

W. Master 1091

Chapter 1091 - You're Besieged!

"Truly worthy of being a Void Transformation Stage expert. Master Ai, I will take my leave. I will come again in the future if I have the chance!"

At the foot of the mountain, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared. With his current level of cultivation at the peak of the five profound transformations, a single "Air Escape" was enough for him to instantly teleport fifty kilometers away. However, under Tang Huan's intentional control, he was only able to travel a few kilometers.

"Hu!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a pair of white wings quickly condensed and unfurled behind Tang Huan, and with a light pat, he had already soared up a thousand meters into the sky. Not far away, a black bird soared into the air at almost the same time. Seated on the bird's back was a woman in red.

"Tian Clan?"

Ai Yinghao was stunned. Only someone from the Tian Clan would be able to condense such a pair of wings like that, and judging from the methods he used to escape, could it be the Tian Clan's spatial magic? However, what he had used before was the battle skill of the Human Clan.

~ Could this man be a hybrid of Tian Clan and Human Clan?

"Bastard!" If you want to escape, it won't be that easy! "

In a blink of an eye, Ai Yinghao had already woken up. With a furious roar, he rushed forward, directly flying into the air and chasing after Tang Huan. Even if it was related to the Tian Clan, what could they do? The Primordius Sect was the subordinate sect of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, and it was not an ordinary subordinate sect either!

Tang Huan and the Dark Bird in front of him were both shockingly fast, but Ai Yinghao was not slow either.

After a while, both parties had already disappeared into the horizon.

"Tian Clan? Am I seeing things? That guy is actually a Tian Clan Cultivator? "

"Impossible, Tian Clan cultivates in magic. When that bastard fought against the few elders just now, he seemed to have used a battle skill."

"Magic?" When he dodged the Sovereign's ability, the Five Fingers Peak, he used space magic, right? "

"..."

"Who is that woman?" Why did she suddenly appear out of nowhere? "

"She seems to be that guy's companion. Her cultivation base is very low, only in the Yin Tribulation Realm. It's not worth mentioning!"

"To think that you can escape from the sect master just because you have wings, that's simply wishful thinking!"

"..."

On the Broken Sword Peak, the shocked voices of the crowd could be heard from time to time.

... ..

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a ray of light as he shuttled quickly.

Only after using the means of "Phoenix Dance Triple Layered" did Tang Huan's flying speed become comparable to that of the Nine Spirits, and was completely incomparable to that of spatial magic, "Sword Escape", and "Flowing Gold". Furthermore, the difference between his flying speed and "Sky Escape" was completely incomparable.

However, now was not the time to use such methods as "Sword Escape".

Other than that, according to the memories of the Tian Clan cultivators, the Tian Clan possessed a flying ability, but unfortunately, ordinary Tian Clan cultivators could not learn it at all.

"Ga ji!"

With a cry, the nine spirits could not help but turn around to take a glance. Immediately, they became somewhat depressed.

It realised that the old fellow behind it was slowly pulling closer and closer to Tang Huan. It estimated that before long, the old fellow would launch an attack in the air and engulf Tang Huan, it and it within. At this moment, Jiu Ling couldn't help but miss the Divine Traversal Talisman Bead.

Back in the Green Rainbow Sect, by relying on the power of the "Divine Traversal Talisman Bead", it had played around with the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses of the Green Rainbow Sect. It was a magnificent sight to behold.

Now that the "Divine Traversal Talisman Bead" had disappeared, its speed was immediately restored to its original form. This made it feel extremely aggrieved.

This was like a Void Transformation Stage expert. After seeing the beautiful scenery at the peak of Forging God Great World, suddenly crippling his cultivation and making him become an ordinary citizen who did not know any martial arts, how could he accept this. Nine Spirits had this kind of mentality now.

Not long after, they were already hundreds of miles away.

The distance between the two sides continued to shrink, falling from the initial thousand meters to less than a hundred meters.

"Little bastard, you can't escape!"

The sound of curses echoed through the sky. Ai Yinghao chased after them and cursed all the way as well. His face was dark and fierce, his sage-like appearance had already disappeared without a trace.

Traveling like this consumed a great deal of true essence. In just several hundred miles, he had consumed nearly half of his true essence. But no matter, he had many pills that could restore his

true essence. With that said, he took out a sparkling and translucent white medicinal pill and threw it into his mouth.

After a moment, the true essence in his body was fully recovered, and his spirit had been restored a hundredfold.

At this moment, Ai Yinghao suddenly realized that the speed of the two fellows in front of him was decreasing. This made him overjoyed.

This was indeed strange, but he did not take it seriously. Even if he did his best to fly at such a speed, he would definitely not be able to do anything to the woman on the back of the black bird. It was just a sinister tribulation that could be destroyed with a flick of his finger.

As long as they could catch up, they would be able to easily capture all of them in one fell swoop.

"Little bastard, you can't fly anymore right? "When this old man grabs you, I'll definitely let you ..."

However, before he could even finish the word "life and death", his voice suddenly stopped. Dozens of meters in front of him, Tang Huan and the black bird had suddenly stopped.

Just as these doubtful thoughts flashed through his mind, Ai Yinghao saw a Space Aircraft.

"You want to use the aircraft to escape?"

After a brief moment of shock, Ai Yinghao could not help but laugh mockingly.

This bastard was simply too whimsical. For normal Space Aircraft, no matter how fast they were, they would not be able to fly at the speed of a Void Transformation Stage expert.

But after a moment, Ai Yinghao was like a duck that had its neck grabbed. Not only did his voice suddenly stop, panic appeared on his face. Inside the Space Aircraft, there were actually four figures that appeared at the same time. They were all beautiful women around the age of thirty.

Although the four of them looked young, the aura that faintly seeped out from their delicate bodies were extremely tyrannical. There was actually not a single person weaker than them.

They were all Void Transformation Stage powerhouses!

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!" With an inaudible piercing sound, the four girls immediately surrounded Ai Yinghao at their fastest speed.

"You, you ..."

As if he had awoken from a dream, Ai Yinghao pointed at Tang Huan with a trembling finger, a look of anxiety flashing across his eyes. Such a situation was completely out of his expectations. He never would have thought that there would be four Void Transformation Stage experts hidden within the aircraft of this peak cultivator.

If his perception was correct, then two of the four people should be at the Void Transformation stage, one at the Void Transformation stage, and the other at the Void Transformation stage.

"Master Ai, I'm sorry, you've been surrounded!"

Tang Huan turned back and looked at Ai Yinghao with squinted eyes, with a smirk on his face.

Chapter 1092 - A grand prize!

"You ... Who exactly are you? "

Ai Yinghao felt as if a bucket of ice water had been poured over him. The anger in his heart had completely disappeared, and what replaced it was a chill that went straight to his soul.

As an old fox who had lived for nearly six hundred years, how could he not understand what was going on?

This person had injured the sect elders and severely injured the elders of the Primordius Sect with the intention of infuriating him, the sect head. The moment he appeared, he immediately escaped. Of course, he didn't really want to escape, but wanted to lure him out of the Hunyuan sect. Once they were a short distance away from the Hunyuan Sect, the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses would appear.

However, although Ai Yinghao understood the other party's intentions, he was still unable to guess why the other party was targeting him.

Even if he racked his brains, he still couldn't remember when he had offended someone. If it was a disciple of the Hunyuan Sect who had offended him, there was no need to create such a huge scene. The Hunyuan Sect only had the Ling Xiao Sword Sect as its backer, but it was only a small sect. Four Void Transformation Stage powerhouses would be enough to annihilate the Hunyuan Sect countless of times.

"Soon, you will know who I am."

Tang Huan laughed strangely, and in the blink of an eye, he looked at Li Fan and the other two Void Transformation Stage experts from the Divine Dream Heart Sect, "Senior Sisters, sorry to trouble you."

If Tang Huan and Yu Feiyan had come to the Sky Square City, he would not have gone up to the Primordius Sect so brazenly, but used the Yin and Yang Void Method to infiltrate the Primordius Sect. He would first ask about the situation quietly, and now with the help of Li Fan and the other two Void Transformation Stage experts, he did not need to go through so much trouble, he could just directly capture and control this Void Transformation Sect cultivator.

Tang Huan had thought that he would run into a Void Transformation Elder from the "Hunyuan Sect", but he never thought that the one who came out would be this Master of the Hunyuan Sect, Ai Yinghao.

The sect head of Primordius was a perfect fit.

Junior apprentice-brother, take a break. We'll take care of this old fellow. An abnormally mature and fiery black clothed woman nodded her head with a smile. She was Li Fan, the strongest of the four. Her cultivation had already reached the Fifth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage.

"Master Ai, are you planning to give up or do you want us to take action?" Immediately, Li Fan's gaze fell on Ai Yinghao.

"Although your cultivations are all stronger than mine, wanting me to surrender is simply a pipe dream!"

Ai Yinghao growled, his face as gloomy as water.

He could already tell that the other party did not want to kill him, but instead wanted to catch him alive. This meant that he might be of some use to them, or perhaps he was trying to use him to help them, or perhaps he was trying to learn something from his own mouth.

Regardless of which possibility it might be, if they fell into his hands, they would most likely beg for death.

"Originally, I wanted to make you feel more relaxed due to your age. Since you refused the toast and took the forfeit, you can't blame me for this." Li Fan laughed softly.

"Cut the crap. If you want to fight, then go ahead."

Ai Yinghao glared furiously at Li Fan and said through gritted teeth, "Even if I were to die, I won't fall into your hands."

"Really?" Unfortunately, in my hands, you won't be able to die even if you wanted to! "

The corner of Li Fan's mouth curled up into a faint smile. Immediately after, a wisp of a white-colored odor that was as thin as a hair shot out from his brows, shooting towards Ai Yinghao like a bolt of lightning.

"Soul Killing Stab!"

The same soul art, however, when performed by Li Fan, a Rank five Void Transformation Stage expert, its power and might was countless times stronger than that of Xue Ni, who was at the peak of the Five Transformation. Even Tang Huan's attainments in soul techniques like the "Soul Killing Stab" was not on par with Li Fan.

The sharp thorn that she had condensed with her soul energy was extremely minute. If one did not pay careful attention, it would be impossible to tell it apart with the naked eye. However, even though her "Soul Killing Stab" was detailed, the power it contained was majestic to the extreme and also condensed to the extreme.

If such a power were to erupt, its might could be imagined.

"En!"

Ai Yinghao was an expert at the second transition of Void Transformation. However, when faced with the soul attack from Li Fan who was at the fifth transition, he had no time to react before his soul suffered a violent attack. The small, sharp needle stabbed into the depths of its soul before exploding.

Piercing pain gushed out, and Ai Yinghao groaned as he fell into a trance.

When he came back to his senses a moment later, the first thing that caught his eye was actually a lovable and delicate smile. Li Fan was already very close to him. Ai Yinghao was shocked and immediately tried to retreat, but found that he could not exert any strength at all. His entire body had already been imprisoned.

"Master Ai, unfortunately, you are now our captive!" Li Fan grabbed Ai Yinghao with his right hand and said with a smile.

"You, you ..."

Ai Yinghao was dumbstruck. His face was filled with disbelief. He hadn't even used a battle skill or a sacred art when he was captured alive.

Indeed, the difference in cultivation and strength between the two parties was enormous, but it wasn't like he didn't even have the chance to make a move, right?

All of a sudden, Ai Yinghao was extremely shocked.

"Senior Li, the 'Soul Killing Stab', this kind of soul technique, you are using it more and more proficiently." A white-clothed, round-faced woman couldn't help but laugh as she spoke.

"This is all thanks to Junior Brother."

Li Fan smiled sweetly.

Hearing her words, the round faced woman and the other two nodded in agreement.

Inside the "Soul Method True Explanation" that Tang Huan gifted them, there was a special summary that explained the profoundness and profoundness of the soul. After careful comprehension, the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses of the "Divine Dream Heart Sect" had a great harvest and their attainments in the various soul techniques had also increased by a level.

"This is all because of Senior Sister's own achievements." Tang Huan flapped his wings and came to Li Fan's side with a smile.

"Secret Soul Techniques ..." "A soul technique ..."

At this time, Ai Yinghao was mumbling to himself as if he had thought of something. His face suddenly changed, "Divine Dream Heart Sect! "You came from the Divine Dream Heart Sect!"

Among the ten great influences of Forging God Great World, the "Divine Dream Heart Sect" was one of them. This sect was quite mysterious. They rarely visited the various provinces, but there was one point that many people knew. The cultivators of the "Divine Dream Heart Sect" were all extremely skilled in soul attacks.

What they used was a secret soul art, and it was also a woman. Without a doubt, they were the powerhouses of the Divine Dream Heart Sect.

However, hearing that fellow address himself as ' junior brother 'and' junior brother ', this was quite strange. It was just that since when had the ' Divine Dream Heart Sect 'accepted this male disciple?

"You're right." Tang Huan said with a smile, "Next, I will give you a big prize!"

"Big prize?"

Ai Yinghao was stunned.

Li Fan and the others had already heard all the contents of the Soul Method True Explanation, so they naturally knew what Tang Huan's so-called great prize was. The smile on their faces instantly became somewhat strange.

Seeing their expressions, Ai Yinghao's expression immediately turned extremely unsightly. He had already realized that the so-called "grand prize" was definitely not something good.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, I'll leave this guy to you!"

Li Fan waved his jade palm, allowing the imprisoned Ai Yinghao to float towards Tang Huan.

Just as Tang Huan grabbed Ai Yinghao, the Hunyuan Sect Master couldn't help but exclaim out loud, "Tang Huan? You are the Tang Huan from the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm"! "

"Right again."

Tang Huan said while beaming, "Other than giving you a big prize, I will also give you a little gift as a bonus. Senior Sister Li Fan, could I trouble you to give him another 'Soul Killing Stab'?"

Chapter 1093 - Surprise!

The so called "supplementary" was a heavy and ruthless "Soul Killing Stab"!

The so-called "grand prize" was a "puppet soul imprint"!

Inside the Space Aircraft, when Ai Yinghao woke up from his stupor and understood what had happened earlier, he started crying.

The dignified Master of the Hunyuan Sect, a second transition Void Stage powerhouse, had actually become a puppet of a Five Transformation Stage cultivator.

Since it was impossible to escape Tang Huan's control, he could only accept this reality. At this point, no amount of regret or anger would do him any good. It wouldn't do him any good either.

If he really pissed off Tang Huan, he might not even be able to keep his life.

As the oldest cultivator of the Hunyuan Sect, Ai Yinghao, who had lived for nearly six hundred years, was not the strongest cultivator in the sect even after five hundred and fifty years.

Over these hundreds of years, the disciples of the same sect, who were more talented than him, continued to fall, and the elders, who were stronger than him, became scared out of their wits, while he slowly rose step by step. Furthermore, a few decades ago, he inherited the position of the sect head of the Hunyuan Sect as the strongest cultivator in the Hunyuan Sect.

There was a very important reason why he was able to live so comfortably. It was because he valued his life very much.

It was just like at this moment, he had almost used the fastest speed to adjust his own attitude and accept his new identity. The gaze he looked at Tang Huan with, coincidentally had an additional sense of respect and caution in it.

But unfortunately, his actions seemed to be completely similar to winking at a blind person.

Tang Huan didn't notice the change in Ai Yinghao's expression at all. Although his face was calm, his heart was already filled with shock.

After the "Puppet Soul Seal" was planted in Ai Yinghao's soul, he checked the memories in the master Primordius's soul.

Every time a "Sword Illusion Paradise" was revealed, a node would appear somewhere in Forging God Great World. "After meeting certain conditions, you can pass through that node and jump into the" Illusory Sword Paradise. "" The closest node of the Illusory Sword Paradise was actually at the summit of Broken Sword Peak.

What Tang Huan found hard to believe was that forty-five years ago, when the node of the "Sword Illusion Paradise" had been revealed, a single person had charged into the Primal Chaos Sect and entered the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

What made Tang Huan even more incredulous was that not only had he heard of this person's name, it was also extremely related to him.

That person was the same as him, also from a small world. Moreover, the founding Emperor of Glory Empire, Mountain and River, was also his great-grandfather by blood.

The mountain and river passed away due to illness, but in reality, Tang Huan had long known about the news of him going into the Forging God Great World through the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road". Mountains and rivers have been in the Forging God Great World for decades. This place was extremely dangerous, and any kind of accident could happen. Tang Huan had never thought he would meet him one day.

Only, Tang Huan had never thought that even though he had not met Gao Zu and Mountain River yet, through this method, he would find out about his current situation.

He had been in the Forging God Great World for dozens of years, but his cultivation had already reached an extremely shocking level.

Forty-five years ago, the leader of the Hunyuan Sect wasn't Ai Yinghao, but an expert at the Fourth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage. That person wanted to kill Shanhe, but was killed by Shanhe instead. During that war, the losses of the Hunyuan Sect were extremely heavy. Not only did the sect head die, two Void Transformation Stage experts were also killed.

As for those Elder Dong Xuan, there were even more who were heavily injured by the mountains and rivers.

In the end, the Hunyuan Sect was still unable to stop the mountains and rivers. When the experts from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect arrived, the mountains and rivers had already passed through the node at the summit of the Broken Sword Sect and entered the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

From then on, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect sealed the nodes within the mountain, and even used some kind of secret technique to stabilize the nodes, wanting to create a passage to the "Sword Illusion Paradise" so that the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" cultivators could enter the domain and seize the various opportunities within.

Over the past few decades, he seemed to have gained some insight.

"Hu!" After a long while, Tang Huan finally regained his senses, and sighed in relief. His gaze slowly focused on Ai Yinghao who was a few metres away from him.

"Brother Tang Huan, is there anything I can help you with?" Ai Yinghao smiled apologetically and said in a very cordial tone.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan was immediately stunned, there seemed to be something amiss with Ai Yinghao's current behavior.

From the time he had first learned the "Puppet Soul Seal" until now, he had controlled many puppets. When those people learned of his future fate, they first tried all sorts of ways to guard against resistance, and after they lost all hope, they all became depressed and depressed. Only after a long time did they slowly adjust.

However, this Ai Yinghao was able to accept the fact that he had become a puppet so quickly.

This was simply too much of a journey. The two words "Heroic" in his name did not match at all, and compared to his previous tough performance, there was a huge contrast.

Could it be that this guy was hiding some powerful trump card that allowed him to escape the control of the "Puppet Soul Seal"? When he recalled the backlash the nine spirits had against him, Tang Huan became vigilant at the bottom of his heart. In a moment of mind instructs (in a second), he activated the "Puppet Soul Seal" in the depths of Ai Yinghao's soul.

"Aoooo ~ ~ ~"

He let out a miserable howl like a pig being butchered, and Ai Yinghao immediately fell limply to the ground.

After making him momentarily lose his ability to resist, Tang Huan finally started to carefully sense around. After a while, Tang Huan's face revealed a look of awkwardness: It's a misunderstanding! Misunderstanding! Sect Master Ai, I am truly sorry. Just now, I thought that you had some ulterior motives. "

"Brother Tang Huan, you better not have any more misunderstandings."

After a long while, Ai Yinghao finally came back to his senses. With a depressed face, he wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

"Definitely not."

Tang Huan promised, but in his heart, he was unavoidably surprised.

Under these circumstances, this second transition Innate Ranker like Ai Yinghao did not have any morals at all. However, with his new identity, being able to adapt so quickly was only beneficial for Tang Huan.

With a quick thought, Tang Huan collected his thoughts, "Sect Master Ai, forty-five years ago, the Void Transformation Stage expert who barged into the Primordius Sect, was he really called Shan He?"

After looking through Ai Yinghao's memories, Tang Huan only needed to think for a bit, and the mountain and river image would appear in his mind.

When Tang Huan was in the small world, although he had never seen the real mountains and rivers before, he had heard many people describing how they looked like.

Comparing the descriptions and portraits with the mountains and rivers in Ai Yinghao's memory, it was exactly the same.

However, the mountains and rivers here were clearly much younger than the ones in the portrait of the small world, which was not surprising. After all, after reaching Virtual Level, although he was not truly rejuvenated, it was still easy to make him younger.

Tang Huan was almost certain that this mountain and river was the other one.

It was just that this matter was too surprising, Tang Huan couldn't help but want to confirm this from Ai Yinghao.

Chapter 1094 - Fifth Key!

"That's right."

Ai Yinghao didn't understand why Tang Huan wanted to ask this. He nodded his head in confusion. Back then, the Hunyuan Sect could be considered to have many experts as well. However, that guy called Shanhe entered a seemingly uninhabited state and turned the entire Hunyuan Sect upside down.

Of course, Shan He did not plan to kill them at first, but because Master Primordius and the rest had been pressing on and infuriating him, three of the four Void Transformation Stage powerhouses were killed. Only he did not participate in the siege of Shan He, which allowed him to survive.

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and said with a heavy tone: "Do you know how those mountains and rivers were able to enter the 'Sword Fantasy Wonderland'?"

"I don't know about that."

Ai Yinghao shook his head. "When he entered the 'Sword Illusion Paradise', I had already run to the foot of the Broken Sword Peak, but I've never seen it with my own eyes."

Tang Huan muttered to himself, "How do the Ling Xiao Sword Sect s plan to condense a passage to the 'Sword Illusion Paradise'?"

"As far as I know, that 'Sword Illusion Paradise' has a total of nine keys."

Ai Yinghao recalled, "The 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' has already acquired four of them. These decades, after the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' sealed off the summit of Broken Sword Peak, they used the node as the source of a huge array. As long as he could obtain more than half of the keys and place them into the formation, he could open a path to the 'Sword Illusion Paradise'. However, I heard that even if the passageway was opened, it would only last for the time of ten breaths. "

Tang Huan frowned slightly: "It looks like even if you have the key now, you won't be able to enter the 'Sword Illusion Paradise' through that node."

"Indeed."

Ai Yinghao nodded, "That node has already been integrated into the formation, you can't see it anymore. Right now, even if the formation was destroyed, it wouldn't have any effect. The node should have disappeared a long time ago, but because the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' stabilized it, it continued to exist. "

His voice paused for a second, and then he laughed, "However, I don't think we'll be able to hold on for long." The reason the Ling Xiao Sword Sect was able to stabilize the nodes was mainly because the 'Sword Illusion Paradise' had not moved its position at all these years. If the Illusory Sword Paradise is to be revealed, then it will generally take fifty years for the cycle of reincarnation to appear. In five years' time, the 'Illusory Sword Paradise' will definitely move, and a new node will reveal itself. "

"How could a mere great array imprison a 'Sword Illusion Paradise'?"

"As long as we move 'Sword Illusion Paradise', the old node at the summit of the Broken Sword Peak will definitely disappear, and the great formation set up by the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' will also collapse."

At the end, Ai Yinghao couldn't help but chuckle.

"You just said that more than half of the keys are enough to open the passage to the 'Illusory Sword Paradise', and there are already four 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'. This means that one more key is enough." Tang Huan stared at Ai Yinghao and said slowly, his mind turning quickly.

"That's right."

The key to the 'Sword Illusion Paradise' is not that easy to find. With the power of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, it took them a long time to find just a few crystals. Wanting to find another one in the last five years is simply impossible. "

"That's not necessarily true."

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, as a strange smile surfaced on his face.

When Ai Yinghao heard it, he couldn't help but be startled. Soon after, a jade tablet appeared in Tang Huan's hand, shining with a faint white light. Inside the jade tablet, there were fine and complex veined patterns. It looked as if it had intertwined into two sharp swords that exuded a mysterious and ancient aura.

"Key!" The key to enter the 'Sword Illusion Paradise'! "

Ai Yinghao could not help but take a deep breath. He did not expect Tang Huan to also have the key to the "Sword Illusion Paradise". In that moment, he suddenly understood why the Hunyuan Sect was suddenly met with such an unexpected calamity. The reason why Tang Huan attacked the Hunyuan Sect was definitely because of the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

"Take it!"

Tang Huan raised his hand and threw the jade tablet over.

Ai Yinghao reflexively reached out to catch it, but he was a little stunned. He then heard from Tang Huan: "Send a message to the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, tell him that you found the key to the fifth 'Sword Mirage Paradise'. Wait for those fellows from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect to come over, then give the key to them."

"What?"

When Ai Yinghao heard this, he could not believe his own ears, "Brother Tang Huan, you ... "What do you mean?" The Ling Xiao Sword Sect had been seeking the key to the fifth 'Sword Illusion Paradise' for so many years, yet Tang Huan actually wanted to give it to the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' as a gift?

But after a short while, Ai Yinghao had a faint understanding of Tang Huan's intentions, "Brother Tang Huan, the fifth key you gave 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect', is that because you want them to use the five keys to open the passage to the 'Sword Illusion Paradise', and then take the chance to enter?"

"I'm afraid that's very difficult to do!"

Very soon, Ai Yinghao shook his head and said, "The summit of the Broken Sword Peak has been completely sealed off. Now, even I, the leader of the Hunyuan sect, can't go up there." When the passage to the Illusory Sword Paradise was opened, all of the people who entered must have been carefully selected by the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'. Forget about Brother Tang Huan, even if I was the sect master, I wouldn't be able to get close to that place. "

"This is different from the past."

Tang Huan laughed and said, "You are the subordinate sect master of the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect', and most importantly, you have contributed a key. Forget about entering the mountain peak, even if it's the 'Illusory Sword Paradise', there must be a limit for you. Furthermore, even if I made a mistake in my judgement, I still have other methods. Master Ai, you don't need to worry about it, just do as I say. "

"Yes sir!"

Ai Yinghao could only agree, and then asked, "Brother Tang Huan, if 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' asks about the origin of the key, how should I answer it?"

Tang Huan pointed at himself, laughing without saying a word.

Ai Yinghao suddenly laughed, "I understand! In reality, however, he wanted to investigate the situation of the nodes of the 'Sword Illusion Paradise' on the mountain peak. He saw that the opportunity was not good and wanted to escape, but in the end, I caught up to him and killed him.

"Hm." Tang Huan nodded in satisfaction.

"Then, I shall return to the Hunyuan Sect and send a message to the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'."

Ai Yinghao clapped his hands and chuckled. His eyes blossomed with a breathtaking light and his entire body was filled with energy. Such a situation had never happened before on Tang Huan's other puppets. It was no wonder that he was like that.

"Go, and be careful not to make any mistakes."

"Yes sir!"

"..."

This chapter was being read by all the members of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. It was being read by all of the members of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

Chapter 1095 - Strong lineup

"Hu!"

In the middle of the lush forest, Ai Yinghao's figure appeared, and the Space Aircraft beside him immediately shrunk and slipped into his sleeve.

Thinking back on this experience, Ai Yinghao sighed endlessly.

When he came out, he was still the sect head of the "Primordius". Now, he was still the sect head of Primordius, but he was just like a marionette being controlled by others.

"Ga ji!"

The Nine Spirits, whose body had already shrunk back to their original size, landed on Ai Yinghao's shoulder, arrogantly calling out, "Hurry up and go, what are you waiting so long for!"

"Hmm?"

Capturing the mind instructs (in a second), Ai Yinghao couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice. He looked at the black bird on his shoulder in shock, "Sheng ... "Saint Beast?" He had never placed this unremarkable black bird in his eyes, but he did not expect it to be a Saint Beast.

"That's right, I am a Saint Beast!"

Jiu Ling brushed the feathers on her wings with a haughty expression. "You'd better behave yourself in the future. Otherwise, if Big Bro doesn't teach you a lesson, I will take care of you as well. Right now, return to Broken Sword Peak quickly."

"Yes!" "Yes!"

Since he was already bowing his head to Tang Huan, Ai Yinghao did not mind bowing his head to a Holy Beast. On the other hand, the Nine Spirits drilled into the robe on Ai Yinghao's chest. It was the same as the aircraft, unable to reveal its location.

The Sect Leader had finally returned!

The fanatic that was wreaking havoc on the Broken Sword Peak was completely killed, and even the female companion of the fanatic and the vicious beast mount were unable to escape. Finally, they avenged the death of the Hunyuan sect disciple and the severely injured elders of the Hunyuan sect.

For a time, cheers filled the entirety of Sky Square City, both inside and outside of the Broken Sword Peak ...

...

A million miles away, Ling Xiao Sword Sect.

The mountain ranges seemed to converge, each taking a different shape. However, they all seemed like sharp swords that had been drawn from their sheaths, piercing straight through the clouds.

Inside each mountain, there was a strong sword intent spreading out. Inside the heart of each mountain, there was a supreme treasure sword buried.

At the peak of a majestic mountain, a huge rock that was tens of meters tall was rising from the ground.

Inside the spacious space inside the huge rock, it was so quiet that there was not a single sound. A handsome young man wearing a blue robe was sitting cross-legged on the praying mat without moving an inch, like a sculpture.

"Weng?"

After a split-second, a clear trembling sound suddenly broke the silence of this area.

The young man suddenly opened his eyes. Doubt flashed through his aged eyes. He then took out a thin piece of jade that was emitting a jade-blue luster, and carefully examined it. In the blink of an eye, he sprung up from the ground.

"I've found the fifth key!" There was an uncontrollable joy between the brows of the young man. His figure flashed, and he disappeared from within the enormous stone space.

"..."

In less than half a quarter of an hour, on the highest mountain peak, more than a dozen figures had already gathered. The faint aura emitted from their bodies caused one's heart to palpitate.

"With only five years left, I originally didn't hold any hope, but I never expected that at this time, I would actually find the key to the fifth 'Sword Illusion Paradise'!" A handsome middle-aged man wearing a blue robe couldn't help but laugh.

"Elder Meng, have you confirmed this news before?" On the leader's seat, a white robed old man squinted his eyes and asked. The old man's face was thin and his hair was white. His eyebrows were like sharp swords as they flew into his hair. The way he spoke was like the sound of metal clashing with metal. It gave him a sense of quality.

"I've already confirmed to Ai Yinghao that he indeed obtained a key."

The blue clothed man nodded with a smile. "He probably wouldn't dare to lie to us like this. The current Hunyuan Sect definitely has a fifth key."

"This time, Ai Yinghao has done a great service for our 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'!" A charming young woman dressed in a pink dress said with a smile.

"With five keys, I'll be able to activate the formation and open the passageway. At most, I can send two hundred people into the 'Sword Mirage Paradise'. "Just give the Hunyuan Sect a spot in the 'Sword Mirage Paradise'." "This matter should not be delayed. Since the opportunity has come, we must not miss it." "Elders, please go back and choose your men. We will set off this afternoon for the Hunyuan Sect."

"Yes sir!"

"..."

One figure after another disappeared from the palace ...

...

Hunyuan Sect, Broken Sword Peak.

"He's here!"

At the belly of the mountain, inside a magnificent cave palace, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes.

Today, ten days had passed since Tang Huan caused a huge ruckus in the Primal Chaos Sect.

In ten days, Tang Huan, Yu Feiyan, Jiu Ling recalled that Li Fan and the other four Void Transformation Stage experts were all staying at the inside the cave.

Only the Sect Leader could enter, while Tang Huan and the rest could not leave the cave. In the entire Hunyuan Sect, other than Ai Yinghao, no other cultivators knew that they were hiding here, thinking that they had been killed.

Just a moment ago, Ai Yinghao had finally sent a message to him through the "Puppet Soul Seal", saying that the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect had already arrived at the Sky Square City.

Now, Ai Yinghao was at the foot of the mountain to welcome them.

"Why are the people from Ling Xiao Sword Sect here so fast?"

Yu Feiyan was a little surprised and a little nervous.

Li Fan and the rest's gazes all landed on Tang Huan at the same time, while the nine spirits cried out, eager to give it a try.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, what should we do now?" Li Fan lightly sighed before he asked.

"For the time being, don't do anything. Seniors, and Senior Sister Feiyan, you guys enter my Space Aircraft first, so that the Void Transformation Stage experts of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect won't notice." Tang Huan smiled, in the middle of his mind instructs (in a second), the Space Aircraft appeared, and quickly swelled up in front of everyone.

"Alright."

After a while, only Tang Huan remained. The nine spirits had also drilled into his body from his chest. In the next moment, Tang Huan retracted his aura to its limit. Through the "Puppet Soul Seal", he could carefully feel every single movement of Ai Yinghao.

This time, only two hundred cultivators from Ling Xiao Sword Sect came, but their lineup was extremely strong.

Just the strongest among them was already at the Nine Revolutions Void Stage, which was much higher than Li Fan's cultivation level. The rest were all experts of different ages, maybe in their thirties or in their seventies or eighties.

Moreover, amongst the group of Profound Wonderland cultivators, there were also two familiar faces of Tang Huan. One was Xia Lu and the other was Ji Xun.

More than a year had passed, and Xia Lu had stepped into the realm of profound change, while Ji Xun had already reached the realm of profound change three times. When they had left the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Tang Huan knew that they had a total of one hundred and eighty-nine people who wanted to enter the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

Chapter 1096 - Seizing Entry

One hundred and eighty-nine mysterious cave cultivators plus ten Void Transformation Stage experts would form the formation for the Ling Xiao Sword Sect to enter the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

The reason why there were one hundred and ninety-nine of them was because the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" had left a spot for the "Hunyuan Sect".

According to the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", there were two hundred cultivators in total. They would be split into ten small teams, with the ten Void Transformation Stage experts as the leader. Within the "Sword Illusion Paradise", the main function of the ten Void Transformation Stage experts was to resolve dangers that some of the mysterious cultivators couldn't deal with.

They would not participate in other matters, nor would they fight for opportunities with those Insightful Emptiness Realm Experts.

To a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse, the experience from the 'Ancient Clear Heaven Domain' was clearly better than the 'Sword Fantasy Paradise'. When they went to the 'Sword Fantasy Paradise', they were taking on the role of a babysitter in order to avoid too many injuries and deaths. These mysterious cultivators, were all from the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect".

If they were to die in the "Sword Illusion Paradise", the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" would definitely suffer a great loss of strength.

"There are only two hundred people who can enter the Heavenly Passage. It seems that we need to change our plans."

Tang Huan thought.

It seemed that the Rankers who had set up the great formation in the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" had meticulously calculated that after opening the tunnel with the five keys, they could only teleport two hundred people at most. Once the number exceeded that number, the tunnel would collapse.

Of course, after about ten breaths, the tunnel would also disappear.

However, the consequences of the passage disappearing and the collapse of the passage were completely different. After the passage disappeared, the two hundred cultivators who entered the "Illusory Sword Paradise" would be able to come out of it in the future once they found the "Profound Void Stone." However, if the passage collapsed, everyone within the passage would die.

Originally, Tang Huan had wanted to use the Space Aircraft to bring Yu Feiyan, Li Fan and the other two senior sisters in. But now, it seemed like this method would not work.

If this was possible, the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" would definitely use Space Aircrafts to let more cultivators in, and not just two hundred people. If they brought Yu Feiyan and the rest with them inside the Space Aircraft, they might be rejected the moment they entered the passage.

"That 'Sword Mirage Paradise' can only be entered by one person, at most it can only bring along nine spirits."

In a split second, Tang Huan made a decision. With a thought, he activated "Yin and Yang Void Method s" and flew out of the cave palace.

... ..

At dusk, the silhouettes of people moved about on the peak of Broken Sword Peak, but it was absolutely silent.

At this moment, almost everyone's gazes were focused on the white round platform in the center of the peak. The round table was extremely huge and had a radius of at least ten meters. However, it was rather short and less than a meter tall. It was sparkling and translucent, as if it was carved out of white jade. At the center of the round platform, there were small ripples in the area. Strangely, there were two long swords swimming around within the ripples like spirit snakes.

That was the node that had been revealed on this mountain peak forty-five years ago that led to the "Sword Fantasy Paradise".

On the round platform, five "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" elders were standing in a circle, each of them holding a small jade tablet, which was the key to enter the "Sword Illusion Paradise".

"Get ready!"

He was the sect master of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", Jiang He Xian. His cultivation had already reached the Void Transformation Stage, his strength was tyrannical beyond compare, and he was a super strong expert who stood at the peak of Forging God Great World.

With Jiang He Xian's order, the one hundred and ninety-nine Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators and one Primordius Celestial disciple all made their preparations.

On the round altar, five elders from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect sat down at the same time.

"Start!"

With a loud shout, Jiang He Xian stretched out his right arm and a gigantic palm instantly appeared in the sky above the round table. After a moment, this gigantic palm suddenly flipped, and at this moment, it was as if the world had turned upside down as boundless power poured down and crazily poured into the round table.

"Boom —"

With a loud noise, hundreds of millions of dazzling white lights shot out from the round table.

The four old men from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect who were sitting cross-legged were not affected by the frightening power. Almost at the same time the sound of explosion rang out, they slammed the jade medallion in their hands into the groove in front of them at the same time.

When the surrounding cultivators saw this, they all began to get excited.

"Rumble ..."

After a short moment, the sound of light singing drifted out in all directions. The intersecting swords in the five jade keys seemed to have turned into living creatures as they quickly rose up. Moreover, with every increase in height, the swords would expand by a few meters. When they hovered in the air, each of the swords was already more than ten meters long.

Almost at the same time, from the center of the round platform, there seemed to be some sort of agreement coming from the 'node'.

Following that, the speed of the two long swords in the rippling area suddenly increased. The surrounding ten huge swords seemed to be attracted by a huge force, and they all shot out, entering the small area, quickly fusing with the two long swords.

When the first pair of swords had completely fused with each other, a small whirlpool had already appeared in the center of the round platform.

Following that, every time a pair of gigantic swords was fused together, the whirlpool would expand greatly. When the fifth pair of gigantic swords was completely merged with the two swords, the whirlpool tunnel with a radius of a few meters had already formed. The strong force of the sucking started to spread out endlessly in all directions.

"Let's go!"

Jiang He Xian shouted out loudly. The two hundred Void Transformation Stage experts and the mysterious cultivator immediately maintained their formation and shot towards the vortex like lightning.

No one knew that, even the Sect Leader of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Jiang He Xian, did not know that at this moment, there was a figure that had already completely merged into the void, avoiding the line of sight of the crowd.

When the ten Void Transformation Stage powerhouses at the front disappeared into the vortex, the figure also jumped into the depths of the vortex at lightning speed. From start to finish, there were no signs of movement.

Twenty people ... Fifty people ... One hundred people ...

More and more cultivators entered the tunnel and disappeared without a trace. In just a few breaths of time, only two people were left outside the whirlpool.

"Stop!"

However, at this very moment, the expressions of the five elders who were seated around the vortex suddenly changed. They almost simultaneously shot up into the air and let out an explosive shout. The last two mysterious cultivators were so scared that their entire bodies started trembling. They immediately stopped at the edge of the whirlpool and looked at the five old men in confusion.

Not only were the two of them puzzled, but the surrounding people were also shocked. One by one, they looked towards the five elders.

Who are those two?

"Five elders, what's going on?" Jiang He Xian frowned and said in a deep voice.

"Master, we have reached the limit of this tunnel. If we enter again, it will collapse immediately." A gray-robed old man said with a dark expression.

"Reached the limit?" Didn't they say that only two hundred people have reached the limit? You've only entered a hundred and ninety-eight people, and you've already reached your limit? " When Jiang He Xian heard this, his brows knitted even more tightly.

"This is something we don't understand."

The grey-robed elder and the four surrounding elders exchanged glances, puzzled. "After countless deductions, we have come to the conclusion that we can teleport two hundred people. How come after this passage is completed, we can only teleport one hundred and ninety-eight people?"

In other words, after such a short time, the swirl started to slow down. It was the front claw of the passage that was about to disappear.

At this time, even if the passage could withstand the pressure, it would still be impossible to enter.

The two cultivators clearly understood that they had already lost their chance to enter the "Sword Illusion Paradise" forever, and their faces were full of gloom and dejection. They had all entered the front one hundred and ninety-eight people, and only the two of them were left.

Unfortunately, it was too late to regret.

"Elder Miao, what do you think about this matter?"

After being silent for a moment, Jiang He Xian suddenly looked towards one of the Black Costume Old Men. Amongst the five of them, he had the oldest appearance. He had the skin and hair of a chicken and a stooped figure, as if he had already stepped into a coffin. However, the aura radiating from his body was not the least bit weak.

Black Costume Old Man did not speak immediately. Instead, he squinted his eyes, as if he was trying to guess at something.

Jiang He Xian did not urge him, but just watched quietly instead. The gazes of the surrounding cultivators all landed on the Black Costume Old Man, and the summit of the Broken Sword Mountain instantly fell silent.

"This old man has carefully analyzed the entire process just now and discovered that my previous deduction was not wrong. This tunnel is indeed able to send two hundred people into the 'Sword Fantasy Paradise', and it has indeed already sent two hundred people in." After a long while, the Black Costume Old Man finally spoke out.

"What?"

Hearing his words, the peak of Broken Sword Peak instantly burst into an uproar.

Not to mention Jiang He and the others, even the other four old men who had opened the tunnel together were in disbelief. Clearly, only one hundred and ninety-eight people had entered.

Even though this elder looked extremely old, he shouldn't have reached the point of being unable to count, right?

Ai Yinghao was also dumbfounded, his heart was filled with extreme shock. However, his shock was completely different from the shock of the surrounding Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators.

Others thought that the words of the Black Costume Old Man were inconceivable, but after a moment of shock, he immediately believed it without a doubt. Furthermore, he had already faintly guessed what was going on.

Originally, when he saw that Tang Huan had not appeared, Ai Yinghao thought that he had given up on entering the "Sword Illusion Paradise". But now, he suddenly understood that Tang Huan had not given up.

Not only did he not give up, he used some unknown method to slip into the "Sword Illusion Paradise". I just wonder, among the two people, other than Tang Huan, who else could it be? Was it the woman at the Yin Tribulation Realm, or was it one of the four Void Transformation Stage powerhouses from the Divine Dream Heart Sect?

From right under the noses of Jiang He Xian and the other Void Transformation Stage experts, they snatched two spots in the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, and then sneaked into the "Sword Illusion Paradise". In the entire Forging God Great World, other than Tang Huan, there was no one else.

For such an incredible thing, ordinary cultivators wouldn't even dare to think about it, let alone do it.

After the extreme shock, Ai Yinghao suddenly felt that becoming Tang Huan's puppet was not a bad thing. With Tang Huan's potential, as long as he did not die, he would definitely become the strongest warrior in Forging God Great World in the future. Even Jiang He Xian would not be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with him.

And Tang Huan's potential, could be seen from his performance in the "Heavenly Mystery Realm".

Since ancient times, the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" had existed countless times, and countless cultivators had entered there to train. However, no one had ever been able to cross the Sky Origin, Essence, Yin Tribulation, Yang Tribulation, Void Tribulation and step into the Profound realm in just three short years.

There had never been anyone who had been able to deduce and decipher the Spirit Map that was on the "astral bridge" inside the astral plane.

Tang Huan was the only one.

This kind of guy, once he became the strongest warrior in Forging God Great World, a puppet like him would definitely be able to follow a chicken or dog into the sky. Thinking of this, Ai Yinghao couldn't help but feel a little excited, but he forced himself not to show it on his face, lest he reveal any flaws.

"Two hundred people..."

In the end, Jiang He Xian was the sect master of Ling Xiao Sword Sect, a powerful expert at the Void Transformation Stage. He quickly regained his senses, took a light breath, and asked in a deep voice, "Elder Miao, why would you say that?" As soon as he finished speaking, the vortex tunnel had completely disappeared, and the center of the round platform had returned to its original state.

"For every person who teleports, the vortex tunnel will slightly tremble. This kind of movement happens to occur exactly two hundred times within the vortex tunnel!" When he said these words, a dark and cold light actually flickered within Black Costume Old Man's sunken eyes.

"That's true." Moments later, the gray-robed elder let out a low growl as well. "We've indeed already sent two hundred people into the 'Sword Illusion Paradise'."

"We only saw a hundred and ninety-eight people. Who are the other two?" One of the old men looked gloomy, his eyes full of anger. Under the gaze of everyone, they actually allowed two unrelated people to flow into the teleportation channel leading to the "Illusory Sword Paradise". No one could be happy about it.

"No matter who those two are, one thing is certain. They are definitely not from our 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'." A green robed elder suddenly spoke up, his two cold eyes suddenly turned towards Ai Yinghao, "Master Ai, as the master of this place, you don't intend to give us an explanation?"

"Explanation? "Explain what?"

Ai Yinghao was stunned, but soon shouted with an aggrieved look on his face, "Elder Cao, you can't wrongly accuse me. Sect Master, you must understand that those two are definitely not our Hunyuan Sect's cultivators. In the entire Hunyuan Sect, I am the only one who is allowed to come here.

"Alright, Sect Master Ai, there's no need to explain."

Jiang He Xian waved his hand to stop Ai Yinghao from continuing.

Even though he was furious, he could not blame this on Ai Yinghao and the Hunyuan Sect. If there really was someone in the Hunyuan Sect who could do such a thing, they would have become a great sect that could shake the entire world. Who would have thought that they would be the subordinate sect of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect after so many years?

The green-robed old man didn't really think that this matter had anything to do with the Hunyuan Sect. He was just too angry and anxious and couldn't help but look for an outlet to vent his anger.

However, since those two were not from the Hunyuan Sect, who could they be?

Chapter 1098 - Entering the Heavenly Passage

"This Seat might already know what's going on."

After a long while, Jiang He Xian coldly snorted, "Ten days ago, the Hunyuan Sect was suddenly attacked. The sect gate was destroyed and many elders were severely injured. Master Ai chased for hundreds of miles and killed the assailant, seizing the key to enter the 'Sword Illusion Paradise'. "If I'm not wrong, the person who invaded the Primordius Sect is just a little soldier that can be abandoned at any time. Behind him, there will definitely be someone in charge."

"The two fellows who secretly infiltrated the vortex tunnel to occupy our spots?" The gray-robed elder couldn't help but ask.

"That must be it."

"Those two have obtained a key, and I don't know where they found out about our plans, so they wanted to borrow our 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect's' hands to open the passage to the 'Sword Mirage Paradise', and take the chance to sneak in. They must know that if they were to directly give us the key, we would definitely be alerted. However, if they were to send the key through Master Ai's hands, we might be suspicious of them. "

"The real purpose of those two fellows was to let people invade the Primordius Sect and give away the keys in their hands to help us gather the five keys needed to open the tunnel." Jiang He Xian snorted, "If this is the case, then the Hunyuan Sect suffered an unexpected calamity." "]"

"So that's how it is?"

"Makes sense! Makes sense!"

"..."

The surrounding crowd first looked at each other, then subconsciously nodded their heads. One had to say, Jiang He Xian's deduction was extremely convincing.

Even Ai Yinghao, who already knew the whole story, was stunned when he heard this. He was speechless in his heart, Immortal Jiang He's judgement was basically correct, there was only one mistake, and that was that there was no mastermind behind the intruder from the Hunyuan Sect.

"Master, what should we do now?" The gray-robed elder could not help but ask.

"In here, he can avoid our eyes and ears, but he can pass through the passageway and the moment he reaches the 'Sword Illusion Paradise', he will definitely reveal himself. Moreover, there are a total of ten Void Transformation Elders in the 'Sword Illusion Paradise', so it shouldn't be difficult for us to kill those two fellows. " Jiang He Xian laughed coldly, "Now, they might have met."

"..."

Jiang He Xian did not guess wrong. The moment Tang Huan entered the passage, he immediately circulated his True Essence and condensed it into a True Essence barrier on the surface of his body. In such a situation, the "Heavenly Invisibility" naturally lost its effectiveness, and the moment Tang Huan stepped into the "Sword Illusion Paradise", his body inevitably appeared.

Immediately after, Tang Huan was surrounded by ten "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" experts who entered the cave first.

However, there was one thing that all the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect, including Jiang He Xian, had guessed wrong, and that was that the ones who had snuck in were not two people, but a

human and a bird. It wasn't that this whirlpool passageway could only teleport two hundred people. Rather, it could only teleport two hundred creatures.

The nine spirits were naturally creatures as well.

When the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect began to climb the mountain, Tang Huan activated "Heavenly Invisibility" and "Air Escape" at the same time, sending Yu Feiyan, Li Fan and the others a thousand miles away with their fastest speed, then immediately returned to the Broken Sword Peak.

After the numerous cultivators from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect arrived, the blockade surrounding the peak of the mountain had been completely removed, allowing Tang Huan to easily approach the circular platform. It was not that the Ling Xiao Sword Sect was careless, it was just that they did not expect that under the watch of Jiang He Xian, there would still be someone who dared to take advantage of them.

Thus, Tang Huan easily entered the whirlpool path.

Otherwise, he would definitely be rejected by the passage. This was because the moment he had entered the passage, Tang Huan had felt a bizarre power sweep past the Space Aircraft.

The Space Aircraft and the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" both had artifact spirits, but they were not independent beings, so they were naturally not excluded. However, Yu Feiyan and the others were Human Clan cultivators, independent existences, and could not use Space Aircrafts to travel through such passages.

Once he was rejected by the passage, Tang Huan would definitely appear, and at that time, he, Yu Feiyan, Li Fan and the others would have to face the wrath of the numerous Void Transformation Stage Rankers in Ling Xiao Sword Sect.

After entering the heavenly passage, although Tang Huan was also surrounded, the danger was much less compared to the peak of Broken Sword Peak.

"You are a member of the Hunyuan Sect?"

In a grotto filled with lush greenery, ten Void Transformation Stage experts stared at Tang Huan like tigers stalking their prey, their expressions extremely unfriendly.

They were all very familiar with the 190 mysterious cultivators who were about to enter the "Sword Fantasy Paradise". They were all very familiar with the 190 mysterious cultivators who were about to enter the "Sword Fantasy Paradise", and even if they couldn't call out their name, they would be able to recognize their opponent's appearance.

For cultivators from other places, the chances of sneaking into the Primal Chaos Sect was extremely low, and the chances of them sneaking into the summit of the Broken Sword Sect were practically zero.

From this, it was very likely that this fella was a cultivator of the Hunyuan Sect.

It was precisely because of this that they did not immediately take action. After all, the Hunyuan Sect was a subsidiary sect of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect. However, a death sentence could be avoided, but a life and death sentence couldn't be avoided. Even if this person was from the Primordius Sect, he would still be severely punished.

"Elders, please forgive me. I..."

Tang Huan slightly curled up his body, his tone filled with fear and trepidation, but before he finished speaking, his figure had suddenly disappeared. If he didn't leave now, then when would he? He was only at the peak of the Fifth Transformation, and the opponent was ten Void Transformation Stage powerhouses. Only a fool would stay and fight them head-on.

"You want to escape?"

The ten Void Transformation Stage experts from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect were enraged, a terrifying pressure swept out in all directions, in an instant, the entire area within a thousand metre radius seemed to have been completely frozen, the extremely terrifying pressure wreaked havoc, the grass and trees continued to explode into pieces.

However, the figure that had just disappeared right under their noses was not forced out.

This meant that in the instant they released their pressure, that guy escaped out of the range of their pressure with incomparable speed.

A mere Hunyuan Sect cultivator actually had such a powerful technique. No wonder this person was able to avoid the eyes and ears of the people outside and sneak into the passageway.

In an instant, while everyone was shocked, they were also extremely angry.

They could only forcefully suppress the anger in their chests and temporarily did not chase after that guy to prevent any accidents among the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's core forces. After all, their main mission was to look after them.

"Hu!"

At this time, Tang Huan's figure had already appeared tens of kilometers away.

Chapter 1099 - Landscape Painting

Tang Huan didn't plan to stop after travelling just this bit of distance. Instead, he had no choice but to stop the "Yin and Yang Void Method - Void Evasion" because a dark spatial rift was right in front of him, which was already not even half a meter away from his current location. If his reaction had been a moment ago, he would have already crashed into the wall.

When he used his sacred art and traveled through the void, Tang Huan had already discovered that the spatial stability of this "Sword Illusion Paradise", was similar to that of the outside world in some places, but in some places, it was much weaker than the outside world.

With Tang Huan's cultivation, if he were to strike from a weak spot in the air while attacking with all his might, it was possible that the space would explode.

In fact, if he wasn't careful, he might even be devoured.

Letting out a light breath, Tang Huan calmed himself down and started to carefully inspect his surroundings. At this moment, he was in a mountain range filled with potholes, ravines, and crevices in the dark space that could be seen from time to time. The mountain range had become riddled with holes because of the spatial rifts.

The spatial cracks in the open space were obvious, making it easy to avoid them.

However, in this "Sword Illusion Paradise", there were not only such obvious spatial cracks, there were also many invisible spatial traps. If one fell into them, it would be extremely dangerous. In addition, the areas that were extremely fragile in space could also collapse at any time due to all kinds of minute movements, turning into new spatial rifts.

Of course, although this place was more dangerous than the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", it also contained countless hidden opportunities.

First of all, the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth in this place was many times purer than that of the outside world. Moreover, the Spiritual Energy of Heaven and Earth here was much richer than that of the outside world. This also meant that when one made their move within the "Sword Illusion Paradise", they would be able to draw out even more of the Power of the Heavens and Earth, and their combat skills or abilities would be able to unleash even more power.

Secondly, there were many heavenly and earthly treasures.

For example, tens of metres away from Tang Huan, there was an unknown red tree that was extremely close to a spatial crack. There were a few fruits that emitted an extremely powerful energy aura, and if they were picked off of and refined, it would definitely be of great help to one's cultivation.

However, even though they were in close proximity, Tang Huan still did not dare to make a move. To be swallowed up by the space cracks for the sake of a few fruits, that was simply not worth it. Suppressing the impulse in his heart, Tang Huan kept his distance from the narrow crack in space.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's Perception Ability was fully unleashed.

It was just that he could not determine the direction at all from here, and it was temporarily impossible for him to know where Shan Shan had fallen into the spatial trap. At this time, he could only find a random direction and try his luck.

But, before Tang Huan could even move, a strange look flashed past his eyes.

"Hu!"

Immediately after, with a thought from Tang Huan, an ancient scroll flashed out from the "Sumeru Magical Ring" and landed in his palm. Just a moment ago, Tang Huan discovered that the scroll was actually trembling slightly, but it did not move much, only until now did Tang Huan notice it.

As soon as he left the ring, the trembling of the scroll suddenly turned from light to intense, as if it was about to fall out of his hand.

"This thing really does have a lot to do with the 'Sword Illusion Paradise'." Tang Huan's mind moved, and after taking a deep breath, he slowly unfurled the scroll.

"Buzz!"

The scroll began to emit a dazzling white luster. Under the illumination of this light, the scenery depicted in the scroll seemed to have turned into a living creature with intelligence, as if it was about to float out of the scroll.

Tang Huan carefully sensed his surroundings and discovered that there seemed to be something pulling the Mountain and River Painting in his hand.

"Ga ji!"

The nine spirits came out from Tang Huan's embrace and landed on his shoulders, crying out in surprise. It was obvious that they had noticed the abnormality of the painting.

Tang Huan's mind started to wander.

Release him? Or not to release it?

Yu Feiyan had once said that she had seen the beautiful scenery of the landscape painting in the "Sword Illusion Paradise". If she let go of this painting, she might be able to follow it and reach the area Yu Feiyan and Shan Shan had once travelled to, then find the spatial trap Shan Shan had fallen to.

Right now, what Tang Huan was most worried about was whether he could catch up to it or not.

Even though the sacred art "Void Escape" was fast, it wasn't suitable for tracking the painting. "Sword Escape" and "Space Moving" weren't bad either, but they weren't suitable either. In this sort of place where spatial rifts and traps could be seen everywhere, using spatial teleportation was extremely dangerous.

"Fire!"

However, thinking about the other divine ability he possessed that was called "Flowing Gold", Tang Huan became completely confident. He made up his mind immediately afterwards, and with a wave of his right hand, that mountain and river painting scroll flew forward with an astonishing speed like iron scraps attracted by a magnet.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate, and immediately followed.

The speed of the picture scroll was constantly increasing, but Tang Huan could still keep up temporarily. Furthermore, when he reached the "Sword Illusion Paradise", the picture scroll seemed to have become a living spirit object, moving up and down, left and right at will. It actually knew how to avoid spatial rifts, spatial traps and any other weak regions.

As he followed behind the painting, he didn't have to worry about encountering any danger.

Tang Huan secretly calmed down, but he still used his Perception Ability to check his surroundings to prevent himself from being tricked by the painting.

After approximately half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan's normal method of travel had already become somewhat strenuous. Without the slightest hesitation, he immediately used the sacred art "Flowing Gold".

His body was like a golden streak of light as he chased after the painting at a speed much faster than that of the previous Xia Lu.

Time flew by like a shuttle ...

Tang Huan moved with the painting one behind the other, and before long, they were probably already thousands of kilometers away. The rich and boundless energy of heaven and earth gave birth to a large number of strange fruits. Along the way, Tang Huan could feel their existence from time to time, but unfortunately, all of them could only choose to give up.

At this time, the speed of the painting had already stopped increasing, but it was still incomparably shocking.

Even if he used the sacred art 'Flowing Gold', he could only barely keep up. If he stopped to pick those strange fruits, he would soon lose track of the painting. Even if he took the risk to use "Void Evasion", "Sword Escape", and "Space Moving", he might not be able to find it again.

Unknowingly, another ten thousand li had passed, and a beautiful scene appeared in his line of sight.

It was extremely similar to the scene drawn in the painting of the mountain and river, and also extremely similar to the scene that Yu Feiyan had described. In that instant, a feeling of joy uncontrollably emerged from the bottom of Tang Huan's heart.

Chapter 1100 - Huge Changes

"We've finally reached this place!"

Tang Huan was smiling merrily. According to what Yu Feiyan had revealed, she and Shan Shan had fallen into a spatial crack and trap at the lakeside respectively.

Although she didn't know the exact location, she told him about the distinct characteristics of the mountains near the shore of the lake.

Next, Tang Huan only needed to walk along the shore of the lake, find the few mountains that Yu Feiyan had mentioned, and then find the place where Shan Shan had fallen.

As for this painting ...

Tang Huan suddenly realized that the speed of the scroll painting, which was originally only tens of metres away, had increased by countless of times without any warning. In less than a blink of an eye, the scroll painting had turned into a small white dot in the distant sky, before completely disappearing without a trace.

This turn of events was so sudden that Tang Huan was instantly dumbfounded. He subconsciously stopped in his tracks, and his sacred art "Flowing Gold" also abruptly stopped.

Tang Huan never expected that the speed of the mountain and river painting would actually reach such a terrifying level.

However, after the initial surprise, Tang Huan secretly rejoiced in his heart. It was fortunate that it did not display such speed in the beginning, otherwise, even if Tang Huan used his fastest "Yin and Yang Void Method Air Escape", he might not be able to catch up.

Even more so, it was impossible for him to arrive here so quickly. Even though the mountain and river painting had disappeared, its existence had caused Tang Huan to avoid taking the wrong path.

"Forget it. Obtain my fortune and lose my life!"

Tang Huan could vaguely guess that there must be some huge secret hidden on that Mountain and River Painting. However, since it had already disappeared, no matter how much he thought about it, it would be useless. After a while, Tang Huan had already adjusted his mental state, but just as he was preparing to continue following the river bank, a change suddenly occurred.

"Rumble ..."

In the depths of the towering giant lake, an earth-shaking ringing sound suddenly erupted. In an instant, it had already resounded throughout the entire "Sword Illusion Paradise".

At this moment, the entire space seemed to tremble.

Immediately after, a terrifying sound wave that could be seen with the naked eye swept out in all directions from above the lake. Everywhere this sound wave passed, the fragile space began to crack and crack. In a short span of time, countless space cracks appeared in the holy abode.

After a split-second, cries of surprise rose and fell from all the cultivators within thousands of meters of the eastern region of the holy abode.

At the edge of the lake, Tang Huan's heart was thumping loudly, the cave that was broken down, could it be that he could no longer hold on, and was about to collapse? Even if this "Sword Illusion Paradise" was barely able to hold on, being disturbed by such a commotion, Shan Shan's situation would probably become even more dangerous.

In the next moment, Tang Huan became extremely anxious.

"Whoosh!"

Then, like a bolt of lightning, Tang Huan began to fly along the shore of the lake. But after a second, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and look over.

In the middle of the lake, space rippled like a ripple. Above the lake, the landscape painting that had not disappeared for long once again appeared, and with a speed that was hard to catch with his mind, it expanded rapidly. In the blink of an eye, it covered the entire lake, and then, it whizzed past Tang Huan's head and continued to extend in all directions.

"What's the situation?"

Looking at the Mountain River Painting that had become extremely huge, Tang Huan's face slightly changed, his heart was shaken, what exactly is this Mountain River Painting, with its expanding power, it seemed to want to include the entire 'Sword Illusion Paradise' ... Was it being controlled by something?

Just as Tang Huan was in a state of shock, in the distant eastern part of the holy abode, those two hundred cultivators were even more shocked.

They had just split into 10 squads of nearly 200 people with 10 Void Transformation Stage powerhouses as their captains, and then spread out to search everywhere. But not long after, they were first scared witless by the loud sound that came from an unknown place, and then they started to see illusory images of mountains and rivers high up in the sky.

The illusions covered the sky and the earth. It was unknown just how vast they were!

As soon as he entered the "Sword Illusion Paradise", he realized that this was not a good omen. At this moment, not only were the Nascent Profound cultivators a little flustered, even the ten Void Transformation Stage experts could not help but feel anxious, but they also resisted the urge to show it.

If even they were thrown into chaos, the other people in the group would become even more at a loss.

"Hu!"

"This is bad!"

"Run!"

" "

...

That illusion shrunk, and actually swept up an incomparably terrifying power of sucking. The power of the sucking had no effect on the sand, rocks and vegetation on the ground, but it seemed to target cultivators like them. The moment they sensed the power of the sucking, fear arose from the bottom of the hearts of the ten Void Transformation Stage experts.

"Clan Elder, save ... "Help!"

"We're going to be sucked away."

"It's over, it's over!"

..

Within a radius of a few thousand meters, nearly two hundred silhouettes soared into the sky.

Such a terrifying power of sucking swept across, regardless of whether it was a Void Transformation Stage expert or a Profound Opening Cultivator, they were all the same. Not to mention resisting, before they even had the chance to resist, they were already caught in midair, disappearing into the illusion of mountains and rivers.

Within a strange space somewhere within the Sword Illusion Paradise.

"Phew!" "Whoosh."

The air was stuffy and it seemed extremely oppressive, and rapid breathing echoed in the air one after the other. "Hahahaha ..."

"Hahahahahaha
ahahaha!

On top of the giant rock, a young woman stood proudly. She held a long blue bow in her hand and wore a black robe, her body was tall and slim, and her face was beautiful beyond compare.

Dozens of meters in the air in front of her, there was a black hole a few meters in radius, from which ghostly wails and wolfish howls could be heard from time to time.

Below the black hole, dozens of vicious beasts had fallen. They were like bats, but their size was hundreds of times that of bats.

"Squeak!"

Another scream rang out.

From within the black hole, another black shadow suddenly sprang out, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws at the woman in black. The aura that it emitted was extremely cold. It was those giant bats. Behind them, there were actually three more of them. Once they left the black hole, they spread out to the surroundings.

Some people's curses were too harsh, so they only had 100 thousand saved up, then added more details to it when it came to 100 thousand saved up. Recently, there was a huge explosion and there was a delay of a few days, so there wasn't much left to save. In a few more days, the release will be over, I thank everyone for their support.