Prefecture's' Valley of Supreme Delight '..."

"..."

One after another, "Puppet Soul Seals" condensed and formed. Young experts were controlled, and the memories within their souls were constantly captured by Tang Huan.

"Hai Continent 'Fen Tian the Great Sect' Lu Yuanfan!"

Not long after, Tang Huan found out about the identity of the last cultivator.

According to what Tang Huan knew, within the boundaries of the Hai Continent, there were a total of six sects with great powers, and "Fen Tian was ranked third". Out of the two cultivators that Yu Qingge and the rest had captured, one of them was from the number one of the six sects, the "Heavenly Heart Sect".

"One from the first great sect, one from the third great sect. That's enough."

Tang Huan unknowingly laughed, but after a split second, his smile froze, and then, an unconcealable joy appeared on his face.

Feng Ming was indeed in Hai Continent!

Not only was she in the Hai Continent, she had also joined the "Fen Tian Upper School" of the Hai Continent, and became a direct disciple of that sect. Counting the time, the moment when Feng Ming had joined "Fen Tian in the sect", was when Tang Huan had left the Tiger Clan and proceeded towards the Yan Yang City's capital.

At that time, "Master Fen Tian" had held a competition to recruit true disciples, attracting the participation of many True Spirit Cultivators, Feng Ming being one of them.

Feng Ming's appearance was outstanding, and with the Rank Three True Spirit's cultivation, she revealed her astonishing strength, shocking everyone in the competition. There were even a large number of cultivators with Rank Four True Spirit who lost to her, and in the end, with her dazzling ninth place, Feng Ming was able to successfully join the "Fen Tian Main Sect".

Amongst the top ten, Feng Ming was the only one who cultivated the Rank Three True Spirit.

The reason why Lu Yuanfan knew the name Feng Ming was because there was a good person who was able to get a rank amongst the "Fen Tian in the sect", one of the top ten beauties among the new Successor Disciples. Furthermore, Feng Ming was ranked first on the list, which made her quite famous in the sect, such that even Lu Yuanfan, who was at the level of "Evil Tribulation Realm", had heard of her. It was a pity that the difference in their cultivation levels was too great, and there was no intersection between them, which prevented Tang Huan from obtaining more information.

However, Tang Huan was completely at ease as long as he knew that Feng Ming was safe and sound, and was even as good as Mu Yan.

After searching through Lu Yuanfan's memories, the smile in Tang Huan's eyes did not disappear. Today was a happy day for both of them, not only did he know about Mu Yan's condition, he even knew the exact information about Feng Ming.

Chapter 1012 - Heavenly Cloud Dew

"..."

"Haha, Cloud Crystal!" "A lot of cloud crystals!"

"With this amount of Cloud Crystals, we will definitely have a chance to break through to the Void Tribulation Realm."

"With so many people in the Pure Yang Sword Sect entering the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', other than Tang Huan and a few others, I'm afraid our gains will be the greatest."

"..."

At the edge of the Spirit Cloud Mountain, countless cracks of varying sizes crisscrossed like spider webs, like a maze. In the evening, at the intersection of the narrow ravine, a burst of joyous cheers sounded. The four young men and women who spoke were all brimming with laughter.

On the wall of clouds in front of them, there was a crack that was several meters long. Within the crack, layers of clouds were piled up together. In every part of the Spirit Origin Mountain, there would be Cloud Crystals appearing at almost every moment. Wherever there were Spirit Crystals, cracks would appear.

Generally speaking, the amount of spirit crystals that appeared each time was as few as ten.

However, hundreds of Spirit Crystals had been exposed. This was extremely rare, not to mention the Spirit Cloud Mountain's border area.

In a place like this, encountering so many Cloud Crystals was no different from a pie falling from the sky.

No wonder they were so excited.

"You're pretty lucky. Unfortunately, you won't be able to enjoy these Spirit Crystals!"

Just at this time, a sneer sounded out, beside the crack that had the cloud crystal hidden, another wider crack suddenly opened up, and a man in a golden robe walked out, his head wearing a golden crown, his stature was tall, there was no smile on his square face, making people feel intimidated.

The four Pure Yang Sword Sect disciples were first shocked, then immediately became angry.

However, when they felt the aura that was faintly emitted from the golden-robed man's body, the anger on their faces had already disappeared. What replaced it was shock that was difficult to conceal.

Amongst the four of them, the handsome man in white smiled bitterly and said, "You're right, these cloud crystals are yours, we'll be taking our leave."

This golden-robed man who had suddenly appeared had a terrifying aura. He was definitely a tribulation realm cultivator, and could possibly be a tribulation realm expert, whereas the four of them were all at the peak of the Natal realm. Although they were extremely reluctant to part with him, they could only retreat.

"Wait!"

But in the next instant, the golden-robed man laughed. His voice was cold, and it caused everyone to feel their blood run cold. "You have to keep the cloud crystals, and you have to do the same!"

Hearing this, the faces of the four disciples from Pure Yang Sword Sect suddenly changed.

The white-clothed man was frightened and angry at the same time. He forced a smile on his face, "Friend, we have no enmity with you. We've already given you the cloud crystal, why must we be

so ruthless?" Although he was furious, he didn't dare to flare up, lest he completely infuriate the golden-robed man.

The other three Pure Yang Sword Sect s also didn't dare to say anything.

"We indeed have no enmity with you, but don't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame yourselves for being disciples of the Pure Yang Sword Sect." The golden-cloaked man's expression was as dark as water. He had already walked towards the white-clothed man and the others with large steps.

"..."

The man in white and the others wanted to cry but had no tears to shed.

What kind of bullsh * t reason was that? Was it wrong to be born in a Pure Yang Sword Sect? Could it be that this man has a deep grudge with the Pure Yang Sword Sect? So he was taking revenge on the Sword Faction disciples?

"As long as I meet them, all the disciples of Pure Yang Sword Sect will die!" The golden-robed man's gaze was cold and fierce, and between his brows, a killing intent could be seen.

"Yo, Xia Yue. It's been more than a year since we last met, but your tone has grown quite a bit!" Suddenly, a mocking voice came from afar.

"Who is it?"

The golden-robed man was Xia Lu. Upon hearing this, he flew into the air and landed on the cloud wall.

Although Su Ming's attention had been diverted away, they did not dare to rashly escape, but they were still extremely confused in their hearts. The person who had arrived seemed to be an acquaintance of the golden-robed man called Xia Lu, but judging from the tone of his voice just now, the two of them should be enemies and not friends. If they fought, they might be able to take the opportunity to escape.

"Tang Huan, it's you!"

However, the next moment, the white-clothed man and the others' hearts skipped a beat. They quickly looked at each other and saw a thick astonishment in each other's eyes.

The person who came was Tang Huan?

He carefully recalled the voice from before. It really did sound similar!

The white-clothed man could no longer suppress the surprise in his chest. He jumped up and landed on the other side of the cloud wall.

Several tens of meters away, there was indeed a tall figure floating down the cloud wall between the ravines. He was wrapped in black clothing and was as beautiful as jade. However, what kind of thing is that colorful, fluffy little bird that was crouching on Tang Huan's shoulder?

"Tang Huan!"

A few startled voices sounded and three other disciples of the Pure Yang Sword Sect s also rushed up the wall of clouds.

Xia Lu gritted her teeth and laughed, "Tang Huan, I just happened at the right time. I just wanted to go find you, but then you delivered yourself to me. Last time, you relied on a selected method to successfully escape, but this time, you won't have any chance. "

Because of the ambiguous rumors between Li Shijun and Tang Huan, as well as Li Shijun's "protection" of Tang Huan, Xia Yue Shuang had wished that she could kill Tang Huan quickly. However, his sneak attack on her had severely injured her, and she had nearly lost her life when she was being chased by a flying boat halfway, which made her hate Tang Huan even more. It had been over a year, but the hatred in his heart had not only not subsided, but had instead grown even stronger.

Now that she saw Tang Huan again, Xia Lu wished that she could slash him into smithereens.

"Oh?"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already stopped ten metres away from Xia Yue's Cloud Wall. He smiled faintly at the man in white and the others, before turning his gaze back to Xia Lu.

With an indifferent smile, Tang Huan said somewhat meaningfully, "I already said that I and Miss Shi Jun are only ordinary friends. Even if you don't believe me, you should believe her. "However, since you insist on putting a green hat on your head, it's up to you. Are you sure you want to make a move against me?"

"Tang Huan, shut up!"

Hearing Tang Huan mention Li Shijun, Xia Lu immediately roared out in anger. However, Tang Huan's current strange expression made Xia Lu a little uncertain. However, when he thought about his miraculous encounters during this period of time, he immediately became confident once again.

Due to her severe injuries, Xia Lu had missed the best opportunity to enter the "Heavenly Dipper Realm".

After recovering from his injuries, he decided to stop going to the Heaven Dipper Realm and instead entered the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range. In the end, he had obtained an extremely great opportunity here at the edge of the mountain range. Deep inside the rift he had just appeared in, there was a cloud hole. Inside the cloud hole, there was a large amount of Illusionary Sky Dew.

That "Heavenly Cloud Dew" was a special product of the Spirit Cloud Mountain, and it was even more precious than the "Cloud Crystal". With the help of the "Illusionary Sky Dew" in the cave, Xia Lu had not only fully recovered, her cultivation had also improved greatly. She had gone from the Yang Tribulation to the peak of the False Calamity.

Chapter 1013 - Losing the Summer Country Again

It was difficult for others to determine the cultivation level of this Tang Huan, but that day, when they fought, he was only at the peak of the Nascent Level, and now, only a year had passed. No matter how fast his cultivation increased, it was already a miracle for him to reach the Yang Tribulation Realm.

At that time, he was already at the Yang Tribulation Realm and was heavily injured by Tang Huan due to a sneak attack. Now that he was at the peak of the Nihilism God Stage, how could he make the same mistake again?

"Tang Huan, I want you dead without a burial ground!"

With a low growl, Xia Yue shot towards Tang Huan. The longsword in her hand flew out of its scabbard with a resplendent golden light shining through the dark sky, illuminating the entire place.

"Nine spirits, attack!" Seeing that, Tang Huan only smiled.

"Ga ji!"

Her beautiful eyes that were like nine spirit gems flashed with a dangerous glint. Upon hearing Tang Huan's command, she immediately let out a thunderous cry in excitement, and her small body shot towards Xia Lu like a stream of rainbow. Her speed was actually as fast as lightning.

After more than a year, not only did Tang Huan's cultivation increase explosively, the strength of this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" also increased by leaps and bounds. The reason it was like that was because the Undead Spirit phalanx that Tang Huan helped to retrieve had done a great deal. He directly moved it into the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell" and absorbed the undead energy.

Right now, even if one didn't use the sacred art "Giant Spirit", he or she would still be able to fight against a peak level cultivator.

"This ..."

Seeing that Tang Huan had sent out the multicolored little bird, Xia Yue Yang could not help but sneer, but in an instant, the smile on his face disappeared, replaced with a look of shock.

He had long since noticed the colorful bird's existence, but he didn't pay it any heed. It had been more than a year, and he had already experienced this little bird's soul attack. If he was a yin tribulation cultivator, this colorful bird might be able to pose a great threat to him, but he was already at the peak of the void tribulation, so there was no need to worry.

However, he soon realized that he was wrong. This little bird came at such a fast speed that even his mind found it difficult to catch it.

"Chi!"

Shocked, Xia Lu didn't hesitate at all as she stabbed out with the golden sword in her hand at a lightning fast speed. Sharp rays of golden light quickly condensed on the tip of the sword.

"Bam!"

An intense collision sound rang out.

Before the sword beam could reach her, the small ball of multicolored light had already crashed into her. Xia Lu felt as if the sword in her hand had been struck by a falling meteorite, and the golden light exploded into pieces. A terrifying distance extended from the tip of the sword to her right palm, and then into her body.

Xia Lu turned pale with fright, let out a muffled groan, and uncontrollably retreated backwards.

"Whoosh!"

The Nine Spirits also retreated several meters back. However, as they flapped their wings crazily, they stopped in midair and charged towards Xia Tian once again like meteors that spanned across the sky.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

Immense sounds of collision rang out as Xia Lu was forced backwards, the nine spirits closing in on her.

Tang Huan only took a few glances, and did not pay any more attention to the battle between Nine Spirits and Xia Lu, as two of his eyes shifted to the four shocked white clothed men who were not far away. Then, his body flickered as he moved over, smiling: "Senior Brother Leng Dun, how have you been?"

This white-robed man was Leng Daoyin.

Back then in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", the condition that Chairman Yi had given Tang Huan to enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was to be ranked number one on the Earth Board and to defeat a Golden Sword disciple at the Heavenly Origin Realm. Leng Shu, who had just stepped into the Sky Origin Stage and coincidentally was rank 1 on the Earth Board, had unfortunately become the target of Tang Huan's challenge.

In the battle on the Earth Chess Sword Discourse Arena, Leng Dou was defeated by Tang Huan who was still at the Origin Condensation realm.

He had just stepped into the Sky Origin Stage, and was very ambitious. In the end, before he even had the chance to become a disciple of the Golden Sword Sect, he was thrown into cold water by Tang Huan, and was defeated by Tang Huan whose cultivation was not his, which was probably a great humiliation to him.

However, no matter whether the matters of the day had been forgotten or the hatred still burned in his heart, Tang Huan did not care.

To be able to meet a few fellow disciples of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" made Tang Huan feel close to them. The reason he suddenly appeared during his trip to the Central Desolate City this time was partly because that person was Xia Lu, and secondly because Leng Ning and the others were all born in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Under such circumstances, Tang Huan did not mind helping them out, not to mention that Leng Yu and the others were still implicated by him.

"Tang ..." Joy Master... "Junior apprentice-brother ..."

A few of the Pure Yang Sword Sect disciples had complex expressions on their faces, especially the cold-looking man.

That day, when he lost to Tang Huan, it was indeed to the point where he hated Tang Huan to the bones. But after entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", and hearing all kinds of rumors regarding Tang Huan, it made him, who was also from the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", feel honored.

This time, he had almost been killed by Xia Lu, so he and the other three fellow sect members all vaguely understood that it was only because of Tang Huan that he had been affected like a fish in water.

It was very likely that the woman named "Shi Jun" was Xia Lu's lover, and that Tang Huan had a secret relationship with her. He gave Xia Lu a green hat, and as a result, because Tang Huan was born in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", Xia Lu hated all the disciples of Pure Yang Sword Sect.

Luckily, in the nick of time, Tang Huan suddenly appeared and saved them. Otherwise, all four of them would have turned into corpses.

Because of Tang Huan, he was saved. For a moment, Leng Dun and the others were at a loss as to how to treat Tang Huan.

However, Tang Huan did not let them linger on this for long, and immediately laughed: "Senior Brother Leng Dai, take those 'Cloud Crystals' with you and quickly leave, then find a safe place to cultivate properly. "I believe all of you will be able to enter the Yin Tribulation Realm when you leave the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm."

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, if we leave, what about you? "That Xia Lu ..."

In the blink of an eye, the multicolored little bird had forced Xia Lu into a sorry state. She was at a complete disadvantage now, and it seemed as though she would lose sooner or later.

Leng Doberman and the other two people were also aware of the situation over there and were extremely surprised.

The multicolored bird was so powerful, could it be a Spiritual Beast? Tang Huan had not made his move yet. With just that little bird alone, he was able to defeat Xia Lu, a powerful being who might even have an illusory cultivation? At this moment, the shock in their hearts could not be described with words.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

A loud cry of pain rang out, Xia Lu spat out a mouthful of blood, and flew out before crashing into a ravine, causing Leng Wu and the rest to wake up from their stupor.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, then we will take our leave now."

"Thank you, Junior Brother Tang Huan!"

"Junior brother Tang Huan, we will meet again!"

He was originally worried that Tang Huan would not be able to defeat Xia Lu, but it seemed like there was no need for that.

As a result, the few Pure Yang Sword Sect disciples no longer hesitated and all said their goodbyes. They didn't pretend to leave a portion of the Cloud Crystal for Tang Huan. To them, these few hundred Cloud Crystals were a great treasure, but to Tang Huan, who had stolen the Spirit Firmament Hall, these few hundred Cloud Crystals were nothing.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, take care!"

After snorting for a moment, the Doberman finally said this and jumped into the ravine.

Chapter 1014

Do I need you to submit to me?

Leng Doberman and the others took the cloud crystal and quickly left. The battle between the Nine Spirits and Xia Lu was nearing its end.

In the ravine, Xia Lu spat out another mouthful of blood under Nine Spirits' fierce impact and was sent flying, crashing heavily into the cloud wall.

However, just as he was about to fall off the cloud wall, a change occurred.

A thick layer of golden aura surged out from Xia Lu's body. In a split-second, it covered his entire body like flowing water. Following that, a strange fluctuation spread out, and the layer of golden aura on Xia Lu's body also began to fluctuate rapidly like ripples.

"Divine abilities?"

Tang Huan immediately thought of the skill that he had used the last time when Xia Lu was trying to escape.

Sure enough, the moment the two words appeared in his mind, Xia Lu's figure flew along the ravine at a terrifying speed.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to escape this time!"

Tang Huan sneered, and the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in a flash. In the next moment, he activated the "Sword Escape" technique, causing both Tang Huan and Divine Armament to disappear into the air at the same time.

In a split-second, a brilliant red light appeared without warning hundreds of meters away.

It was the Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword!

The direction in which it had appeared was extremely ingenious. It was precisely twenty to thirty meters in front of Xia Lu, blocking its path.

However, before he could change his direction, Tang Huan's figure had already separated from the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". With a slight movement of his right hand, a huge fiery red sword beam swept towards Xia Lu like a waterfall.

At this moment, an exceptionally terrifying and scorching aura spread throughout the world.

The sword in her hand swung out in a hurry, but it was too late. Just as a beam of extremely condensed golden light shot out from the sword, the fiery red aura had already poured down.

In the midst of the heaven shaking and earth shaking sound, the golden sword left his hand and Xia Lu flew backwards like a cloud, landing heavily on the cloud wall dozens of meters away. The golden aura around her body dissipated, and her face turned as pale as paper.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body flashed like lightning, instantly appearing beside Xia Yue Bing. He stepped on her abdomen, as boundless true essence surged in and sealed her.

"Pfft!"

Xia Lu spouted out another mouthful of blood, but it didn't splash any onto Tang Huan's body. Instead, it landed on his face again, causing him to look extremely sinister and terrifying.

"Tang Huan, I can't accept this!"

However, her eyes were wide open as she struggled to raise her head and stare fiercely at Tang Huan. She yelled out hysterically, "If it weren't for that featherless beast, you would have definitely died today!"

All that had just happened had dealt an indescribable blow to Xia Lu.

His cultivation had only just risen to the peak of the False Calamity, and he met Tang Huan the moment he appeared. He could be said to be full of himself and was preparing to find him to wash away his shame. However, what happened next completely stunned him. He was actually defeated in the simplest way by a little bird that he had never placed in his eyes.

It was fine that he was defeated by the little bird, but when he used his ability to escape, he was actually intercepted by Tang Huan!

This kind of unimaginable situation happened multiple times, making it hard for him to accept.

"Ga ji!" However, it had flown over with nine spirits, and landed on Tang Huan's shoulder. If not for the fact that it sensed that Tang Huan was very likely to want to leave a live one, it would have already pecked the fellow who had insulted it to death.

"Are you unconvinced?"

Tang Huan laughed, "Do I need you to submit to me?" Saying that, an exceptionally terrifying aura swept out from his body.

"Void..." "The peak of the Void Tribulation ..."

Xia Lu cried out, her eyes almost popping out of their sockets as shock filled her face.

Tang Huan was actually at the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm, this was something he had never expected. One must know that more than a year ago, Tang Huan was only at the Primal level.

In just a short amount of time, Tang Huan had consecutively passed through the Yin Tribulation, Yang Tribulation, and Void Calamity, all the way to the peak of the Nihility God Stage, and reached a level where his cultivation was on par with his? The reason why he could step into the peak of the Nihility God Stage was because he had obtained the "Illusionary Sky Cloud Dew", but this Tang Huan?

What sort of heaven-defying lucky chance did he obtain to allow his cultivation to soar like this?

Xia Lu was completely stunned.

At that time, Tang Huan, who was at the peak of the origin realm, had relied on a sneak attack to heavily injure him, who was at the Yang Tribulation Realm. Now, both of them were at the peak of the Void Tribulation Realm. Even without that strange little colorful bird, he would have lost without a doubt.

Upon realizing this, Xia Lu's head drooped limply, her heart as dead as her mother's.

Tang Huan no longer paid attention to him and continuously threw out a few "Astral Souls", causing Xia Lu, who had lost her mind, to faint. After that, she quickly condensed a "Puppet Soul Seal" and fused it with Xia Lu's soul.

Although he already had the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's puppet, adding another expert at the peak of the Void Calamity Realm would definitely be beneficial to him.

Tang Huan took a light breath and started to flip through Xia Lu's memories.

This fellow's background was indeed extraordinary. His grandfather was the Supreme Elder of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" and his father was an Elder of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect". The two of

them were actually Void Transformation Stage experts. It was because of this identity that he was able to marry Li Shijun, the daughter of the sect master of the "Ru Yi Sect".

"The Li Shijun sisters are actually the daughters of the Sect Master Ruyi."

Tang Huan was a little surprised.

"Ling Xiao Sword Sect" and "Ru Yi Sect" were both large sects in the Heavenly Region. Xia Lu and Li Shi Jun, the unmarried couple, could be considered a match for each other, but unfortunately, their marriage was about to come to an end.

Smiling faintly, Tang Huan felt like he was searching Xia Lu's soul.

"Flowing Gold?"

Very quickly, Tang Huan found out about the sacred art Xia Lu cultivated.

This could be said to be a special method used to escape. Before entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," Grandpa Xia personally taught him to avoid encountering dangers or mishaps within the Secret Realm. Once it was used, even a Xuan Realm cultivator might not be able to catch up to him.

The last time he was severely injured by Tang Huan and almost got killed by the flying boat was a moment of carelessness and not the inability to use the sacred art "Flowing Gold".

"This divine ability is quite interesting."

It was always right to have another life-saving method. Tang Huan carefully studied this divine ability until the sky turned completely dark, then continued to look through Xia Lu's memories. After a while, he couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment, "Illusionary Cloud Dew?"

Chapter 1015 - Mysterious Change (1)

Under the night sky, the ravine was faintly discernible.

Xia Yue, who had already come to her senses, led the way. Her pale face was gloomy, and the resentment in her eyes couldn't be hidden.

The moment he woke up, he knew his own attainments.

A dignified peak Void Calamity expert, forget about the Virtual Level, even if he ascended to the heavens, he would still have a chance. But now, he had actually become someone else's puppet. How could he accept this, he subconsciously wanted to attack Tang Huan, but very quickly, Tang Huan taught him how to become a puppet.

After experiencing the taste of living a life worse than death, Xia Lu finally became much more obedient.

Tang Huan naturally knew that this fellow wished for nothing more than to kill him, but he did not take it to heart. The Puppet Soul Seal could play a subtle role, and after a long time, all these thoughts in his mind would disappear.

It was just like how initially, Shale, Rong Hai, Zu Song, Ji Jinyan, Ge Jian Feng and the others, then Yu Qingge, Jie FeiZhou, Liu Shuichuan, Cen Shizhong and the other cultivators that were controlled earlier this half a year, had all wished to kill Tang Huan in the beginning. But now, they

all accepted the fate of the puppet and no longer had the original thought. If Tang Huan was in danger at this time, they would definitely rush up to him at the first possible moment.

It won't be long before Xia Lu is one of them

Soon, the two of them stopped in front of a wall that was made up of clouds. Originally, there had been two cracks in the wall, but now it was completely shut. Xia Lu quickly felt around the wall with her hands. A moment later, her hands tore open a crack in the wall.

"Ga ji?"

Jiu Ling mumbled in surprise, while Xia Lu and Tang Huan flashed in one after the other.

After poking the white clouds back into the crack, the two continued to move forward. The crack slanted downwards for at least a few hundred meters before gradually leveling out and becoming wider. After walking for another few hundred meters, they finally reached the end of the crevice. Then, Tang Huan saw a small pond.

The pool was only a few meters in radius and contained a white liquid. It looked like a cloud.

Originally, there should have been a pool full of them, but now there was only half a pool left.

"Heavenly Cloud Dew!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, and with a slight movement of his body, he appeared by the side of the pond. From the liquid within the pond, he could sense a bizarre and pure energy aura, and the cultivation effect of this thing, was definitely above the cloud crystal.

Suppressing the joy in his heart, Tang Huan directly sat down cross-legged at the side of the pond. In a moment of mind instructs (in a second), "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" appeared in a flash, he then extended his hand to grab, and all the "Illusionary Sky Dew" in the pond floated up gracefully like a cloud, and landed inside the cauldron.

"This is ..."

Xia Lu was startled. Her eyes widened.

From the cauldron, he actually sensed a very familiar aura. If he remembered correctly, the weapon Tang Huan used to ambush him back then, was most likely this cauldron.

On top of the cauldron, sparkling lights circulated as countless complex and mysterious patterns swirled around like a spirit object, causing one to be dazzled as they looked more closely. Xia Lu subconsciously narrowed her eyes, but she still saw the four characters that were interweaved with countless lines.

"Nine Yang Divine Furnace?"

Xia Lu secretly muttered in her heart, but she could not help but look over again. An unimaginably bizarre scene suddenly appeared, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" actually began to shrink rapidly, bringing a large amount of "Illusionary Heaven Dew", as it blended into Tang Huan's Dantian.

Immediately after, Tang Huan closed his eyes, as though he was immersed in cultivation.

The shock in Xia Yue's heart was unable to calm down for a long time. What kind of equipment was this "Nine Yang Divine Furnace"? Not only could it fuse with one's body, it could even be used in this way?

"Divine Armament?"

Xia Lu shook her head, rejecting this conjecture. There were several Divine Armaments in Ling Xiao Sword Sect, but they definitely could not reach such a level. Even if the Divine Armament was forged into a cauldron, it would be impossible to bring the heavenly resources of the outside world into the cultivator's Dantian without being refined.

This was definitely a tool that surpassed the Divine Armament!

After understanding this, Xia Lu couldn't help but laugh bitterly, looks like it wasn't a waste to lose to this thing in a sneak attack, I just don't know how Tang Huan, a Primal Cultivator, obtained this thing at that time. Could it be an encounter from the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm"?

After a long while, Xia Lu stopped thinking about the mysterious cauldron, but she could feel that there was an aura being emitted from Tang Huan's body, and his heart was bleeding non-stop.

He had left the Cloud Cave in order to return to the Middle Desolate City and ask about the situation in the secret realm. Afterwards, he would return here and use the remaining "Illusionary Sky Dew" to break into the Profound realm. But now, these "Illusionary Cloud Dew" which originally belonged to him, had all entered Tang Huan's stomach.

Although Xia Lu gritted her teeth in hatred, there was nothing she could do.

Not to mention it was impossible for him to make a move against Tang Huan, even if he could suppress the "Puppet Soul Seal" in his soul, with the little Nine-coloured Bird watching by his side, he wouldn't be able to do anything to Tang Huan.

Time flew by like a shuttle. Tang Huan calmed his mind and focused, remaining motionless like a sculpture.

Inside the Dantian's cauldron, the "Illusionary Sky Cloud Dew" was being refined at an extremely shocking speed, and was being merged into Tang Huan's body little by little. After an unknown period of time, the True Spirit finally had a change. The Dantian on its small and exquisite body was actually emitting a strange fluctuation.

As time passed, the undulations originating from the Dantian of the True Spirit, actually became stronger and weaker.

Tang Huan was completely focused, his mind completely immersed in it.

After an unknown period of time, a thunderous explosion suddenly came out from Tang Huan's abdomen, and immediately resounded throughout the entire cloud cave.

"Ga ji?"

The nine spirits who were curled into a ball beside Tang Huan suddenly woke up. They first looked left and right, then looked at Tang Huan.

Not too far away, Xia Lu, who had been seated on the ground, couldn't help but open her eyes.

The aura being emitted from Tang Huan's body suddenly became more intense. Xia Yue, who was also at the peak of the False Calamity Stage, immediately realized what it meant. At this moment, he couldn't help but clench his fists tightly and look at Tang Huan with eyes full of uncontrollable jealousy and hatred.

This lucky chance was originally his!

If Tang Huan had not suddenly appeared and controlled and searched his soul, the one who was about to break through into the Nascent Profound Realm would be him, Xia Yue Bing! Xia Lu suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of sadness. She had the urge to cry. It was one thing for someone to wear a green hat, but such an opportunity had also been taken away.

Just as Xia Yue was grieving for her, a small hole suddenly appeared on Tang Huan's stomach, near the Dantian of the True Spirit.

Chapter 1016 - Mysterious Change (2)

The hole was thin like a needle at first, but it was slowly expanding. At the same time, the aura radiating from Tang Huan's body also started to soar.

After a long while, the aura stabilized and the hole on the True Spirit's Dantian was completely formed. It was actually as big as a thumb.

"Profound Fusion!"

Tang Huan still had his eyes closed, but a hint of a happy smile had surfaced on his face.

The hole in the True Spirit's Dantian was called the "Spirit cave", and with every increase in realm of cultivation, a "Spirit cave" would be added to the True Spirit's body. The existence of the Spirit Cave not only greatly increased a cultivator's control over true essence, but also caused a qualitative leap in the cultivator's control over the energy of heaven and earth.

"I wonder what is the current cultivation level of that Ji Xun?" If he is still at the second transformation, I am now strong enough to fight him! "

Feeling the surging strength in his body, Tang Huan's confidence soared. With his current cultivation, he was no longer afraid of any young experts in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

After a long while, Tang Huan finally calmed himself down and continued to refine the remaining portion of the "Illusionary Sky Cloud Dew" in the Dantian Furnace, in order to thoroughly consolidate his cultivation.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally sprung up with a hearty laugh.

"Let's go to Central Desolate City!"

"..."

... ..

The closer to the closing date of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", the more lively the Five Great Desolate Cities were, especially in the Central Wasteland City. The reason for this situation was that many cultivators wanted to exchange their extra belongings for something more suitable before leaving the secret realm.

Currently, there were at least a hundred thousand cultivators gathered in the Central Wasteland.

Early in the morning, a piece of news exploded in the noisy Central Wasteland.

Tang Huan, you're back!

Who is Tang Huan?

Cultivators in other places might not know of the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, but in Central Desolate City, this name was known by almost everyone.

More than half a year ago, Tang Huan had used a large number of "true essence of his Five Elements" to exchange for Natural Divine Stone of all ranks. Afterwards, he was intercepted and killed outside the city by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect disciple Xiang Wenxuan who had gathered five other Emptiness Realm Experts. In the end, one person was captured, one person went missing and four people were killed by Tang Huan.

The Dong Xuan Second Transformation Ranker who had been hiding inside the Spirit Firmament Hall, Mei Xu, came out to interfere, but not only did he fail, he was even robbed of all the treasures in the Spirit Firmament Hall by Tang Huan.

The reason why the Spirit Firmament Hall was still a pile of ruins was because of Tang Huan.

Not only was the news of the incident spread widely, many cultivators were still talking about it. As the news of the incident spread, more and more information about Tang Huan was dug out by the cultivators. For example, Tang Huan was one of the thirty-six cultivators that had entered the inner layer of the Heavenly Dipper Realm.

Everything that Tang Huan did in this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" seemed to be incomparably breathtaking.

In the current Central Wasteland City, there were people mumbling to themselves about Tang Huan's "true essence of Five Elements" every single day. However, no one held any more expectations towards obtaining the "true essence of Five Elements". Some people felt that Tang Huan had already been quietly killed by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, and some people felt that he might very well be hiding somewhere, and even disappear without a trace.

But unexpectedly, Tang Huan returned to Central Desolate City openly.

Although they were surprised, many of the cultivators' hearts were moved. Tang Huan had returned, would he still be able to find the 'essence of the Five Elements'? Very quickly, news spread that Tang Huan was currently in the center of the city, exchanging "essence of Five Elements" for "Natural Divine Stone s." All of a sudden, all of the cultivators started to move when they heard this news.

At this moment, the center of the city was already filled with a sea of people as shouts rose and fell one after another.

"I have three Intermediate Natural Divine Stone s, give me three kilograms of 'Five Elements essence'!"

"Brother Tang, Brother Tang, all these are all high ranking Natural Divine Stone. Can the price be raised a little bit more? Two and a half catties was fine too... "Okay, okay, two catties is two catties!"

"It's indeed a bit cheap to get half a kilogram of a low level Natural Divine Stone. But for the sake of the 'true essence of Five Elements', I'm willing to give it my all. I'll exchange for all eight of the Lower Grade Divine Stone!"

"..."

The Space Aircraft continued to suck in the Natural Divine Stone, but the "true essence of Five Elements" inside the barrel beside Tang Huan continued to decrease at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Not long after, all the "essence of Five Elements" was exchanged for.

Cultivators from all over the Secret Realm gathered in the Middle Desolate City. There were even more with Natural Divine Stone. After the wooden barrel ran to the bottom, there were at least thousands more around with Natural Divine Stone.

"Everyone, the 'essence of Five Elements' has been exhausted and we will no longer exchange for Divine Level Stone s!"

Tang Huan shouted loudly.

Upon hearing these words, the crowd burst into an uproar. Those who did not receive the "essence of Five Elements" were either feeling dejected, cursing incessantly, or feeling heartache. But no matter what kind of reaction they received, their expressions were all filled with unconcealable disappointment.

As for the remaining Natural Divine Stone, Tang Huan was also rather envious.

However, without the "essence of Five Elements", they might not necessarily agree to trade other heavenly and earthly treasures. Therefore, Tang Huan didn't waste his time now, he would think about it after a while. Sweeping his eyes across the place, Tang Huan no longer lingered around and directly entered the aircraft s

...

In the northern part of the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, the mountain range stretched far and wide.

"Roar!"

In the middle of the deep forest, a giant black bear that was twenty to thirty meters tall let out a heaven shaking roar and crazily pounced forward. It was like a moving mountain of flesh, and when Pang Shuo's feet stepped on the ground, the ground shook continuously, revealing huge footprints.

Dozens of meters away, a man in black stood there silently. Compared to the huge bear, he was like an ant to an elephant; he appeared extremely small. However, when he saw the giant bear roaring at him aggressively, his expression was as cold as ever, and there wasn't the slightest trace of panic on his face.

"Chi!"

In a split-second, the sword in the black-clothed man's hand came out of its scabbard like a sharp knife. Streams of incomparably sharp white sword beams shot out like shooting stars, and the giant black bear didn't even have the time to dodge as they were pierced through one after another.

"Roaaaaaar!"

With a mournful cry, the giant bear fell to the ground with a thud. Blood spurted out of the hundreds of holes on its back like a fountain. In an instant, it had dyed the surrounding grass red.

The man in black snorted coldly and was about to move forward, but he seemed to have sensed something. He took out a white jade slip that was as wide as three fingers and started sensing it carefully.

In an instant, the black clothed man revealed an expression of pleasant surprise, but it was quickly replaced by anger and killing intent.

"Central Desolate City... Tang Huan, you finally appeared! "

He almost squeezed out those words from his teeth as the black-clothed man suddenly shot forward. In an instant, he disappeared into the depths of the forest, only leaving behind afterimages that constantly dispersed.

This black clothed man was actually the young expert of Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Mei Xun!

Chapter 1017 - High-tier Heavenly Soldier

In the central area of Central Wasteland City, almost every cultivator that passed by could see a Space Aircraft that was stopped in place.

Ever since "the essence of the Five Elements" was changed, Tang Huan entered the Space Aircraft, and never came out, nor did the Space Aircraft move once.

No one knew what Tang Huan was doing inside.

Although everyone was extremely curious, no one dared to have any ideas about the Space Aircraft. After all, with Tang Huan's strength, no matter how brave he was, he wouldn't dare to lightly tug on the tiger's whiskers.

Unknowingly, two months had already passed by.

In the middle of the space within the aircraft, Tang Huan's body was standing straight. In front of him, a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already appeared, and Pang Shuo's cauldron had already been completely enveloped by the blue colored flames.

After a long while, Tang Huan's eyes flashed, and immediately after, the jade-blue flame quickly disappeared along the right palm that was stuck to the furnace wall.

"Hu!"

He extended his hand to grab it, and a deep blue sword appeared in Tang Huan's left hand, following that, an extremely dense amount of True Essence surged in.

"Buzz!"

In the midst of the clear cry, an extremely huge aura whizzed out from the sword, and instantly filled the entire space within the aircraft. It was as vast and majestic as a vast ocean, and below the sword, an azure halo circulated like flowing water, as if it had turned into a living being.

"Top quality Heavenly Soldier, not bad!" After a moment, Tang Huan retracted his True Essence, the sword Qi suddenly disappeared, and the light in the sword also dimmed down.

"Clang!"

Tang Huan casually tossed out the azure sword, and it landed in a corner.

After that, Tang Huan's eyes quickly looked around, on the side of the sword, there were actually dozens of weapons. They had different shapes and colors, and their characteristics were also different, but the Spirit Qi that was emitted was extremely powerful, and none of them were inferior to Zhang Jian's.

These were all weapons that Tang Huan had forged using his Natural Divine Stone for the past two months.

In the other corner, there was also a large number of weapons. There were even more of them, but some were strong, some were weak, and all of them were uneven. Most of these weapons were originally corroded by the Nine Death Spirit Qi and were completely repaired by Tang Huan. There were even some that were seized by Tang Huan later on.

"Almost enough!"

Tang Huan smiled with satisfaction, then exited the Space Aircraft s.

... ..

It was another early morning.

Wang Rui arrived early to the center of the city.

Ever since he had arrived at Central Desolate City half a month ago, it had become his habit to come here everyday and take a look at the various treasures that were sold at the stalls.

The reason for this was to see if they could find a weapon they liked.

About two years ago, he had accidentally entered a world within a world within this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm." One month ago, when he came out of that place, not only had his cultivation increased from the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage to the peak of the Yang Tribulation Realm, but he had also brought out from there an incomparably precious heavenly resource.

He couldn't use that natural treasure by himself, so he thought about bartering with it.

Unfortunately, during this half month, although he had seen quite a few weapons for sale, none of them had been able to satisfy him.

As soon as he arrived, Wang Rui subconsciously looked to the right.

On his first day in Central Desolate City, he saw a Space Aircraft that was placed there. It was said that the aircraft's master was called Tang Huan. Not only was his strength strong, he also had the identity of a Gem Synthetic Master.

Originally, he did not know who Tang Huan was, but after staying in the Middle Desolate City for so many days, he had become familiar with all of Tang Huan's deeds.

He even thought of buying a weapon from Tang Huan, but Tang Huan stayed in the aircraft and never showed himself.

"Huh?"

After a short moment, Wang Rui couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

Normally, they would be able to see the aircraft in the blink of an eye, but today, it was extremely strange. The aircraft was surrounded by a large number of figures, and there were even countless cultivators gathering from the surroundings.

"What's going on?"

Wang Rui's heart skipped a beat and he subconsciously quickly walked over, only to find that the area they were in had been surrounded in three layers. Sensing the terrifying aura that clearly originated from the weapons, Wang Rui's mind was agitated. He could not help but push his way through the crowd.

After a moment, Wang Rui finally pushed his way to the front. He was dazzled and dazzled by the multi-colored dazzling lights.

Narrowing his eyes, Wang Rui realized what was going on and immediately sucked in a breath of cold air.

In front of the Space Aircraft, every weapon within a radius of ten meters was displayed. At the very front was a low level Heavenly Soldier, followed by a middle level Heavenly Soldier.

The quality of these weapons varied. They could be lower or middle graded weapons. The best among them were the upper graded weapons.

The weapons that appeared behind the middle stage Heavenly Soldier were obviously far different from the ones that appeared before. Although the weapon was not activated, the spiritual will it emitted was extremely strong, and the aura emitted from the weapon was also incomparably tyrannical.

These weapons were stuck in the ground just like that, causing one's heart to tremble.

Most of the people surrounding this area had their gazes on the dozens of weapons at the back. Their eyes were filled with an unconcealable greed.

"Top quality high rank Heavenly Soldier!"

Wang Rui blinked several times in a daze, and only then did he come back to his senses. His eyes became burning hot as he chanted a few words in a trembling voice.

He was completely certain that the middle stage Heavenly Soldier s were all high level Heavenly Soldier s!

It was one thing to be a high rank Heavenly Soldier, but its quality had reached the highest; it was another to be a high rank Heavenly Soldier, but its quantity had reached an astonishing sixty.

"Sixty pieces of top quality Heavenly Soldier s ..."

Wang Rui was simply about to faint. Even though he was born in the Heavenly Province's great "Purple Thunder Divine Sect", he had never seen so many top quality Heavenly Soldier s in one go. Normally, it would be good to see one or two of them, moreover, the cultivators who possessed those weapons all viewed them as treasures, but now, these high grade Heavenly Soldier s were all casually piercing through the ground, causing one's heart to ache.

"Damn it, pinch me to see if I'm still awake or not ..." Aooo ... "Seems like I am not wrong!"

"Tsk tsk, sixty pieces of top quality Heavenly Soldier s ... Tang Huan had stayed in the aircraft for two months, and he actually managed to craft sixty top-quality high ranking Heavenly Soldier s?

"On average, this is one per day!"

"If I had such a weapon, I would die willingly."

"..."

The surrounding cultivators' reactions weren't any better than Wang Rui's. Each and every one of them were dumbstruck as they cried out in horror one after another without ceasing to listen.

Chapter 1018 - Yin-Yang Dao Fruit

Looking at the reaction of the people around him, Tang Huan smiled.

Just as everyone thought, in these two months, he had indeed been forging high quality Heavenly Soldier s at the rate of one per day, but he had spent more time repairing his weapon.

These high ranking Heavenly Soldier were all forged from Natural Divine Stone, and could be said to be the best of the best.

Aside from being unable to merge into one's body and being unable to change shapes, any one of these sixty top-grade Heavenly Soldier s, when activated to the limit, would not lose to Tang Huan's "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in terms of might. 's goal for forging a batch of these weapons was very simple.

That was to exchange for as many precious heavenly materials as possible.

"Everyone, how are the quality of these high ranking Heavenly Soldier s?" Tang Huan suddenly asked with a smile. His voice was not loud, but it was clearly transmitted to the surrounding people's ears.

"Alright!"

Everyone was stunned for a moment before they immediately agreed.

If even the highest quality Heavenly Soldier was not good, then there would no longer be any good quality weapons in this world.

"You all have pretty good eyes!" All of the top-notch Heavenly Soldier s here are made from Natural Divine Stone, they are definitely not top-tier Heavenly Soldier s forged from synthetic Divine Level Stone! " Tang Huan smiled again, "Does everyone want to own such a high ranked Heavenly Soldier now?"

"Yes!"

Everyone shouted out at the same time, their eyes glowing. If it were not because they were worried about Tang Huan's strength, people would have already swarmed forward to snatch them away!

"A top quality high rank Heavenly Soldier s, ten high rank Natural Divine Stone s, or equivalent low or middle rank Natural Divine Stone s, as well as various other heaven and earth treasures. Tang Huan smiled at the crowd, his voice extremely tempting.

"..."

As soon as he said that, the surroundings instantly became silent.

If a high quality Heavenly Soldier was brought to the Forging God Great World, they would definitely be able to sell it at a sky-high price, even if there were tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal fighting over it.

Based on this, the price of ten high ranking Natural Divine Stone s or something of similar value, in exchange for one high quality Heavenly Soldier that was all forged by Natural Divine Stone, was not outrageous at all. How many people in this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" could possibly take out ten high ranking Natural Divine Stone or items of equal value?

Seeing that, Tang Huan was not in a hurry.

Of course he knew that it was very difficult for a person to take out these things. However, the cultivators here all had many close friends or peers, and no one could take them out. With tens of people, maybe twenty people or more, they would be able to get enough to exchange for a high-grade Heavenly Soldier's item.

Sure enough, after a while, many cultivators began to call their companions and act.

The center of the city instantly became bustling with noise and excitement. As the news quickly spread, not long later, the entire Central Wasteland City began to boil over.

In the Forging God Great World, the chances of getting high quality Heavenly Soldier s were close to zero. Now, with sixty high quality Heavenly Soldier s in front of them, if they did not use their time quickly, they would never get the chance to buy them again.

"Brother Tang!"

A young man suddenly walked up. He wore a yellow robe and had thick eyebrows and big eyes. He had a simple and honest face and his face was suffused with an excited red glow.

Peak of the Yang Tribulation! Tang Huan could immediately tell the cultivation level of the yellow clothed man, so he asked with a smile: "How do I address you, friend?"

"I am Wang Rui!" The yellow-clothed man hurriedly cupped his hands in salute.

"Brother Wang, what weapon have you taken a fancy to?"

Tang Huan smiled slightly, and said in a gentle voice. This fellow does not seem to be one of those wealthy cultivators, however, Tang Huan would not judge a person by his appearance, and furthermore, the pendant on his chest was most likely a spatial artifact, so the pendant might be filled with many valuable things.

"Brother Tang, I want to trade for that blade!"

Wang Rui pointed at the high ranked Heavenly Soldier.

Tang Huan looked over in a blink of an eye, and his gaze landed on a long blade. That blade was over two meters long, and its body was extremely thin, revealing a dazzling gold, and without using any True Essence to activate it, the sharp intent emitted from the blade, seemed to have ripped apart the surrounding space.

This was indeed a weapon that Tang Huan was very satisfied with.

"Good eye!" Tang Huan praised, then looked at Wang Rui, and smiled: "Brother Wang, what are you planning to exchange with?"

"Brother Tang, is this thing worth ten High Rank Natural Divine Stone?"

Wang Jing hesitated for a moment. Then, a fist-sized fruit dropped into his palm with a flash of light.

The fruit was round and extremely strange, it was actually half white and half black. Tang Huan could actually feel two completely different types of Yin and Yang energy from the fruit. These two forces were extremely majestic, but they did not clash with each other. Instead, they reached the point where both Yin and Yang were together inside the fruit.

What was even more peculiar was that the inside of the fruit seemed to contain a trace of the Law of the Tao, so when the fruit appeared, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" inside the Dantian started to stir.

"This is ..."

Tang Huan was a little hesitant, but his heart was already moved.

If he wasn't wrong, this fruit should be the 'Yin Yang Dao Fruit'. He had always wanted to cultivate the second level of the "Yin and Yang Void Method", but he had never been able to do so. If he could refine this "Yin-Yang Dao Fruit", then he would definitely improve.

"Brother Tang, this is a 'Yin-Yang Mysterious Fruit'!"

Wang Rui said nervously.

Initially, he had felt that this fruit was enough to exchange for a top-notch Heavenly Soldier. However, after personally experiencing the quality of this batch of weapons forged by Tang Huan, he began to feel that his confidence was somewhat lacking. These weapons were definitely the best high ranking Heavenly Soldier he had ever seen.

"Yin Yang Profound Fruit?"

Tang Huan's expression became somewhat strange.

Hearing Wang Rui's words, Tang Huan understood that he had never heard of the "Yin Yang Dao Fruit." The 'Yin Yang Profound Fruit' and the 'Yin Yang Dao Fruit' were very similar in terms of appearance, but the difference between each word of the name determined a huge difference in quality. The 'Yin Yang Profound Fruit' only contained an incomparably pure yin and yang energy, while the 'Dao Fruit' not only contained an even greater amount of yin and yang energy, on top of that, there was also an additional shred of Law of the Tao.

"It's really a 'Yin-Yang Mysterious Fruit'!" This is a good thing! "

"Isn't that kid Wang Rui from the Violet Thunder Sect of the Heavenly Region? "He really got lucky, he actually got such a fruit?"

"Although the 'Yin-Yang Profound Fruit' is good, it is not useful to everyone. Using it in exchange for a top-notch Heavenly Soldier is truly unworthy of him saying it.

" ... "

After a moment of silence, all sorts of noises could be heard from the surroundings.

"Brother Tang, if you feel that it isn't worth ten high ranking Natural Divine Stone, I ... I'll add something else. " Seeing Tang Huan's strange expression, Wang Rui gritted his teeth.

Chapter 1019 - Night Assault

If Tang Huan was a cunning merchant, hearing Wang Rui's words, he would definitely go with the flow and increase the price.

However, it was still a bit difficult for Tang Huan to accomplish something like this. The value of a "Yin Yang Profound Fruit" would definitely not be comparable to a top quality Heavenly Soldier that Tang Huan could forge, but if it was exchanged with a "Yin Yang Dao Fruit", its value would definitely be above that of a top quality Heavenly Soldier.

Moreover, this "Yin Yang Dao Fruit" was something that Tang Huan needed urgently.

"Brother Wang, do you know that this isn't a 'Yin-Yang Mysterious Fruit', but a 'Yin-Yang Dao Fruit'!?" In an instant, Tang Huan started laughing, "The value of the 'Yin-Yang Dao Fruit' surpasses the 'Yin-Yang Profound Fruit' by quite a bit ... Now, are you still willing to exchange for this weapon? "

"Yin Yang Dao Fruit?"

Hearing this, not only was Wang Rui stunned, even the surrounding people looked at each other in dismay.

They only knew of the 'Yin-Yang Mysterious Fruit' and had never heard of any 'Yin-Yang Dao Fruit'. However, what made them even more shocked was that Tang Huan had actually said this. After all, Tang Huan had treated this fruit as a "Yin Yang Profound Fruit", and no one would know about it.

"Change!" "Yes!"

A moment later, Wang Rui woke up from his stupor and nodded without the slightest hesitation.

"Brother Tang, even if it's a 'Yin-Yang Dao Fruit', I am willing to exchange it!"

Tang Huan nodded his head and laughed: "Alright, brother Wang, then I will take advantage of you a little."

"Thank you, Brother Tang."

Seeing that Tang Huan had agreed, not only did Wang Rui not feel that he had suffered a loss, but on the contrary, he was overjoyed. After handing the "Yin-Yang Dao Fruit" to Tang Huan, he rushed towards the golden blade, and after a while, carried his weapon and happily ran back, "Brother Tang, I will take my leave first."

"Wait!"

Tang Huan suddenly called for Wang Rui and smiled meaningfully, "If Brother Wang doesn't have anything important to do, you might as well stay here for a while."

If Wang Rui had raised the price just now, Tang Huan would have immediately refused to trade with him. Since he treated him sincerely, Tang Huan would not mind helping him out a little.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Wang Rui could not help but be startled.

However, when his gaze swept across the surroundings, he was suddenly enlightened in his heart. In the crowd, many cultivators looked at the golden sabre in his hands and showed undisguised greed, like a pack of hungry wolves looking at a piece of delicious fat. Once he left this place, he could

completely foresee what would happen next. Those fellows did not dare to snatch the weapon from Tang Huan's hands, but they did not have the slightest bit of scruple towards him.

He had succeeded in exchanging for a high rank Heavenly Soldier, but this weapon would very soon bring about his death unless he voluntarily gave it away.

"Brother Tang, thank you!"

Wang Rui took a deep breath and bowed deeply to Tang Huan, his expression full of gratitude, "Then I will stay and help Brother Tang look at the weapon. If Tang Huan has anything else, please do not hesitate to instruct me."

Seeing this scene, many cultivators were disappointed, and when they glanced at Tang Huan, they were already a little angry.

turned a blind eye to their gazes and kept the "Yin Yang Dao Fruit". After smiling at Wang Rui, he shouted loudly, "Are there any friends who are interested in these weapons?"

Almost all the surrounding cultivators were interested in those weapons, but the ones that remained were cultivators who could not gather anything of the same value as the ten high grade Natural Divine Stone. They were interested in those weapons, but facing the temptation of high grade weapons, they were powerless.

However, even if they couldn't get high quality Heavenly Soldier s, getting low level and middle level Heavenly Soldier s wasn't that difficult. Very quickly, a cultivator asked for the price.

After around fifteen minutes, Tang Huan had five pieces of s missing.

As time passed, in exchange for the increasing number of low and middle stage Heavenly Soldier cultivators, Wang Rui also joined in to help them. By noon, other than the 59 top-grade high ranked Heavenly Soldier s, all the other weapons had been taken care of by Tang Huan at a relatively low price.

In the afternoon, cultivators finally came one after another to exchange for high quality Heavenly Soldier s. However, when night fell, only five were given out.

Tang Huan wasn't in a hurry at all. The further he got, the faster he could trade these weapons.

The surrounding cultivators gradually dispersed, but Wang Rui still remained. Unknowingly, the Central Wasteland City had already gradually become shrouded in darkness.

"How many people have you contacted?"

In the southwest corner of the city, a low voice suddenly rang out from a rather wide wooden hall.

The one who spoke was a rather thin middle-aged man. He wore a grey robe, had an aquiline nose, and triangular eyes. He gave off a sinister feeling.

"Senior brother, there are already 100 of them!"

A muscular man in black waved his fist excitedly, "There are 18 of them, the rest are all Yang Tribulation cultivators."

"Alright!"

"That Tang Huan sure has a good plan. Ten high rank Natural Divine Stone s or something of similar value can only be exchanged for one high rank Heavenly Soldier. He isn't afraid of death either. Hmph, even though there are many cultivators in this city, how many can afford to exchange for them? "

"Senior Brother, Tang Huan wouldn't do it like that, how can we easily find so many experts?" Black Costume Brawny Man grinned excitedly.

The middle aged man in grey nodded his head and suddenly asked: "What about Tang Huan, have you kept your weapon?"

"No!"

"That Tang Huan is simply too arrogant and conceited. He actually kept his weapon outside the aircraft all this time. His peak False Calamity cultivation is indeed very strong, but it's a pity that he's only a single person, so no matter how strong he is, what can he do? "

"I can't be too careless."

The gray-robed man muttered, "Bring those hundred people with you first to attract Tang Huan's attention, and then I'll bring my men to seize those weapons while it's still chaotic!"

"Understood, senior brother. I will arrange it right away."

"..."

The night was getting darker.

The sudden sound of intense fighting woke the cultivators from their cultivation.

After determining the direction, many figures dashed towards the center of the city. However, when they arrived there, they were so shocked by the scene before their eyes that they broke out in a cold sweat.

There were at least dozens of cultivators lying on the ground around the Space Aircraft. The thick stench of blood lingered in the air, causing people's hearts to turn cold.

Not long after, a piece of news was spread around the city.

Over a hundred Yang Calamity and Nihilism Tribulation Realm cultivators took advantage of their numbers to attack Tang Huan together and snatch those high rank Heavenly Soldier s. Wang Rui who was with Tang Huan did not even have the time to make a move, half of those people had already been killed by Tang Huan as if they were vegetables.

The remaining cultivators were scared out of their wits and didn't dare to stay for even a second longer. They took advantage of the night time to flee the Central Wasteland City in fear.

Tang Huan's terrifying strength shocked countless of cultivators in the city. Many of them were guessing that Tang Huan had already stepped into the Nascent Profound Realm. And Tang Huan's viciousness, was even more of a deterrence to the cultivators in the city. The people who were originally ready to make a move had completely extinguished their greed.

Chapter 1020 - The Troublemaker has arrived!

Five days passed in the blink of an eye.

"Everyone, the last top ranked Heavenly Soldier! The last top ranked Heavenly Soldier! Friends who are interested in this weapon, quickly take action! "

Tang Huan's clear voice resonated out.

This massacre had calmed everything down. For several days, he had sold several weapons every day. Today, there was finally a great explosion. In just a short morning, he had sold twenty to thirty weapons. Now, there was only his blue longsword left.

Fifty nine top-quality weapons had already given Tang Huan an incomparably huge harvest.

Originally, Tang Huan had used more than a thousand Natural Divine Stone to forge these high ranking Heavenly Soldier, but he had also used up all of his iron ore. However, right now, Tang Huan's Space Aircraft s were accumulating twice as many Natural Divine Stone as they usually would have, so the iron ore directly piled into a room.

As for the other heavenly materials, there were simply too many to count.

In this Central Desolate City, a majority of the valuable items that the cultivators held in their hands, were gathered into the hands of the cultivators who had exchanged weapons, and were then placed into Tang Huan's aircraft. The Weapon Refiner was indeed a profession that allowed one to easily obtain windfall, and this was even more so for Tang Huan.

Dozens of high-grade Heavenly Soldier s had already made him a fortune.

With the things inside the Space Aircraft, at least Tang Huan wouldn't have to worry about cultivation resources for a relatively long period of time after leaving the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

"Junior brother Tang Huan, I want this sword."

A delicate voice abruptly sounded out, then a graceful figure walked over gracefully. It was a young woman in her twenties. On the white dress were red plum blossoms, and her peerlessly beautiful face was filled with an unforgettable spirit.

The lady in the white dress was none other than Mei Yingluo.

As soon as she appeared, she became the focus of everyone's attention. One after another, stunning gazes followed her graceful figure.

"Senior Mei."

When Tang Huan saw the person who came, she could not help but laugh, and then said in a clear voice, "Since it's senior sister who wants this sword, then directly take it!" After he finished speaking, Tang Huan had already pulled out the deep blue sword on the ground. This top quality Heavenly Soldier was the weapon he had refined last time.

After not seeing her for half a year, Mei Yingluo had also stepped into the realm of Mysterious Wonderland's transformation. It seemed like after leaving the Heaven Dipper Realm, she had encountered a great opportunity. Since that was the case, she could give this high ranked Heavenly Soldier to her, and she would just treat it as a good fate. Tang Huan didn't need that bit of Divine Level Stone anyway.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, many of the surrounding cultivators were drooling in envy.

This Tang Huan was truly rich and imposing, a top quality weapon that was worth ten high quality Natural Divine Stone s. He actually said that he would give it away as a gift, he was being too generous to this senior sister from the same sect.

"That won't do."

As if strolling leisurely in a garden, Mei Yingluo moved like a fairy, and quickly arrived in front of Tang Huan. After glancing at the long sword, her gaze landed on Tang Huan, and she said in a beautiful voice, "This high ranking Heavenly Soldier is considered one of the best, and it must have taken you a lot of effort to forge it. How can I take it for nothing? Junior Brother Tang Huan, these are ten high levelled Natural Divine Stone, you must accept them. Otherwise, I would rather not have this longsword. "

Her voice was soft, but her tone was firm.

After a while, ten high ranking Natural Divine Stone of different shapes and colors landed beside the Space Aircraft. Every time one of them fell, a deep pit would be created in the ground, and a powerful aura of all sorts of characteristics spread out.

"Alright, I'll accept it."

This Senior Mei was obviously not a person who would easily change his mind. Since she insisted on giving it, then Tang Huan could only agree to it. After the aircraft s absorbed the Ten piece of Divine Stone s, Tang Huan handed over the sword in his hand over to it.

Holding the sword in his hand, a surprised smile appeared on Mei Ying Luo's face, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, you are a brilliant Tools Method Attainments. I have seen many top-grade weapons, but none of them are comparable to the top-grade Heavenly Soldier that you have forged. If my judgement isn't wrong, even a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier would not be as powerful as your high-ranked Heavenly Soldier. "

"Senior Sister, you flatter me."

Tang Huan smiled modestly, but did not refute him. Mei Yingluo was right, these high ranked Heavenly Soldier were indeed better than low ranked Heaven Ranked Heavenly Soldier.

When the surrounding hesitating cultivators heard this, they immediately regretted their decision.

Mei Yingluo looked at Tang Huan and smiled sweetly: "Right now, Junior Brother Tang Huan is able to forge many high ranked Heavenly Soldier. One day, Junior Brother will definitely become a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith. When that time comes, I will definitely ask Junior Brother to forge a top-grade Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier. At that time, Junior Brother should not decline. "

"If there really comes a day that I become a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, as long as Senior Sister finds enough materials, I will definitely forge a top-grade Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier for you."

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled.

Hearing the words of the two, many cultivators were speechless.

Now, he was actually thinking about the Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier s!

If it was only Mei Yingluo praising him like that, then it would be fine, but even Tang Huan would be boasting so shamelessly. It was fine for ordinary Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier s, but how could

top-grade Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier s be easily forged? The rarity of weapons of that level was definitely not inferior to that of a Sacred Ranked Divine Armament.

In the entire Forging God Great World, the Weapon Refiner that was capable of forging a top grade saint rank Heavenly Soldier could be counted on one hand. Moreover, they could only forge one or two of them at a time. The most important thing was that these Weapon Refiner were all hundreds of years old, or even thousands of years old.

Tang Huan was so young, and even lacked the time to temper himself, so how could he possibly want to forge a top grade Holy-ranked Heavenly Soldier?

It was simply wishful thinking!

Just as everyone was shaking their heads, a sneer came out, "It's such a pity, Tang Huan, you won't have such a day!"

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan frowned. Mei Yingluo looked towards the source of the voice at the same time.

The hearts of the surrounding people skipped a beat, then they became excited. From the way he said it, he obviously did not come with good intentions. Could it be that someone was looking for trouble?

Tang Huan brazenly sold top quality weapons here, enticing everyone to drool. But a few days ago, there were corpses all over the place, causing no one to dare to move rashly, this was like fat meat in your mouth, but you could only look but not eat. There were also people who hated Tang Huan to the core.

They were all eager to see Tang Huan fail, or encounter some kind of accident, if someone really killed Tang Huan, countless cultivators would definitely be secretly pleased.

Everyone's thoughts raced as they all turned to look in the blink of an eye.

Dozens of meters away, a figure walked over. Step by step, but his speed was incomparably quick. In an instant, he had arrived in front of them. It was a man dressed in black. He wasn't tall, but he had a handsome face with a white sword in his hand. The sword sheath was actually round.