

## W. Master 941

### Chapter 941 - Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird

The hut was simple, but it was covered by an invisible round cover, which could constantly isolate the sound coming from within. Anyone who intruded into the round cover would be noticed by the owner.

There were no decorations in the room, but it was rather spacious. The glow from the gems illuminated the entire space.

After entering the room, he sat down cross-legged with Li Shijun and Li Xiang Jun, causing Tang Huan to fall into deep thought. Li Shi Jun furrowed her brows, and finally couldn't hold back the worry in her chest anymore, as she broke the silence of the place, "Tang Huan, if you have something to say, say it!"

"Where did the deathly aura inside Lady Xiang Jun come from?" Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"Six days ago, Xiang Jun encountered a little bird. She accidentally bit it, and the result was the same as now." Li Shijun slowly said.

"Birds?" Tang Huan was startled.

"Tang Huan, you don't know how cute, fluffy, and colorful that little bird is. I thought that it was just born and wanted to catch it to take a look, but it ended up pecking at it." The little girl stretched out her right hand with a guilty look on her face. There was only a peanut sized wound on the back of her hand. It was already as black as ink. Other than that, there was nothing else unusual about it.

"You didn't activate your true essence when you grabbed it?" Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"Nope."

The little girl was even more guilty as she drooped her head and said, "I thought it was an ordinary little bird, and it was still sleeping at that time." Her anger towards Tang Huan came and went as quickly as possible. After her sister didn't use that kind of method to exchange the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", her opinion of Tang Huan immediately improved by a lot.

"Lady Xiang Jun, you're really lucky!"

Tang Huan slapped his forehead, and sighed speechlessly.

This little girl was indeed naive and kind, making people fall in love with her. But sometimes, being too naive might not be a good thing, she did not think that this was the "Heavenly Mystery Realm". How could ordinary birds survive in this kind of place, not to mention a newly born ordinary bird.

"I know I was wrong."

The little girl pouted, looking pitiful as if she was about to cry.

Seeing that, Tang Huan could no longer blame her, and muttered: "If I'm not wrong, Lady Xiang must have encountered a 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird'."

"Nether Nine Spirit Bird?"

Li Shijun and Li Xiangjun looked at each other with doubt in their eyes.

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, he had two thousand years of memories and vast knowledge of the Void Transformation Stage. How could Li Shijun and Li Xiangjun compare to him?

"Lady Xiang Jun, how many colors do you see on that bird?" Tang Huan suddenly asked.

"Seems to be nine." The little girl blinked her eyes and said.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded his head, "This kind of Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird would absorb the death energy and produce it, allowing it to be like the phoenix that underwent rebirth. Every time it underwent rebirth, the feathers on its body would gain a new color and its strength would become stronger.

"But the difference from the Phoenix is ..."

At this point, Tang Huan laughed again, "After it has undergone rebirth, it will become a young bird and its strength will also decrease by a large amount. "In other words, Lady Xiang Jun is very lucky to have met a Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird. Otherwise, she would have been scared out of her wits by that time."

"Of course, if Lady Xiang Jun hadn't met me, she wouldn't have lasted more than a few days."

"If this Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird has only experienced five or six Nirvana Rebirth, using your sister's method of suppressing the deathly aura with its rare life force and slowly drawing is indeed useful. However, after being pecked by the Nether Nine Spirits Bird nine times, this method will be completely useless. "

"It's that magical?" The little girl's eyes widened in surprise, as if she had completely forgotten that she was in extreme danger.

"Since that's the case, then you ... When should we make our move? "

Li Shijun's voice was as cold as ever, but her expression had softened a lot. Tang Huan recounting the origins of the fierce beast that hurt his little sister made her feel more confident in Tang Huan.

"Right now." Tang Huan looked at Li Xiang Jun, "Lady Xiang Jun, please lie down."

"Oh!"

Li Xiang Jun looked at her sister, and obediently laid down in front of Tang Huan.

Tang Huan slightly closed his eyes, his right hand lightly pressing on the Dantian on her abdomen.

During this time, Tang Huan relied on his Perception Ability to get a better understanding of Li Xiang Jun's situation, but if he wanted to understand more, he would need to use his True Essence to find out more. In the next moment, strands of True Essence pierced through Tang Huan's palm and entered her body.

Seeing Tang Huan's actions, Li Xiang Jun frowned, her lips moved slightly, as though she wanted to say something, but she immediately swallowed back her words, her beautiful eyes continued to stare at Tang Huan's right palm, as though she was afraid that Tang Huan would do something out of line.

Li Xiang Jun's body was in a worse condition than Tang Huan had expected.

She could still move freely and use her true essence, but the death aura of the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird had already spread through the back of her hand and into her limbs and organs. If it continued for a few more days, Li xiaojie's life force would probably be completely extinguished.

"It's about time to start!"

After a long while, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief.

He did not open his eyes, but raised his right palm and placed it about a foot above Li Xiang Jun's body, "Next, it will be more painful. Lady Xiang Jun, please bear with it." Of course, if you feel like you can't take it anymore, I can make you pass out right now. "

"I can bear it!" Li Xiang Jun took a deep breath, clenched her fists and swung them.

"Xiang Jun, why don't you listen ..." Tang Huan's! " Li Shijun couldn't help but ask.

"Elder sister, I can do it." The little girl smiled as she glanced at her elder sister. However, her expression was one of stubbornness and curiosity.

"Good!" "Begin!"

Tang Huan nodded her head, and green flame shot out from her palm. In an instant, the flame seemed to have been driven out, as it poured down from above and landed on Li Xiang Jun's body, and started spreading rapidly like water. It was just that in the time for a flick of a finger, she was completely engulfed by the green flame.

Li Shijun's eyes were filled with concentration as she stared at Li Xiangjun, seemingly a bit nervous.

"Hu!"

In Tang Huan's right palm, the flames continuously roared out, and under Tang Huan's control, the layer of green flame surrounding Li Xiang Jun's body started to seep into her body like silk. After a short moment, her internal organs were filled with countless strands of vitality that roamed about like spirit snakes.

As soon as the life force and death aura made contact, it was as if enemies had met, and the two began to fight.

Li Xiang Jun's internal organs were the original battlefield.

Chapter 942 Actually, you misunderstood!

The aura of death emanating from the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was abnormally stubborn and strong.

As Tang Huan's life force neared, they began to instinctively retaliate. Because of that, Tang Huan chose to dissolve Li Xiang Jun's internal organs first, and not take the initiative to attack from the very beginning. That would cause them to lose ground, and might even cause Li Xiang Jun's internal organs to be injured.

Inside his internal organs, the vital energy and the death aura were clashing intensely at every moment.

Luckily, Li Xiang Jun was a cultivator at the peak of Sky Origin Stage, her flesh body was strong, if she was a Heavenly Domain Realm cultivator, in the first round of collisions, her internal organs

would have probably turned to dust from the strong impact. However, although Li Xiang Jun's body could endure it, she couldn't avoid the pain.

After a short while, she could see through the green flames that covered her body. Large beads of sweat could be seen seeping out from her exposed skin.

Not long after, Li Xiang Jun's red dress was drenched in sweat. Although she was biting her teeth tightly, her painful groans were still ringing out from time to time. Half a quarter of an hour later, her beautiful, delicate, baby-like face began to twist.

Seeing her sister's expression, Li Shijun's pupils suddenly contracted. She immediately sprung up and started pacing around the wooden house like a ghost without making the slightest sound. After walking for a while, Li Shijun sat down in a cross-legged position again. However, she didn't last long before she stood up again.

Li Shijun's eyes were filled with concern, worry, and anxiety.

With regards to Li Xiang Jun and Li Shi Jun's movements, Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to them. His expression did not change in the slightest, his entire attention was focused on Li Xiang Jun's inner organs.

Time passed like a river, and the death qi that had been scattered all over her organs was slowly extinguished by the life force.

When all the death aura in his internal organs had been completely dispersed, Tang Huan used a vast and boundless life force to seal these parts of the body, preventing another wave of death aura from infiltrating in. Meanwhile, the battlefield with the life force and death aura began to slowly spread to the surroundings.

Inside the wooden house, night came and day came. The second day's evening quietly arrived.

Tang Huan, Li Shijun and Li Xiang Jun did not leave even half a step, but within Eastern Wasteland City, countless gazes were secretly fixated on the hut. Some of them were looking to buy top quality and high quality weapons from Tang Huan, and some of them were coveting the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" that Tang Huan had just obtained ...

But no matter what kind of thoughts he had, he had to wait until Tang Huan came out from the hut.

Although that wooden house was simple, no one dared to barge in. Li Shijun's strength had already reached the peak of Yuanfu and could break through to the Yin Tribulation Realm at any time. Offending such a powerful figure was not a wise move. Even a cultivator at the peak of the Natal realm would not want to have another one like this.

Unknowingly, it was already late at night.

"Hu!"

From the wooden house, a long sigh could be heard.

Li Shi Jun's eyes congealed, as she stood up straight like a spring. In her line of sight, Tang Huan slowly withdrew her right palm, and the green flames retreated like water.

Li Xiang Jun's delicate body immediately revealed itself, her clothes were already wet, dry, and wet, her face was as pale as paper, and her forehead was filled with fatigue. She looked at her elder sister, her mouth slightly opened, but before she could say anything, she fainted.

"What's the situation?"

Seeing Tang Huan open his eyes, Li Shijun could not help but ask.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded slightly. He was also a little tired.

If he only had the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire and not the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire," he really wouldn't be able to hold on. The death aura of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was simply too strong.

Li Shijun let out a sigh of relief and squatted down. Her hand gently pressed against her little sister's abdomen. True essence flowed between her palms, as if she was checking the condition of her body.

After a few breaths of time, Li Shijun was completely relieved.

"Tang Huan, what do you want?" Li Shijun sat cross-legged across from Tang Huan as she stared at him. A hint of gratitude flashed deep within her beautiful eyes.

"What I want is very simple ..."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes to size up Li Xiang Jun, his gaze was looking at her straight and full breasts, the smile on his face seemed to have some meaning.

"You ..."

Li Shi Jun slightly raised her brows, the gratitude in her eyes had already been replaced by coldness. A faint red flush flew out from her white face, as if she was slightly embarrassed and angry, and a berserk aura surged out from her body wave after wave.

Tang Huan did not have the slightest bit of fear as he smiled and met her gaze, his expression was calm and composed.

"Good!" "As you wish!"

After a long while, Li Shijun glanced at her unconscious sister and gritted her teeth, forcing out these words from between her teeth. In the next moment, a violent surge of Strength Qi gushed out from her body, and her clothes started to fall off.

"You ... "You ..."

Tang Huan, on the other hand, was dumbstruck, his eyes somewhat blank.

He only wanted to tease her because Li Shijun's attitude was extremely displeasing. He didn't really want to have something happen to her, but he didn't expect her to do something like this.

was a normal man after all, and ripples could not help but appear in the bottom of his heart.

However, Tang Huan was a person with strong determination after all. He immediately calmed down, coughed twice, and looked at her seriously: "Miss Shi Jun, you have misunderstood me. Before I finished speaking, what I really wanted to say was, my request is very simple, you just need to tell me the location where the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird was found. This is the reward I want! "

"What?"

Li Shi Jun's expression changed greatly, her beautiful face turning from white to red, red to green, it was already extremely difficult to see, her two gazes were like two ice cold sharp blades, seemingly wanting to cut Tang Huan into pieces, after that, she extended her hand and grabbed, the purple robe covering her beautiful body.

"What did you say?"

Although Tang Huan's words just now allowed her to escape calamity, the shame, anger, and anger in the bottom of her heart could not be described with words. Her entire body was overflowing with killing intent, and if not for Tang Huan saving her little sister, she probably wouldn't have been able to hold back long ago.

Tang Huan laughed and said: "Miss Shi Jun, I want the position of the 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird'!"

Li Shi Jun had to endure and endure for a while before she suppressed the urge to tear Tang Huan to pieces, and said with a cold smile: "That 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird' is extremely dangerous, you have also seen my sister's situation, and it was only a peck from it that she fell to such a state. I advise you not to look for it."

"You don't have to worry about that, I know what I'm doing!" Tang Huan said while beaming.

"Fine, since you want to die, I'll grant your wish!"

"..."

Chapter 943 - Path-Understanding Pearl

The "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was indeed extremely dangerous, but if he could subdue it, the rewards would be incomparably generous.

According to Hu Chan's memories, the current "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" could definitely be considered a Holy Beast.

However, in this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", the strength of the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" would be greatly suppressed, and it would not be able to increase without limits. There was only one reason why it had been able to experience nine Nirvana Paths. That was because it had been here for a very long time.

It could be said that if it stayed within the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", it would never be able to break through the restrictions of this world.

Regarding this, the Nether Nine Spirit Bird that had lived for countless years was definitely more clear than anyone else.

It had a strong desire to leave this place, and if the opportunity presented itself, it would definitely be able to subdue it. Once he left the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", the Nether Nine Spirit Bird's accumulated reserves for countless years would explode out, and the speed at which its strength would increase would be extremely terrifying.

Under Li Shijun's cold and furious gaze, Tang Huan left the hut while smiling.

After knowing the location of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", if Tang Huan could fulfill his wish, then his harvest would far surpass a treasure like the "Scarlet Blood Gourd".

One day later, Eastern Wasteland City was bustling with noise and excitement just as it had been the night before.

But there was also something different. No matter where Tang Huan went, he could feel all kinds of strange gazes, and the cultivators that came to talk also followed suit. In a short distance of several hundred meters, he had been called to stop no less than twenty times. They all wanted to buy his weapons.

Only after walking into a brand-new wooden house did Tang Huan's ears finally clear.

Although this wooden house was built roughly, it was still spacious. It was the handiwork of Lin, Rong Hai, and the others. Through the "Puppet Soul Seal" that was fused into their souls, Tang Huan could guess what they were thinking at any time. Finding this place was not a difficult matter.

There was only one person in the room, and the rest were all strolling around the city.

When he saw Tang Huan, Sly had a rather weird look in his eyes, with a hint of jealousy and envy. Along the way, Tang Huan had already felt many of these gazes. It was obvious that he felt something romantic had happened between him and that cold and beautiful woman.

"Slow down, help me get the news out." Tang Huan did not care about him, he just sat down and thought for a while before speaking up.

"Huh?" As he was lost in his thoughts, he was jolted awake.

"..."

It was late at night when a sudden news had alarmed the entire Eastern Wasteland City.

At noon the next day, Tang Huan would be auctioning off two middle-ranked Heavenly Soldier s, two high-ranked middle ranked Heavenly Soldier s, and four top-ranked middle-ranked Heavenly Soldier s in Eastern Wasteland City!

Anyone can participate, barter, accept only precious gems or rare treasures.

The moment the news came out, all the cultivators were ready to make a move. Originally, within Eastern Wasteland City, many people were tempted by the weapons that Tang Huan had revealed. Unfortunately, Tang Huan stayed at Li Shijun's residence and spent the entire day and night there blocking questions from other cultivators, which Tang Huan had casually dealt with.

Now, there was definite news.

However, their weapons were limited and there were many cultivators. If they were to use an auction as an alternative to their weapons, it would likely lead to fierce competition and increase the cost of the exchange.

Thus, when they heard the news, many cultivators swore.

Tang Huan did not pay any attention to what kind of activity the news would create. Inside the newly built wooden house, after Tang Huan refined and absorbed a large amount of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", he took out the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" from the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

"I presume that this auction will allow me to obtain quite a few rare and precious fruits that can raise my cultivation."

Tang Huan rubbed the fruit in his palm, his thoughts churning, "It's not too late to use those things to consolidate my cultivation, and then refine the Scarlet Blood Gourd. In this way, the effect would be even more obvious. In any case, this' Scarlet Blood Gourd 'was not like the' Spirit Origin Treasure Tree '. Even if it were to be used for half a year, it would not lose its effect. Furthermore, even if we want to refine this fruit, we cannot find a safer place in Eastern Wasteland City! "

After some thought, Tang Huan kept the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" back, and called out a small cloth bag from the storage ring. He poured out what was inside. It was a white bead that was about the size of a ping pong ball from his previous life. There was a faint and strange aura emanating from it.

"It's actually the Enlightenment Pearl!"

Tang Huan's brows furrowed in surprise. After obtaining the cloth bag, the sphinx had never had the chance to open it, and only now did he know what was inside.

This "Enlightenment Pearl" was very precious, because it contained a trace of Law of the Tao.

It was impossible for cultivators below the Void Transformation Stage to absorb the Law of the Tao, but over the years, they would have to keep the "Enlightenment Pearl" by their side, allowing themselves to become more and more compatible with the "Enlightenment Pearl". If he were to step into the Virtual Level in the future, he would be able to immediately convert the Law of the Tao into his own.

The moment he entered Void Transformation, he would possess the Law of the Tao, which would be of immense help to his cultivation. It was no wonder that Tang Huan was reluctant to part with this "dao comprehension pearl".

Of course, this thing was not discovered by Tang Huan in the beginning, but was sensed by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

Once other cultivators obtained the "Enlightenment Pearl", they would be like the lion man, treasured it on their bodies. However, Tang Huan did not have such a plan, and in the span of a mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already flashed out from the Dantian. Then, Tang Huan waved his hand, and the "Enlightenment Pearl" fell into the furnace.

To refine it, there was no need for a "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire." With just a thought, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" began to tremble in a mysterious rhythm just like when it was refining the master of the cave's Law of the Tao.

A strange energy was being generated within the cauldron, accumulating unceasingly.

After about ten breaths worth of time, the already vast cauldron power had smashed onto the "Dao Understanding Bead", causing the bead to shatter. Just as a small wisp of white light was revealed, under the impact of the power, it had also turned into specks of light, which were quickly absorbed by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

Immediately, Tang Huan felt a sense of joy from the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

"Could it be that the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' also has an artifact spirit?"

Tang Huan's mind moved, he then shook his head, even if it had a spirit, that spirit should still be in the process of forming.

While thinking about it, the two words Myriad Caves City shouted suddenly flashed across Tang Huan's mind.

"Dao item ..."

This name did not exist in Hu Chan's memories. The master of the cave was a Ranker who failed in ascending the heavens. Hu Chan had not reached his level yet, so it was normal for him not to know about the [Dao Artifact]. Tang Huan laughed inwardly, just at this time, a warning suddenly came out from the depths of his soul.

This time, I am preparing to save two hundred thousand words in one go before I can explode, so I won't do it that quickly. I will tell QQ about updating the saved script every few days, which is like a spur to myself. If I added my QQ before, I will be able to see it, if not add it, but if the number of words is enough, then it will explode.

Chapter 944 - Assassination

"Chi!"

Amidst a light sound of breaking through the air, a thick streak of black light suddenly came slicing down from the roof. It was like a waterfall pouring down from the sky, its speed was unbelievably fast.

In a split-second, it was less than a meter away from Tang Huan's head, and the gloomy and cold Qi instantly filled the entire room.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's expression slightly darkened. He did not have the time to think about it, and within his mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" shot into the sky, while he himself fiercely rushed forward, sticking to the ground.

A loud sound echoed in the night sky.

The "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" managed to withstand the attack and only sunk slightly, but the black light instantly collapsed. The terrifying Strength Qi swept out and the newly built wooden house turned into fine powder at a speed that could not be seen with the naked eye, and completely melted.

Tang Huan had already taken off from the ground, and had no time to be surprised at the strength of this "Nine Yang Divine Furnace." With just a thought, he took advantage of the gray fog in his surroundings to store it in the Dantian.

The thing he did not want to expose the most in front of others was this "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

"Hu!"

It was also at this moment that an extremely large, blazing sword ray howled forth in the direction of the black ray. It was bright red like fire. Resplendent rays of light tore through the night sky, illuminating the surroundings. Everything within a radius of dozens of meters could be seen clearly.

The "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in Tang Huan's hand glittered brilliantly, with raging flames billowing out, exuding an oppressing might.

Twenty meters in front of him, a skinny man in black was thrusting the long blade in his hand like a sword. A black tornado followed the momentum of the blade and rushed forward to meet the fiery sword beam.

However, what was rather strange was that the man in black had a face full of shock and astonishment.

Another loud explosion occurred as the sword beam shot straight in, cutting the tornado apart. The sword beam was also completely shattered by the black tornado at almost the same time as the two violent Strength Qi s, black and red.

"The origin realm ..."

Tang Huan sneered. Without waiting for the Strength Qi to dissipate, he had already activated both the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and "Space Moving." His figure stood in place, but his true body had already appeared a few meters in front of the black clothed man.

Astral Soul Explosion!

At the same time as he executed this soul attack technique, the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" in Tang Huan's hands swept out, and an even more terrifying sword beam swept over like a waterfall. The blazing heat was engulfed by the sword beam, and overflowed into the sky and covered the ground.

Tang Huan, whose cultivation had gone from the Condensing Yuan Realm to the peak of the Sky Origin Stage, once again brandished the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword". Even if he did not use any combat skills, his might had increased quite a bit compared to when he first entered the secret realm.

With a sweep of his sword, the area within ten meters in front of him was enveloped by the sword energy. The aura radiating from the sword energy was even more terrifying.

"Soul attack?"

Upon catching sight of the white-colored odor, the black clothed man who had just regained his senses let out a cold snort.

However, when that sword light appeared, his expression could not help but change, and he let out a wild roar like a wild beast. The long blade swung, and like a huge snake turning over, an exceptionally frightening black wave of energy swept out from the blade, rolling over and over.

In the midst of the loud noise, the black wave was instantly torn apart by the flaming red sword beam. It shot through the air like a bolt of lightning, and continued slashing at the black-clothed man's waist with an irresistible force. It seemed as if the space itself had been cut into two halves.

The power of a sweep was so terrifying!

The black clothed man was extremely shocked, he desperately channeled his True Essence and blocked with the blade. But at that moment, the white-colored odor had already entered the depths of his soul. In the next moment, he felt as if his soul that was as firm as a boulder had shattered, and a tearing pain surged out from within him.

"En!"

He involuntarily let out a muffled groan, and the black clothed man's consciousness immediately became somewhat blurry.

The fiery red sword light rapidly expanded in his eyes, scaring him out of his wits, and he instantly became much more clear-headed. Unfortunately, it was already too late, and the monstrous fiery red sword light had already cut down.

"Bam!"

The sword light shattered, sparks danced crazily, and the man in black was hit like a meteorite that had come flying from the sky, his body flew out uncontrollably and crashed into the ground a few dozen meters away. The earth surged, and a huge crater was revealed at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Crack! At the same time, the long blade stabbed into the edge of the hole, revealing only a short hilt.

"Hiss!"

The surroundings resounded with gasps. The Eastern Wastelands City was only this big. The commotion from earlier had already spread throughout the entire city in the blink of an eye. Quite a few cultivators had arrived nearby, and even more were approaching from far away.

"I'm really blind, is this Tang Huan really at the pinnacle of Sky Origin Stage?"

"Do you know him? He is only at the Nascent Soul stage, but he couldn't withstand a single blow!"

"Powerful, this Tang Huan is truly powerful!"

"..."

After sensing the black-clothed man's cultivation, the cultivators that arrived first thought that the following battle would be a fierce battle between two tigers and two dragons. The aura emitted by Tang Huan's weapon was extremely terrifying, it was likely that he was one of the top quality amongst the s, he held the advantage in weaponry, while the black clothed man's cultivation was even stronger, both of them had their own strengths, it was unknown who would win in this battle.

However, the true situation of the battle nearly made their eyeballs pop out of their sockets.

The battle between Tang Huan and that black clothed man, was actually one-sided. In just a few short breaths of time, Tang Huan had already occupied the absolute advantage. The shock that this brought to the crowd was not something that could be described with words.

However, as they recalled the sword technique Tang Huan had used and the soul attack he had used, they suddenly realised that if they were in his place, their ending would probably not be any better than the man in black.

was also one of them. Possessing so many outstanding weapons and proficient in soul attacks ... With his cultivation at the peak of Sky Origin Stage, he was able to defeat an opponent who was at the Elemental Realm instantly. His strength far exceeded his cultivation.

#### Chapter 945 - Murder by Borrowing a Knife

"Hu!"

Inside the hole, a figure rushed out, staggering for a few steps before barely being able to stand firm. It was the man in black, who was already covered in dust, in a sorry state, with dark red blood trickling down the corner of his lips. It was obvious that Tang Huan's sword strike had left him with quite a heavy wound.

"With just this bit of skill, you still dare to imitate others and play assassination?"

Right at this moment, mocking laughter rang out.

"Chi!" Almost at the same time, a sharp piercing sound resounded through the world, and that breathtaking fiery red sword light once again pierced through the air. Around the sword light, raging flames surged, and an even more intense heat spread out, instantly filling up an area of tens of meters around it, as if the barrier in front of it was about to be burned to ashes.

"Aoouuu ~ ~ ~"

His eyes were filled with endless humiliation. The man in black howled, grabbed the hilt of his saber and pulled it out of the ground with force. Unexpectedly, only half of it remained.

After the momentary shock, the man in black's eyes couldn't help but flash with fear.

Whoosh! Circulating the remaining true essence in his body, he threw the broken blade forward with all his might, causing the man in black to retreat crazily. Unfortunately, he couldn't keep up with the speed of the fiery red sword light even though he was about to use his full strength.

"Please show mercy!" Several hundred meters away, a few figures dashed as if they were flying. A loud shout suddenly rang out, and it was as if rumbling thunder had surged over from afar.

"Mercy?" Tang Huan scoffed in his heart, but his hands did not slow down at all. The sword beam infused with berserk flames pressed forward, with unstoppable force, and the broken blade that was thrown at him crumbled the moment it came into contact with the fiery red sword beam.

"Wasn't the one who assassinated you..."

The black clothed man's eyes were filled with despair as he screamed hysterically. However, even before he finished speaking, his body had already been completely engulfed by the terrifying sea of flames. The sharp Strength Qi that erupted from the sword beam had rushed out of the sea of flames and shot forward, leaving a long and deep gash in the ground.

Tang Huan stopped walking and retracted the huge fiery red sword. With a slight frown, he closed his eyes as the Perception Ability was raised to its limit.

He knew that the last thing the man in black wanted to say was, "I'm not the one who assassinated you!"

After their first confrontation, he had felt it. The first attack to assassinate him was definitely not something that this guy in the origin realm could use. The first one who did it should be at least at the peak of the origin realm, or even at the Yin Tribulation Realm.

Although he was well aware of it, Tang Huan's attack was not slow in the slightest.

Even if that black clothed man wasn't the assassin, he must have had some ulterior motives for sneaking up on them. Since that was the case, why show mercy?

Becoming the assassin's scapegoat didn't count as an injustice to him!

"Over there?"

Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, and looked towards the left front, where at least a few hundred cultivators were gathered.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

With that in mind, Tang Huan moved his feet, just as he was about to walk over, six figures appeared in the surroundings, surrounding him, all of them had faces full of anger, looking unfriendly.

"Tang Huan, if my Junior Brother Gu Xiong dares to offend you, then it's fine even if you discipline him a little, but you actually killed him in public in Eastern Wasteland City. Isn't that a bit too much!" Directly in front of him was a burly and burly man in green clothes. At this moment, his beard and hair were all tied up, and anger was burning between his brows.

"This is simply too arrogant!" In all these years, no one had ever dared to kill anyone in Eastern Wasteland City! Pity that Gu Xiong's brother is already dead! "

"To not make a move in the Desolate City of the Secret Realm is a rule that has been passed down for countless years. Tang Huan, since you broke this rule, don't blame us for being ruthless."

"No need for further words, kill him!"

"..."

Angry roars sounded from all directions.

"Gu Xiong? So that's his name? " Tang Huan raised his eyes to take a glance, the sword beam and sea of flames had already disappeared into thin air, and the black clothed man who had been slashed by the sword beam yet was also engulfed by the sea of flames did not have any trace of existence.

In that moment, Tang Huan suddenly understood why the fellow hiding in the darkness would suddenly kill him and create a scene where Gu Xiong was acting as a scapegoat for the dead. The goal was to kill or force him to stay in Eastern Wasteland City.

From the looks of it, even if he showed mercy in the end, Gu Xiong would most likely be killed by that person, and the culprit would be pointed at him, letting him be the scapegoat.

However, that person's plan was destined to fail. Not to mention, he would never be killed so easily, much less be forced out of Eastern Wasteland City so easily. Taking a step back, even if he was really forced to leave, he definitely wouldn't give those people that had ulterior motives an opportunity to do so.

"What a big lineup!"

Tang Huan laughed sarcastically, "All of you came over here wanting to fight for Gu Xiong's sake, then stop being so noisy. In here, no matter what rules you have, they are just bullsh \* t, and all you have to do is rely on your strength to speak."

"I'd like to see what kind of ability you guys have to stand up for that unscrupulous person!"

As he finished speaking, Tang Huan's tone was filled with extreme coldness.

However, he did not underestimate them. These six people were all stronger than the Gu Xiong he had killed, and they had reached the pinnacle of Yuanfu. However, compared to a powerful figure like Li Shijun who could step into the Yin Tribulation Realm at any time, they were still weaker.

"Tsk tsk, killing Gu Xiong, Tang Huan is in deep trouble now."

"That fellow seems to be called 'Thunder Light' right? "He is indeed Gu Xiong's senior brother, both of them are from the same sect. However, since when did their relationship become so good?"

"Don't just look at how indignant they are, they might even be overjoyed in their hearts. If Gu Xiong doesn't die, how do they even have an excuse to kill Tang Huan in Eastern Wasteland City?"

"Haha, that's right. Right, have you seen how Tang Huan and Gu Xiong were fighting?"

"Not good, if Tang Huan dies, that auction would definitely be in vain, how can we buy weapons? Lei Hao and the others definitely won't sell these weapons. "

"..."

All sorts of murmurs rose and fell from the surrounding crowd.

Under the gaze of the crowd, Lei Hao, the muscular man in green, seemed to be extremely angry, a sinister smile appearing on his face. Good! Tang Huan, you said it yourself! Since you want to see our abilities, how can we let you down? Everyone, take out your weapons! "

With that, Lei Hao reached out with his hand, and the long-hilted giant axe that was tied behind him landed in his palm. With a humming sound, a golden light shot out from the axe's body, revealing its sharpness, forcing people's minds to go crazy, and the other five peak Yuan Dan cultivators also raised the weapons in their hands at the same time.

"Heh, this place is quite lively!"

At this moment, a voice suddenly rang out without warning.

Chapter 946 - Power of One Palm

The voice was crisp and cold. It sounded like a smile, but there was no hint of a smile in the tone of the voice.

The moment the first note rang out, it was still rather light and thin, as if it was hundreds of meters away. However, when the last note rang out, it seemed to directly sound in everyone's ears. In a short moment, the owner of the voice traveled several hundred meters.

Hearing that, Tang Huan had already looked over.

A graceful purple figure floated over from afar. It seemed neither fast nor slow, but its speed was extremely fast. The dress on its body fluttered, and in the blink of an eye, it had arrived in front of her. It was Li Shijun.

Although they had not been separated for long, the feeling Li Shi Jun gave Tang Huan was completely different.

Before this, the Qi fluctuations that had been released from Li Shijun's body were not only intense, but also abnormally violent, like a volcano that could erupt at any time, and now, although the Qi fluctuations that leaked out from her body were still extremely intense, it had become gentle, as if the volcano had returned to its hibernation.

However, the feeling she gave off right now was even more dangerous!

"So it's Miss Shi Jun!"

Seeing Li Shijun standing next to Tang Huan, Lei Hao couldn't help but frown. The five people around them also quickly exchanged glances, and they all saw deep fear in each other's eyes.

An instant later, Lei Hao once again spoke, "Miss Shi Jun, what is the meaning of this?"

"Lei Hao, aren't my intentions obvious?"

Li Shijun had a cold expression as she slowly spoke.

Lei Hao's expression was displeased. "Miss Shi Jun, this is a grudge between us and Tang Huan. It probably isn't appropriate for you to interfere like this, right?"

Li Shijun said coldly, "Tang Huan saved my sister's life, you must repay her!"

"You ..."

Lei Hao immediately felt his anger die down.

A handsome man in black with a head full of white hair couldn't help but laugh. "I'm afraid it's not just about repaying the favor for saving my life, is it?"

"I heard that the price for Tang Huan saving your little sister is for Miss Shi Jun to sacrifice herself to accompany him for the night? However, Miss Shi Jun was still standing up for Tang Huan. Could it be that Miss Shi Jun had not only offered her body, but also her own heart?"

From last night to tonight, although it had only been a single day, the rumors about Tang Huan and Li Shijun had spread like wildfire throughout Eastern Wasteland City.

Li Shijun was tyrannical and peerlessly beautiful. Although she had only been in Eastern Wasteland City for a month, she was already famous. There were countless people who admired her. It was a pity that she did not lie to any of the male cultivators in Eastern Wasteland City, causing them to be extremely depressed.

When the news of Li Shijun's willingness to sleep with him for a night in exchange for the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" came out, it immediately spread like wildfire, causing all sorts of rumors to spread like wildfire. There were some who were envious of women, and many cultivators felt heartache, while those men who admired Li Shijun hated Tang Huan to the point that they clenched their teeth.

He stayed in Li Shijun's residence for an entire day and night. It wasn't until not long ago that Tang Huan finally came out with a smile on his face, encouraging him to say such words.

In the entire Eastern Wasteland City, most likely everyone thought that Li Shijun was already a virgin.

Because of this, the black clothed man mocked and ridiculed Tang Huan when he saw Li Shi Jun stick out her head to protect him, while Lei Hao and the rest all had the same expression on their faces.

"..."

At this time, Tang Huan was even more speechless.

He had done nothing to Li Shijun while he was still in that wooden house, but now he felt as if he had just enjoyed the bliss of a woman. Secretly shaking his head, the gaze Tang Huan used to look at the black clothed man revealed an additional sense of sympathy and concern.

This fellow seemed to be courting death!

"How dare you!"

Hearing the black clothed man speak so openly, a look of shame and anger appeared on Li Shijun's charming face. A cold light flashed in her eyes, and the Qi that leaked out from her body once again became violent, even more so than before.

"Be careful!" Lei Hao seemed to have expected something, and his expression suddenly changed.

"Hu!"

As soon as his voice fell, whistling sounds burst forth between heaven and earth. Li Shi Shi's delicate right hand shot out like lightning towards the black clothed man, an extremely large white palm image instantly appeared above his head, like a towering mountain, rumbling down.

Within the palm image, there were countless white lightning snakes that were as thick as a thumb swimming around. A cold and violent aura poured down from the sky like a waterfall and actually completely enveloped the surrounding space, including the black-clothed man.

"This... "Ah ..."

The weapon suddenly stopped in the air, his face was full of shock, and he couldn't help but let out a cry, but just as the voice came out, the palm shadow had already landed on his body.

"Bam!"

Amidst the heaven shaking cry, the Strength Qi whistled, dust rolled, and cold air filled the air.

On the ground, a giant palm began to fall and expand at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to reach. Cultivators in the vicinity were forced to continuously retreat.

The black clothed man was already pressed down by a huge force from the palm. The palm shadow had already dissipated, but the countless white lightning snakes that were condensed into the palm shadow were wildly circling around his body. In just the blink of an eye, the black-clothed man's body had completely vanished.

Even the weapon in his hand had disappeared without a trace.

After about ten breaths' time, everything disappeared into thin air. There was a huge pit about twenty to thirty meters deep in the ground, like a palm.

At this moment, not only was Lei Hao and the others were shocked, even the cultivators in the distance were tongue-tied.

Everyone had heard that Li Shijun was extremely powerful, and the aura she exuded was indeed very powerful. But now, everyone realized that they had underestimated her. Her strength was beyond their imagination.

"Divine abilities ...."

Tang Huan could not help but secretly inhale, the shock appearing on his face, and the two runes appeared in his mind as if it was a conditioned reflex. He himself had already cultivated a divine ability, and with a single glance, he could tell that what Li Shijun had just used was also a type of divine ability. However, the power of her divine ability was simply too terrifying.

Both of them were at the peak of the Primal Chaos Realm, but the black-clothed man had disappeared along with his weapon under her attack!

The power of one palm was so terrifying!

Tang Huan silently calculated in his heart, suddenly realized that without using Yan Zu's "Dragon Seal" or "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the best way for him to face Li Shijun's ability was to escape. Of course, Tang Huan was still extremely confident in his ability to escape.

#### Chapter 947 - Ice and Lightning Strike

"Ice... "Ice Lightning Strike ..." Twenty meters away, a few symbols emerged from Lei Hao's mouth. It was obvious that he had recognized the technique Li Shijun was using. His bell-like eyes were filled with shock, but after a flick of his finger, he regained his senses.

"Miss Shi Jun, do you think we don't exist when we start killing?"

As he spoke, true essence gushed out and his robes fluttered in the wind. The giant golden axe in his hand suddenly stopped and the ground fiercely trembled as a tyrannical and invincible aura roared out.

"You deserved to die for speaking so rudely!"

Li Shijun slowly withdrew her white and delicate palms. She cast a sidelong glance at Lei Hao and coldly said, "What? If you want to avenge him, then come here!"

"You ..."

Lei Hao was enraged to the extreme, and the four surrounding him were also filled with both shock and fury.

However, Lei Hao did not lose his reason out of anger. After a while, he took a deep breath and said in a deep voice: "Miss Shi Jun, I admit that you are extremely powerful, even those experts that have just entered the Yin Tribulation Realm might not be your match. However, in this Eastern Wasteland City, in the entire Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, there are a lot of people who are stronger than you. You may not be afraid of them, but isn't your sister afraid as well? "

"Are you threatening me?"

Li Shijun's pretty face darkened as killing intent gushed out of her eyes. A terrifying pressure instantly filled the air, causing people to be shocked. Some of the weaker cultivators nearby even felt like they were suffocating, and couldn't help but move further and further away.

Lei Hao took a step back in fear. He immediately straightened his robust body and gritted his teeth as he said: "Miss Shi Jun, I am only reminding you that you mustn't be too ruthless in everything you do!"

Li Shijun's beautiful eyes narrowed, and her expression became unsettled.

It was just as Lei Hao had said; her little sister, Li Xiang Jun, was her weakness.

The peak of the Sky Origin Stage was not considered low in strength, however, that little girl was naive and grew up under the protection of many seniors. Without any training, she did not have much experience, and without her care, it would be difficult for her to walk out of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

However, her strength wasn't the strongest in this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm."

Even if she had her sister by her side every day, it was impossible for her to always be able to protect her. For example, a few days ago, she had only been careless and her sister had already been injured by the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird." If Tang Huan had not helped her sister dissolve the deathly aura, she probably would have lost her life very quickly.

If someone was targeting him, it would be even more dangerous.

Li Shi Jun glanced at Tang Huan who was beside her, and finally made a decision. She slowly said: "Eastern Wasteland City, do not touch him!"

She didn't say what the situation outside the Eastern Wasteland City was like, but the meaning behind her words was very clear.

"Good!" That's what you said, let's go! "

Hearing Li Shijun's words, Lei Hao heaved a sigh of relief. He then glared fiercely at Tang Huan and waved his hand.

Moments later, the figures disappeared.

"Miss Shi Jun, you don't seem to have asked for my opinion, do you?" Tang Huan rubbed his nose and could not help but ask.

"I will stay in Eastern Wasteland City for another half month. Within this half month, as long as you are in Eastern Wasteland City, I will do my best to protect you and repay you for saving my sister. However, if you leave the city recklessly, don't blame me for your death. "As for whether or not you die in half a month, that has nothing to do with me!"

"Ai ai, Miss Shi Jun..."

Li Shi Jun didn't pay any more attention to Tang Huan, she coldly threw down those words, and before Tang Huan could finish, she turned and floated away.

"... Why don't you ask me if I need your protection? "

Looking at Li Shijun's figure quickly disappearing into the distance, Tang Huan muttered the latter half of his sentence, but his expression was helpless.

When he was surrounded by Lei Hao and the other six, not only was Tang Huan not afraid, he was even a little eager to give it a try, wanting to see how far his own strength could go.

In any case, with "Sword Escape" and "Yin and Yang Void Method", even if he couldn't beat them, he could still escape.

However, he never expected that Li Shijun would actually come to his aid.

Her appearance, was indeed beyond Tang Huan's expectations.

Initially, he had agreed to help Li Xiang Jun dissolve the death aura because no one was willing to accept him into the convoy at the "reception desk". Only the kind and cute girl had "pitied" him and invited him.

Last night, even if he didn't give her any compensation, he was still willing to help the little girl.

However, not long ago, before he left the hut, Tang Huan had told Li Shijun that the location of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was his reward. He had originally thought that Li Shi Jun would feel that they had separated and ignore everything that was happening, but she unexpectedly defended him in such a manner.

Although this Li Shijun had a cold and arrogant disposition, she could still be considered to have distinguished between gratitude and grievances.

After going through all of this, Tang Huan's impression of her became much better, and in that moment, Tang Huan's eyes started to sweep across the crowd. Previously, Tang Huan had faintly sensed the existence of the real assassin and had wanted to immediately drag him out, but he was stopped by Lei Hao and the others.

And now, that person had already disappeared without a trace.

"If we can run away from the monks, we won't be able to run away from the temple. We will definitely meet again!" Tang Huan sneered in his heart, he believed that as long as he met that person, he would definitely be able to recognize him.

"Brother Tang!"

Wang Han hurried over with a look of surprise. It was obvious that he already knew that Tang Huan had killed an Elemental Realm expert. Not far behind Wang Han were the five people from the Ge Jian Peak, Tailin Peak, Rong Hai, Zu Song, and Ji Jinyan. When they saw Tang Huan, all of them had different expressions.

"I'm fine!" But this house needs to be rebuilt! " Tang Huan waved his hand and smiled as he looked at the ruins in front of him.

"..."

"I have still underestimated this Tang Huan!"

In a stone house at the edge of Eastern Wasteland City, a rather young man in a black robe with a short and skinny stature suddenly laughed to himself and then started to mutter in a voice that he could only hear himself.

"Although my 'Dark Spirit Killing Technique' isn't some super powerful combat skill, it is still powerful without any sound, making it hard to guard against. Since I have learnt it, I have never lost to it. Even a Yin Tribulation Realm guy would be injured by my attack."

"But I never thought that Tang Huan would actually be completely unharmed."

"It's fine that the assassination failed, but the plans to follow up were in vain. Li Shi Jun actually protected Tang Huan like that, could it be that she has already lost her face to him? No, no, that's not right, that Li Shi Jun is not an ordinary woman, if she truly lost her body, then the first one who wanted to kill Tang Huan would be her!"

"Today, it can be considered a double failure!" Shaking his head, the man in black slightly raised his voice and said, "An Hong!"

"Brother Fan!" A tall and thin middle-aged man entered with a face full of smiles. With his age, it was extremely natural to call the younger man "Big Brother". He didn't feel awkward at all.

"I want to make a trip out of Eastern Wasteland City, you keep an eye on Tang Huan, the moment he leaves the city, immediately inform me."

"Yes, brother Fan can leave without worry. Leave this place to me."

"..."

## Chapter 948 - An Auction

On top of the ruins, a wooden house was quickly rebuilt. As Tang Huan's personal living quarters, Sly Ling and the others built a few other wooden houses dozens of meters away, surrounding them in all directions like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon.

Not long after, another house appeared beside Tang Huan's residence. Li Shi Jun had actually moved her and her little sister's residence all the way here.

The reason she did this was simple.

Firstly, Li Xiang Jun was still unconscious, so she couldn't relax. If there was anything that was being repeated, Tang Huan could help at any time, and secondly, if Tang Huan were to meet Tang Huan again, it would be faster to help.

This was half surveillance and half protection.

Tang Huan also allowed her to go, furthermore, with a fierce God like her living in the vicinity, the benefits were indeed huge. At the very least, the cultivators that were spying on them had fled far away, it was obvious that they were wary of her methods, and did not dare to act so brazenly.

Another day passed.

Inside the wooden house, Tang Huan's body was like a sculpture, his mind as calm as water. However, he was pondering over the various battle skills and spells that he had learned from the memories of Ge Jian Peak and the rest.

These five puppets were all from large sects, so the things they trained in were naturally not that bad.

After researching for only a day, Tang Huan felt that he had improved a lot.

"Dong Dong"

Knocking sounds came out, Tang Huan woke up from his stupor, and the clamoring sounds came into his ears. Presumably, it was already noon. With a leap, he pushed the door open and looked, in Tang Huan's line of sight, there were many people moving shoulder to shoulder, there were at least thousands of cultivators gathered in the empty space in front of the wooden hut.

The person who had just knocked on the door was Sly. Wang Han, Ge Jian Feng, and Rong Hai blocked the path in front of them, separating them from the wooden house by twenty to thirty meters.

Scanning with his eyes, Tang Huan saw Li Shijun again, sitting cross-legged on a flat boulder between the two wooden houses.

As if she had noticed Tang Huan's gaze, Li Shi Jun shot a glance over in the blink of an eye. With a cold snort, her eyes slightly closed, as if she was indifferent about everything that was happening in front of her.

Tang Huan laughed, and then nodded his head towards Ling Wei.

"Everyone, the weapon auction has officially begun ..."

He knew what he meant and shouted loudly. The originally bustling crowd immediately quietened down, and everyone's attention all focused on Tang Huan.

"Buzz!"

The Space Aircraft flashed out and expanded rapidly.

After a while, a short black sledgehammer appeared from within the aircraft and was grabbed by Tang Huan. In the next moment, the space within a radius of dozens of meters seemed to have become much dimmer.

Immediately after, Tang Huan swung his sledgehammer forward.

"Pah!"

Amidst the intense ringing sounds, it was as if space had suddenly exploded.

When the gigantic hammer reached its end, the terrifying Strength Qi swept out in all directions, as though there was a black round cover roaring out from the hammer, and with every bit of movement, it expanded, to the point that it actually spread dozens of meters away, and within the round cover, the space violently fluctuated.

Sensing the might of the giant hammer, many cultivators secretly sucked in a breath.

"Good hammer!"

Immediately after, someone involuntarily clapped their hands and shouted.

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, retracted his True Essence and dissipated the giant sledgehammer's aura. He then said loudly: "As you have seen, this is a middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, I do not need to explain its quality, I believe that you all have a good idea, and can all be interested in bidding."

"Although it is a middle grade, it is definitely the highest quality among the middle grade. I have seen a middle grade Heavenly Soldier that was forged by a Upper Grade Blacksmith before, I'm afraid its power is not as good as your middle grade ..." A dark faced man with a full beard was the first to speak and praised, "Hm, I'll take the three strange blood fruits!"

"Shh!"

Hearing his last sentence, the crowd immediately burst into laughter and hiss.

The dark faced man seemed to blush slightly. He hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said with determination: "Alright, four 'Aberrant Blood Fruits'!"

"You have the nerve to ask for four strange blood fruits?"

Immediately after, a man in white sneered, "Tang Huan, I'll give eight 'Abnormal Blood Fruits'."

The black faced man seemed to not be able to stand the ridicule. He glared at the man and was about to continue raising the price, but his lips were still moving.

"This friend here offers eight strange blood fruits. Are there any higher bids?" "If there isn't any, then the middle tier weapon belongs to this friend."

"..."

There was a murmur from the crowd, but no one answered.

The crowd of cultivators whispered to each other. Although they were a bit moved, they suppressed it all. They knew very well that Tang Huan had displayed two middle ranked Heavenly Soldier s, and two high ranked Heavenly Soldier s, and even more top ranked Heavenly Soldier s. Tang Huan took out the lower quality items first. Clearly, the main event would be at the end.

If he were to bid for a medium-grade weapon now, then it would be difficult for him to obtain a high-grade or even a top-grade weapon.

"Alright, it's yours now!"

After a while, the white clothed man laughed as he walked away with the black hammer, while Tang Huan received the eight fragrant fruits, each of them was as big as a peach, dark red like blood, and the aura the fruits gave off was extremely powerful, although they were incomparable to the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", they were still rare treasures.

"Next, is still a middle ranked Heavenly Soldier ..."

"..."

The auction went on one after another.

First, there were two middle stage Heavenly Soldier s, and then, there were two upper stage middle stage Heavenly Soldier s. The atmosphere in front of the hut became more and more intense, and Tang Huan had obtained more and more various treasures.

"The fifth item to be auctioned is a high-ranked mid-ranked Heavenly Soldier!"

Tang Huan's gaze was like lightning, sweeping across everyone with a smile.

When they heard Tang Huan, the already lively crowd immediately became extremely noisy, and many cultivators revealed looks of anticipation. Especially those cultivators who had been resisting the temptation of high grade and middle grade weapons, they became extremely excited, as they stared at Tang Huan without blinking.

The main event had finally begun!

Tang Huan did not keep up the suspense any longer, after a while, a red light left the Space Aircraft. It was actually the red intestines that Tang Huan had taken out a few days ago, the tip of the spear

looked like a swallow, not only was it extremely agile, the blazing aura it emitted was terrifying enough to make one's heart palpitate.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan activated his True Essence and thrust his spear forward. Amidst the sharp sound of air being pierced, the intense heat surged and a fiery red wave swept out, covering an area of tens of metres, as if it had turned into a furnace. The cultivators at the very front couldn't help but use their True Essence to resist.

"I believe some of my friends have seen this weapon before."

After a split-second, he put away his spear and the heat suddenly dispersed. Tang Huan immediately smiled, "Five Elements belongs to fire, and not only is it a top quality weapon, it can also be considered as top quality amongst top quality weapons. Tang Huan had not even finished speaking, his voice was cut off, and there were already people impatiently bidding.

## Chapter 949 - Divine Steel

"A Void Yin Grass!"

The one who spoke was a woman around the age of twenty-seven or twenty-eight.

Her face was beautiful, her features were picturesque, and her figure was graceful and graceful. Not only was her red robe like fire, even the hair behind her head was a fiery red color. From the aura that was seeping out from her body, her cultivation base had already reached the Primal Realm.

As soon as she said that, the surroundings immediately became silent. Everyone looked at her with a trace of shock in their eyes.

"The first to arrive is the Void Yin Grass ...."

Tang Huan glanced at the red robed lady and was also quite surprised.

This "Void Yin Grass" was suitable for cultivators that were at the peak of the Primal Chaos Realm, and the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" Tang Huan had previously obtained was most suitable for cultivators that were at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage. Although the applicable population is different, the value of the two rare treasures is almost the same.

On that day, if it wasn't for the fact that the lion man was too displeased, even if he only used a "Scarlet Blood Gourd" to exchange for a high ranked middle ranked Heavenly Soldier, Tang Huan would have agreed to it.

Of course, this was an auction, so the situation was different.

However, the red robed woman had taken out something as precious as the "Void Yin Grass" from the start. It was likely that many cultivators felt like retreating.

Sure enough, after a while, everyone's eyes flickered, and they did not immediately bid.

The red-robed woman smiled slightly, seemingly quite pleased with herself.

"Friends who are interested in this top-grade weapon, please bid as soon as possible ..."

"I will count to three. If no one bids, the weapon will be the girl's!" "One!"

His words finally had an effect.

"Two Lower Grade Divine Stone!"

A hoarse voice sounded.

Tang Huan looked towards the source of the voice and saw that the person who spoke was actually a tiger-headed man with a sturdy body, he was not inferior to the lion man from a few days ago. Standing in the middle of the crowd, he looked like a crane standing amongst a flock of chickens, it was difficult to not attract anyone's attention.

"Three Lower Grade Divine Stone?" When the red-robed woman heard this, she couldn't help but laugh.

"I'm talking about that low level Natural Divine Stone!" The Tigerman harrumphed coldly.

"Natural Divine Stone?"

Tang Huan's heart was moved, he immediately became interested.

The red-robed woman was stunned. She frowned.

To an ordinary cultivator, the value of three low level Natural Divine Stone would definitely not be comparable to one "Void Yin Grass". However, to a Weapon Refiner, the value of three low leveled Natural Divine Stone would definitely surpass the "Void Yin Grass", and Tigerman could be said to be the right medicine.

"A piece of 'Mighty Heaven God's Iron' that weighs ten thousand Jin!" The red-robed girl snorted and changed her bid. She looked like she was determined to win.

"Muddy divine iron?"

Shouts of surprise broke out from the crowd.

When Tang Huan heard these four words, he was also quite surprised.

The "Primeval Divine Iron" could be said to be the best iron ore in the entire Forging God Great World, and its quality far surpassed the "Indestructible Brilliant Golden". It could completely be used to forge a Heaven Ranked or even a Holy Ranked Divine Armament, and if it was used in forging heavenly armaments, the power of a Heavenly Soldier would be ridiculously strong.

The value of a piece of "Muddy Heaven God's Iron" was definitely above that of three low leveled Natural Divine Stone.

The balance in Tang Huan's heart had already begun to tilt towards the red-robed woman.

"Four low level Natural Divine Stone and two middle level Natural Divine Stone!" The Tigerman's eyes turned gloomy, and he gritted his teeth as he spoke fiercely.

If it was in the Forging God Great World s, a high quality mid rank Heavenly Soldier would definitely not sell for this price, but in the "Heavenly Mystery Realm", it was different. In this dangerous place, the importance of weapons was self-evident, but the probability of damage was much higher than in the outside world. Possessing an extremely powerful weapon that was of excellent quality and could even play a crucial role in preserving his life, this time it was natural that he would not hesitate to fight for it.

"A piece of 'Heaven's Colossal Metal' and a stalk of 'Void Yin Grass'!"

The red robed woman glared at the tiger-man, not giving in at all. The two of them had already completely dominated the first high-grade to bid. Of course, they weren't the only ones who could offer such a price. It was just that this weapon wasn't suitable for cultivators who could afford to pay such a high price.

"You ..."

The Tigerman was furious, he stared at the red robed woman coldly and said solemnly, "I will have to see if I can keep this weapon!"

His words were filled with threat.

"You can try?" The red-robed woman laughed coldly, as if she didn't care in the slightest.

"..."

The tiger-man didn't say anything, but his eyes became even colder, as if a killing intent had flashed through them.

"Who else?"

The red cloaked woman swept her gaze over the crowd and loudly shouted. Victory was already within her grasp. There were indeed not many people that surpassed her bid.

After a long while, no one bid again.

"It seems like it has found its owner!" Tang Huan laughed and ended the auction, "Young lady, please come this way."

"..."

Not long later, a small white grass with sparse leaves appeared in Tang Huan's palm. This was the "Void Yin Grass".

Lying in front of Tang Huan was a smooth and shiny white boulder that looked like a beautiful jade. Unlike most iron ore, this piece of "Sky God's Iron" did not have any markings on the inside, nor did it have any cut marks on the surface, it was completely natural.

As for the Fire Red Long Spear, it had already landed on the woman's body.

Red robes, red hair, red spear ... It made her look like a fairy formed from flames, giving her a strange charm. She cupped her hands towards Tang Huan with a smile, then hoisted her spear onto her shoulder and rushed out of the Eastern Wasteland City as fast as lightning.

In the crowd, the robust Tigerman also quickly left.

Everyone was well aware of what would happen next. Similar events would occur in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" every day. Everyone had long since gotten used to it. Compared to the red gowned woman and Tigerman, who won and who died, everyone was more concerned about the second top tier weapon that Tang Huan was auctioning.

After watching the red robed woman leave, Tang Huan beamed as he kept the Void Yin Grass into the Sumeru Magical Ring and then placed the Sky God's Metal into the Space Aircraft. Then, he summoned a long sword from the aircraft.

"Swish!"

The True Essence in Tang Huan's body churned as he brandished the longsword a few times. The blue will had already permeated the space in front of him, and within a radius of tens of metres, waves of raging waves roared and raged, wave after wave, violent and wave, surging like thunder with an overflowing might.

"Exquisite middle stage Heavenly Soldier, Five Elements represents water, if you have any suitable friends, please make your bid." Tang Huan said while beaming, "This is the penultimate weapon of the auction!"

"..."

Almost as soon as Tang Huan finished speaking, intense bidding sounds followed.

#### Chapter 950 - Shock to the Essence (1)

About half an hour later, the lively auction finally came to an end.

The cultivators that obtained the weapons all had a strange expression of happiness and heartache, while those that failed in their bidding war all had faces full of depression and regret. They all asked Tang Huan if he still had a high quality middle stage Heavenly Soldier to sell, and after receiving a negative answer, they left in disappointment.

It was not that Tang Huan did not want to continue with the auction, but it was because the middle Heavenly Soldier s were only so few.

If he had known earlier that weapons were so popular in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", he would have brought them in with him when he first forged them. In the hands of those failed bidders, there were many good things that Tang Huan coveted, but unfortunately, he could only watch as they slipped away.

After the cultivators had left, Tang Huan sat down cross-legged inside the hut.

Immediately after, with a thought from Tang Huan, blood-red fruits started flashing one by one from the "Sumeru Magical Ring" and landed in front of him. There were a total of sixteen "Different Blood Fruits".

Picking a random one and throwing it into his mouth, Tang Huan closed his eyes and immediately swallowed it whole.

In the next moment, Tang Huan started to circulate his cultivation technique. Inside the Dantian, both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "True Spirit" started to circulate at a high speed, and started to refine the fruit.

Time passed like water.

One day, two days ... Five days ... Ten days ...

Cultivators came and went within Eastern Wasteland City. Every day, unfamiliar faces would gather from all directions. Overall, the number of people within the city was still increasing.

All sorts of rare treasures were brought into the city for trading. Every day within the city was bustling with noise and excitement.

The things that happened in Eastern Wasteland City a few days ago were not forgotten by anyone, and Tang Huan, the main character of the event, was also known by more and more cultivators.

Cultivators with both the status of a gem synthesizer and a Weapon Refiner, it was hard for them not to attract attention.

Every day, there were people who would peek around the hut curiously, and some even brought sufficient materials to request for forging weapons. Unfortunately, they had never seen Tang Huan again, and it was even harder for them to get even half a step closer to his hut. The few cultivators at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage might not be able to stop them, but the peak Yuanying Stage cultivator, Li Shijun, was strong enough to deter cultivators.

It was noisy outside but inside the wooden house, Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water.

Almost every other day, Tang Huan would swallow a "mutated blood fruit". After eating the fourth fruit, Tang Huan's cultivation had already stopped increasing, and reached the limit of the Sky Origin Stage. However, Tang Huan did not stop there. Refining these fruits, Tang Huan's true essence became more and more pure, and his foundation also became more and more solid. He could feel his strength increasing every day.

Unknowingly, all sixteen "Abnormal Blood Fruits" had already entered his stomach.

If other cultivators found out that Tang Huan did not use the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", but instead used so many of these precious fruits to strengthen his cultivation, they would be so jealous that their hearts would bleed.

"It's about time for the Crimson Gourd to move!"

Tang Huan regained his senses and slowly opened his eyes. After which, with a thought, a fist-sized red gourd flashed out from the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Tang Huan did not eat the "Scarlet Blood Gourd", but held it tightly in his palm.

Taking a light breath, Tang Huan calmed his mind and concentrated once again. Following the quick circulation of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "True Spirit", boundless True Essence gushed out of his body and wrapped around the "Scarlet Blood Gourd". Immediately afterwards, the strong power of sucking began to spread out from the cauldron.

After a short while, strands of Blood Red Odor started to emerge from the bottle gourd.

This Blood Red Odor contained an extremely pure energy, and in an instant, it quickly flowed along the Spiritual Meridian and entered the Dantian Furnace. However, Tang Huan did not immediately refine it. Instead, he continued to absorb and absorb the Blood Red Odor s.

Time trickled by, Tang Huan was like a wooden sculpture made of clay, unmoving.

The "Scarlet Blood Gourd" in his palm was shrinking bit by bit, while the group of Blood Red Odor inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" of the Dantian was growing larger and larger.

After about fifteen minutes, the small bottle gourd in Tang Huan's palm finally disappeared without a single bit of its skin remaining.

"Begin!"

As Tang Huan thought about it, the true essence in his palm returned back into his body like water.

Following which, within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "True Spirit" began to revolve at an unprecedented speed, refining that lump of Blood Red Odor.

After the power of the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" was refined, it kept coming out of the cauldron and entering the True Spirit, fusing closely with the True Essence. In a split second, the boundless True Essence in Tang Huan's body started to boil, and it was getting more and more intense.

After an unknown period of time, an invisible barrier quietly appeared within the True Spirit ...

... ..

"It's already been half a month and that Tang Huan hasn't even walked out of that room, don't tell me he intends to stay in Eastern Wasteland City and never leave?"

A kilometer away, in an exquisite wooden house, an angry voice sounded.

It was a man around thirty years old, dressed in yellow. He had an unremarkable appearance, but there was an eye-catching mole on his forehead. As he spoke, he paced around the room, both his hands constantly waving.

"Calm down!" Lei Hao, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, swept a glance at the yellow-clothed man and said in a deep voice, "It's only been half a month. If he doesn't plan on leaving Eastern Wasteland City after another half a month, it's not too late to think of a plan. As for now, we should wait and see first."

"According to the information I received, that Li Shijun will probably be leaving Eastern Wasteland City in a few days." Opposite Lei Hao, a rather handsome young man suddenly laughed.

"Where is she going after leaving Eastern Wasteland City?" Lei Hao furrowed his brows. The surrounding yellow-clothed man and the others also looked at him.

"He seems to be heading towards Central Wasteland City."

"She left her residence yesterday because she wanted to find a group to enter Central Wasteland City. The news should not be wrong."

"Great!"

Thunder Clap smiled.

Hearing that, the yellow clothed man became even more excited: "That Tang Huan relied on Li Shijun's support to dare to fearlessly stay in Eastern Wasteland City. As long as Li Shijun leaves, I want to see who can protect him. It's really strange, that Tang Huan forced her to sleep with him, in order to save her sister, but she actually treated Tang Huan so well, could it be that she was satisfied being served by Tang Huan, and was not willing to let him die? "

At the end of his words, the yellow-clothed man's smile was rather vulgar and the few men around him could not help but laugh.

"You really can't spit out anything good from your dog mouth!"

Lei Hao couldn't help but scold, "If Li Shijun leaves Eastern Wasteland City, she probably won't bring her along. Oh, it's fine even if she does. If she doesn't keep her promise, then don't blame us for not holding anything back. "In the past few days, everyone has been keeping an eye on that fellow. Don't let him sneak away ..."

Before he could finish speaking, Lei Hao's voice suddenly stopped. In the blink of an eye, he looked towards a direction ...

