

## W. Master 1101

### Chapter 1101 - Reunion After Long Distance

"Bang ~ ~ ~"

The girl in black focused her eyes and without hesitation, she pulled her blue longbow back. Four deep blue arrows formed at an astonishing speed and shot out like lightning.

In the midst of the intense trembling, four dazzling rays of light flashed through the air, actually causing this gloomy area to gain some color.

"Squeak!" "Squeak ..."

The four giant bats that had just emerged from the black hole fell to the ground with a thump, and all of them died with their heads exploding. Their postures were all different, and their distance from the girl in black was also different. However, all of them were headshot at the same time.

From this, one could see how profound the black-clothed woman's skill in archery was.

With the deaths of the four huge bats, the black hole started to quickly close. With only a blink, it completely disappeared, and the area around it became a lot clearer.

At the huge rock, the girl in black heaved a sigh of relief, and sat down in a slump with her legs crossed. The hand holding the blue longbow was actually trembling slightly, and blood was already seeping out of the other hand's white and tender fingers.

Obviously, killing dozens of giant bats consecutively had already made her feel like she was running out of energy.

"We've finally made it through another day."

The face of the girl in black was slightly pale, but the corner of her lips lifted into a happy smile. However, after a moment, her expression slightly changed, and she involuntarily let out a delicate cry.

The scene before his eyes changed drastically. After a split-second, what came into his sight was no longer that narrow and desolate space, but was instead, a lush and verdant forest.

"Back outside?"

In the depths of her beautiful eyes, just as a hint of surprise flashed by, the black-clothed woman saw the endless illusion of mountains and rivers that floated in the air. After the short period of shock, her expression calmed down and let her body be dragged uncontrollably into the depths of the illusion ...

... ....

By the lakeside, Tang Huan had already stopped in his tracks once again.

The painting soared into the sky and covered the skies. Tang Huan did not feel any pressure from it, but a premonition emerged from the bottom of his heart, that something even more shocking was going to happen. It was just that it was still a little difficult to determine whether this was a good or bad thing.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, a whistling sound came from the distant horizon, but it sounded like rolling thunder, growing more and more intense. After a flick of a finger, the sound was so loud that it seemed as if it could pierce the heavens.

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, he looked up in the sky and saw the mountain and river painting was shrinking crazily.

In the next moment, Tang Huan saw a terrifying wave of sucking power sweeping over from the distance, in an instant, it enveloped the entire place. In front of that power, Tang Huan felt as if he had turned into a small child who had no power to resist the burly man.

Tang Huan simply gave up on resisting and allowed the power of the sucking to drag him into the painting.

In the blink of an eye, several hours had passed. Tang Huan felt his vision blur as his feet touched the ground, and then, a loud noise entered his ears.

"Why are we here? What the hell is this place?"

"Elder, will we die?"

"Haha, we are still alive, we are still alive ..."

"..."

Tang Huan looked over, and many familiar figures appeared in front of him.

Ten meters away from him, there were actually close to two hundred people gathered, all of them Void Transformation Stage powerhouses and mysterious cultivators from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, and the mysterious cultivator from the Hunyuan Sect was not among them. It was unknown whether they were swallowed up by the spatial rifts or killed by those from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect.

It was clear that they had also just been brought over by the sucking, and shock still remained between their brows.

At this moment, everyone was standing on top of a flat mountain peak. There were many mountain peaks around, and they were all tall and short, making one look at a time, but there were also jade waves encircling the mountain peaks, causing every mountain peak to be isolated. The situation was exactly the same as the massive lake that Tang Huan had just seen.

However, Tang Huan faintly understood in his heart that the place where he and the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect were currently located should not be the lake, but rather the space inside the painting.

This place seemed like a painting. The beautiful scenery was boundless, but it was unknown if there were hidden dangers lurking within as well.

In addition, looking at the current situation, the entire "Sword Illusion Paradise" picture scroll was probably meant to gather all of the cultivators inside the domain, so that those who had not been able to escape from the outside world, as well as the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, could it be that Shan Shan was also here due to the sucking?

His eyes quickly swept to the front, and then suddenly turned around. In his line of sight, there appeared another graceful black figure, which was a young and beautiful woman dressed in black. Her facial features seemed to be meticulously sculpted.

She was also currently sizing up Tang Huan. Within her dark black eyes, there was a rather strange expression, as if she had seen a somewhat familiar person who she wanted to recognize but didn't dare to recognize.

"Shan Shan!"

The instant he saw the girl in black, Tang Huan's entire person felt as if he had been struck by a great surprise. His heart was beating like a drum as it pounded and throbbed like a giant hammer, following which Tang Huan shouted out in excitement.

The black clothed female was precisely the Shan Shan he wanted to save this time.

Tang Huan never expected that she would appear in front of him the next moment, just as she was wondering if Shan Shan would also be swept up by the painting.

"Tang Huan?"

Tang Huan found this hard to believe, and Shan Shan similarly did not dare believe his own eyes.

Back then, after Ling Xiao Ancient Road had connected, she and Yu Feiyan had appeared in this place at almost the same time. Although this space was filled with treasures, it was filled with dangers. After going through several dangers, the two of them had originally disliked each other, so they had no choice but to support each other and help each other out.

Unfortunately, not even two years had passed before she was devoured by the spatial trap. Afterwards, she fell into a strange space, constantly fighting against all sorts of strange fierce beasts. Today, he was inexplicably sent to the front of his body by a huge force of sucking, and in the end, had even sent Tang Huan in front of him.

Such a bizarre encounter made her feel as if she was in a dream.

However, before she could confirm whether this was real or fake, Tang Huan had already rushed over like a tornado and hugged her tightly in his embrace. The real and warm feeling made Shan Shan quiver, and he immediately woke up. His arms reflexively wrapped around Tang Huan's waist.

"Tang Huan, it's really you, it's really you ..."

An incomparable excitement filled his chest. Tears uncontrollably appeared in Shan Shan's eyes, as her jade arms became tighter and tighter, as if she wanted nothing more than to merge herself into Tang Huan's body.

Chapter 1102 - Lovers of Life

"Shan Shan, I finally found you."

Tang Huan suddenly felt a little sour, he was both excited and emotional at the same time.

After coming to the Forging God Great World alone, he first felt Feng Ming's approximate location, then found out the exact information on Mu Yan and Feng Ming. After seeing Yu Feiyan and finding out about Shan Shan's situation through Yu Feiyan, he finally put in a lot of effort to enter the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

After so many years, he finally saw Shan Shan in the outside world.

After a long separation, when he looked at Shan Shan's beautiful face, not only did Tang Huan not feel the slightest bit of alienation, instead, he felt that it was even more familiar and familiar. In the next moment, Tang Huan could not help but lower her head. Her eyes were fervent and passionate.

Instantly, the two of them kissed.

The longing that had been suppressed for so many years gushed out like a volcanic eruption, as if it was going to set both of them on fire. At this moment, Tang Huan and Shan Shan had already completely forgotten their current location and that there were still many other cultivators nearby. They acted as if no one was around to vent the emotions in their hearts, as if they were the only two people left in the world.

Not far away, the group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were stunned. The ten Void Transformation Stage experts looked at each other in dismay.

Within their group of nearly two hundred people, they were the first to arrive at the summit. Immediately after, Shan Shan and Tang Huan appeared from behind. They had never seen Shan Shan before, but not long ago, Tang Huan had escaped from right under their noses.

However, they were still in a state of shock and didn't think of doing anything else.

It was only when Shan Shan shouted out the two words "Tang Huan" that all the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect woke up from their daze. It was no wonder they acted this way, it was because of this name, and how famous they were in Ling Xiao Sword Sect. After the closure of the Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, there was no one who did not know of Tang Huan's name.

When they discovered that only one hundred and ninety-eight of the original two hundred had entered, especially after an outsider had revealed himself, they immediately guessed what was going on.

Originally, they thought that they were just fishing in troubled waters and taking up two spots, but now, it seemed that the situation was completely different. One of the two people was actually Pure Yang Sword Sect cultivator Tang Huan, who had made a name for himself in the "Heavenly Mystery Realm".

Unfortunately, the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect also became the stepping stones for Tang Huan's fame.

As for the other person, he obviously knew Tang Huan, and from the looks of it, the two should be lovers. However, shouldn't the two of them have snuck in together not too long ago? It hadn't even been half a day, yet it felt like three years had passed already?

Looking at the way the two of them kissed each other, everyone felt that something was off.

"What a pair of Lovers with similar lives!"

Just then, a sneer sounded out.

The first one to speak wasn't the ten Void Transformation Stage powerhouses, but a thirty year old man. He was tall and thin, wearing a light yellow robe, revealing a mocking expression between his brows, "He's already at the end of his life, yet he can still whisper about me like this, tsk tsk, truly admirable."

It sounded like the sound of a broken bellows; it was extremely awkward to listen to.

Tang Huan and Shan Shan suddenly woke up from the wonderful feeling of being bathed in milk. Only now did they realise that there were still many people watching them from the side. Instantly, a faint tinge of captivating red surfaced on Shan Shan's delicate face, but Tang Huan's expression darkened.

"Ga ji, your father is about to be squeezed to death!"

The nine spirits grumbled as they drilled out from Tang Huan's chest. The death aura around them had disappeared, and their bodies released a brilliant, colorful light.

Earlier, Tang Huan's identity had already been exposed, so there was naturally no need for it to hide anything.

"Ahh ..."

Shan Shan couldn't help but exclaim out loud, and hurriedly struggled out of Tang Huan's embrace as embarrassment flashed in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

How could she have known that Tang Huan was still hiding such a beautiful multicolored little bird in his embrace? What was even more astonishing was that she was still able to easily capture the little bird's mind instructs (in a second), which had completely surpassed her understanding in the past.

"Ga ji!"

Just as Shan Shan was looking at the Nine Spirits in shock, a finger had flicked on its head. The little guy let out a cry of pain, and immediately withered like an eggplant that had been frozen.

"Who are you?" Ignoring Jiu Ling, Tang Huan's gaze fell on the yellow clothed man, and a trace of coldness flashed past his eyes.

"The person who wants your life!"

The yellow clothed man laughed sinisterly, and pounced forward, the long axe in his hands released an extremely glaring gold light under the stimulation of his majestic true essence, making it hard to look at, and an unstoppable sharpness roared out from the axe, as if it wanted to cut Tang Huan into two pieces.

Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed out coldly, with his peak of the five transformation, he actually dared to be so arrogant, he is truly reckless! If the one who made a move at this time was one of the ten Void Transformation Stage experts, he would probably have immediately brought Shan Shan to use the "Void Evasion" to escape.

However, just as Tang Huan was about to call out the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", a strong premonition arose from the bottom of his heart, and almost subconsciously stopped himself from summoning the Divine Armament. This sudden change made Tang Huan suspicious and confused.

To be able to counterattack the enemy's attack, there was actually danger, was there not a mistake?

"Bam!"

However, just as Tang Huan was startled, the yellow-clothed man's body suddenly transformed into a cloud of blood mist and scattered out quickly in all directions. The gigantic axe shot out and sliced into the ground at the side of the mountain peak, causing the golden light to dim in an instant.

"Senior brother Xiang!"

"Xiang Wenlong!"

"Blood Prince!"

"..."

The numerous Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators shouted and fell into a state of extreme shock.

A cultivator at the peak of the Five Transformation, how could he ... Explosion? It would have been fine if he was beaten up by Tang Huan, but before Tang Huan did anything, he exploded on his own!

"Self-destruct?"

Tang Huan was also stunned.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, such a strange thing happened!

The person who had just died from self-detonation was called "Xiang Wen Long", one of the eight great young masters of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect. The Xiang Wen Xuan who had been killed by Tang Huan in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was his younger brother.

It was a pity that he'd lost his life before even touching his opponent's hair?

Amidst his surprise, Tang Huan also rejoiced secretly. It was fortunate that he did not take action at the time to fight the enemy, otherwise, he might have suffered the same fate as Xiang Wenlong.

"There must be more people here!"

A growl sounded as a Void Transformation Stage old man came back to his senses. His face was ashen, and his hawk-like eyes scanned the surroundings, "Who is this sneaky? Come out!"

Chapter 1103 - Gauzu

A peak cultivator of the five forms, definitely would not die for no reason!

There must have been someone hiding in the shadows, quietly launching a sneak attack, only using some sort of strange method to deceive the eyes and perception of everyone on the peak.

"If you stand out yourself, I can spare your life. If you let me find you, don't blame us for being ruthless."

Another old man shouted.

The surrounding Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were also extremely vigilant, their gazes sweeping the area, as though they wanted to find the person hiding in the dark.

"Could there really be outsiders?"

Jiu Ling blinked her gem-like beautiful eyes in surprise, while Tang Huan and Shan Shan looked at each other, their expressions were also somewhat uncertain.

For Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan to accidentally enter this place after passing through the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", other cultivators could also use various methods to come here.

It was just like how, in forty-five years, his great-grandfather had entered this "Sword Illusion Paradise."

Now, the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" had created another great formation and activated it with five keys, sending all one hundred and ninety-nine cultivators and one Holy Beast inside.

"Oh?"

At this moment, a mocking voice sounded out, "This old man would like to see how ruthless and merciless you all are."

The moment the voice fell, a shadow appeared on the summit. It was a middle-aged man of about forty years old, tall and sturdy, wearing a red robe like fire, with a handsome face. However, his eyes seemed to contain boundless vicissitudes of life.

His true age was obviously due to his appearance which revealed that he was much older.

"This, this..."

The moment they saw this middle-aged man, both Tang Huan and Shan Shan were stunned. They had to endure and endure in their hearts before they were able to keep quiet.

This shadow that had suddenly appeared was impressively a mountain and river.

Shan Shan had lived in the Heavenly Forging City since childhood and within the Sacred Palace, there were still many portraits of the founding emperor of the Glory Empire, Mountain River, hanging from the walls. The mountain and river in the portrait was rather old. Although the middle-aged man in front of him was much younger, his physique and facial features were exactly the same.

Tang Huan had not only seen pictures of mountains and rivers before, he had also searched through Ai Yinghao's memories. This was the same as looking through Ai Yinghao's eyes, and seeing the mountain and river from 45 years ago with his own eyes. In Tang Huan's mind, the middle-aged man in front of him had already completely overlapped with the mountains and rivers in Ai Yinghao's memories.

He really did not expect that the mountains and rivers were actually still inside the "Sword Illusion Paradise". Tang Huan thought that he had left a long time ago.

Tang Huan took a deep breath, feeling shocked in his heart.

The astonishment in Shan Shan's heart surpassed Tang Huan's by no means. Today, not only did he reunite with Tang Huan, but he had even met such a person, who was extremely suspicious of her nominal grandfather, "Mountain River". At this moment, the shock at the bottom of Shan Shan's heart could not be described with words.

"It's you!"

"Mountains and rivers!"

"..."

The Void Transformation Stage old man who was still clamoring earlier immediately revealed a shocked expression. Not only him, but the other nine Void Transformation Stage experts also revealed similar expressions.

Ling Xiao Sword Sect had been tormenting themselves on the summit of the Broken Sword Sect for decades.

In fact, even in the current "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", there was even a portrait of the cultivator that had slaughtered his way into the Broken Sword Peak, heavily injured the Primordius Sect, and then charged into the "Illusory Sword Paradise" all those years ago.

The middle-aged man who had suddenly appeared in front of them was none other than the mountain and river.

Forty-five years had passed, yet he still remained in this "Sword Fantasy Paradise". At that time, Shanhe had already reached the Fourth Cycle of the Void Transformation. He had been cultivating in the "Sword Illusion Paradise", which was filled with precious fruits, for decades. His cultivation must have been even more terrifying, and now he had probably reached the Ninth Cycle of the Void Transformation.

This was already a cultivation level comparable to the sect master of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect".

Among these ten "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", the strongest one, the Void Transformation Elder, was only at the Void Transformation Stage Five Revolutions, and fighting against the powerful experts at the Void Transformation Stage was no different from courting death. Even if Shanhe was only at the Void Transformation Stage Eight and even at the Void Transformation Stage Seven Revolutions, it was still not something they could contend against.

The difference in strength was not something that could be made up for by numbers!

"So it's someone from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect. No wonder you know this old man." Shanhe smiled faintly, "Who said just now that he would be ruthless to me?"

"I don't dare!" "I don't dare!"

The ten Void Transformation Stage experts smiled apologetically like a mouse meeting a cat. The fiendish expression from before was completely gone.

Shanhe's tone was slightly gloomy, "Since you don't dare, then just get lost!"

"..."

A dignified Void Transformation Stage expert actually being reprimanded like this. The ten of them couldn't help but feel a surge of anger, but they didn't dare to let it out. Although the opponent had only revealed a phantom image, it was enough to easily kill Xiang Wenlong who was at the peak of the Five Transformation. Once the real body was revealed, the power displayed would definitely be even more formidable.

At this time, it was more important to keep their lives, otherwise, if they angered the enemy into a massacre, the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" cultivators would all be annihilated.

"You seem to be very dissatisfied with this old man?" Mountain and River laughed coldly.

"I don't dare!" "I don't dare!"

The ten people forced out a smile and bowed before retreating.

At this time, their dignity had been completely swept away. However, in this sort of situation, no matter how important their dignity was, it could not be compared to their lives.

Seeing that the ten Void Transformation Stage experts had such terrible reactions when facing the mountains and rivers, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were speechless, but their hearts were filled with turmoil, their eyes were filled with astonishment, and gaze after gaze, from the ten elders to the mountains and rivers, tried to find any clues.

Just what kind of person was this mountain and river, to make the elders so afraid?

The mountain river didn't pay any more attention to them and floated towards Tang Huan and Shan Shan, as their expressions became quite kind and benevolent, and said to Tang Huan while smiling: "Little fellow, I think you have recognized this old man, and when this old man saw you, he also felt that they were related by blood."

"Descendant Tang Huan greets Grandfather Gao!" Tang Huan took a deep breath, slightly calming his heart, and then bowed towards the mountain and river. Mountains and rivers had their own children, mountains had their own children, forests had their own son, mountains and forests had their own son, so naturally, these mountains and rivers were his ancestors.

"Ancestor Gao ...."

A look of reminiscence flashed in Shan He's eyes, and only after a while did he come back to his senses, "So it's this old man's profound grandson. Good! "Alright!" Finished speaking, Shan He laughed, and did not ask Tang Huan why he called himself "descendant of the younger generation", and used "Tang" as his surname instead, and not "Shan" as his surname.

Then, the eyes of the mountains and rivers landed on Shan Shan, and smiled: "Little girl, this old man seems to see the shadow of an old friend on you."

Chapter 1104 - Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace

"Junior Shan Shan greets His Sacred Emperor Majesty!"

Shan Shan also bowed deeply, a complicated expression on his face.

All along, she had treated mountains and rivers as her great-grandfather, and admired them very much, but unfortunately, they were not related by blood. Her true blood father was a bodyguard of the mountain forest, and he had died to save the forest, while her great-grandfather was once a bodyguard of the mountain and river.

Shanhe said he saw the shadow of an old friend on her. It seemed like she was similar to his great-grandfather who was once his bodyguard.

"Grandpa Gao, Shan Shan is my wife." Tang Huan added.

"Who .... "Who's your wife?" Shan Shan shot Tang Huan a glance, and pouted coquettishly in embarrassment. However, the bit of disappointment in his heart had dissipated by a lot.

"This old man has already seen through it."

Mountain River sized up Tang Huan and Shan Shan and laughed.

When they saw this, the numerous Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, especially the ten Void Transformation Stage experts, were completely shocked. Because of the actions in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", they were shocked that Tang Huan of the outside world was related to the Mountain River that had charged into the "Sword Illusion Paradise" forty-five years ago!

Furthermore, with the protection of the mountains and rivers, within the "Sword Illusion Paradise", even if the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were dissatisfied with Tang Huan, they would not dare to act rashly. Even if Ling Xiao Sword Sect wanted to touch Tang Huan after leaving the "Sword Illusion Paradise", he had to think it over first.

For a moment, many of the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect were envious of Tang Huan.

That Shanhe had stayed in the "Sword Illusion Paradise" for more than forty years, so he definitely knew a lot about it. With Shanhe here, the two of them would be able to easily obtain many lucky chances.

"Grandfather Gao, do you know where we are?"

Just then, Tang Huan suddenly asked.

The many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators who were originally envious and jealous immediately pricked up their ears when they heard this. This was also what they were most concerned about.

"This old man has forgotten some important things."

Both of his palms suddenly struck out, his gaze swept past Tang Huan, Shan Shan and the rest, and laughed: "Welcome to 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace'!"

"Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace?"

Hearing the words that came out of Mountain River's mouth, all the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were startled. "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace?" Was this a small space inside the "Sword Illusion Paradise"? In their minds, the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was similar to the "Heavenly Dipper Realm" to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" to the "Illusory Sword Paradise."

Shan Shan looked at Tang Huan in a daze. The place that had trapped him for so many years was the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace"?

Tang Huan was slightly stunned when he heard this.

Other than the mountains and rivers, only he knew of the situation here, because he was the one who brought in the mountain and river painting, and the series of events that happened after that were all caused by the mountain and river painting. He originally thought that everyone had been brought into the painting by the sucking, but listening to Gao Zu's words, it seemed that the situation was not like that.

It seemed that he was the master here, and the others were all guests.

"In the Forging God Great World, many people call this place the 'Sword Illusion Paradise'. However, its true name is 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace', the cave of an ancient senior." What Shanhe said next shocked everyone, but they all came to a realization.

"At the time that senior fell, the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace had already become extremely dilapidated."

He couldn't bear to see this place continue to deteriorate or even collapse. Therefore, he used all of his mental energy to separate out the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' that held the cave, and then condensed nine keys to send to Forging God Great World. After that, every fifty years, traces of the

cave would appear in the various states of Forging God Great World, waiting for someone to enter and inherit the cave.

"Everyone, it's fate!"

"..."

The many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators did not utter a word, but their emotions were stirred, many of their faces seemed to be flushed red with excitement.

To inherit an ancient expert's cave, just how great of a temptation was this?

If the abode was in his possession and he became the master of the abode, wouldn't all the treasures and opportunities within it be his?

However, no one was a fool. They all knew that this was not something that could be easily obtained.

Tang Huan nodded slightly. The appearance of the Jade Plate Key and the Landscape Painting Scroll, as well as the existence of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" appearing once every fifty years were all due to this reason. Immediately after, Tang Huan suddenly asked, "Grandfather Gao, is the" Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram "the Landscape Painting Scroll?"

Landscape Painting? What landscape painting scroll? Everyone looked curiously at Tang Huan.

"That's right!"

Mountain and River nodded with a smile. "Just now, the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram swept through the entire Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace, bringing along all the fated people."

When the crowd heard this, they were stunned. But after a moment, the amazement turned into surprise. They suddenly thought of the illusion that they encountered not long ago that blotted out the sky and covered the earth.

He had originally thought that it was some sort of illusion, but based on what Shanhe had said just now, it wasn't an illusion, but rather the so called 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram'.

"Everyone, you are now within this space within the 'Myriad Sword Diagram'." "As long as you pass the test of the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram, you can activate the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram and accept the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace into it, thus becoming the owner of this ancient dwelling."

"How will the [Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram] be tested?" A Void Transformation Stage expert couldn't help but ask.

"Everyone, please look ..."

"Each mountain peak here contains a sword intent. By comprehending all the sword intent contained within each mountain peak, you can be considered to have passed the test of the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram."

When everyone heard this, they frowned. Within their surroundings, there were all mountain peaks.

"Senior, how many mountains are there here?" A Dongxuan realm cultivator could not help but muster up his courage and ask.

"Not much, just exactly ten thousand seats." The smiling mountain river said.

"What?"

"Ten thousand seats?"

"How is it possible for him to comprehend everything?"

"..."

All of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators gasped, and within the crowd, cries of surprise rose one after another.

According to the calculations from comprehending one sword intent per day, ten thousand mountains would require ten thousand days, ten thousand days was twenty-seven to twenty-eight years, and if it took two days to comprehend one sword intent, then it would take over fifty to sixty years.

Most importantly, there was not only one person in this place, but two hundred people. There was even a mountain and river that had stayed here for decades.

Chapter 1105 - The Trial of the Myriad Swords Heavenly Diagram

If it was just one person, he could take his time.

It didn't matter even if he spent decades or even hundreds of years. In any case, it wouldn't be a problem if he lived for a thousand years, while Void Transformation Stage cultivators had longer lifespans. If he persisted like this, as long as he did not die of old age, he would one day be able to comprehend ten thousand sword intents and receive this "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace."

In a battle between two hundred players, it was entirely possible that they would have to spend a long period of time before being snatched away by the others.

Moreover, with the mountains and rivers, the others had no hope at all.

"The sword intent contained within these ten thousand mountains. I wonder how many paths Senior has comprehended?" Another young man from Ling Xiao Sword Sect asked.

"Once the [Myriad Swords Heavenly Diagram] appears, the trial will begin."

Mountain River slowly said, "Even though this old man has been in the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace for decades, I have never comprehended a single strand of sword intent. Other than that, with this old man's current identity, I can be considered the embodiment of the spirit of the cave. Following the will of the spirit of the cave, I naturally will not participate in the trials of the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram'."

"Is Senior's words true?" The young man was pleasantly surprised.

"This old man has never lied." "The trials of this [Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram] are only for those who are fated to meet you."

"..."

Hearing this, everyone let out a sigh of relief, their faces beaming with joy.

Most of the cultivators in the Ling Xiao Sword Sect used swords as their weapons, and they also practiced sword arts. In terms of comprehending sword intent, they had a unique advantage.

Although Tang Huan was also from the Sword Sect, how could the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" of a remote Yan State be compared with the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" of a central region?

However, when they thought that they would have to stay here for such a long period of time, everyone was at a loss.

"Senior, does comprehending ten thousand sword intents really need decades, or even hundreds of years?" The young man couldn't help but ask, "Isn't this a little too long?" It would be fine if they were to leave for a few dozen years. However, if they were to leave for a few hundred years, the world outside would probably be transformed.

"To spend hundreds of years to acquire an ancient cave abode, is it worth it?"

A faint smile appeared on his face.

"Of course it's worth it!"

Everyone looked at each other and exchanged glances. No one said these words, but they all gave a firm answer in their hearts.

This was an incomparably large space within the abode, and the interior was a world of its own.

It might even contain the inheritance of that ancient powerhouse. A cultivator with this kind of cave must have an earth-shattering cultivation level. How could the inheritance be ordinary? If he could laugh at the end, let alone a few hundred years, even if it took him a thousand years, it would still be worth it.

However, among so many people, there was only one person who succeeded. The others all ended up empty-handed and wasted effort.

"From the looks of it, anyone wants to leave?"

His gaze swept across the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators and said with a smile, "There's no harm in withdrawing, this old man can send you on your way."

When many cultivators heard this, their faces revealed joy. This was especially true for those cultivators who felt that they lacked confidence. After all, not everyone was interested in spending so much time to fight for that incredibly slim chance. Since he could withdraw, that would be for the best.

However, there were many cultivators who sensed that the situation wasn't looking good. Just as they were about to open their mouths to remind the crowd, voices rang out one after another.

"I want to leave!"

"I want to leave too!"

"And me, I don't want to stay here for hundreds of years."

"..."

In the blink of an eye, six Netherezim Cultivators stepped forward.

However, in the instant their voices landed, popping sounds rang out successively. The six figures instantly turned into six clumps of blood mist. Like Xiang Wenlong before, they were completely dead.

Seeing this scene, all the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were dumbstruck.

Tang Huan and Shan Shan were also stunned.

They had already guessed that those who stood out would not end up well, but they didn't expect that Mountain River's attacks would be so fierce, killing off all the cultivators that wanted to retreat.

"They are already on their way. Who would want to go with them?" Mountain River laughed again, but in the eyes of the many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, this smile made them both furious and terrified, and the cultivators who wanted to follow along were so scared that they did not even dare to breathe loudly.

"You ... You killed them? "

A Void Transformation Stage old man finally could not hold it in and growled in anger.

If the trial of the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' did not allow them to retreat halfway, then just say it clearly. Why did they have to be lured out and killed?

"That's right. Once this test begins, no one is allowed to withdraw midway. Otherwise, die!"

"Are you blaming this old man for not explaining in advance?" There is no 'road' here, so if you were to tell me what kind of road this old man is going to walk them on, then it would be a 'dead end'.

"You, you ..."

The Void Transformation Stage old man was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

"Tang Huan, this old man will give you the origin sword intent of the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' later, it will be of great help to your test this time."

Saying that, his gaze turned to Shan Shan, "Shan Shan, your cultivation is still shallow, in this test, you just need to follow by Tang Huan's side, you do not need to comprehend the sword intent, this old man will gift you with a ball of 'Genuine Qi of the Grand Moon', if you can completely refine it, breaking through to the Nascent Profound Realm will not be a problem."

Shan Shan was now in the Yin Tribulation Realm, and that "Celestial Yin Genuine Qi" was actually able to allow her to enter the Profound Wonderland from the Yin Calamity. However, the "Lunar Genuine Qi" did not need a few years, and was probably not something that could be refined. In a few years, such a breakthrough was not too outrageous.

"Unfair!" "Unfair!"

However, just as Shanhe's voice fell, a muscular man shouted, "Senior Shanhe, even if you kill this junior, this junior will say that your actions are too unfair. Why is it that Tang Huan is able to obtain an Origin Sword Intent and we don't have it, just because he is your profound grandson? If you can rely on this relationship to receive care, you can just directly give this' Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace 'to him, what other tests are there? "

"This' Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram 'was brought into the' Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace by Tang Huan. If not for Tang Huan's' Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram ', the challenge this time would not have even appeared. It was the spirit of the estate that had given the sword intent to the person who had acquired the [Myriad Swords Heavenly Diagram]. For you to be able to enter the space within the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' and participate in the trials, you have also

benefited from Tang Huan's efforts. " As he spoke till here, the mountain river sneered, "Even though this old man's embodiment is the spirit of the dwelling, I cannot go against the will of the spirit of the dwelling. Otherwise, this old man would really want to gift this dwelling to Tang Huan."

Chapter 1106

Are you stupid?

The many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were all speechless.

The 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' was actually brought over by Tang Huan, if that was the case, they would benefit from Tang Huan, but, the cultivators who were not interested in the test continued to criticize themselves, and because they had wasted tens, or even hundreds of years of time on the test, they would rather not take part in it.

Of course, they could only silently curse a few times in their hearts. There were a few fellow sect members who had learned from the mistakes of the past, so they didn't dare to mention quitting.

"Then what about her? How did she manage to obtain a lump of 'Lunar Genuine Qi'?" After a moment of silence, the sturdy man raised his hand and pointed at Shan Shan and shouted angrily.

"Are you stupid?" A hint of ridicule flashed through Shanhe's eyes, "She is this old man's great-grandson's daughter-in-law, even if this old man gave her all of his' Lunar Genuine Qi ', much less just giving her a ball of' Lunar Genuine Qi ', what does this test have to do with it?"

"..."

The brawny man was very angry and his face turned red.

The surrounding Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were all silent. Shan He's explanation made them have nothing to say, the "Celestial Yin Genuine Qi" belonged to Shan He himself, it was given to whoever he wanted to give it to. Whatever he wanted to give it to, he would give it to, and it did not hinder this test at all.

"Everyone, do you have any other questions?"

Everyone turned to look and did not say a word, but immediately smiled coldly, "Please remember that in this test of the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram', fighting is prohibited, otherwise, kill immediately. Furthermore, everyone, don't think that staying here is a waste of time. Even if all of you were unable to become the masters of the cave in the end, each time you comprehend a sword intent, you will gain an additional portion of benefits. "

"Since there are no problems, let's begin!"

With that, the mountain and river floated towards Tang Huan and Shan Shan like ghosts.

Many cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect also sat down cross-legged on the summit. Some people already impatiently closed their eyes, calmed their hearts and focused their minds, carefully meditating in order to gain some opportunities. There were also some who secretly observed the nearby mountains and rivers, Tang Huan and Shan Shan.

"Great-grandfather Gao, do you really need dozens, or even hundreds of years to fully comprehend the ten thousand sword intents here?" Tang Huan couldn't help but ask in a low voice.

"If it's fast, comprehending one sword intent per day should be enough for twenty to thirty years." Mountain River lightly stroked his short beard as he smilingly said.

"Twenty to thirty years is too long!"

Tang Huan immediately became anxious. If he were to go out after such a long time, he would probably be in his fifties. Of course, on the journey of cultivation, fifty years old was still very young.

"Kid, do you still think twenty or thirty years is too long?" "Your Ancestor Gao, I had to stay here for forty to fifty years!"

"How can this brat compare to Grandpa Gao?"

Tang Huan laughed awkwardly, "Great-grandfather Gao, you entered the 'Sword Mirage Paradise' ... Uh, the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace has been here for so many years, why didn't they get their hands on this cave? "

"You think I don't want to?"

One reason is because its power has been greatly weakened. The other reason is because its control has been greatly reduced, causing it to float around the cave, and furthermore, it is only able to form a node in the Forging God Great World every fifty years, and with the addition of the fact that the node does not last long, in the end, there are very few who have successfully entered the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace. This is especially true for the spirit of the cave. One part of those who went in died, while the other part went out alive. However, they did not even reach the center of the cave. "

"This old man was lucky enough to obtain a key, and entered here forty-five years ago. This old man could be considered the first Void Transformation Stage cultivator to arrive at the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace, and also the first cultivator to arrive at the center of the abode. In the end, I was captured by the spirit of the cave and then imprisoned by him. "

"Huh?"

Tang Huan and Shan Shan were both shocked.

The mountains and rivers were captured and imprisoned by the spirit of the cave. Didn't this mean that he had already become a puppet controlled by the spirit of the cave? No wonder he was in such a strange state. Right now, the mountain and river were not the real body, but just an illusory image completely formed from energy.

"No need to be nervous."

Shanhe waved his hand and smiled, "Imprisoning is just an exaggeration. Actually, it was the spirit of the manor that made a deal with this old man. The cave was severely damaged, and the spirit of the cave was in a very bad condition. Therefore, he wanted this old man to help it with its embodiment until this cave found a suitable master. In return, it helps me raise my cultivation to the maximum. With its help, I had already stepped into the Void Transformation Stage 30 years ago. "

Hearing this, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators who were secretly inspecting the area all gasped.

Thirty years ago, he had already reached the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, so his current strength should be very terrifying. If he were to fight alone, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's Sect Leader would probably not be his match.

Forty-five years ago, some Void Transformation Stage experts from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect also had the chance to enter the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", but they did not do so. Instead, they left their keys and set up a huge formation, wanting to send more people in, if they knew the situation of the mountains and rivers, their intestines would probably turn green from regret.

"However, this deal has its drawbacks."

The bad thing is that during the process of becoming the spirit embodiment of the cave, I can't go anywhere. These dozens of years, this old man has been staying in the central area of the 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace' and I haven't been able to go anywhere until this' Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram 'appears. "

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief.

Logically speaking, since Shanhe was able to tell that Shan Shan was an old friend with a glance, then, when Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan were sent to the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" a few years ago, he couldn't possibly not have paid attention to them. Now it would seem that Shanhe didn't even know of their existence.

"His Sacred Emperor Majesty..."

Shan Shan suddenly could not help but speak, but before he could finish, he was interrupted by Mountain River, "Little girl, calling this old man that is too formal, just like this little fellow."

"Ugh ..." Grandfather Gao ... "

"I entered here a few years ago, and at that time, there was another person who came in with me. After I fell into the spatial trap, I never saw her again.

The cultivators in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" should have all been brought here by the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", but, no trace of Yu Feiyan could be seen here, which meant that the chances of her still being alive was extremely slim, but at the bottom of Shan Shan's heart, there was a trace of luck, maybe a miracle would appear.

## Chatter 1107 - Emotions

Not far from the peak of the mountain, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect people had expression of surprise on the fair faces of the heart. [Previous Chatter] [Table of Contents]

This Shan Shan Shan actually did not enter with Tang Huang, but had an already-been in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" for final ears? This was unbelievable. org; This was truly unbelievable.

"A few years ago ..."

Shan He 's expression changed light. "This old man had had heart from the spirit of the life of the people ago that two little cells with the extended law low cults had been brought to the space of the

crack." Is that you? " And then, Shanhe said somewhat vexed, t If I had known this world happen, I would have come to visit you. Now that all the other people of the Illustre Sound Heady Palace have been, if you're friend is not here, then going bad to have been. "

Although he already knew that the wars of success were all low, Shan Shan 's expression was expressed very slowly but surely upon hearing Shan He' s words.

"" "Shan Shan, are you asking about Sister Feiyan?" "

Just at this time, Tang Huang suddenly laughed, t Don 't be sad, Senior Sister Feiyan is still alive. Not long after you were activated the space trap, she fell into the space crack as well. But at that time, she unintentionally activated the 'Proved Void Stone' she found just now, so she survived.'

Furthermore, she was safely committed to Forging Gold Great World, so I found Senior Sister Feiyan first and found you trapped here.

"" "tRally, she 's still alive?" Shan Shan was extended and she hugged Tang Huang involuntarily.

"tOf Course."

Tang Huang nodded while smiling, and conveniently staged Shan 's slim and soft waist.

You two little things, if you want to be new, you will have something of time in the future.

Mountain River also began to laugh. As he spoke, a ball of small hill Qi appalled in his palm, about the size of a ball, exiting an incongruous feminine air.

"" "t Little girl, this is your name" "Lunar Genuine Qi." " With a light wave of his right hand hand, that ball of small bird water directed by Shan Shan 's Dantian, that's what you're talking about, what you're talking about, what you're talking about, what you're talking about, what you're talking about, what you're talking about, what you're talking about, what you're talking about, what you're thinking about.

"t: Kid, this is your source word intent."

Immediately after, another strand of whit-colored or appraised in the pen of his hand, and like a spirit serpent, it coiled-ready the time of his finger. Although it was only the size of a chopstick, it gave off a hearing that it was as Major as a mountain. With a light flick of his finger, that string of whit-colored or also entered Tang Huang 's Dantian.

Not far away, then that ir eyeballs almost put out.

A pass of t Celestial Yin Genuine Qi "that would rather not have been caught in the first place, and a string of the word inter from that", that were all those things that were so important, that had never had to be put out of the way ", that had to be taken out of the way, that had to be taken out of the way, that had to be taken out of the way, that had to be taken out of the way, that had to be taken out of the way.

The two of them.

Who know? Maybe the cave world belong to Tang Huang in the end! However, because we were the profound graders of the spirit embodiment, no matter how much others envied them, it was used in the first place, it was used in the second place, not in the second place, not in the second place, not in

the first place, but in the second place, not in the second place, not in the second place, not in the first place, not in the first place.

"t: Little guy, work hard!"

He gave an accounting glance at Tang Huang, and Mountain River: 's fine quick dimmed, and after a moment, he had already disabled from everone' 's sight.

Once the mountains and rivers left, those cultivors who had yet to get yet to begin compiling the word tone all right health a sigh of relief.

Everyone was born of this property that was at the Void Transformation Stage, and is style of doing those also me ade everone try with fear. As long as he was on the summit of the land, even if he did not know, he could not have been saved to the crud that would have gone out of the world take the em feel uneasy.

[illegible]

"t Big brother, your great-granfather is to powerful."

When the mountains and rivers were no longer expressed, the nine spirits were alive as well. They flaked the laws and flagged in front of Tang Huang, transformational error mind constructs (in a second) filled with prise.

"t" You flutter me to late. com" "Tang Huang Laughed, and then used his finger to strike the nine children 'little heads, to Go and culture by Yourself." This little thing had a Nine-colored Spirit Shell and a one that contained an endres amount of path aura. Tang Huang did not used to work out its culture.

"tga ji!"

The nine of them are global at Tang Huang resentful, then free off of into the situation.

Tang Huang retrenched her gaze, and read at Shan Shan's beautiful and delicate face, shaming soft, that it will take at last a new decades. "By the time I am able to leave, I will already be an old man."

"" "" tWasn "" t there an old woman like me with you at that time? "" "" ""

"After spending so much time trying to comprehend the sword intent, it would be a bit running." After a new year, we will find a place without people and create a child to play with. "Tang Huang's eyes had been slantwise as he had been close to Shan's ear and smiled. Tang Huang's eyes were filled with a sense of urgency. The arm held her waist quietly tightened up.

"" What are you trying! ""

Shan Shan 's property face traced red as she glared at Tang Huang. She then grabbed a piece of the skin on Tang Huang 's waist and spun it at light speed.

If I'm an ordinary person has been known like this, they would have had a very bad effect on us, but I didn't have a very bad feeling about it, because I didn't have a bad feeling about it, and I didn't

have a bad feeling about it, and I didn't have a bad feeling about it, and I didn't have a bad feeling about it, and I didn't have a bad feeling about it. However, Tang Huang was a pak cultivator of the eve transformations, so the little pain he felt was compleely neglible, but he was still like an ordary person. He Grimed in pain, suked in cold air as he was relayed Shan Shan, and linked for normal in a low voice.

Of course Shan Shan knew that this fellow was prejudiced and couldn 't help but roll his eye, but he still relayed his hand.

Tang Huang was no longer joking, he said only: to Shan Shan, do you plan to go inside my Space Aircraft to multivate, or multivate outside? "

"tOutside."

Shan Shan took a light breath, and His expression became somewhat sorrowful. "t I think I can see you queue often."

If it was still in the small world, she definitely wouldn t have been able to say such words. Bit now, she has been christened the time they had had it spent together, and wouldn t be as bashful as she was in the past.

"tShah Shan, we will be together in the future."

Only now do Tang Huang readize that this was the was a deep sense of exhaustion hidden between Shan Shan 's brows, is finger also stainedwith Dark red. It was was was as if he had had an extension of intense, and he felt that at the soft part of his heart had been touched as he had hugned her tightly-in pain.

"t Yes."

Shan Shan stared at Tang Huang, snooping lightly, four pairs of yes interposed, as though an indexable war and love was making in his heart, said Han Shan Han staked at Tang Huang, snooping lightly, four pairs of yes intertwined, as though an indexable war and love was making in his heart.

Bit not long after, head of them, by a first of them. In the blink of an eye, that looked over, and Tang Huang who had been taken off.

"The nine of them had an already-renewed effort," he said. Pang Shuo s body loaded in the air, blending with an incongruent grown customer. This scene was read as indexed breattakly beautiful, but the feeling emitted from with that body was extended strong and deftly still.

When the people of Lin Xiaoo SWord Secret Saw this, that made out in alarm.

Tang Huang smiled. "Looking that the nine spirits had been brought to the t Nine Collected Spirit Shell. he took a deep breath and lookay, t'Shan Shan, let's start to go ..."

## Chapter 1109 - Dissolving the Deficiency

Although he did not know the exact time, Tang Huan could faintly guess that the entire process of him comprehending the sword intent shouldn't take more than a day.

After making a rough judgement, Tang Huan no longer bothered with the passage of time, and focused entirely on the test of the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

One mountain after another, Tang Huan comprehended more and more sword intents.

Five... Ten lines...

Fifty lines ... One hundred lines ... A thousand lines ...

... ..

Sometimes, when Tang Huan had comprehended a strand of sword intent, he would wake up just in time and head towards the next mountain peak. Sometimes, after comprehending one sword intent, Shan Shan would still immerse himself in cultivation, and would not disturb her. The next time he comprehended the sword intent, he would be able to see her figure by his side.

Time flew by, and he disappeared like a flying shuttle.

Along with more and more "Celestial Yin Genuine Qi" being refined, Shan Shan's cultivation gradually broke through, going from the Yin Tribulation to the Yang Tribulation realm, and then to the peak of the Yang Tribulation.

As for the other cultivators of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, they were also constantly comprehending the sword intent.

Although their progress was not as fast as Tang Huan, but they had more or less obtained something, and there were a few Nascent Profound cultivators who were still in the midst of comprehending the sword intent, their cultivation had quietly made a breakthrough.

If he could fully comprehend the sword intent, the benefits were indeed tremendous.

This was especially true for cultivators who had already reached the peak of a certain realm. After the sword intent entered the body, it became like a cool breeze, able to continuously sweep away the illusion within the True Spirit, until the invisible chains or its barrier appeared. At this point, even if one did not attempt to break through, as long as one did not stop comprehending the sword intent, the invisible chains or barrier would unknowingly collapse and step into a higher realm.

However, to Tang Huan, the effect wasn't that obvious.

There was only one reason, and that was that every time a ball of sword intent entered his body, he did not fuse it himself, but sent it into the Dantian, and fused it with the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". All he could gain was the slight impact brought by the sword intent entering his body. Its effect was less than ten times stronger.

Tang Huan did not change his approach, and continued to merge the sword intent after sword into the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

Even if he no longer paid attention to the time, he could clearly feel that as the amount of sword intent that had merged with the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" increased, the time it took for him to fully comprehend the sword intent became shorter and shorter. Also, the effect of the sword intent entering his body, although extremely weak, could still have an effect with the accumulation of more and more.

Two thousand strands of sword intent!

Three thousand strands of sword intent!

Inside the Dantian's True Spirit, Tang Huan finally caught sight of an invisible barrier.

After fusing the small ball of sword intent that had just entered his body with the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", Tang Huan slowly opened his eyes, and habitually looked to the side. Shan Shan's face was gloomy, and remained motionless, like a beautiful jade sculpture.

"He just stepped into the Emptiness Realm!"

Tang Huan laughed, and then turned his attention back to himself, "Since the opportunity to break through has appeared, I can rush to Virtual Level, it won't take me more than a few days." In between his mind instructs (in a second), the "Dragon and Tiger Void Pill" that he had obtained from the hands of the sect master Ling Wei had already appeared in Tang Huan's palm.

It was extremely dangerous to attack Virtual Level.

During this process, the five "Spirit Caves" of True Spirit would merge into one, and the True Spirit would become completely illusory. And during void-form, the True Spirit must be kept in congealed form, otherwise it might actually turn into nothingness. If the True Spirit turned into nothingness, the soul which was closely connected to the True Spirit would also turn into nothingness.

At that time, the cultivator would have lost his soul and would only have a shell, which would be no different from death.

The biggest use of this "Dragon and Tiger Void Pill" was to condense True Spirit. With this pill, the chances of successfully breaking through Virtual Level would greatly increase. Of course, even if there was no "Dragon and Tiger Void Pill", Tang Huan was confident that he could use it easily.

If so, why not?

Shan Shan and the others were still quite far from the Virtual Level, so Tang Huan did not need to think about leaving the medicinal pellets with them right now. Once they reach that stage, his cultivation would definitely become even stronger, and he would be able to find even better treasures to help them break through.

The moment the pill entered his stomach, Tang Huan activated all of the True Essence in his body, and struck towards the invisible barrier that was the True Spirit.

"Boom —"

Within the Dantian, it was as if a raging wave had been set off as boundless primeval essence attacked wave after wave.

The strength of Tang Huan's True Essence was far stronger than that of an ordinary peak cultivator of the fifth transformation, and the invisible barrier that was revealed due to the impact of the countless sword intents was much weaker than before. After the third wave of impact, the barrier began to shake, and by the sixth wave, it had already completely shattered.

Once the invisible barrier disappeared, the True Spirit's transformation began immediately.

could sense that the True Spirit in the Dantian was slowly fading away without any hesitation. Tang Huan immediately activated the "Dragon and Tiger Void Pill" 's medicinal power. Dragons were yang while tigers were yin. This kind of pill was extremely precious because it contained yin and yang energy. Moreover, these two types of energies didn't reject each other. Rather, they reached the point where dragons and tigers intertwined and yin and yang fused.

Under Tang Huan's guidance, the yin yang energy immediately rushed into the Dantian and blended into the currently illusory True Spirit ...

... ..

"This little guy's speed is getting faster and faster."

On the peak of the mountain in the center of the space, the mountains and rivers sighed with emotion. Tang Huan, this profound grandson, was actually bringing him more and more pleasant surprises. The first time he had felt the sword intent in Tang Huan's body, he reckoned that Tang Huan would be able to comprehend over ten thousand sword intents within thirty years and keep the ancient cave in his storage.

But very quickly, Tang Huan gave him his first pleasant surprise. The first sword intent, actually only took Tang Huan six hours to comprehend it completely.

This was something he had never thought of before.

With this speed, it had only been a little more than ten years since Tang Huan comprehended all the sword intents, but the surprise that Tang Huan gave him was one after another, the more sword intents he comprehended, the faster his comprehension speed became, and now, it had actually only taken Tang Huan eight hours to comprehend all of the sword intents.

There was no doubt that with the passage of time, the speed at which Tang Huan was comprehending the sword intent would continue to increase.

"Maybe six or seven years?"

Mountain and River murmured softly. This was an extremely unimaginable speed. He had originally thought that the reason Tang Huan could move at such a speed was because of that Origin Sword Intent. However, he had now realized that the Origin Sword Intent was perhaps only one of the factors;

However, Shanhe had no intention to dig deeper. He only needed to know that the little fellow who was constantly creating miracles was his own grandson.

Now, he completely saw Tang Huan as the best candidate to be the master of the cave. As for the other cultivators of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, he did not take them seriously at all. Amongst the nearly two hundred people, the fastest Void Transformation Stage cultivator had only managed to comprehend a mere two hundred sword intents, while Tang Huan had already comprehended three thousand.

The disparity was so great that it couldn't be compared at all.

In the blink of an eye, a slight smile appeared between the brows of the mountain and river, but in an instant, he seemed to have sensed something and raised his head to look over, a look of surprise flashing past his eyes ...

Chapter 1110 - Five Years

"Void Transformation? Someone broke through to Virtual Level! "

"Who is it?" But senior apprentice brother Mo? "No, no!"

"That direction... Tang Huan! The one who will step into the Void Transformation Stage will definitely be Tang Huan! "

"..."

A strange and rapidly rising aura undulated, quickly spreading across the sky and earth, instantly engulfing the entire space, causing many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators to be alarmed.

As Void Transformation Stage experts and Profound Opening Stage cultivators, they naturally understood what this meant.

Just by looking at the direction of the origin of the aura, many people instinctively thought of Tang Huan. Ever since the test of the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" had begun, it had been a long time since they could comprehend one sword intent, but Tang Huan, on the other hand, moved from mountain peak to mountain peak from time to time.

Although no one had accurately counted, just by looking at the distance between Tang Huan and the others, they could tell that Tang Huan had already comprehended at least 2,500 sword intent.

At the same time, among the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect, the fastest would only be around two hundred.

This was a huge difference of more than ten times.

In this trial, these Ling Xiao Sword Sect s had completely become Tang Huan's foil, even those ten Void Transformation Stage elders were no exception. Right now, no one felt that they still had a chance to catch up to Tang Huan, and no one felt that there was still a chance for them to become the owner of the cave.

Tang Huan's performance in this trial was enough to make everyone else feel despair.

Right now, the many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were consoling themselves with the fact that the faster Tang Huan comprehended the sword intent, the shorter the time they were trapped in this place. If Tang Huan were to continue at this speed, let alone dozens, or even hundreds of years, everyone would be able to leave before even ten years had passed.

"Tang Huan has long reached the peak of the Five Transformation. After comprehending two or three thousand sword intents, he then stepped into the Virtual Level. Isn't that a little slow?"

"This is indeed rather slow. Junior Brother Liang has only comprehended a hundred sword intents, but he has already stepped into the five transformations from the four transformations."

"It doesn't matter if my cultivation breaks through fast or slow, as long as my speed of comprehending sword intent is fast enough. If this Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace was able to obtain it, then all the treasures within the abode would be able to be obtained. With such abundant resources, is there even a need to worry about your cultivation being unable to break through? "

"..."

At the peak of the mountain, discussions could be heard from time to time.

Rather, they were all together now, and could occasionally talk. However, this time, everyone's surprise had arrived quickly, and it had left really quickly. After all, Tang Huan's performance in this period of time, had long been shocking them to the point that they were almost numb to it.

Not long after, peace was restored at the various peaks.

"Hu!"

After a long while, Tang Huan who was also seated cross-legged on a mountain peak finally let out a light sigh, and slowly opened his eyes. At this moment, the True Spirit had disappeared from his Dantian.

However, it did not disappear. Instead, it had completely become illusory.

After entering the Virtual Level, the "True Spirit" transformed into "hollow spirits." The five "spirit caves" among the True Spirit had also been completely fused, turning into a whirlpool of existences. The whirlpool was very shallow. If one carefully felt it, they would discover that the whirlpool had already reached the bottom after only one spin.

As his cultivation level continued to increase, the whirlpool would become deeper and deeper. The number of circles it would spin would also continue to increase until it reached the ninth cycle.

"Transforming void-form ..."

Tang Huan smiled slightly. He could clearly feel that after the True Spirit turned into a hollow spirit, his Perception Ability had increased by several folds. Within a radius of ten miles, any movement of the wind and grass could be clearly seen in his mind.

With the sudden increase in Perception Ability, one's strength must have also increased explosively.

Although Tang Huan had not tried it yet, he knew in his heart that at this moment, even if a second transition cultivator like Ai Yinghao were to fight him, it would probably be very difficult for him to withstand his first move, "Spear Extreme Arctic Frost". As for a first transition cultivator, he would probably only need a single punch to destroy it.

"Tang Huan, congratulations!"

A clear and melodious voice came out, it was Shan Shan who stood up by the side, slim and graceful, with a beautiful smile on her face as she cupped her hands towards Tang Huan.

"Same to you, same to you."

The moment he finished speaking, even Tang Huan himself couldn't help but laugh out loud. Following that, his figure suddenly appeared next to Shan Shan, and under his soft and coquettish voice, he grabbed onto her waist, then leaped onto the next mountain peak ...

... ..

Hunyuan Sect, Broken Sword Peak.

"Five years!"

At dusk, on the summit of the mountain, Ai Yinghao sighed endlessly.

In front of him, the crystal clear round table was still releasing a faint glow under the dark sky. At the center of the circular platform, the small area still rippled slightly like before. The two longswords that were moving back and forth like spirit snakes were as agile as ever.

Five years ago, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect used five keys to activate the large array and condensed a path to the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

After sending in the one hundred and ninety-seven Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, one Hunyuan Sect cultivators, and two uninvited guests, although Ling Xiao Sword Sect was certain that the two uninvited guests were going to die, he still used all his might to investigate, wanting to find any clues as to the identity of the two.

Unfortunately, even after working for a long time, they still didn't get anything.

After the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect left, the area was no longer cut off, because after sending the people in, the round table had completed its mission. After the tunnel disappeared, although the grand formation continued to exist within the round platform, the jade key that was used to activate the formation had been reduced to dust.

This meant that the passageway could no longer appear, and those who entered would no longer appear here.

However, Ai Yinghao still looked around from time to time.

According to the normal situation, with the fifty year time limit approaching, the signs of collapse at the teleportation point that was fixed by the formation should become more and more obvious. However, the real situation was the opposite. Not only did the node not disappear, it became more and more stable.

Ai Yinghao, who often checked here, felt this the most clearly.

He had a premonition that even if he destroyed the formation on the round table, the node would not disappear. It would continue to exist.

This unusual change made Ai Yinghao even more inconceivable.

"Master Ai, how is the situation?" A low and deep voice came out, peaks, a figure suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It was a Black Costume Old Man, with a medium stature and sunken eyes.

"Elder Su!"

When Ai Yinghao heard this, he turned around and cupped his hands in a respectful manner and smiled.

Every year at the beginning of the year, he would go to the Broken Sword Peak to check up on the situation. This year, he had also discovered that something was amiss with the teleportation point and decided to stay in the Hunyuan Sect for a long time.

"This place..."

Then, Ai Yinghao started speaking again, but before he finished his sentence, a buzzing sound could be heard. At the center of the round platform, the nodes actually started to ripple intensely, as if a breeze that was blowing on the lake had suddenly turned into a hurricane.