

W. Master 1111

Chapter 1111 - Myriad Dao of Sword Intent

At the edge of space, on the peak.

"It's a success!"

The moment the last bit of sword intent entered his body, Tang Huan couldn't help but bounce up and down as he let out a long roar.

After working so hard for so long, this day had finally arrived!

Not far away from the side, Shan Shan who was already quietly waiting at the side had her eyes wide open with joy. The nine spirits even reflexively spread their wings and started to cry out.

"Kid, congratulations." The faint figure of a mountain and river suddenly appeared.

"Thank you for your help, Grandpa Gao." Tang Huan took a deep breath, and a strong smile uncontrollably emerged on his face.

"This old man didn't do anything great. All of this was because of you." "Little guy, do you know how many years have passed?"

Tang Huan did not know how long he had stayed in this "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" space, but as the spirit of the cave, embodiment, he was very clear.

"I don't know!"

Tang Huan honestly shook his head.

He knew that his speed would only get faster and faster, but as he continued to comprehend the sword intent, his mind was completely immersed in it, making it hard to judge how fast he had reached. Shan Shan was also focused on his cultivation, not knowing how much time had passed, and as for the nine spirits, they had no idea of time.

"Five years!"

Mountain and River raised five fingers, sighing endlessly!

In just five short years, Tang Huan had completely comprehended ten thousand sword intents!

When the test had just begun, he had never thought that this would be the case. To him, it was already a miracle that he could finish this match in thirty years. From the performance of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, it could be seen that they would not be able to comprehend a single sword intent for many days.

But after that, Tang Huan changed his perception time and time again, and even used five years of facts to show him what true speed was!

"Five years?" Tang Huan was startled at first, then subconsciously asked, "So long has passed?"

"Five years?"

When Shan Shan heard this, he rolled his eyes. Mountain River was so angry that he wanted to give him two chestnuts.

"Compared to thirty years, five years is indeed very short."

Tang Huan laughed awkwardly, "Great-grandfather Gao, I ..."

Before he finished speaking, Tang Huan frowned, and he suddenly stopped.

The moment that the last bit of sword intent entered his body and completely fused with the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", a strange feeling that was extremely profound uncontrollably born in Tang Huan's heart. It was as if his soul, through the tens of thousands of sword intents, was inextricably linked to the vast world around him.

"Rumble ..."

Without waiting for Tang Huan to examine it carefully, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" inside the Dantian started to tremble violently. Immediately after, an extremely terrifying sword intent leaked out from the sword, and in that moment, it overflowed the cauldron, and with Tang Huan as the center, it whizzed out in all directions.

This "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" was originally a Divine Armament. After being nurtured in the "Hidden Sword Pavilion" for a year, its sword intent had become extremely terrifying. Now that it had been combined with ten thousand different sword intents, the sword intent was as vast and majestic as the ocean itself.

"En!"

Under the impact of the sword intent, Shan Shan's face changed, and he could not help but groan.

When Tang Huan was comprehending the penultimate sword intent, she had finally finished refining the "Celestial Yin Genuine Qi" that Shan He had given her, and her cultivation had successfully broken through to the second transformation of the Profound Wonderland.

However, this kind of cultivation was completely unable to withstand the invasion of the sword concept. In that moment, Shan Shan felt as if his entire body and even his soul was about to be instantly torn apart by the sword intent.

"Ga ji!"

The Nine Spirits were able to hold on even though they could cry out in surprise. After five years of cultivation, it was already equivalent to the strength of a Fourth Cycle Void Transformation Stage cultivator. Of course, the most important thing was that after nine times of rebirth, its soul and flesh body had become excessively strong. Only then could it withstand the impact of this terrifying sword intent.

Seeing that, the figure of the Mountain River moved, and landed horizontally in front of Shan Shan, and a gentle Strength Qi immediately enveloped him.

After a while, Shan Shan let out a sigh of relief, and his complexion immediately improved. But at this time, Mountain River's complexion couldn't help but change.

Once the sword intent appeared, even though his cultivation base had reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, he was still greatly shocked.

Tang Huan was only at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, amongst the Void Transformation Stage, he was obviously at the bottom, but the sword intent Tang Huan was displaying right now was something he had never seen before in his life. According to his

judgement, even the strongest warrior in Ling Xiao Sword Sect would find it difficult to activate such a sword intent.

"Hu!"

In a split-second, this terrifying sword intent had already spread to every corner of this space, and this world destroying aura instantly filled the void.

Whether it was the cultivators who were meditating on the sword intent or the cultivators who were resting on the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, all the peaks of the various peaks were alarmed.

"What a terrifying sword intent!"

"Who is the one who is instigating the sword intent? Which mountain and river? "

"Hiss, this sword intent ..."

"..."

His sword intent surged, and everyone felt as if thousands of sharp swords had fallen upon them like locusts. Immediately, their souls began to tremble, feeling incomparable shock and fear, and a strong urge to bow down and worship was born in their hearts. Just a moment later, all of those mysterious cultivators collapsed to the ground, unable to move.

Nearly two hundred people, only those Void Transformation Stage experts, were able to withstand the impact of the sword intent. The ten Void Transformation Stage experts who had already entered the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion" five years ago were slightly more relaxed, but the five Void Transformation Stage first transition cultivators who had broken through in these five years were clearly barely able to make it.

"Rumble ..."

In the next moment, an earth-shattering sound echoed through the entire space.

The tens of thousands of mountain peaks suddenly began to tremble violently, as if they were specially designed to respond to that terrifying sword intent. Within the mountain peaks, powerful sword intents also shot up into the sky and intertwined with that sword intent.

This space had already turned into a world of crisscrossing sword intent.

"Tang Huan!"

On the peak of a mountain, a grey-robed old man seemed to have thought of something. His eyes suddenly widened and his mouth trembled as he spat out these two characters.

As the sword intent rose up into the sky, it was able to cause the ten thousand sword intents to echo in the air...

There was only one explanation for such a phenomenon to occur. It was that someone had already comprehended the ten thousand sword intents in this space and successfully passed the test.

Amongst the two hundred people present, only Tang Huan was able to accomplish this!

Tang Huan had comprehended ten thousand sword intents so quickly, and among the rest of them, even if it was him who was the fastest, he had only comprehended five hundred sword intents, which was already twenty times the difference.

"Tang Huan, it must be that Tang Huan has comprehended tens of thousands of sword intents!"

"The 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace' is already Tang Huan's, and all of the treasures in the Heavenly Palace are also Tang Huan's."

"So it's Tang Huan ... This is good, we can finally be free! "

"..."

From time to time, exclamations of surprise could be heard from the peaks of the various peaks. The other Void Transformation Stage experts also came to their senses one after another.

Chapter 1112 - Jianxin, Master of the Manor

The eruption of the Divine Armament's sword intent actually triggered the sword intent contained within the tens of thousands of mountains.

Suddenly, the mountains and rivers, Shan Shan, the nine spirits and all the other mountain peaks seemed to have disappeared from before his eyes.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, in front of Tang Huan, traces of Spirit Qi rose.

With only a flick of a finger, a white-clothed female already condensed into shape. Her figure was not tall, and she was petite and exquisite, but her face was extremely beautiful.

The moment she appeared, the white clothed female respectfully bowed to Tang Huan. However, she had no expression on her face and her voice was cold, "This servant, Jianxin, greets Master!"

"Servant? "Master?"

Hearing the white clothed female address him in such a manner, Tang Huan was first shocked, and then he remembered something. "Senior, are you the spirit of the cave?"

"Yes, Senior can just call me 'Jianxin'." Jianxin's voice was as cold as ever.

"Senior Jianxin, what should I do now?"

The spirit of the cave had accompanied the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" for countless of years. Even though he called himself "servant", Tang Huan would not actually order her around like a servant.

"Master has successfully acquired ten thousand sword intents. He can now control the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram'."

Jianxin's tone was calm as he said at a moderate pace, "Now, all we need to do is integrate the Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion into the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram, and Master will become the true master of the dwelling."

"How do I integrate them?"

Tang Huan asked subconsciously, his mind thinking back to five years ago when the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" engulfed the entire "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

In that moment, Tang Huan realized that the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram seemed to appear in front of him.

"Hu!"

Immediately afterwards, a bizarre scene quickly flashed in front of his eyes. The "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" was a scene of one passing by mountains, mountains, rivers and lakes with frightening speed. There were some regions that Tang Huan found quite familiar, and in an instant, an extremely vast area of heaven and earth was covered by a painting.

Was that the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace"?

Tang Huan's heart trembled, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" quickly rolled, and easily wrapped the land up and included it.

Endless information gushed into his mind like a swarm of bees.

Tang Huan's mind felt like it was about to explode, a dizzy feeling arose involuntarily, even his consciousness became a little muddled. This was like suddenly stuffing vast amounts of knowledge that others would need at least a hundred years to learn into a student's mind. It had to be deranged.

Although Tang Huan wasn't that serious, his mind was still in a bit of a trance.

However, an instant later, the "Intangible Buddha" began to ripple deep in Tang Huan's soul, and her soul and consciousness regained its clarity.

One picture after another appeared in his mind ...

...

"Hu!"

The painting swept across the entire estate, covering it.

In the eastern part of the space, within a radius of thousands of metres, the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were constantly inhaling and inhaling with faces full of fear.

In a hidden space somewhere, an elegant black figure also rose into the air. It was Shan Shan!

At the edge of the lake, where the mountains were towering and surrounded by jade waves, Tang Huan also uncontrollably soared into the sky, disappearing into the shrinking picture scroll ...

...

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

In the lush greenery, a series of light piercing sounds could be heard, and one figure after another appeared out of nowhere. It was the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's ten Void Transformation Stage experts.

"Whoosh!" The eleventh shadow immediately appeared, and it was himself.

"You are a member of the Hunyuan Sect?" The ten Void Transformation Stage experts stared at Tang Huan in astonishment, their expressions unfriendly.

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

Tang Huan had a terrified look.

Before she could finish her sentence, Tang Huan's figure suddenly disappeared, the ten Void Transformation Stage experts were startled and furious, but in that small space, the soft sounds continued to ring out.

In just a few short breaths of time, there were nearly two hundred figures in the concave area.

... ..

"What is this place?"

On top of a desolate mountain range that was filled with ravines, Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan, who had just entered this time around, looked at each other in dismay.

After that, the two of them humphed coldly and walked in the same direction.

"Screech!" "Screech ~ ~ ~"

However, not long after, a sharp sound came from high up in the sky. It was the cry of "Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk", and it carried a sense of urgency.

"Whoosh!"

Yu Feiyan frowned, and without hesitation, she turned around and shot back like lightning ...

... ..

"Hmm? "This is ..."

The sound of someone mumbling could be heard from an ancient white palace.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties. He had a rough and powerful face, and he was tall and sturdy. He wore a fiery red robe and had a puzzled expression on his face.

He was the mountain and the river.

"Welcome to the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace, how about we make a deal?" An ice-cold female voice suddenly reverberated within the palace. Almost at the same time the voice appeared, it had already filled every inch of space, making it hard for people to determine its origin.

"Who?"

Suddenly, the middle-aged man was shocked.

His eyes quickly swept the surroundings, but he did not discover anything. However, when his gaze returned to the front, he discovered that there was an additional petite figure in front of him. It was a white-clothed young lady.

"My name is Jianxin, the spirit of the cave!"

"..."

... ..

"Haha, the Sword Mirage Paradise ..." This old man has finally entered ... "

The figure of a mountain and river suddenly appeared on a tall and majestic mountain peak in the northwest of the cave. Their gazes swiftly swept over their surroundings before they began to laugh repeatedly.

However, after that moment, his expression slightly changed and his laughter abruptly stopped.

"Whoosh!"

Almost without any hesitation, the mountains and rivers shot down the mountain peak. Almost as soon as his feet left, a spatial crack appeared behind him and expanded rapidly.

Not long after, the entire summit was engulfed by the spatial crack.

... ..

"Finally... 'I've woken up ..."

In the center of the cave, inside the ancient hall, a soft voice resounded out, "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace ... It's already so dilapidated to this extent ... "

After a long while, the white-colored odor emerged from the palace like a thin thread and condensed into a faint shadow.

It was an extremely beautiful girl in white!

... ..

All sorts of scenes flashed past his eyes, as if time was flowing in reverse.

In these images, Tang Huan saw those Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, saw everything that he had experienced in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", saw the series of heart-wrenching scenes that Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan had experienced in the cave, and even saw Gao Zu, Mountain River and the spirit sword heart of the cave ...

... ..

Chapter 1113 - Supreme Mystery Temple

The images continued to flash through his mind.

Before Jianxin had awakened, this "Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion" had been completely silent. There were only spatial rifts that would occasionally appear, and from time to time, space would collapse.

The entire process lasted for an incomparably long period of time ...

Faintly, Tang Huan seemed to hear a loud noise.

Within the space, the mountain peaks and mountains were collapsing and the ground was sinking. It was as if the end of the world had arrived as the mountains and rivers turned upside down and cracks in space appeared successively. In a short moment, it was as if the abode of a fairyland was in ruins.

This sudden turn of events caused Tang Huan to suck in a cold breath.

Just as Tang Huan was about to investigate the origin of the sound, the image suddenly disappeared, and Tang Huan immediately became completely clear-headed. In the blink of an eye, he saw that his surroundings had changed greatly, and he was inside an ancient white palace.

"This is ..."

Tang Huan's mind moved, "Supreme Profound Hall!"

With a quick thought, Tang Huan found out where he was. According to the information that he had gathered from the scenes, the Supreme Profound Hall was located at the very center of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", and could be considered as the crux of the entire cave. The Supreme Profound Hall was also the place where the spirit of the cave, sword and heart were buried. The reason why Jianxin was able to make Shanhe into her embodiment was because after Jianxin awakened, he was no longer able to leave the Supreme Profound Hall; there were many things that he could not even do if he wanted to.

"Hu!"

A figure suddenly appeared in front of Tang Huan. It was the spirit sword heart of the cave, it was extremely faint, as though it could dissipate at any time.

Tang Huan immediately cupped his hands: "Senior Jianxin"

"I didn't think that Master would wake up so quickly after receiving this servant's memories."

As the Sword Heart poured into Tang Huan, there was still no expression on his face, but in his eyes, there was a trace of imperceptible praise and hope, "Master, this servant's energy has almost been exhausted, and is about to fall back into slumber. In the future, Master will have to depend on himself to repair this cave abode."

"Repair?"

Tang Huan was startled, then asked, "Senior Jianxin, how should we repair this' Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace '?"

Tang Huan had long seen the degree of the cave's dilapidated state.

However, even this dilapidated abode was a priceless treasure. If something like a Space Aircraft or a Sumeru Magical Ring broke, Tang Huan could completely repair it, but he didn't know how to do anything about the cave.

"As long as you have enough power, repairing the cave will be very easy. Master will know what to do once you understand the details of the cave completely."

"After the Immortal's cave is restored, can Senior Jianxin awaken?"

"Once the Immortal's cave is restored, this servant's power will slowly recover. Naturally, there will be a day when I will awaken."

"That's good." Tang Huan slightly nodded, and said solemnly, "I will definitely restore this' Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace 'as soon as possible, and allow senior to wake up as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Master."

Jianxin bowed respectfully, but the moment she straightened her waist, her body began to slightly tremble, "Master, I can't hold on any longer, please take care, Master ..." Even before the sound of his voice fell, Jianxin's body had already scattered and turned into strands of white-colored odor, fusing into the Supreme Profound Hall.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan exhaled lightly as he sighed emotionally in his heart.

Now he understood that the reason he knew so much was because when he became the master of the cave, he accepted all the memories from the spirit sword heart of the cave. Jianxin had existed for countless years, and its memory capacity was so large that it could be described as terrifying.

In other words, Tang Huan possessed both "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Intangible Buddha," which was why he was able to maintain the clarity of his soul throughout the process and absorb all the memories.

If it was a normal Void Transformation Stage cultivator, even if their cultivation was higher than Tang Huan's, and they were impacted by the massive amount of memories, it would still be impossible for them to regain their senses after ten to fifteen days. Moreover, if they wanted to completely absorb the massive amount of memories, it would probably take several years to do so.

After obtaining the spirit's memories of the cave, Tang Huan already knew that for the sake of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", Jianxin had expended a lot of effort. Of course, the reason Jianxin acted this way was because it had always been one, two, two with the immortal cave. If the immortal cave disappeared, it would also disappear.

"I wonder what happened that year that caused such a huge change in the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace?"

Tang Huan's mind raced, after the loud noise, the cave was turned upside down, but in the front, Jianxin's memory was blank.

According to Tang Huan's estimations, it was very likely that the master of the cave at that time was having an intense battle with a peerless expert, which was why the battle had spread to the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". The reason why Jianxin didn't have any memories of its past was because it might have been erased by the owner of the cave after the war.

The cave had undergone a huge change. Jianxin had suffered a heavy blow and fell into a deep slumber.

It wasn't until nearly a thousand years ago that Jianxin finally woke up. After that, he separated from the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" and condensed the key. Furthermore, he controlled the dwelling to reveal a trace of his presence every fifty years in each of the Forging God Great World's provinces ... Every time this happened, it would consume a lot of Sword Heart's power.

During this process, although a few cultivators were fortunate enough to undergo the "Sword Illusion Paradise," their performance was far too terrible. Jianxin was not even interested in interacting with them, and only after entering the cave and passing through numerous obstacles did they arrive at the "Supreme Mystery Temple" in the center of the cave.

Knowing that he would not be able to hold on for much longer, Jianxin chose Mountain and River, and made a trade with him.

After Jianxin falls asleep, Shanhe will continue to guard Supreme Profound Hall with her identity as embodiment, until the day the dwelling has its master. In order for Shanhe to have sufficient strength, Jianxin nurtured Shanhe vigorously, allowing him to reach the peak of the Void Transformation Stage in a very short period of time.

The longer this transaction lasted, the greater the rewards would be after the conclusion of the transaction.

It was also because of the mountains and rivers that the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" had not moved for decades. Tang Huan originally thought that the reason why the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" had not moved for the past few decades was because of the great formation laid out by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect at the top of Broken Sword Peak.

After learning about the Sword Heart's Memory, Tang Huan finally understood that it was because of the mountains and rivers.

If it weren't for them stabilizing the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", that great formation wouldn't have been able to withstand it at all, and the node in the center of the great formation would have disappeared into thin air at the same time.

If he calculated it this way, the reason why Tang Huan was able to enter the cave so quickly was also due to Gao Zu's glory.

Otherwise, even if he found out about Shan Shan from Yu Feiyan, he would have to wait for another five years before he could enter the cave through the new node.

"I wonder where Shan Shan, Ancestor Gao and the Nine Spirits are now?"

Tang Huan originally wanted to ask Jianxin, but before he could say anything, her body had already dissipated, and she was once again in deep sleep. Now, he could only rely on himself.

In the next moment, Tang Huan sat cross-legged in the Supreme Profound Hall.

Chapter 1114 - Stay All!

Calming his mind, Tang Huan only needed to slightly move his mind instructs (in a second) to realize that his soul had already merged with the Supreme Profound Hall.

Immediately after, Tang Huan could sense the existence of the Sword Heart, her current state was extremely special, she had actually spread out to every corner of the palace.

However, one thing was certain, she had indeed fallen into a deep slumber.

At this time, no matter how large the commotion, it was impossible for her to wake up. Unless the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" completely collapsed, she might wake up the instant before she collapsed. A thousand years ago, the only reason Jianxin could wake up from its slumber was because Jianxin sensed a strong sense of danger.

Tang Huan did not disturb her, and instead calmed his heart down completely.

This "Supreme Profound Hall" was the central hub of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace." Countless meridians, with the "Supreme Profound Hall" as the center, spread out in all directions, covering the entire dwelling space. In the next moment, Tang Huan discovered that his mind was following the veins, and was spreading out at an astonishing speed.

A region that was growing wider and wider appeared in Tang Huan's mind.

The Supreme Mystery Temple he was currently in was built on the peak of a mountain peak that was nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine meters tall. Around the mountain peak, there were nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine other mountain peaks.

The highest peak was the "Tai Xuan Peak" and the enormous lake was the "Tai Xuan Lake", which was the lake that Tang Huan saw when he first entered the cave and pursued the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

The test in the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", the scenes Tang Huan and the rest saw were exactly the same as the scene in the Tai Xuan Lake. Currently, Tang Huan already knew that all the images displayed during the test were projections of the Tai Xuan Lake.

In those projections, tens of thousands of mountains contained tens of thousands of sword intents, and in the true Great Xuan Lake, it was the same as before.

As the owner of this "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", Tang Huan could currently easily feel the sword intents that were contained within the tens of thousands of mountains. Amongst them, the sword intent of the Ether Profound Peak was the most majestic and vast, however, it was still inferior to the's "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

After a while, Tang Huan's consciousness had already floated over the Tai Xuan Lake, and continued to spread out in all directions.

"There they are!"

Very quickly, Tang Huan caught sight of Gao Zu Shan He, Shan Shan and the nine spirits, and with them, were nearly two hundred Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators.

But when Tang Huan became the master of the cave, Jianxin had already severed the connection between her and Shanhe. Today, not only had Shanhe regained his freedom, his cultivation, which had originally reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, seemed to have climbed another level, and once again increased.

Judging from the aura he emitted, he would soon be able to take that final step up into the sky.

Tang Huan's state of mind was somewhat agitated, and it took a while for him to calm down as his mind continued to spread out.

One treasure after another appeared, along with various kinds of strange fruits and fruits ...

However, as they appeared together in Tang Huan's mind, they were usually all spatial cracks and spatial traps. The entire "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was already filled with thousands of holes, and it was in a utterly ruined state.

Not long after, Tang Huan had fully explored the hundred thousand kilometer radius around him.

"The task of repairing the cave abode is a long and arduous one."

Tang Huan sighed softly as he stood up.

However, once this "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was successfully repaired, the benefits one would gain would simply be unimaginable. For example, if he met an enemy he could not resist, he could draw their attacks to the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", or even draw them into his cave abode. The power of this world definitely wasn't something an ordinary cultivator could resist.

If he was unable to accomplish either of these two things, Tang Huan could still use the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" to escape, and the method to do so would be directly using the Greater Teleportation.

Compared to the cave, Space Aircraft with spirit could be thrown away.

In a moment of thought, a faint smile emerged from the corner of Tang Huan's lips, and in the next instant, Tang Huan's figure disappeared from the Supreme Profound Hall.

"Whoosh!"

After an instant, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared beside the mountains and rivers along the side of the Tai Xuan Lake.

At this moment, the mountains and rivers were no longer an illusory image, but a true body.

Both he and Shan Shan had slightly closed eyes and were quietly sitting cross-legged on the ground. The nine spirits were squatting on Shan Shan's shoulders and peeling their feathers off of their bodies from time to time.

Tens of metres away, the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect were sitting and standing, all of them had ugly expressions, but none of them dared to say anything.

"Kid, you're finally here!" Mountain and River suddenly opened their eyes, smilingly standing up.

"Ga ji!" Jiu Ling cried out in joy and jumped from Shan Shan's shoulder onto Tang Huan's shoulder. Her colorful eyes were mixed with surprise and flattery.

"Tang Huan!"

Shan Shan also jumped up, her beautiful eyes revealing a look of pleasant surprise.

When the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect saw Tang Huan's sudden appearance, they were startled, but their expressions immediately became complicated. Within the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", they had just woken up to the fact that Tang Huan had comprehended ten thousand sword intents and caused such an unforeseen event to occur, before he was teleported out.

Then, everyone once again saw the illusion of mountains and rivers that covered the sky.

Today was different from the past. Now, everyone knew that the illusion of mountains and water was actually the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", and this time, no one was able to enter because of the sucking. Instead, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" slowly merged with the world and disappeared without a trace.

Only Tang Huan was not present. Adding the change in the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", it made everyone believe that Tang Huan had already become the master of the cave.

"Kid, I'll leave these guys to you." Mountain River raised his finger and pointed towards Ling Xiao Sword Sect and the rest, "This old man needs to hurry to Supreme Profound Hall to consolidate his cultivation." With that, he laughed out loud, and directly threw the group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators to Tang Huan.

When the mountains and rivers left, all the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Shan Shan was just at the first transition. Without the help of the mountains and rivers, it was not possible to suppress this group of experts from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect s.

However, Tang Huan did not seem to be worried at all. He watched Shan He's figure disappear into the distance, and in the blink of an eye, he looked at the many Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators.

"Brother Tang Huan, congratulations."

Catching Tang Huan's gaze, a grey robed elder did not wait for Tang Huan to speak, and revealed a smile on his face, and probed: "Now, the test of the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' has ended, we should also go find the 'Profound Void Stone', and leave this 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace'."

Everyone's eyes all landed on Tang Huan's body, they were all extremely worried.

If it weren't for the mountains and rivers obstructing them, they would have long since left this place to search for the "Profound Void Stone." This "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" already had an owner, no matter how many treasures there were in the cave, they had nothing to do with it.

Ling Xiao Sword Sect worked hard for dozens of years, but they were all wedding clothes for Tang Huan.

When they thought about this, all the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect were enraged, however, no one dared to show this expression on their face.

Offending Tang Huan at this time was not a wise move.

"Within the abode, the Profound Void Stone is something that is rarely seen. Finding nearly two hundred Profound Void Stones is not an easy matter." Tang Huan said while beaming, "In my opinion, none of you need be so troublesome. Although this 'Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace' is a bit dilapidated, it is extremely suitable for cultivation.

"All of you stay?"

The expressions of all the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect changed. The thing they were most worried about finally happened.

If they were to leave the cave, news of the cave would definitely spread. Tang Huan would definitely not allow this kind of situation to occur, and imprisoning them within the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was practically the best choice. Of course, understanding was one thing, and accepting was another.

Chapter 1115 - Space Cage

In Ling Xiao Sword Sect, they were either the aloof and exalted Elder Hu, the revered expert of the Profound Wonderland, or a young Ranker who received great care and care.

However, if he was trapped here, that prisoner would be no different.

Such a huge difference in status and identity suddenly appeared, how could this group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators endure it? For a moment, everyone was shocked and angry.

"Brother Tang Huan, we have never had any grievances or enmity with each other. Aren't you going a little too far by doing this?" The face of the gray-robed expert became gloomy. He took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart. A Void Transformation Stage expert, if he was really imprisoned, he would rather die.

"Without enmity? Brother, you sure are forgetful. "

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "Back then in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', I had killed two of your 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect's' disciples and even plundered all the treasures that the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' had collected in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'. I do not believe that your

'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' can forget such a deep grudge. There's still five years ago, when I first entered the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace, if it wasn't for my speed, I would have probably died in your hands long ago. "

"..."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the dozen or so Void Transformation Stage experts were all speechless.

After remaining silent for a while, the gray-robed elder finally clenched his teeth and said: "Brother Tang Huan, you aren't willing to let us leave, but you're also worried that we would leak out information regarding this' Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace '. We can all swear that we definitely won't leak out a single word."

As long as he passed this trial and returned to the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, he would naturally do whatever he had to do.

"Swear? You actually have the nerve to take out something that even a three year old child would not believe in? "

Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but sneer, his expression immediately turned cold as he said solemnly, "I am not discussing with you guys, if you guys are not willing to stay, then die — —"

"You ..."

The gray-robed old man's face flushed red. He was extremely humiliated and angry, while the other Void Transformation Stage experts also turned ashen. The anger in their eyes seemed to be about to spew out.

"Everyone, those who are willing to stay, please come over here!"

Tang Huan no longer bothered with the grey robed elder and the others. His gaze swept across everyone quickly as he raised his hand and pointed to the empty space on the right.

Just as everyone was in a state of shock and bewilderment, as Tang Huan's voice fell, two figures suddenly appeared out of the crowd and walked towards the place he had pointed out.

"Xia Lu!"

"Mei Xun!"

Seeing this, everyone was shocked.

The gray-robed elder and the other elders were also extremely shocked, but they had already recovered from their shock in an instant. They were all furious, they did not expect that the ones who would be the first to show weakness to Tang Huan, would actually be Ji Xun and Xia Lu, disciples who were highly valued by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect.

"Dammit, let's do it!"

The gray-robed elder suddenly shouted and shot towards Tang Huan like lightning. The other dozen Void Transformation Stage experts also started to move at the same time. One person charged towards Shan Shan, while the others, along with the gray-robed elder, rushed towards Tang Huan with their fastest speed.

At the same time as they moved, the pressure of more than ten Void Transformation Stage experts had already spread out in all directions. In an instant, it had covered an area of several hundred meters around them.

The reason why they did not dare to flare up earlier was because they were afraid of the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

Right now, the mountains and rivers were already far away, and although Tang Huan was the master of the cave, his cultivation seemed to have just reached the First Cycle of the Void Transformation realm. And among the ten odd of them, the one with the highest cultivation had already reached the Void Transformation Stage Sixth Cycle after five years of trials, so the difference in strength between the two sides could be said to be very great, and there was no need to fear Tang Huan at all.

Thus, as they were speaking, the dozens of people already secretly reached a tacit agreement.

What they needed to do now was to capture Tang Huan and Shan Shan as fast as lightning. With the hostages in hand, it would be fine even if Shanhe were to rush over immediately.

"Ga ji!" The nine spirits cried out in alarm.

"Be careful!"

Seeing that, Shan Shan's beautiful face changed.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly, and couldn't help but curl into a ridiculing smile, as she immediately grabbed onto Shan Shan's small hand. In less than the blink of an eye, he, Shan Shan and the nine spirits had already disappeared from their original locations. In a split-second, the figures of two people and a bird flashed again, appearing a kilometer away.

In that moment, the entire area fell into a deathly silence.

All the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were stunned, the dozen or so Void Transformation Stage experts were even more dumbfounded.

They had already learned from the lesson Tang Huan had escaped last time. Almost the instant they launched their attacks, they had already instigated all of their might, causing space to nearly freeze within a radius of several hundred meters. In such a situation, any means of escape would inevitably be affected.

But just now, Tang Huan had almost vanished into thin air.

Within the range of the layer upon layer of pressure, they didn't sense any spatial fluctuations. Logically speaking, this should be impossible.

"My friends in the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, I have forgotten to tell you. I am the ruler of this' Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace '. Knowing that I am the master of the cave and you still dare to attack me, your courage is truly admirable. "

Tang Huan's chuckle came from far away.

These words were unusually ear-piercing to the ears of the gray-robed old man and the others.

The gray-robed elder's face twitched, and he almost shattered his teeth from clenching them. Then, he shouted angrily, "No matter how strong Tang Huan's group is, they are only a few people,

everyone spread out and escape. After finding the 'Profound Void Stone', they will immediately leave through a spatial crack.

Before he could finish his words, the gray-robed elder's voice abruptly stopped.

He suddenly came to a realization. What Tang Huan had just said was that he could move to any place at any time, and since Tang Huan was the ruler of "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", it meant that he could know everyone's location at any time. This also meant that no matter where the Wonderland cultivators fled to, Tang Huan would be able to catch up in an instant and capture them. If that was the case, capturing more than a hundred people would not be a difficult task.

"Run!" "Quick, run!" The crowd of mysterious cultivators were not aware of this fact, and when they woke up, they immediately began to flee in all directions.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

A cry of alarm suddenly rang out, and the fastest cultivator at the peak of the five transformations seemed to crash into an invisible barrier, and his body actually bounced backward.

The next moment, this kind of scene happened one after another.

Within a radius of a few dozen meters, it was as if there was an incomparably sturdy cage. Whether it was the front, the back, the front, the front, the left, or even the top, everything was completely isolated and unable to escape.

"It seems like there's something in the surroundings that's blocking us. We can't break out from the top, and the ground can't drill down either."

"Not good, we are all trapped."

"What to do, what to do! Elders, quickly think of a solution!"

" "

...

No matter how determined they were, they were still panicking.

"This is a space cage, enjoy yourselves slowly." Tang Huan's voice gradually grew fainter and fainter as his figure swiftly disappeared from everyone's sight.

Chapter 1116 - A Surprise!

"He left just like that?"

All the cultivators of Ling Xiao Sword Sect looked at each other in dismay, bewildered and uncertain.

Soon after, cries of surprise broke out among the crowd. Only then did they realize that Mei Xun and Xia Lu had already appeared outside the invisible barrier without anyone noticing.

Everyone was incomparably amazed. Even the gray-robed elder and the other Void Transformation Stage experts were bewildered.

Even they hadn't been able to see how Mei Xun and Xia Lu had managed to escape. This was obviously another method used by Tang Huan, how could the two of them accomplish this?

"Everyone, let's all attack in the same direction."

Suddenly, the grey robed elder gloomily shouted, "This old man does not believe that this so-called 'spatial cage' can withstand the attacks of so many Void Transformation Stage cultivators." Although he might not be able to successfully escape even after breaking through the space cage, as long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would still have to try.

"Everyone come together, blow away this space cage!"

"Tang Huan is so arrogant, we must grab this opportunity, and break this cage before he and the mountain and river appear!"

"Hurry up and do it..."

"..."

More than ten Void Transformation Stage experts agreed in unison. A hint of hope also emerged on the faces of the many mysterious cave cultivators.

After a while, an earth-shaking boom reverberated throughout the area. Huge echoes of the explosion shook the sky ...

...

"Whoosh!"

High up in the sky, Tang Huan was flying with Shan Shan in tow while the nine spirits were quietly squatting on Tang Huan's shoulders, looking obedient.

It had already been a long time since he had stepped into the Virtual Level. This was the first time Tang Huan didn't condense his wings and directly flew through the air.

This sort of method truly consumed a great deal of true essence.

If this continued, even with Tang Huan's cultivation, he would not be able to hold on for long, thus, Tang Huan wisely condensed a pair of wings.

At first, Shan Shan was still a little apprehensive. After all, this space was filled with a large number of spatial rifts and traps.

Seeing that Tang Huan was able to dodge each time agilely, the heart that was hanging in her throat returned to its original position. She could not help but ask: "Tang Huan, are you going to just leave them there like that?"

"Don't worry, they won't be able to escape."

Hearing that, Tang Huan could not help but smile.

After becoming the owner of the cave, Tang Huan gained a lot of ability. For example, he knew the distribution of the spatial cracks and traps inside the cave like the back of his hand;

could also use the power of space within the cave to completely separate the small regions. This was the "spatial cage" which Tang Huan had mentioned just now.

If the group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were like Gao Zuishan, who was a strong warrior at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, the "Spatial Shackles" would not be of much use. But the strongest amongst them was only at the sixth circulation. The effects of the 'Spatial Shackles' were extremely obvious.

Even if all the Ling Xiao Sword Sect were to join hands and attack, the "spatial cage" would be able to hold out for a very long time.

Of course, the reason why Tang Huan chose such a method was because with his current strength, using normal methods would not be enough to capture all of the Void Transformation Stage experts.

If there were mountains and rivers making a move, it would naturally be a piece of cake. However, the reason why Shanhe had thrown them to Tang Huan was because he wanted Tang Huan to use them for practice.

Tang Huan's current cultivation state was rather strange.

Judging from the aura, he had only just completed his first transition, but back then when he stepped into the Void Transformation Stage, he had withstood seven thousand continuous attacks from the sword intent. Within the Dantian's hollow spirit, two invisible barriers had actually shattered one after another.

The current Tang Huan did not have the cultivation of the Void Transformation Stage, but he only had the strength of the Void Transformation Stage.

His cultivation realm relied on the impact of the ten thousand sword intents within the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" to forcibly increase, but his strength grew extremely slowly. Regarding this, Tang Huan was not worried, as long as he was given some time to focus on cultivation, he would truly be a Void Transformation Stage cultivator.

"Then where are we going now?" Since Tang Huan was confident, Shan Shan did not pry any further, and only asked with some suspicion.

"Here's a surprise for you!" Tang Huan smiled mysteriously.

"Surprise?"

Shan Shan was startled, she wanted to ask further, but just as she was about to do so, Tang Huan retracted his wings and dove down, after a while, he floated and landed on the ground.

Even though he was far away from the group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators, he was still by the side of the Supreme Profound Lake.

"This is ..."

Just by sizing up the few mountain peaks by the lakeside, Shan Shan was stunned.

There was a space trap in the small area beside the huge rock about ten meters in front of her. On the surface, it seemed nothing, but once she stepped inside, she would be engulfed. At that time, her cultivation was already low. Once she entered the trap, it would be impossible for her to come out.

Tang Huan smiled, pointed out his finger, and a condensed sword concept shot out from the tip of his finger.

And then, the spatial trap was cut open, and a crack that was dozens of meters wide and dozens of meters long appeared out of nowhere. It was pitch black, and the bottom couldn't be seen.

"Screech!" Screech — — Right at this moment, two blood-red figures soared through the dark crevice, letting out sharp bird cries. Their voices were filled with joy and joy, just like two vicious

beasts that had been imprisoned for countless years, suddenly released from their cages and regained their freedom.

"Brother Ling!" "Sister Ling!"

Seeing that, Shan Shan's beautiful eyes instantly widened, she could not believe her own eyes, and stared blankly for a moment before crying out softly, unable to hold back.

Hearing her calling, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, this girl really named herself too casually.

"Screech!" "Screech ~ ~ ~"

The two blood red figures circled around once, then dove down towards Shan Shan like lightning. They crashed into her bosom, and shockingly, it was the pair of Spiritual Beasts she was raising, whose body was not big, and whose feathers had a blood-red luster.

It was clear that they had not seen Shan Shan for a long time. The two "Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk" were extremely excited, their heads constantly rubbing against Shan Shan's neck.

Shan Shan hugged the two Spiritual Beasts tightly, his eyes were filled with tears.

Back then, the instant she fell into the trap, the two Blood Plume Heavenly Hawks also chased after her into the space trap, but they could not be seen inside the trap. He had thought that something had happened to them, but to think that they would appear once again in front of him.

After a long while, Shan Shan finally calmed down.

The two "Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk" she called "Big Brother Ling" and "Little Sister Ling" gently flapped their wings at a few meters in the air, spiraling as they sized up the nine spirits on Tang Huan's shoulder. However, the nine spirits did not seem to care about them. After all, they were sacred beasts and they were just Spiritual Beasts.

"Tang Huan, thank you for saving them." Shan Shan smiled like a flower, gratefully looking at Tang Huan.

"It's not good to just say it." Tang Huan laughed meaningfully.

"..."

Shan Shan's face reddened and she couldn't help but give Tang Huan a white eye. She then bit her red lips and threw herself into his embrace.

The two faces drew closer and closer ...

Not long later, a buzzing sound came out, it was actually the Space Aircraft, and on Tang Huan's shoulder, the nine spirits were suddenly flicked out.

"Ga ji?"

The little guy was confused, he immediately flapped his wings to stabilize his body in the air, only to see the two figures in his embrace disappearing into the aircraft. "Big brother, I also want to go in."

Jiu Ling was stunned the moment she subconsciously rushed over.

The entrance of the aircraft had already closed!

Chapter 1117 Have you had a good time?

"Everyone, let's do it again!"

By the side of the Supreme Profound Lake, within the spatial cage, the Strength Qi surged crazily, as though it wanted to mince the space.

The continuous and fierce attacks had nearly exhausted everyone's true essence.

This was not the first time that everyone had exhausted their True Essence. Before this, they had already taken several True Essence recovery pills. At this moment, hearing the words of the gray-robed old man, everyone could only muster their strength and gather their last bit of true essence before bombarding towards the same direction.

Strength Qi churned, power surging like a tidal wave, its might was terrifying.

"Bam!"

Amidst the heaven and earth shaking exploding sound, the surrounding space suddenly fluctuated, as though something was constantly collapsing. The Strength Qi that was initially wreaking havoc in this space suddenly spread out, and the surrounding dust and sand started to roll up, causing the world to become hazy.

"This damn thing has been broken!"

After a brief moment of shock, the old man shouted out in joy, "Everyone, run! Separate! Run!" As he spoke, he had already taken the lead and shot outwards.

The commotion here could not be hidden from Tang Huan.

Under these circumstances, how could they care about the others? Of course, one could escape.

The rest of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators were ecstatic, as they hurriedly poured pills in their mouths to recover their true essence, and then chose different directions to escape in.

"Bam!"

However, after a short while, a loud and clear sound of impact could be heard. The grey-robed elder, who had been the first to run, seemed to have hit an invisible wall as he was knocked back several steps.

"Bang, bang, bang ~ ~ ~"

Soon after, the intense sounds of impact rang out in the air.

The Void Transformation Stage expert was still okay as he was only forced back by the rebound force. However, some of the stronger and weaker cultivators that had yet to recover their true energy were directly sent flying and heavily crashed into the ground.

"Space Cage!"

"It appeared again, this damn thing appeared again!"

"It's better to resign ourselves to our fate, we won't be able to escape!"

"..."

After a moment of blankness, despair was revealed in everyone's eyes. Even the face of the gray-robed old man and the Void Transformation Stage expert were filled with bitterness.

After finally breaking through the 'Space Cage', it had actually reappeared!

If this continued, even if they used up all the restoration pills they had with them, it would still be impossible for them to escape.

"Everyone, have you enjoyed yourselves?"

A teasing voice suddenly echoed within the space cage.

In the blink of an eye, everyone had already found the source of the sound. Not far away from the spatial cage, there were two figures next to Mei Xun and Xia Lu.

Upon seeing them, everyone was filled with rage.

"Tang Huan!"

The grey-robed elder gritted his teeth as he shouted out these two characters. The anger in his chest was completely unable to be quelled, and his face was twisted.

The two were Tang Huan and Shan Shan.

Inside the Space Aircraft, after the two of them had been separated for a long time, the desire and impulse in the depths of their hearts had completely exploded forth. The "Sun Spirit Body" and "Extreme Yin Spirit Body" had become merged and their cultivations had actually increased by quite a bit, but at this moment, Shan Shan's cheeks were still faintly blushing and her pair of beautiful eyes were so tender that it seemed like they could overflowing juice.

Tang Huan held onto Shan Shan's slender waist, causing a large amount of people to be trapped in the cage, with a ridiculing smile on their faces.

Of course, that spatial cage could not have been formed on its own after it shattered. When the spatial cage could no longer hold on, Tang Huan had a reaction, and quickly rushed over with Shan Shan. Once the spatial cage disappeared, Tang Huan used the spatial energy in the cave to form another one.

"Tang Huan, you are truly shameless."

The grey-robed elder roared, "If you still have a little shame, then fight this old man fair and square. If you can defeat this old man, this old man will naturally be willing to stay here and let you drive me!" If you use such a despicable method to force me, this old man will definitely not be convinced. "

Hearing his words, Tang Huan was immediately amused.

"Old man, is your heart unconvinced that it has anything to do with me?" Tang Huan mockingly swept his gaze at the grey robed elder, and then shouted loudly, "Now, which friend has changed their mind? If you are willing to stay, you can come out now. "

"You ..."

The gray-robed old man was so angry that his entire body was trembling. However, before he could even finish his curses, a shout came from within the spatial cage.

"I'm willing to stay! I am willing to stay! "

"Me too! Me too!"

"I accept this wholeheartedly, and I am willing to stay here as well."

"..."

One by one, the mysterious cultivators cried out.

The moment they discovered Tang Huan's figure, they were extremely furious and wished that they could tear him into pieces. However, the reality before their eyes allowed them to quickly calm down. Tang Huan was already the ruler of this "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" and facing this master of the cave, they had no hope of escaping at all.

If this were to continue, not only would it be a waste of time, he would also not be able to escape his fate of living in this place.

Instead of having to agree after being humiliated, it would be better to take the initiative now and save some face for himself.

"A wise man knows his place."

Tang Huan smiled slightly. Within his mind instructs (in a second), the spatial cage continuously fluctuated, and one figure after another flashed and appeared under the pressure of the surrounding space.

In the blink of an eye, there were nearly a hundred people missing from the space cage.

"Pu * * y! "Coward!"

The grey robed elder looked and said, "You bunch of cowards, are you even worthy to be Ling Xiao Sword Sect's disciples?"

In his rage, he struck out with his palm and a terrifying power roared out. A Netherezim Cultivator who had just spoken did not expect in the least that he would be attacked by an elder. He didn't even have time to let out a groan before his body exploded into a cloud of bloody mist, leaving only a weapon clattering to the ground.

This sudden turn of events caused the surrounding people to be completely shocked.

After the gray-robed elder killed one of them, he did not plan to stop. Instead, he raised his palm and slapped another cultivator of the Wonderland Realm who had uttered those words.

"Bam!"

Another bloody mist exploded.

Everyone woke up from their stupor and rushed to the edge of the space cage. The originally hesitant and uncertain Netherezim Cultivators no longer hesitated and shouted in panic.

In the blink of an eye, only ten Void Transformation Stage experts remained in the space cage.

Not only did all of the Wonderland cultivators leave, even those who had broken through to the Void Transformation Stage in the cave chose to give up on resisting.

"Tang Huan, you despicable and shameless coward, come in and fight with this old man if you have the guts." The grey-robed elder flew into a rage as he roared again and again.

"Old man, you should go and play with your own eggs!" Tang Huan looked at the grey robed elder as if he was looking at an idiot. Although his cultivation had already reached the third transition, he only had the strength of the first transition.

"A coward!" "What a cowardly rat ..."

"..."

Chapter 1118 - Void Transformation

"He is finally worthy of being a Third Cycle Void Cultivator!"

On top of a mountain peak at the Supreme Profound Lake, Tang Huan suddenly let out a light breath and slowly opened his eyes.

Right now, just two months had passed since Tang Huan trapped the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's Void Transformation Stage experts.

In these two months, either absorbing all sorts of unique fruits to raise his True Essence or bringing Shan Shan on a tour of "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", this was definitely the most leisurely and comfortable period of his life since he had arrived in the Forging God Great World, and even when he had reincarnated into his small world.

The cave was broken and filled with danger, but to Tang Huan, these danger didn't pose any threat at all.

Inside this space, he no longer had to worry about those Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators who had already resigned themselves to their fate and escape, because all of the "Profound Void Stones" had already been collected by him. Without the "Profound Void Stone", the moment they entered the spatial crack, it would basically be a dead end.

As for those ten elders from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect s, Tang Huan was also not worried.

With a space cage, they weren't able to find any wind or waves. Not just that, but after breaking through the space cage a second time and then being trapped by the new space cage, they hadn't tried again. The reason why Tang Huan had not bothered with them was because he wanted to roar at them first.

Tang Huan did not sympathize with the suffering of the group of Ling Xiao Sword Sect cultivators.

This Forging God Great World was a place where the strong preyed on the weak. Thus, when he had revealed his presence at the summit of Broken Sword Mountain, or perhaps he had escaped a little too slowly after entering, he was probably already dead. When he was drawn to the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", if not for the fact that they had intimidated him with the mountains and rivers, they would have definitely attacked Shan Shan and him together.

If he allowed this group of people to leave, the news of him possessing the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" would definitely spread out.

If the cave had already been repaired, Tang Huan would naturally not care about it, but the cave was still in such a dilapidated state, so Tang Huan had no choice but to proceed cautiously. If the news

were to leak out due to a moment of leniency, he would not even have the time to cry after attracting the attention of some old-timers.

Keeping them all here was the only way out for all of them.

"It's time to finish this."

In the blink of an eye, he had seen Shan Shan who was immersed in cultivation more than ten metres away. Tang Huan's figure suddenly disappeared from the summit, and in the next instant, he had arrived by the side of the Tai Xuan Lake.

"Tang Huan!"

Upon seeing Tang Huan's figure, the grey robed elder gritted his teeth with eyes that looked like they were spitting fire. The remaining Void Transformation Stage elders also glared at Tang Huan.

To cultivators, two months were gone in the blink of an eye.

But this place was different. Not only was this cage isolated from space, but it was also isolated from the world's energy and spiritual energy. If they wanted to cultivate in a place like this, they could only use the various resources on their body. Now, the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" and other things they brought in had all been used up.

"Everyone, how have you felt these past two months?"

With a smile on his face, Tang Huan strolled towards the spatial cage.

"Tang Huan, do you think just by relying on this spatial cage, you can make us surrender? This is simply daydreaming! " A white-clothed old man sneered, anger overflowing between his brows. In the end, they were still elders of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, and the power of will was incomparable to those cultivators who had given up on resisting.

"That's right. Not to mention two months, even if it were two years, twenty years, we would not accept our fate. If you have the ability, tell that mountain river to kill us all." A tall and sturdy Black Costume Old Man growled out, and the gaze he looked at Tang Huan with was filled with viciousness.

"They think too highly of themselves. With people like you, how could you be worthy enough for my great-grandfather to help?" Tang Huan laughed sarcastically: "If I remember correctly, there are people that always wanted to fight with me. Today, I will fulfill their wish, who is willing to come out?"

"This old man!"

"Me!"

"..."

After a short moment of surprise, everyone seemed to scramble to be the first to shout out loud.

They did not know why Tang Huan had suddenly changed his mind, nor did they plan to ponder over the problem. They only knew one thing, and that was that Tang Huan had only reached the First Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage, while the rest of them had only reached the Third Cycle of the Void Transformation, far surpassing Tang Huan.

Tang Huan understood the disparity between the two of them, but he was still so confident that there must be someone backing him up. However, if there was a mistake, and a person misses, then he might be able to grab hold of this opportunity and make a comeback. Although it was uncertain, they had to give it a try. This should be their last chance!

"All of you, get out of the way. Let this old man experience this scoundrel's methods!"

The grey-robed elder shouted ferociously and instantly, the clamoring voices of everyone were suppressed.

The other Void Transformation Stage powerhouses tactfully did not compete with him. After all, amongst the ten people, he was the strongest, both in terms of cultivation and strength.

"You!" However, Tang Huan acted as if he did not see the grey robed elder, and directly pointed at the ferocious and tall Black Costume Old Man.

"Me?"

The Black Costume Old Man was startled, and immediately revealed a sinister smile.

The rest of the people were surprised at first, but soon they understood. The grey robed elder was at the Six Paths of Void while the Black Costume Old Man was at the Third Paths of Void. As long as one had a normal mind, they would definitely choose a person with a lower cultivation. Tang Huan had chosen the latter as his opponent, and was not stupid ...

"A coward!" "He really is a coward!"

However, the grey robed elder was furious, his words were like thunder, the space around the Black Costume Old Man started to ripple before he finished speaking.

"Hu!" In the next moment, Black Costume Old Man appeared outside the spatial cage.

"Tang Huan, go and die for this old man!"

The Black Costume Old Man roared out in rage the moment he stood firmly on his feet. The long sword in his hand was unsheathed and an exceptionally bright golden light rapidly expanded in the air at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match, and then crazily rushed towards Tang Huan.

This Black Costume Old Man obviously wanted to use the fastest speed possible to catch Tang Huan by surprise.

"Come at me!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, and the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" suddenly appeared.

Before he had even activated his True Essence, a majestic sword intent had already spread out, filling up the entire sky. In comparison, the sword intent activated by the Black Costume Old Man was not worth mentioning at all. Under the impact of the terrifying sword intent, his little bit of sword intent was immediately dispersed into nothingness.

For a moment, the originally terrifying attack immediately lost all of its power.

Black Costume Old Man himself was shocked as well. A look of astonishment surfaced on his rough face. As an elder of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, he could be considered to be very

knowledgeable. However, after living for almost a hundred years, he had never realized that there was a sword that could emit such a strong sword intent.

Just in terms of sword intent, even the legendary sage realm sword type Divine Armaments were nothing more than this!

Chapter 1119 - Defeating the enemy in one move

"Chi!"

An instant later, a sharp cry woke Black Costume Old Man from his daze. Tang Huan had waved his gigantic sword, releasing a dazzling red light that swept over like a waterfall.

The boundless sword intent contained within the red light not only tore through space, it also seemed to be able to cut open the vast sky, and the heat created by the fiery red sword light was even more terrifying. Wherever it passed, the space actually exploded with an ear-piercing crackling sound.

The area with a radius of dozens of meters was dyed red, as if it was going to burn at any time. Everything in the world was going to be burned to ashes.

"Void Transformation Stage Three?"

Faintly catching onto Tang Huan's aura fluctuations, Black Costume Old Man's expression could not help but change. The blazing sword beam that was roaring at him made even his heart tremble, and he felt as if his entire body was about to be split into two halves.

In that moment, Black Costume Old Man finally understood why Tang Huan had the confidence to call him out for a huge battle.

It turned out that Tang Huan's cultivation was not at the first to last transition, but at the third. Although the two were of equal cultivation, from the moment Tang Huan made his move, it could be seen that his strength had far surpassed his own. Especially the sword intent in Tang Huan's sword, it was something he could not match.

Before the battle had even ended, Black Costume Old Man was certain that he was not Tang Huan's match.

However, after experiencing countless battles, he knew that it was best not to run at this time. Otherwise, the outcome would be even more tragic. Without the slightest hesitation, Black Costume Old Man channeled all of the True Essence in his body and poured it into the sword in his hand with the force of toppling mountains and overturning seas.

In a split-second, an earth-shaking explosion resounded along the shores of the Supreme Profound Lake, and the golden light was instantly torn apart. The fiery red sword beam wrapped itself in a blazing storm, and continued forward, instantly engulfing an area of tens of metres around Black Costume Old Man.

For a time, the world shook, and the clouds in the sky changed color.

The incomparably ferocious Strength Qi raged in all directions like raging waves, as countless dust and sand swirled up, blocking the line of sight of the gray-robed elder and the others.

At this moment, the space cage was silent.

The gray-robed old man and the others looked at each other when they saw the scene outside. A bad feeling was born in their hearts.

They could not sense any aura fluctuations coming from the outside world, nor could they hear any activity coming from the outside world, unless Tang Huan had sent his voice into the spatial cage. However, looking at the situation between the two of them, it seemed that Tang Huan was slightly better?

One turned into void, the other turned into void ... The former actually had the upper hand?

The Strength Qi continued to melt, and the dust and sand quickly dispersed. Not long later, the outside world gradually became clear.

Outside of the spatial cage, a huge pit had already appeared. At the edge of the pit, Tang Huan stood unhurriedly with the gigantic sword in his hand, and in the depths of the pit ...

"Hiss, how is this possible?"

"Elder Pang lost?"

"He couldn't even take one move, how could this be?"

"..."

When the gaze of the grey-robed old man and the others landed on the deep pit, a series of gasps immediately sounded out from within the spatial cage. After which, a series of exclamations sounded out.

The Black Costume Old Man staggered as he crawled up. His clothes were tattered and he looked extremely miserable, as if he was a savage who had just crawled out of a forest deep in the mountains. After stabilizing his body with difficulty, he actually spat out two mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Just from his appearance, everyone knew that he was seriously injured!

He was a dignified elder of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect who had completed the third transition, yet he could not even receive a single swing from Tang Huan, who had completed the first transition, of the Void Transformation Stage! If they had heard the news, they would definitely not have believed it. However, the truth was right in front of their eyes. They could not help but believe that their fellow disciple had truly been defeated in one strike!

Could it be that Tang Huan's cultivation was not at the Void Transformation Stage, but at the Void Transformation Stage Level 4, or even higher?

"Tang Huan, you, you ..."

Just as the gray-robed elder and the rest were feeling suspicious, the Black Costume Old Man stared at Tang Huan with a sinister look in his eyes. He had a feeling that Tang Huan still had some strength left, if not, he would be a corpse by now.

"Now, you can have a good rest."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently and threw the "Flying Astral Soul Burst" over.

With Tang Huan's current strength, the power of his soul attack was countless times stronger than before when he was at the Profound Opening Realm. Cultivators of the same cultivation level couldn't withstand it at all.

"En!"

Black Costume Old Man only let out a stuffy groan, the sword in his hand had already fallen down, and his body also weakly collapsed onto the ground, completely fainting.

"Soul attack?"

Inside the spatial cage, everyone's expressions were even uglier. And at this time, Tang Huan reached out his hand and grabbed, causing Black Costume Old Man and his sword to float in front of him.

With a palm strike landing on his lower abdomen, sealing his Dantian's hollow spirit, Tang Huan casually threw it to the side.

The strength Tang Huan had now was so great that even he himself was surprised.

Especially the Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword, the sword intent contained within it was ridiculously strong. After it was pushed to the extreme, the power it emitted was simply terrifying to the extreme. When fighting with the Black Costume Old Man, Tang Huan did not even use any battle skills, with just a casual wave of his sword, he had heavily injured him.

"Who else wants to fight me?"

With a thought, Tang Huan started laughing. He looked at the gray-robed elder and the others, and his voice resonated outwards from the spatial cage.

The nine elders of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect exchanged glances. What exactly does this Tang Huan want to do?

After personally witnessing Tang Huan's strength, everyone's performance was no longer as enthusiastic as before. Instead, they secretly compared the strength of both sides. They wanted to fight with Tang Huan because they wanted to take the chance to capture him and find an opportunity to escape. However, if they were to be knocked over by Tang Huan, that would be a joke.

Rather than disgracing himself after exiting, he might as well not go.

Thus, after Tang Huan's words fell, no one made a sound, as the space cage descended into a strange silence.

"There's also this old man!"

However after a short moment, the grey-robed old man's voice rang out, breaking the silence of this area.

However, Tang Huan didn't seem to hear his shout. Her gaze fell on an elder in white, and she pointed at him. "You!"

"Me?"

When the white-robed old man heard this, his expression changed greatly.

His cultivation was the same as Black Costume Old Man's, at the Void Transformation Stage. Black Costume Old Man was heavily injured by Tang Huan's sword, if he were to exchange blows with Tang Huan, he would definitely not fare well either.

"Tang Huan, I ..."

The white-clothed old man subconsciously shook his head. However, before he could say the last few words of rejection, his body was forced by the space itself as he flew forward involuntarily.

With a flick of his finger, he was already outside the space cage.

Before this, he and the rest of the elders had been thinking about how to escape, but now that he was out, he was actually willing to stay inside.

Chapter 1120 - Fighting for Void, Five Revolutions

"Look at the spear!"

With a loud shout, the white-clothed old man was startled.

Wasn't it a sword?

Just as this thought had emerged in his mind, the white clothed elderly man was startled. The gigantic fiery red sword in Tang Huan's hand had already disappeared, and what replaced it was a Fire Red Long Spear.

"Chi!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the long spear was already slowly thrust out.

Tang Huan did not use any complicated battle skills this time, nor did he use any of the dazzling energy that he had just now.

In addition, the speed at which he shot out his spear seemed rather slow.

It made the white-clothed old man feel as if his entire body was about to be instantly pierced through, and the heat that came whistling through the air made him feel as if he had been placed in a blazing furnace, as if his entire body was about to burn into ashes.

At this moment, the white clothed elderly man's face had already become extremely serious. He didn't want to fight with Tang Huan ten thousand times, but right now, he could no longer do so.

"Sizzle sizzle."

As the sword in his hand danced in the air, several snow-white sword beams shot out. The white-robed old man was already horrified. His complexion became abnormally ugly.

His battle skill hadn't even been fully unleashed before the fiery red spear head, which carried a sharp heat, had already traversed nearly twenty meters and arrived in front of him.

This was completely out of his expectations!

He knew clearly in his heart that Tang Huan's spear speed was extremely slow, and was only an illusion brought to others by some sort of method. He originally thought that he would be able to withstand Tang Huan's attack in time, but now, he realized that he had still underestimated Tang Huan.

"Ding!"

In a split-second, those sword lights were shattered, and the tip of the fiery red spear was pointed at the tip of his rapidly swinging longsword.

Amidst the violent, brittle sounds, the incomparably terrifying Strength Qi shot out like a volcanic eruption. At the place where the spear and sword clashed, there was actually a violent fluctuation that was visible to the naked eye.

"Elder Liu is finished!"

"What spear skill is that? How is it so strange?"

"Such a fast speed!"

"How did his sword get exchanged for that sword?"

"..."

Within the spatial cage, cries of alarm rose one after another.

Looking at the situation outside, the crowd was filled with gloom.

In their eyes, Tang Huan's spear was incredibly strange and unpredictable. Even though it was extremely slow, it still appeared in front of the white clothed elderly man in an instant. It was as if after Tang Huan's Fire Red Long Spear had stabbed out, the twenty meters between them had instantly been reduced to less than a meter.

"En!"

Almost at the same time as everyone's voices sounded out, the white-clothed old man let out a muffled groan.

Immediately after, as if he was struck by an unstoppable force, his body explosively retreated, heavily smashing onto the spatial cage. However, he was immediately bounced back and after barely stabilizing his feet, he could no longer suppress the raging blood in his chest, and fresh blood gushed out from his mouth.

The white sword in his hand also cracked from the fierce impact and exploded into countless fragments.

"You can rest now."

His lips moved slightly, but before he could even finish speaking, Tang Huan's voice had already entered his ears, and following that, a white star aura flashed like lightning into the depths of his soul.

With another muffled groan, the white-robed old man slumped to the ground.

After a while, the Void Transformation Stage powerhouse with his Dantian's hollow spirits sealed was lying beside the Black Costume Old Man, accompanying him.

"Next..." Tang Huan's gaze once again fell upon the spatial cage.

"..."

... ..

"Plop!"

"Plop!"

"..."

Time flew by. More and more Void Transformation Stage experts were lying unconscious beside the Black Costume Old Man and the white clothed elderly man, and their strengths increased.

From the Void Transformation Stage to the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, from the Void Transformation Stage to the peak of the Void Transformation Stage ...

Unknowingly, only two people remained in the spatial cage.

An earth-shaking explosion resounded as dust and sand rolled about, filling up the void. Not far away from the space cage, another enormous crater appeared.

When the dust and sand dispersed, a figure also appeared at the bottom of the deep pit. He lay there motionlessly like a dead dog.

This was Tang Huan's eighth opponent!

His cultivation level was already extremely close to the Void Transformation Stage Five Revolutions, his strength was much stronger than the previous peak of the Void Transformation Stage, moreover, his movements were astonishingly fast, and at almost the same instant he left the spatial cage, he had already unleashed his most powerful sacred art.

Unfortunately, he was still unable to escape his fate of complete and utter defeat. Furthermore, the one who defeated him was the sacred art "God-Slaying Finger" that originated from the Ling Xiao Sword Sect.

Before this, when Tang Huan was fighting with these Void Transformation Stage experts, he had used all of his "Spear Extinguishing", "Sword Erosion", "Dagger Death", "Fist Sealing", and other skills. As his cultivation rose, Tang Huan gained a deeper understanding of the techniques passed down in the God Creation Formation.

These methods were unfathomable. Compared to the God Forging Method, what Tang Huan knew was only the surface.

However, the stronger they were, the more powerful they would be. One day, they would also have earth-shattering powers in Tang Huan's hands.

"Plop!"

He grabbed the Void Transformation Elder at the bottom of the pit, sealed the Dantian's hollow spirit, and threw him beside the seven people who were unconscious. Tang Huan once again looked towards the spatial cage.

"Tang Huan, if you have the guts, then fight with me!"

The gray-robed elder was going crazy.

Every time Tang Huan defeated a person, he would either scold or provoke him. He did everything he could think of to make Tang Huan release him from his spatial cage. However, every time, Tang

Huan would pretend that he did not exist and would let the other Void Transformation Stage Rankers go out one by one, and would only ignore him.

Presently, within the cage, besides him, there was a skinny green-robed old man.

When he first entered the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion", this old man was at the peak of the Fourth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage. After comprehending hundreds of sword intents, he was lucky enough to step into the Fifth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage.

The moment he caught sight of Tang Huan's gaze, the green robed elder took a light breath.

He understood in his heart that Tang Huan would definitely choose him.

In this battle, even if he was at the fifth transition of the Void Transformation Stage, he did not have much confidence. After all, the strength that Tang Huan had displayed was too strong, he was only at the third transition, and even an expert at the peak of the fourth circulation was not his match.

It was impossible for Tang Huan to be at the first stage of Void Transformation, as even the lowest estimate of his cultivation was at the fourth stage of Void Transformation.

In just five short years, not only had he comprehended ten thousand sword intents, his cultivation had also increased from the Five Transformation to the Fourth Cycle of the Void Transformation. This speed could not be described with the word "miracle".

"You!"

An instant later, Tang Huan's gaze fell on the green-robed elderly man. Immediately after, he felt the pressure from the surrounding space, and his body involuntarily floated forward. At this moment, the old man's eyes turned rapidly and he suddenly became extremely calm.