W. Master 1151

Chapter 1151 - Ancestor Wuya

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

The sound of intense collisions could be heard from time to time, and more and more "Phantom Ice Butterflies" died under Tang Huan's sword, while Tang Huan harvested butterfly ice crystals one after another.

At first, Shao Yang was only amazed at Tang Huan's reaction, but not long after, he noticed that the situation wasn't right.

The reason why the "Phantom Ice Butterfly" was so huge to the Void Transformation Stage cultivators was because it had already completely merged with the surrounding ice. No one could sense their aura, even him, who had completed the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. But Tang Huan was different. He seemed to be able to foresee the existence of the "Phantom Ice Butterfly" a moment ahead of time, and then use his sword a moment ahead of time. In the end, it was like the "Phantom Ice Butterfly" itself collided with the sword beam that Tang Huan instigated.

This method could be said to be superb.

Shao Yang secretly observed for a long time, but still could not find out how Tang Huan did it. When he saw Tang Huan take the butterflies and ice crystals one after another, he couldn't help but feel a little jealous. These ice crystals contained the power of the Law of the Tao, which was even more useful to him than the "Mysterious Ice Red Lotus".

Tang Huan seemed to have traveled through more than half of the "Frozen Snow Realm" in just a year.

When Tang Huan finally gathered the thirty-ninth ice crystal, he had finally reached the far west side of the "Tong Tian Tower" level 1. A huge arched door immediately appeared in his line of sight.

That was the passage to the second floor of the "Tong Tian Tower".

From their expressions, it was clear that most of them were survivors who had survived the cold wave for more than a year. Many of them were grouped together in twos and threes, narrating the dangerous encounters that had occurred during this period of time.

Retreating away from the cold tide and rushing to a safe zone near the tunnel as fast as possible was indeed the right decision. They would be able to avoid the attacks of the "Phantom Ice Butterfly" here.

"Halt!"

After a moment, a loud shout suddenly sounded from the side of the arched door, and immediately after, three figures appeared in front of Tang Huan and Shao Yang, they were actually Void Transformation Stage Sixth Cycle cultivators.

"You two, if you want to enter the second floor of Tong Tian Tower, you need to pay two of each!" A middle-aged man with thin cheeks and a horse like face said in a deep voice.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan was immediately stunned.

Pay the price of ice crystals to enter the second floor of the "Tong Tian Tower"? Furthermore, the ones blocking their way were actually three Six Revolutions Void cultivators. How audacious they were! Did they have enough of living? With a quick thought, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh: "Senior Shao Yang, to think that there would actually be such a rule entering the second floor of the 'Tong Tian Tower'?"

Shao Yang was so angry that he started to laugh. His face instantly tensed up as he coldly said, "You actually dare to ask this old man for the ice crystals. You don't know your own limits, hurry up and ..."

Shao Yang's voice suddenly stopped when he just said that. He actually forcefully swallowed the word "f * ck" that rushed to his throat.

He suddenly realized that the reactions of the people around him were very strange.

Under normal circumstances, this kind of action would definitely be mocked by others, even if they did not know their limits.

But now, it was the complete opposite. It was as if those people were all waiting to see him make a fool of himself.

Tang Huan also noticed that something was amiss and his brows knitted slightly.

"Who ordered you to be so audacious?!" Shao Yang cried out with a deep voice while thinking. His expression had already become somewhat solemn.

"We've come here under the orders of Patriarch Wuya. Are you unconvinced?" The horse-faced middle-aged man's face darkened and a sinister smile appeared in his eyes.

"Ancestor Wuya?"

Upon hearing these four words, Shao Yang suddenly turned extremely ugly.

When Tang Huan heard this, his brows knitted even more tightly. He had searched through Ji Haitian's memories, so he naturally knew who Ancestor Wuya was.

In the "Heavenly Completion Ancient Region", there were two peak Void Transformation experts.

One was Nie Zhitong, from the "Nine Star Holy Gate." The other was Duan Wuya, the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" Great Elder. The so called Patriarch Wuya naturally referred to Duan Wuya.

Both of them had spent more than a thousand years in the "Ancient Realm of Empyrean Gods".

With their strength, it wouldn't be difficult for them to transcend the Heavenly Tribulation and ascend to the Heavenly Fate Realm. However, they had been suppressing their own cultivation the entire time, preventing the Heavenly Road from descending.

Within the Ancient Regions, there were still quite a few experts at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage like Nie Zhitong and Duan Wuya. However, those who stayed within the Ancient Regions were not as old as the two of them.

According to the information Tang Huan had gathered, Nie Zhitong was rarely seen, while Duan Wuya was rather high-profile. He had gathered a large number of Void Transformation Stage powerhouses at the training area on the second floor of the "Tong Tian Tower".

"Friend, I, Shao Yang, have also met Ancestor Wuya quite a few times. I hope that you can give me a bit of assistance so that I don't have to pay this ice crystal, right?"

Inwardly sucking in a deep breath, Shao Yang cupped his hands and said with a smile.

In the Ancient Regions, he was already standing at the very peak of the small group of cultivators. However, there were still some people that he could not offend, such as several experts at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, such as Nie Zhitong and Duan Wuya. Although they both possessed the cultivation of the Void Transformation Stage, the difference in strength between the two sides was enormous.

"Do you have Patriarch Wuya's keepsake?" That horse-faced middle-aged man sneered.

"Nope." A hint of awkwardness appeared on Shao Yang's face.

"If you don't have the keepsake, then what are you talking about?"

The horse-faced man sneered, "I will give you two choices, either pay the two ice crystals or scram."

"You ..."

Shao Yang was angered to the point that his face turned ashen, and his entire body trembled.

A dignified Void Transformation Stage powerhouse was reprimanded in such a way. It almost made his lungs explode from anger. If it was any other sixth circulation cultivator, Shao Yang would have long since turned him into a meat patty. However, the person behind him was Ancestor Wuya, which forced him to suppress the anger in his heart.

"Actually, there is a third choice. You all can scram!"

A sneer suddenly sounded, and it was Tang Huan who suddenly took a step forward. The instant "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in his hands, she had already transformed into a Dragon Slaughtering Saber. With regards to Tang Huan who already had thirty-nine Illusory Butterfly Ice Crystals, two of them were not even worth mentioning. However, he was completely not interested in paying.

So what if it was Patriarch Wuya?

Now that Tang Huan possessed the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", there was no need to be cowardly.

"You can't!"

Noticing Tang Huan's movement, Shao Yang was greatly alarmed and paled. Without caring about his anger, he hurriedly shouted out.

However, the moment his voice rang, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber in Tang Huan's hands had already slashed out, its speed faster than lightning, its terrifying might filling the void. Even if there was a towering giant mountain in front of him, it would still be split into two by Tang Huan's simple slash.

"Saber Death!"

The light of the saber flashed through the air with the force of a thunderbolt, it was difficult to defend against.

Chapter 1152 - Wind Fire and Thunder World

"Disperse!"

That horse-faced middle-aged man couldn't help but have his expression change greatly as he exclaimed out loud.

His attention was completely focused on Shao Yang who was at the Nine Revolutions Void. He was confident in Ancestor Wuya's reputation, and did not expect that Tang Huan, who was at the Five Revolutions Transcendental Tower, would actually dare to make a sudden move. Not only that, his actions were earth-shattering and earth-shattering, the change in his expression even caused his heart to tremble.

At this time, the horse-faced middle-aged man didn't have time to counterattack nor dodge. He could only mobilize his true essence to create a thick barrier in front of him.

The other two Six Revolutions Void Transformation Stage cultivators crazily retreated while simultaneously forming a true essence barrier in front of them.

Although Tang Huan's attack was directed at the horse-faced middle-aged man, the moment the two of them caught a glimpse of the blade light, they felt as if they were being locked down. At this moment, they all had a premonition in their hearts that if they didn't put up any defenses, the outcome would likely be extremely tragic.

In a split-second, dazzling saber light poured onto the true essence barrier in front of the horse-faced middle-aged man.

Amidst an earth-shaking ringing sound, the thick true essence barrier instantly shattered. The horse-faced middle-aged man seemed to have suffered a heavy blow and flew backwards like he was riding on a cloud. He crashed into the arched door and his figure disappeared without a trace after a slight fluctuation in the air.

At almost the same time, the impact of the collision between the true essence barrier and the saber light also surged out like raging waves, ruthlessly striking the true essence barrier in front of the other two. The power was extremely shocking, and the terrifying fluctuations spread out rapidly, which could be seen with the naked eye.

"Bang!" "Bam!"

The two Sixth Cycle Void cultivators shot to both sides, landing more than ten meters away. Only after continuously retreating more than ten steps did they manage to stabilize their body and stand at the edge of the stage.

At this moment, not a single sound could be heard from the stage and around the arch.

The many Void Transformation Stage cultivators looked at Tang Huan with incomparably shocked expressions. They knew clearly that the person behind the ice crystal was Ancestor Wuya, yet they still dared to take action.

This Fifth Cycle Void cultivator was indeed powerful, he was actually able to force back three Sixth Cycle Void Transformation Stage cultivators with a single sword strike.

However, no matter how powerful he was, could he be stronger than an expert at the Void Transformation Stage? Patriarch Wuya was an almost invincible existence in the Heavenly Ancient Region. Even an expert at the Void Transformation Stage would have to be respectful when meeting him, not daring to show the slightest bit of disrespect. How could such a person be easily provoked?

"Little brother, you, you"

After staring blankly for a short while, the fainted Shao Yang regained his senses, and looked at Tang Huan with a pained expression, his brows filled with worry. (TL:

Forefather Wuya was the overlord of this "Celestial domain."

According to Shao Yang's original plan, if he really couldn't handle it, he might as well swallow his anger and give up the two ice crystals. There was no need to provoke such a strong enemy. But it's good now, Tang Huan's slash was quite satisfying, but in the Heavenly Ancient Region, it would be very difficult to continue.

Patriarch Wu Ya didn't even need to instruct them and estimated that there would be many Void Transformation Stage cultivators chasing after them.

"It's finally peaceful. Senior Shao Yang, let's go in." Without waiting for Shao Yang to finish speaking, Tang Huan smiled, took a few steps, and then merged into the arch, disappearing without a trace.

"..."

Shao Yang let out a long sigh and quickly followed her. He suddenly realized that finding Tang Huan to help him open the Secret Realm seemed to be a mistake.

However, now that things had come to this, regrets were useless.

"Crack ~ ~"

Huge sounds rang out, shaking the entire sky.

On the same high platform that carried the arched passage, Tang Huan and Shao Yang revealed themselves one after the other.

Wherever his eyes looked, it was no longer a thick layer of ice and the crystal clear frost that filled the sky. Instead, it was streaks of lightning that came crashing down from the sky, as thick as buckets or as thin as gossamer threads.

A resplendent purple glow filled the entire space.

This was all he could see so far. In this vast space, not only were there countless lightning bolts, there were also countless volcanoes and horrifying storms that wreaked havoc from time to time.

Because of this, this second floor of the "Tong Tian Tower" was also known as the "Wind Fire Thunder World".

Seemingly at the instant he entered the space, Tang Huan felt an extremely berserk aura, as though it could turn all the obstacles in the world into dust.

"What big guts! "What big guts!"

An ear piercing scream came out, Tang Huan subconsciously looked over ten meters away, the horse-faced man was startled and angry, his eyes still had a look of disbelief, "Brat, you are tired of living, do you know what you were doing just now?"

"So noisy!"

Tang Huan's face darkened, "Scram!" The moment the symbol appeared from his mouth, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber in Tang Huan's hand swatted forward like it was swatting a fly.

The horse-faced middle-aged man was frightened out of his wits, and his body quickly retreated. In an instant, he had already fallen below the high platform.

When he was in the "Profound Frost Snow World", the sword strike Tang Huan had made had already made him realize that even if he were to fight openly with this fellow who had undergone the five transformations of void, he would probably still lose without a win.

Furthermore, the other party also had a companion who had reached the Void Transformation Stage. Right now, both sides were at loggerheads, and it was difficult to protect him from taking action.

Now, it was still better to leave.

"Whoosh!"

After he landed on the ground, the horse-faced middle-aged man practically didn't hesitate in the slightest as he flew off into the distance, and his furious roar sounded out from afar. "Kid, you will regret this "Ah ..." Even before he finished speaking, a miserable scream rang out as a thick bolt of lightning struck down.

With a stagger, the horse-faced man continued moving forward, then his figure disappeared ...

"Little brother, you were too rash this time!"

Shao Yang looked in the direction the horse-faced man fled in, smiled bitterly and shook his head. "Even I can't afford to offend Duan Wuya." With his strength, he could easily kill that horse-faced middle-aged man. However, even if he killed him, the news would still spread out.

Tang Huan didn't say anymore, and only smiled lightly: "Senior Shaoyang, I have some matters to take care of, so we will split up here temporarily. If you gather all the Divine Weapon Catalogue, as long as you activate it, I will know, then we will meet up with you as soon as possible."

As he spoke, an additional white jade tablet that was around three fingers wide appeared in Tang Huan's palm, and he tossed it towards Shao Yang.

"This... "Alright, little brother, take care of yourself." Shao Yang only hesitated for a moment before he nodded and said with concern. After staying in the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" for so many years, he still had some connections. If he did not have Tang Huan by his side, he could change the topic.

"Senior Shao Yang, farewell!"

Tang Huan could vaguely guess Shao Yang's thoughts, but he didn't mind in his heart. He then jumped down the stage, and in a blink of an eye, he actually avoided several bolts of lightning that came crashing down, as well as dozens of electric snakes that swam on the ground. His body was extremely light and agile, and in just a moment, he had already disappeared into the horizon ...

...

Chapter 1153 - Heavenly Lightning Serpent

Relatively speaking, the "Wind, Fire, and Thunder Realms" was even more dangerous than the "Mystic Frost Snow Realms" that were not shrouded by the cold tides.

The lightning here would follow the aura of a cultivator and move. To an ordinary Void Transformation Stage cultivator, even if they were an expert at the Void Transformation Stage, as long as they circulated their True Essence, there would definitely be an aura that would leak out. This aura was like a magnet, attracting the lightning that came crashing down from the sky or from the ground.

Of course, there was a certain range for this type of attraction.

If they happened to encounter lightning descending from the sky or bursting out from the ground within the area, they would have no way of dodging. They could only forcefully resist or destroy it.

However, for Tang Huan, it was not necessary to go through so much trouble.

Even if he were to display the limit of his speed, Tang Huan could still completely retract his aura. Without an aura to guide him, the lightning that appeared nearby wouldn't even land on his body.

In order to move in this region, Tang Huan only needed to avoid the lightning. With Tang Huan's powerful Perception Ability, it wasn't difficult for him to do so.

"Whoosh!"

Subtle piercing sounds could be heard as Tang Huan shuttled back and forth in the midst of the lightning. His speed was extremely fast, but his movements did not carry any traces of smoke or fire.

The cultivators that were suffering from the lightning strikes occasionally caught this scene and their eyes widened to the point that they were perfectly round. Their eyes were filled with unconcealable shock and disbelief; they clearly did not expect that there would actually be people who would treat the "Wind Fire Thunder World" lightning as though it was nothing.

"Hiss!"

A sharp bird cry suddenly burst out, a purple light rose from the ground and shot towards Tang Huan. However, the moment the purple light appeared, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber in Tang Huan's hands had already turned into the "Hundred Lava Flame Spear".

Spear Extreme!

In a split-second, the tip of the fiery red spear touched the purple light.

"Bam!"

Amidst the intense collision sounds, the purple light shot out and heavily smashed into the ground. It was actually a purple snake, about two meters long, with a body as thick as a baby's fist. It struggled for a bit and then it stopped moving.

This was the unique vicious beast of the second floor, the "Heavenly Thunder Snake".

This kind of vicious beast was the same as the "Phantom Ice Butterfly" in the first level of this space. They were completely one with the world and did not emit any aura. Even an expert at the Void Transformation Stage would not be able to sense their existence. If they were to launch a sneak attack, it would be absolutely impossible to guard against them.

Although Tang Huan's cultivation and strength had not reached the Void Transformation Stage, the Perception Ability could not be compared to a Void Transformation Stage cultivator. Before the "Heavenly Radiance Lightning Serpent" had even moved, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within the Tang Huan's Dantian had moved and could easily deal with such an attack.

He reached out his hand and the "Heavenly Thunder Snake" fell into his palm.

An instant later, the snake's body had already been turned into powder and a purple crystal appeared in Tang Huan's palm. The surface of the crystal seemed to be entangled with countless amounts of dense lightning.

This was the "Thunder Crystal". Something that similarly contained the power of the Law of the Tao was as precious as the "ice crystal".

After sensing it for a bit, a bit of a smile surfaced between Tang Huan's brows, and in the span of a mind instructs (in a second), he had already put it into his "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Whoosh.

Tang Huan's body moved like a ray of light as he continued to move forward. From time to time, "Heavenly Radiance Lightning Serpent" would scurry out and die under the "Hundred Lives Flame Spear".

Unknowingly, Tang Huan's collection of lightning crystals had grown more and more, and had already surpassed the number of ice crystals.

Tang Huan was currently heading towards the south side of the "Wind Fire Thunder Realm" on the second floor of Tong Tian Tower. The Hu Si he wanted to rescue was sealed over there.

When the number of Thunder Crystals in Tang Huan's "Sumeru Magical Ring" reached sixty, the Thunder Dominion finally disappeared. Instead, it was replaced by volcanoes that rose up from the ground one after another.

This was the domain of fire within the "Firestorm Way of Wind and Fire".

The environment here was extremely similar to the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain". However, the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" was controlled by the Flame Ancestor, so it did not look as frightening as this place. Of course, compared to the other Void Transformation Stage cultivators, Tang Huan who possessed the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" felt like a fish back in water.

Within the fiery domain, there was also a unique fierce beast, known as the "Three-Eyed Flame Rat".

To be able to obtain bright red fire crystals after killing a vicious beast was akin to ice or thunder crystals. It also contained pure energy of the Law of the Tao.

The fiery domain surrounded the Lightning Territory, and the Wind Region was the outermost region of the Fire Region.

Between the heaven and earth, there was a misty azure color. The terrifying storm was like numerous sharp blades that were incomparably large and thick, whistling as if it could cut everything in the world into pieces. In this Wind Region lived the fierce beast "Wind Spirit Fog Eagle". Killing it would give one the "Wind Crystal", which was a piece of green crystal.

Compared to the Lightning and Fire Domains in front of him, the Wind Region was the one that posed the most of a threat to Tang Huan.

After entering the Wind Region, Tang Huan was no longer as casual as before. He directly used the "Battle King's Golden Body", and with his strong flesh body, he forcefully withstood the storm that swept towards him and flew quickly, killing the "Wind Spirit Mist Eagle" that was hiding in the midst of the storm one after another.

After the ice crystals, the lightning crystals, and the fire crystals, Tang Huan began to harvest wind crystals one after another.

After an unknown period of time, the storm finally began to subside. When he completely walked out of the Wind Region, Tang Huan was already in a white, misty region. The surrounding clouds were shrouded in a shroud of clouds, as if his entire person was floating above the clouds and he no longer had the feeling of stepping on the ground.

This was the border region of the "Wind, Fire, Thunder World".

Tang Huan did not stop his "Battle King's Golden Body" from being used. He had saved many heavenly and earthly treasures that could allow him to quickly recover his true essence. As long as his true essence was abundant, the 'Battle King's Golden Body' could always be maintained. Pang Shuo's body flew above the clouds as if he was flying, while Tang Huan's speed was astonishing.

Between the misty clouds, there was an extremely pure power of the world.

Cultivating in this place would definitely produce excellent results.

"After several years of cultivation, I've finally managed to reach a breakthrough. It is not in vain that I've come here with my life on the line." At the cloud layer, a thin Black Costume Old Man was sitting cross-legged with a joyful smile on his face. Judging from the aura that was seeping out from his body, his cultivation had already reached the Void Transformation Stage.

"Eh? What is that?"

After a moment, the Black Costume Old Man sensed something, and in a blink of an eye, he saw a small golden figure appear before his eyes. At first, he was puzzled and frowned, but very soon, Black Costume Old Man acted as if he had seen a ghost, opening his mouth widely as his eyes widened.

"Hu!"

The hundred-meter-tall golden giant madly rushed over at a frightening speed. In an instant, it whistled in front of him, and wherever it passed, the clouds and mist would churn endlessly.

"Battle King Gold Body Battle King Gold ... "

Black Costume Old Man's eyes stared straight ahead as he mumbled to himself, "Such a terrifying 'Battle King Gold Body', which top ranker in War Clan has come all the way here?" As if it was a

conditioned reflex, Black Costume Old Man utilized his full speed and chased after the golden giant.

Chapter 1154 - Coiling Dragon Pillar

The stronger one was, the larger one's physique would be after using the ability "Battle King's Golden Body".

Back then in the Green Rainbow Sect, when Tang Huan fought with the experts of the War Clan, he was only at the peak of the third transformation of the Dongxuan realm. Once the "Battle King's Golden Body" was used, his body would already be twenty or thirty meters tall, even standing above the expert of the War Clan at the peak of the fifth transformation. Now, with Tang Huan's cultivation at the Fifth Cycle of Void Transformation, when he used the "Battle King's Golden Body" once again, his body was already more than a hundred meters tall. Based on the height of his flesh body, even the experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower would not be able to do so.

On the way, Tang Huan saw a few Void Transformation Stage cultivators that were cultivating in the clouds.

Although he did not turn his head to look, Tang Huan could feel that all those fellows were definitely following behind him.

Regarding this, Tang Huan did not bother about it, but continued to rush forward. According to Hu Chan, there was a huge pillar at the place where Hu Si was sealed.

What Tang Huan needed to do now was to find that huge pillar.

After a while, Tang Huan's sturdy body was like a tornado again, screaming past a red robed man who was training, and with a single leap, he was already more than 1000 metres away. Suddenly, Tang Huan seemed to have thought of something and stopped in his tracks.

"Brother, have you ever seen a pillar nearby?"

Tang Huan cupped his hands and asked.

The red robed man had a face full of moustache, his body was robust and upon seeing Tang Huan's actions, his originally shocked face immediately revealed a sense of vigilance that was difficult to hide. When he heard Tang Huan's question, his expression relaxed as he smiled: "Brother Zhan, are you asking about the 'Coiling Dragon Pillar'?"

"Brother Zhan?"

Tang Huan was slightly startled, it was clear that the red robed man regarded him as a War Clan cultivator because of this "Battle King's Gold Body".

After a moment, Tang Huan did not explain, but smiled and said: "That's right, it's' Coiling Dragon Pillar '!" Hu Chan never told Tang Huan the name of the huge pillar, but from Ji Haitian's memories, Tang Huan knew that its official name was "Coiling Dragon Pillar".

There was a golden dragon coiling around the pillar, so it was named.

"That 'Coiling Dragon Pillar' has already been occupied by someone. I advise Brother Zhan to not go near it." The red-robed man said in a deep voice.

"Possessed by someone?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly.

The red robed man nodded: "Just one year ago, the 'Coiling Dragon Pillar' was overflowing with extremely pure Law of the Tao's power, attracting many cultivators to cultivate nearby. But not long after, someone appeared and chased all the other cultivators away, monopolizing that area."

"After that, anyone who approaches that area will be taught a lesson, and their lives will be taken." Speaking up to here, the red robed man was somewhat indignant. It seemed like he was one of the cultivators that was chased away back then.

"There's actually such a thing?"

Tang Huan was rather surprised. Even though he had found out about the "Coiling Dragon Pillar" from Ji Haitian's memories, this was the first time he had heard about the matter of the "Coiling Dragon Pillar" being occupied. After all, this had only recently happened, and Ji Haitian had spent most of his time on the first floor of Tong Tian Tower.

His voice slightly paused, Tang Huan asked with some astonishment: "I wonder who they are, for them to be so overbearing?"

"That's Patriarch Zhitong." The red-robed man laughed bitterly.

"Nie Zhitong?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly. She was a top-notch expert in the "Ancient Realm of Heaven" as famous as Duan Wuya.

Instantly, Tang Huan's brows relaxed. He laughed and said: "Brother, may I ask if you can help me point the direction of the 'Coiling Dragon Pillar'?"

"Brother Zhan, you still want to go?" The red-robed man was quite surprised, "That place is not far from here. If Brother Zhan wants to go, I can lead you there."

"Thank you, brother." Tang Huan said with a face full of smiles. While speaking, Tang Huan's body suddenly shrank, in an instant he had recovered to his original form, and also at the same time, a black robe covered his body, replacing the gold Qi covering Tang Huan's body.

"Brother Zhan, there's no need to be so polite. It's just a small matter."

The red robed man was surprised to find that Tang Huan had only reached the Fifth Cycle of Body Transformation. He was startled for a moment, then recovered his senses and waved his hands in a nonchalant manner, "However, let's just watch from nearby. If we arouse the attention of that Patriarch Zhitong, it would be really troublesome."

" ..."

The 'Coiling Dragon Pillar' was indeed not too far away.

With the red-robed man leading the way, Tang Huan quickly saw the "Coiling Dragon Pillar", a huge white pillar that was a hundred meters long lying in the clouds. Above the huge pillar was a huge, black dragon that was baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

At the end of the coiling dragon column, a faint purple figure could be seen inside the dragon mouth.

That person should be Nie Zhitong!

"It really is the Coiling Dragon Pillar."

Tang Huan sighed, "Thank you brother Ji for leading the way." The red robed man's name was Ji Haoran, and when Tang Huan finished speaking, the two bright red things had already landed in his hands.

"This is ..." Fire Crystal? "

Ji Haoran was shocked.

He had never thought that he would be able to get two fire crystals just by showing him the way. He had once tried to hunt a 'Three-eyed Fire Rat' in the Fire Domain. Unfortunately, he did not succeed once. It was already quite good that he could stay alive there. However, he was able to easily obtain two Fire Crystals at this moment.

After a moment of shock, Ji Haoran had already woken up. He looked in front of him, but Tang Huan was no longer there.

With his cultivation at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, he did not realize how Tang Huan had left, as if he had suddenly disappeared without a trace. If not for the two fire crystals in his hand that were warm and harmonious, even he would have couldn't help but have an illusion that Tang Huan had never had before.

"Hmm?"

Nie Zhitong abruptly opened her eyes from within the coiling dragon pillar.

Although she had existed for more than a thousand years, Nie Zhitong's face was still as beautiful as a young girl's. Her features were delicate and beautiful, her skin was tender and tender, and it could be easily broken with the blowing of the wind.

When both of her eyes looked to the left, a strange light flashed across them.

She'd noticed long ago that two little fellows had run over, but she didn't take them to heart. Ever since she started cultivating here, Void Transformation Stage cultivators would occasionally appear in the vicinity. However, even though those people were trying to spy on her, none of them dared to come within a thousand meters of her.

Under normal circumstances, she was too lazy to bother with him, but now it was different. There was actually a little fellow who suddenly disappeared. Strangely, even she, a peak expert, did not discover how he disappeared. Such a situation was virtually impossible before.

After squinting her eyes and sizing up the area for a moment, Nie Zhitong's expression suddenly changed ...

Chapter 1155 - Yin-Yang dao diagram

"Who?"

Her gaze suddenly turned around as Nie Zhitong shot up into the air, shouting in a low voice as her eyes darkened. A few meters in front of her, the space suddenly rippled like a ripple as a black and white aura appeared.

Nie Zhitong frowned slightly as a strange light flashed across her eyes.

Although she did not know what the pattern represented, she could clearly feel the two types of powers, yin and yang, from the pattern. The two kinds of powers lingered around the pattern, but it gave people a mysterious and magical feeling, as if the pattern contained endless mysteries.

"Come out!"

Nie Zhitong immediately thought of the man in black who had just disappeared. She let out another shout, her beautiful face already filled with coldness. He had actually dared to deliberately mystify things in front of her. He truly deserved to die. Almost at the same time as he finished speaking, a strong killing intent surged out from his body.

The space within the dragon mouth seemed to have frozen.

"Elder, please wait a moment..."

An anxious voice suddenly rang out in the air. In front of the pattern, a figure suddenly appeared. It was the black-robed man who had disappeared into the distance.

"It really is you!"

The moment she saw him, Nie Zhitong was taken aback. It was only then that she realized that this person was unexpectedly young, and his cultivation seemed to be relatively weak as well. He had only reached the Void Transformation Stage.

"I am..."

The man in black seemed to be in a bit of a panic as he smiled.

But just as he spat out those two characters, a light cry rang out from behind him and the pattern turned into a black and white vortex that was quickly swirling. At this moment, the black-robed man didn't hesitate at all and he was forced back into the vortex.

"You're courting death!"

Nie Zhitong flew into a rage. With a loud bellow, she reached out with her delicate, white hands, as if her fingers were hooks, and had already enveloped the space within a radius of several meters in front of her.

"Bam!"

With a light clench, that space suddenly exploded.

However, the moment before this ear-piercing sound could be heard, the black and white vortex had already wrapped itself around the black-robed man and disappeared from the dragon mouth.

Nie Zhitong's face was ashen as a haze shrouded her eyebrows.

Although she was infuriated, she did not vent her anger on the man in red robes who had appeared with the black-robed youth. That fellow had already left long ago. With just a moment, he would be able to escape for an extremely long distance. In this area, as long as that fella sneaked into a cloud and hid himself, even with her strength, it would be difficult for her to find him with her Heaven and Earth powers.

Forcefully calming down, Nie Zhitong sat cross-legged inside the dragon mouth, her face expressionless.

After a while, she seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes flashed slightly as she exclaimed uncertainly: "Divine ability 'Yin and Yang Void Method'?"

"Hu!"

In the misty white space, a black and white vortex suddenly appeared, following that, the vortex quickly disappeared, and a black figure appeared. It was Tang Huan.

What he had just displayed was the third transformation of the Yin and Yang Void Method, the "Yin Yang dao diagram".

During the year that Tang Huan stayed at the first level of the "Tong Tian Tower", "Mystic Frost Red Lotus", not only did he find numerous "Profound Ice Red Lotus", he also studied the "Yin Yang dao diagram".

The uses of this "Yin Yang dao diagram" were somewhat similar to the "Profound Void Stone", allowing one to travel through different spaces. The only difference was that the "Mystical Void Stone" could only be used in places where there were spatial cracks, while the "Yin-Yang dao diagram" could be used to directly travel through them.

However, Tang Huan's current comprehension of the "Yin Yang dao diagram" was still in the initial stages.

For this, Tang Huan would first need to condense the "Yin Yang dao diagram", and then integrate himself into the "Yin Yang dao diagram", before being able to teleport from the "Wind Fire Thunder World" to this space. Moreover, he would need to use it at the utmost limit in order to achieve his goal, otherwise, he would very likely fail.

However, if Tang Huan were to completely comprehend this "Yin Yang dao diagram" in the future, he would be able to use his own body to carry this divine ability, and freely travel across different dimensions, without having to take such a risk just now.

Thinking back to the situation before this, Tang Huan was still somewhat glad.

Since he wanted to condense the Yin Yang dao diagram outside his body, the Yin Yang dao diagram would definitely appear. However, before the dao diagram could turn into a whirlpool, Nie Zhitong, who was almost within his reach, casually sent a slap across it.

Because of this, Tang Huan had no choice but to reveal himself and delay.

It was also fortunate that Nie Zhitong had not been able to determine that the "Yin-Yang dao diagram" that Tang Huan had used was a type of spatial teleportation ability, allowing Tang Huan to succeed on his first try. Otherwise, Tang Huan could only choose to escape first and then think of a way to lure Nie Zhitong away before returning to where he was and unleash his supernatural powers.

"I wonder how is Lord Hu Si is doing right now?"

Letting out a light breath, Tang Huan looked around in the blink of an eye.

Hu Si was actually sealed within the space inside the Coiling Dragon Pillar, while the dragon mouth that Nie Zhitong was on was the entrance to the space. According to Hu Chan, ever since Hu Si was

sealed, the entrance had always been sealed, and only by relying on abilities like the "Yin Yang dao diagram" could one enter.

This space actually contained an extremely majestic power of the Law of the Tao, which also caused the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within Tang Huan's Dantian to tremble uncontrollably.

After a moment, a look of surprise flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

The shape of this space was extremely strange, it was actually spiraling forward like a spiral, causing Tang Huan to subconsciously think of the black dragon that was coiled around the coiling dragon pillar.

At this moment, he was in a place that felt like the belly of a dragon.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved slightly, flying forward.

Not long after, Tang Huan had stopped in her tracks. After another ten meters, she would be at the end of the space and it was at that location where a light black mist was floating in the air and within that black mist, a figure was quietly lying down. It was actually a young lady who seemed to be carved from jade, with a petite body, pretty face, and snow-white clothes.

"Hu Si!"

The moment he saw her, a fragment of Hu Chan's memories surfaced in Tang Huan's mind. The white clothed female in front of him was completely overlapping with the woman in Hu Chan's memories. After two thousand years had passed, not only had the not aged, she had become even more beautiful.

"The younger generation of Tiger Clan, Tang Huan, greets Lord Hu Si."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and bowed deeply.

Inside the black mist, Hu Si did not make any movements.

Tang Huan was not surprised at all, as he straightened his body and carefully sensed the black mist. After a short while, Tang Huan calmed down, because it was true that Hu Si was still alive, and the aura of life that flowed out of his body was still faintly discernible and extremely weak.

Chapter 1156 - Hu Si

Since Hu Si was still alive, he would naturally think of a way to bring her out of this space.

Tang Huan did not recklessly make a move on Hu Si. Instead, he focused on the black mist that was surrounding her body and began to carefully inspect it.

It should have been created from some kind of power. The aura it gave off was not only extremely cold, but also extremely violent. However, it couldn't be considered powerful.

Perhaps, this was the power of the seal.

It was only because of the passing of time that he had been weakened to his current state. If it was at this level from the very beginning, it would have simply been impossible to seal Hu Si. Perhaps in a few decades, the power would disappear completely. Even without his help, Hu Si would be able to escape.

"If I use 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' and 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire', I believe that I can refine this bit of strength."

In between mind instructs (in a second), a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flashed out from within the Dantian, and a "weng" sound rang out. Tang Huan had already pushed the cauldron to its limits, and the terrifying power of sucking swept towards the small ball of black mist.

As more and more black mist entered the cauldron, Hu Si's body slowly sank down.

After a while, when the last bit of black smoke entered the cauldron, Hu Si had already completely landed on the ground, but he still closed his eyes and remained as motionless as a statue.

Tang Huan thought slightly, and the cauldron returned to the Dantian.

Immediately after, Tang Huan sat down cross legged, "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" quickly activated, wrapping the mass of black mist layer by layer and beginning to refine it. It was unknown how many days had passed before Tang Huan finally heaved a sigh of relief. The difficulty of refining this black mist far exceeded his expectations.

Tang Huan estimated that he had spent at least half a month.

Of course, it was not like Tang Huan did not reap any rewards, because after the black mist was refined and fused with his True Essence, it actually caused his cultivation to increase by a lot.

Although he hadn't reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, he wasn't far from it. After realising that the speed at which he was refining the black mist was extremely slow, Tang Huan began to control the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

"Shao Yang has probably already gathered all the Divine Weapon Catalogue, so it's about time for him to go out!"

With that thought, Tang Huan shot himself into the air and looked at Hu Si. When two gazes swept across his face, Tang Huan couldn't help but be slightly stunned.

At this time, compared to before, Hu Si had undergone a huge change. Her body was overflowing with an exuberant life force, her white and tender cheeks were faintly flushed, and her expression was extremely tranquil. She looked as if she was sleeping, and her entire body no longer had the stiff feeling of a sculpture.

"Master Hu Si?"

Tang Huan tried to call out, but Hu Si did not have any reaction.

After sensing for a while, the puzzlement on Tang Huan's face grew deeper. Logically speaking, since the seal was broken, Hu Si should have had it. Moreover, Hu Si's body did not have any injuries, not only was his vitality vigorous, the True Essence in his body flowed unceasingly, and he should be no different from a normal cultivator.

"Could it be that a long seal has damaged her soul?"

Tang Huan thought slightly and began to inspect her soul. However, he discovered that her spirit energy was also extremely stable, and didn't seem to be injured at all. If that was the case, it would be troublesome ... "No matter what, let's just get out of here first."

After making up his mind, Tang Huan no longer hesitated.

Immediately after, Tang Huan took out the Space Aircraft, and in the midst of the buzzing sound, the recovered aircraft was already floating above Hu Si, with the powerful force of sucking enveloping it.

The strange thing was, Hu Si's delicate and exquisite body did not even budge an inch.

"What's going on?"

Puzzled, Tang Huan kept his aircraft. With a thought, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" appeared, and the mountain and river painting slowly unfurled, aiming straight at Hu Si. An even more powerful force of sucking enveloped Hu Si inside.

"How strange!"

Tang Huan felt that it was unbelievable, it was fine that the Space Aircraft could not absorb Hu Si, but even the "Illusory Sword Heaven Palace" that was inside the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" could not suck her inside?

Tang Huan continued to try, and quickly discovered the reason. Facing the sucking in the painting, an incomparably strong resisting force actually surged out from Hu Si's body.

This made Tang Huan at a loss whether to laugh or cry, but at the same time, he was also extremely surprised.

The resistance of the unconscious Hu Si was actually this strong; even the suction of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was ineffective. Of course, Tang Huan reckoned that it was because the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was too dilapidated. Otherwise, no matter how strong Hu Si's resistance was, it would not be able to contend against the space of a cave.

Tang Huan had a headache as he kept the Space Aircraft and the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram". Since these two things were useless, he could only use the simplest method.

"Master Hu Si, this junior has offended you!"

After bowing towards Hu Si, Tang Huan carried her on his back. After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan took out a cloth belt from the "Sumeru Magical Ring" and tied her to his back.

In the next moment, both of Tang Huan's hands quickly drew a line in front of him, and the black and white colored Qi rose up from his fingers, quickly condensing together as his ten fingers danced. In the next moment, a bizarre pattern appeared in the air, it was the "Yin Yang dao diagram".

"Buzz!"

Amidst a light cry, the "Yin Yang diagram" already turned into a vortex. Tang Huan's footsteps moved, and brought Hu Si into the vortex ...

"Hmm?"

Inside the coiling dragon column and dragon mouth, Nie Zhitong furrowed her brows in confusion.

The reason why she was occupying this area was because pure Law of the Tao powers were being released from the dragon's mouth at all times. However, just a moment ago, the Law of the Tao power had actually disappeared.

"Is it gone, or ..."

This thought slightly stirred in Nie Zhitong's mind as she suddenly recalled the black-robed youth who had escaped from under her nose half a month ago.

After determining the origin of the black-robed youth's divine ability, Nie Zhitong had a premonition that he had probably used the "Yin and Yang Void Method" to enter the dragon's den.

She had guessed long ago that the Black Dragon's body contained an independent space.

The power of the Law of the Tao came from that space. In this period of time, she had been trying to find a way to enter the cave, but unfortunately, she had not been able to do so.

Fortunately, he had the Law of the Tao's power to absorb, so he was not bad.

But now, the power of the Law of the Tao had suddenly disappeared, this change might have something to do with the black-robed youth. At the thought of this, Nie Zhitong's expression darkened. Killing intent surged between her brows. She had stayed in the "Ancient Realm of Heaven Passing" for so long, but no one had ever embarrassed her like this.

"Eh? It's about to come out! "

Suddenly, Nie Zhitong frowned slightly as she stared at the faintly rippling void in front of her. Lifting her lily-white hands slightly, her eyes shone with a sinister light.

Chapter 1157 - Nine Star Divine Void Formula

"Hu!"

In the next moment, a black and white vortex appeared and a black shadow appeared from the depths of the vortex.

It was indeed the man in black from half a month ago. The girl in white was still lying on his back. Her head was resting on his shoulder and she seemed to be in a coma.

"There are two of them?"

With this thought, Nie Zhitong shouted coldly, "Little bastard, you're finally out! Die!"

Almost at the same moment the words left her mouth, Nie Zhitong's jade-white right palm slapped towards the man in black robes, who had yet to land on the ground. The terrifying Strength Qi filled the air crazily and the air distorted. At this moment, the space inside the dragon's mouth seemed as though it would collapse at any moment.

The black-robed man was naturally Tang Huan.

Before coming out, he had already predicted that this would happen. Therefore, when he caught a glimpse of Nie Zhitong, his mind remained as calm as ever. He knew very well that he was no match for Nie Zhitong. However, he had never thought of fighting with her. As long as he could block one of her attacks, it would be enough.

"Hmm?"

However, just as Tang Huan was about to summon "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to defend against Nie Zhitong's attack, her beautiful face suddenly changed, and she couldn't help but let out a low cry.

At this moment, Nie Zhitong actually felt an unstoppable force of rejection. Not only did the attack disappear, she also involuntarily retreated backwards.

In an instant, she was outside the Dragon's Mouth space.

Upon seeing this, Tang Huan was surprised, his heart surging with an uncontrollable joy. However, even though he felt that it was unexpected, Tang Huan's reaction wasn't slow at all. In the time it took to blink an eye, he had already activated "Yin and Yang Void Method: Void Escape" and disappeared from his original location.

The moment Tang Huan's figure seemed to have merged with the void, the coiling dragon pillar rapidly shrank, transforming into a black and white stream of light and entering Hu Si's body as fast as lightning.

Tang Huan did not notice that Nie Zhitong had clearly seen the changes in the coiling dragon pillar.

"This is ..."

Nie Zhitong's mind shook. After a short moment, she seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes became burning with fervor. "Dao Artifact! This must be a Dao Artifact!"

In the blink of an eye, Nie Zhitong grabbed towards the place where Tang Huan had disappeared to. Threads of white-colored odor quickly floated over, and after a flick of a finger, they condensed into a small ball in the palm of his hand. Then, Nie Zhitong's hands began to dance about like butterflies in a flower. True essence like silk wrapped itself around the white-colored odor.

After a short while, the white-colored odor began to slightly fluctuate. Nie Zhitong only tried to sense for a moment before she looked in a certain direction.

Immediately afterwards, a purple aura rose from within Nie Zhitong's body, rapidly condensing into countless incomparably dazzling stars that hovered around her.

"Hu!"

When the ninth star appeared, a thick ball of purple light enveloped Nie Zhitong and her figure disappeared from where she stood all of a sudden ...

• • • • • • • •

"Whoosh!"

After continuously using "Void Evasion" several times, Tang Huan was able to unleash the ability "Flowing Gold".

Tang Huan didn't know why Nie Zhitong had retreated. At first, he thought it was Hu Si who had done it, but when he turned his head, he found that she was still sleeping. Unable to understand the reasons behind it, Tang Huan simply couldn't be bothered to think about it. If Nie Zhitong retreated, his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" would be able to avoid being exposed.

At the same time as he speedily advanced, Tang Huan had already swallowed a strange fruit that could quickly recover true essence.

Once he used the "Yin Yang dao diagram" once, he had already consumed sixty to seventy percent of Tang Huan's true essence. With the addition of the two "Void Evasion" and the competing ability "Flowing Gold", Tang Huan currently had very little true essence left. In this place, Tang Huan needed to maintain his vigorous True Origin at all times.

Needless to say, Tang Huan was indeed very wary of Nie Zhitong.

Back in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", even Yu Qingge had been able to track him down by collecting his remnant auras. Furthermore, when they had entered the "Realm of Ancient Clear Heaven," Geng Xi had even accurately found his location through the "Spirit Aura Contraction Technique." How could she have known that Nie Zhitong did not have such a method?

When he used the "Yin and Yang Void Method: Void Escape", Tang Huan could completely restrain his aura. However, when he used the "Yin Yang dao diagram", he could not do anything about it.

At the moment, Tang Huan's presence must still be lingering at the dragon mouth of the coiling dragon column.

Tang Huan needed to increase the distance between the two of them as much as possible.

"Little bastard, where are you going?"

Just as he had almost recovered his true essence, a purple light suddenly flashed several dozen meters in front of him. It was Nie Zhitong.

When she revealed her body, Nie Zhitong immediately pounced towards Tang Huan without delay. In her palm was a small ball of white-colored odor, which was currently fluctuating slightly, and around her body, there were nine purple stars the size of ocean bowls that were revolving rapidly. They were dazzling, dazzling, and dazzled people's eyes.

"Nine Star Divine Void Spell!"

Tang Huan's face darkened slightly as the five words flew through his mind.

The "Nine Star Divine Void Mantra" was a kind of sacred art used to suppress the "Nine Star Holy Gates". It could be used for long distances in the Space Moving, and its effect was not inferior to the Tian Clan's spatial magic "Space Moving". Not only was it able to teleport far away, it also did not consume a lot of True Origin.

Before entering the Ancient Clear Heaven Domain, Nie Zhitong had been an esteemed elder of the Nine Star Holy Gate. Therefore, it was not surprising that she had mastered the Nine Star Divine Void Spell.

Furthermore, looking at the thing in the woman's hand, it was obviously Tang Huan's Qi.

In a situation where her whereabouts could be grasped by Nie Zhitong at any time, Tang Huan's ability "Void Evasion" and "Flowing Gold" did not hold much of an advantage over Nie Zhitong's "Nine Star Divine Air Art".

Fortunately, Tang Huan was already prepared, he had been following the Wind Region closely. As a result, before he could even finish speaking, he had already walked forward.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already entered the Windy Region, and with a "Air Escape", he once again escaped from Nie Zhitong's line of sight.

"Hu!"

With a flash of dazzling purple light, her figure disappeared once again. However, when she reappeared, she had already arrived in the depths of the Windy Region. Terrifying storms raged across the sky as her ear-piercing howls echoed across the sky.

After sensing the Qi in her hand for a while, Nie Zhitong's figure disappeared again.

He continued to execute the "Nine Star Divine Void Technique" ...

Before long, Nie Zhitong had arrived in the fiery domain from the Windy Domain. A terrifying heat swept in from all directions, forcing her to use her true essence to resist its attack. She temporarily stopped using the "Nine Star Divine Air Art" to prevent herself from being directly transported to the volcano that was erupting.

Moreover, the fellow who carried the white-clothed young girl was not far ahead. Within the red light that filled the sky, the black robe he wore was extremely eye-catching.

She no longer used her long-distance teleportation ability. It was obvious that the same was true for that guy. With her cultivation, it would not be difficult for her to catch up to him in this fiery domain. However, as time passed, the smile on her face became fainter and fainter.

Chapter 1158 - Heaven and Earth Dao Bead

Normally, even if their cultivation level had reached the Void Transformation Stage, they would still be on thin ice inside this fire domain, trembling with fear.

Even someone as powerful as her had to be careful in order to avoid a ruckus.

However, after the black-robed man entered the fiery domain, he was like a dragon that had entered the sea, a fish that had gained access to water.

Regardless of whether it was the blazing flames that spewed out from the volcano, the rampaging molten lava, or the fierce beast 'Three-eyed Fire Mouse' that suddenly scuttled out, they were all unable to pose any threat to him. The reason for this was mainly because of the layer of dark red colored flame that covered his body.

"He's actually a Weapon Refiner, and his rank is not low either!"

Nie Zhitong's eyes were cold, and her mind was filled with incomparable rage.

After chasing for such a long time, he hadn't been able to increase the distance between the two of them. There were even times when the distance between the two almost increased.

Such a situation, if placed in any other place in the "Heavenly Ancient Region", would simply be hard to imagine. One must know that she was not an ordinary peak cultivator at the Void Transformation Stage.

"Little bastard, I refuse to believe that you can still be so relaxed in the Lightning Territory!"

Nie Zhitong snorted coldly as she moved like a stream of light.

If nothing unexpected happened, the chances of catching up to Lin Ming in the Fire Domain would be extremely slim. He could only place his hopes on the Lightning Territory below.

Both sides chased each other, not knowing how much time had passed.

Tang Huan had already consumed the strange fruit that had recovered her true essence multiple times. Behind him, hundreds of meters away, Nie Zhitong was still in hot pursuit.

Although they were enemies, Tang Huan was still praising Nie Zhitong for her speed. Right now, Nie Zhitong did not use the "Nine Star Divine Air Art" anymore, while Tang Huan was still unceasingly casting "Flowing Gold". However, the speed of the two was almost equal.

Furthermore, Nie Zhitong's true essence had also reached an extremely shocking level.

When Tang Huan took the strange fruit, which could quickly recover true essence, for the eighth time, Nie Zhitong finally took a pill as if it was the first time.

Although Tang Huan's rate of consumption had far surpassed Nie Zhitong's, one could still see the enormous gap in their inner true essence reserves.

As expected of an old monster who had cultivated for more than a thousand years!

Fortunately, within Tang Huan's "Sumeru Magical Ring", there were a lot of rare fruits that could completely support such consumption.

Unknowingly, the two of them had already rushed out of the fiery domain. A purple light entered their vision and a tyrannical aura swept out.

"We've arrived at the Lightning Territory!"

Nie Zhitong's eyes narrowed slightly, but she did not make any sound, in case Tang Huan changed his mind and continued to swim along the fiery domain.

It wasn't until she saw that Tang Huan was completely within the Thunder Dominion that a cold smile emerged on Nie Zhitong's face as she scolded, "Tang Huan, you definitely can't escape from this Lightning Territory! As your cultivation is not easy, if you obediently hand over the Dao Artifact, I can still spare your life! "

"Dao item?"

When he brought Hu Si out of the Draconic Underground dimension, he had indeed been prepared to use the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to protect the enemy, but in the end, he did not do it. Nie Zhitong had also never seen the cauldron before, so how could she know that he had a Dao Artifact?

"A piece of trash who has trained for thousands of years and is still unable to ascend into the heavens, is worthy of having a Dao artifact?"

In a second, Tang Huan was already laughing loudly.

Of course, Tang Huan was purposely teasing Nie Zhitong. It was very clear that Nie Zhitong still hadn't ascended to the sky. It wasn't that she didn't have the ability to do so, it was just that she wasn't willing to.

The reason why top-notch experts like Nie Zhitong and Duan Wuya didn't go to the "Skysplit Ancient Region" for so long was because of the third floor of Skysplit Tower.

That level was known as the "Universe Dao Realm."

Reportedly, within that space, there existed a supreme treasure called the "Cosmos Sack". If he could live through a "Heaven and Earth dao pearl" and assimilate it into his body, not only would he

be able to pass through the Heaven Realm easily, he would also be able to possess extremely formidable strength after entering the Heaven Realm.

After the "Wind Fire Thunder World" was opened, countless Void Transformation Stage cultivators wanted to enter the "Universe Dao World" on the third floor. Unfortunately, none of them succeeded.

Many cultivators would choose to give up after decades or hundreds of years. People like Nie Zhitong and Duan Wuya, who had stayed behind for over a thousand years, were still few and far between.

Who knew if the secret realm that Shao Yang discovered was the passageway to the third floor of Tong Tian Tower?

This thought flashed through his mind, and Tang Huan easily avoided a "Heavenly Lightning Serpent" that was scuttling across the ground and a few thick bolts of lightning that came striking from the sky.

"How hateful!"

Behind him, a few hundred meters away, Nie Zhitong followed him into the Lightning Territory. However, she was so infuriated by Tang Huan's words that she couldn't wait to grab Tang Huan and tear him to pieces.

"Crunch."

High up in the sky, a dozen bolts of lightning came crashing down at nearly the same time.

Nie Zhitong raised her arm, flicked her jade-like fingers, and balls of purple aura shot out to meet the thunder and lightning.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

The sound of explosions rang out.

After an intense collision, the ten lightning bolts vanished into nothingness.

However, right at this moment, Nie Zhitong astonishedly discovered that Tang Huan, who was in front of her, had unexpectedly split apart the lightning strikes from high up in the sky and the lightning on the ground, as well as the sneak attack from the "Heavenly Lightning Serpent". It was as if she had already predicted where the lightning would strike towards and where the lightning and lightning snakes on the ground would appear from.

In this Lightning Territory, that little bastard had displayed an even more skillful performance. It was just a moment of delay, but the distance between the two sides had already increased by quite a bit.

Sensing Tang Huan's shocking performance, Nie Zhitong was both shocked and angry.

That little bastard disregarded all the dangers in the Lightning Territory as nothing, while she had to constantly deal with all sorts of sudden situations. If things went on like this, the distance between the two of them would surely grow larger and larger, and before long, she would be completely left behind by that little bastard.

Time flew, and Nie Zhitong's conclusion was constantly confirmed.

Several hundred meters ... One kilometer ... Thousands of meters ... The distance continued to expand. Under the cover of the lightning that filled the sky and the ground, the black figure in front of him was already faintly discernible.

"Old granny, you chase slowly, I won't keep you company!" The sound of laughter came from afar.

"You little bastard, once I catch you, I'll skin you alive and pull out your tendons, then I'll grind your bones and scatter your ashes!"

Infuriated, Nie Zhitong let out a furious roar from all seven of her orifices. Her beautiful face had already become distorted and hideous. It was obvious that she was extremely agitated and angry.

"Unfortunately, you will never get that chance." The laughter came again, but the black shadow had already disappeared.

"Little bastard, do you really think you can escape? With your aura, even if you escape back to the Forging God Great World, I can find you!" Dense clouds covered Nie Zhitong's forehead. She almost squeezed out the words from between her teeth. The thick murderous intent in her voice had already been released.

"..."

Chapter 1159 - Escaping Tracking

In this lightning domain, Tang Huan's speed was not affected in the slightest, while Nie Zhitong, on the other hand, was constantly being attacked by lightning and the "Heavenly Lightning Serpent".

If it were only one or two of these attacks, Nie Zhitong would definitely not have faced any threat. However, they were too concentrated, and even Nie Zhitong would have to be careful in dealing with them. Every time he destroyed a bolt of lightning or killed a "Heavenly Light Thunder Snake", his speed would slow down for a moment.

This caused the distance between the two to increase.

However, even if he temporarily left Nie Zhitong behind, Tang Huan still could not completely relax.

Not long after entering the Thunder Dominion, Tang Huan realized that the Mind Stigma in the jade tablet that he had left for Shao Yang had been touched. However, he did not immediately rush over.

In this "Tong Tian Tower", only the Lightning Territory could obstruct Nie Zhitong's footsteps, not anywhere else. But to completely avoid being tracked by Nie Zhitong, one had to break the connection between Tang Huan and the ball of aura she had collected. It was very difficult to do this.

Back then, even when Tang Huan had entered the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", Geng Wen had been able to use the "Spirit Aura Drawing Arts" to find the location where the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" was hidden. Right now, bringing Hu Si along with him and not being able to enter the cave, it would be even harder for Tang Huan to get rid of Nie Zhitong.

After pondering for a long time, Tang Huan finally thought of only the simplest and stupidest method.

That was procrastination!

Wait until that aura does not exist!

No matter what methods were used, the aura of another person that was collected would not last forever. As time passed, the aura would definitely become fainter and fainter until it completely disappeared. Of course, due to the difference in their techniques, the speed at which the aura dissipated varied.

According to Tang Huan's observation, the ball of aura that Nie Zhitong had collected was extremely condensed.

However, this wasn't a big deal. He just needed to spend more time on it.

Therefore, when he felt that he was quite a distance away from Nie Zhitong, Tang Huan stopped casting "Flowing Gold" and completely restrained his aura, swimming non-stop within the lightning domain. Even if it was a "Heaven Shining Thunder Snake" attack, Tang Huan could only dodge and not attack, lest Nie Zhitong collect them again.

In the Lightning Territory, there were no diurnal changes. Tang Huan could only vaguely guess how much time had passed ...

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

During this period, Tang Huan had met Nie Zhitong multiple times from afar. As expected, the white-colored odor in her hands became smaller and smaller, and Tang Huan secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

After he estimated that the ball of aura would last for at most another one to two days, Tang Huan would begin to head north. After entering the Fire Domain, he would then head east along the Fire Region.

"Hateful!" Hateful! Hateful! "

At the edge of the fiery domain, Nie Zhitong watched as the last wisp of white-colored odor disappeared into thin air. She gnashed her teeth in anger and cursed out three times, her pretty face now so dark that water seemed to be dripping from it. She had completely lost track of Tang Huan's location.

In the last several days in the fiery domain and the dozen or so days in the Thunder Dominion, in total, she hadn't been able to catch up to the black-clothed man even after 20 days. It would have been fine if the opponent was a peak 9-stage Void Transformation Stage cultivator, but he was a young man with a 5-stage Void Transformation Stage cultivation.

One of the two strongest people in the Ancient Regions couldn't even deal with a young man who was at the Fifth Cycle of the Void Transformation?

If this news were to spread out, countless Void Transformation Stage cultivators would be so shocked that their eyeballs would pop out.

However, even though she was extremely angry, she was still praising Tang Huan for his methods that he had displayed these past few days.

After cultivating for over a thousand years, she had never seen a Void Transformation Stage cultivator possessing such a shocking Perception Ability, much less one capable of restraining their

own aura to such an extent. In her ten days in the lightning domain, she had always wanted to collect Tang Huan's aura again, but to no avail.

"Maybe it's time to meet that old fellow Duan Wuya!" After a long while, Nie Zhitong finally calmed down, took a deep breath, and murmured softly.

''...''

Firestorm Lightning World, eastern region.

Outside the Wind Region, between the endlessly churning clouds, six figures were faintly discernable. Their bodies faintly emitted an extremely tyrannical aura; it was Shao Yang and the others.

At this moment, the eyes of the six of them were filled with anxiety.

"Brother Shao, why hasn't the person you're looking for arrived yet?" A thin old man with two cheeks couldn't help but say anxiously, "The cold tide in the 'Blackfrost Snow Realm' has increased the number of people who go to the edge of the 'Wind Fire Thunder Realm' to cultivate. If others were to discover that secret realm, it would be troublesome."

"It's not even twenty days yet, could it be that something happened on the way here?" A rough looking old man in a golden robe couldn't help but ask.

"Not really."

Shao Yang frowned slightly and shook his head.

Others might not know about Tang Huan's situation, but he was very clear about it. To an ordinary Void Transformation Stage cultivator, this "Wind Fire Thunder World" was indeed an extremely dangerous region, but to Tang Huan, the dangers of this "Wind Fire Thunder World" might not even compare to the cold tide of the "Mystic Frost Snow World".

Moreover, even if he met with a strong enemy, as long as he wasn't a top Ranker like Ancestor Wuya, Tang Huan would be able to deal with him easily. When Tang Huan had entered the "Wind Fire and Thunder Realm" from the "Ice Snow Realm", he had basically offended Ancestor Wuya, but he shouldn't have reached the point where he needed Patriarch Wuya's personal help.

"I'll try again!"

Shao Yang took out the jade tablet that Tang Huan had given him.

This jade tablet contained Tang Huan's Mind Stigma. As long as Tang Huan was still in the "Wind Fire Thunder World" after activating it, he should be able to sense it immediately.

The first time Shao Yang used this jade plate was twenty-three days ago.

With Tang Huan's speed, it was only around ten days or so to cross the entire "Wind Fire Thunder Realm", but after waiting more than ten days, he still could not find any trace of Tang Huan. Thus, ten days ago, Shao Yang once again activated the jade tablet, and after that, he would have to use it almost once or twice every day.

"No need."

Right at this time, a voice suddenly sounded out, "I'm already here!"

The moment those words were spoken, a slender black figure appeared out of nowhere a dozen meters away from them, causing the skinny old man and the others to jump up in shock. They were all the top experts of the Nine Revolutions Void, but they did not sense that someone had snuck up beside them.

"Little brother!"

The black clothed man who had suddenly appeared was actually Tang Huan. Strangely, at this moment, she was carrying a white clothed female with a pretty face, but who seemed to be in a coma.

Chapter 1160 - Iron Pillar

"Brother Shao, he's the person you're looking for?"

The thin elder frowned as he spoke with slight displeasure.

The guy in front of him had a decent appearance. However, his cultivation base was still too low and he had only reached the fifth circulation. Furthermore, judging by his age, he should at most be in his thirties.

A Void Transformation Stage cultivator at this age could indeed be considered a rare genius.

However, opening that secret realm did not rely on one's talent, but on one's Tools Method. Such a young Heavenly Blacksmith, without the accumulation of time, how strong could her Tools Method Attainments be?

"A Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith around the age of thirty? What kind of joke is this?"

"Brother Shao, are you sure he's really suitable?"

"..."

Not only was the thin old man in such a state, even the expressions of the golden-robed old man and the others were quite gloomy. Clearly, they had the same thoughts.

"Everyone, you must not underestimate this little brother." I do not dare say that no one in the entire Forging God Great World is able to match his Tools Method Attainments, but he is definitely one of the top five. I can guarantee that this little brother's speed in refining the 'Dark Ink Mysterious Iron' will not disappoint any of you. "

Shao Yang said with a beaming smile. He didn't mind the expressions of the crowd in the slightest.

Before this, Shao Yang had only told them that he had already found a suitable Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith in Tong Tian City. As for the specific details of that Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, Shao Yang did not give a detailed explanation. The reason was because he did not want others to know Tang Huan's background.

Because among his friends, the skinny old man was from Ling Xiao Sword Sect, and the enmity between him and Tang Huan was said to be quite deep.

The thin old man and the golden-robed old man exchanged looks. For a moment, no one said a word.

"Elder Shao Yang, it seems that even your friends aren't confident of me." Since that's the case, why don't you all invite someone else over? "

Tang Huan's gaze turned and he unknowingly smiled.

To Tang Huan, the thing he valued the most was still the transaction with Shao Yang regarding the Divine Weapon Catalogue. As for that secret realm, although Tang Huan was interested, it was not too big. To be able to see whether or not the passageway on the third floor of the "Tong Tian Tower" was actually the best, and whether or not he could not go, did not matter.

Tang Huan believed that even if he did not open the secret realm, Shao Yang would still completely trade with him. In this world, there was no Void Transformation Stage powerhouse that could resist the enticement of a Holy Ranked Divine Armament.

"Hold on, little brother."

He then looked at the skinny man and the others, and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, I took great pains to invite this young brother, if you do not believe me, you can go to Tong Tian City to ask for help, but before we find a new Heavenly Blacksmith, if anyone discovers the secret realm, do not blame me."

Skysplit Tower's third floor's' Cosmic Dao Pearl 'and other lucky chances were indeed coveting. However, it was unknown whether that secret realm was the third floor's passage to the "Tong Tian Tower" or not, and the opportunity to possess a Saint-rank Divine Armament was right in front of him. Even if he got into an argument with these few people, he could not possibly allow Tang Huan to leave just like that. He was very clear that if he were to miss this opportunity, he would never be able to obtain a Saint-rank Divine Armament before he ascended to the heavens.

The expressions of the thin old man, the gold robed old man, and the others were all quite unsightly when they heard Shao Yang.

"Alright, since you've come, go and give it a try." After a moment, the thin old man finally spoke. As he spoke, he gave the golden-robed old man and the others a hidden look.

"Little brother, after you!"

With Shao Yang leading the way, Tang Huan did not ask him if he had found enough Divine Weapon Catalogue right now either.

The skinny old man and the others also started to move at the same time, but very quickly, Tang Huan realized that those people had already surrounded him in the middle, obviously not trusting him.

Tang Huan did not expose her, but he could not help but sneer inside.

Among this group of people, the one who was truly in charge was obviously not Shao Yang, but the skinny old man whose cultivation had almost reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage. Tang Huan had a feeling that no matter if he succeeded or failed in opening the secret realm, these people would still attack him.

If they failed, they could kill him, preventing the information of the secret realm from being leaked out. If they succeeded, they could kill him, reducing the number of competitors who were fighting for the chance.

However, Tang Huan had even gotten rid of Nie Zhitong's trace, so how could he possibly feel fear?

After around half a quarter of an hour, Shao Yang dove head first into a cloud of mist. Tang Huan didn't pause and followed after the blurry figure in front of him for a moment, then his eyes suddenly lit up. Within his field of vision, he suddenly opened his eyes and arrived in a semispherical, large space.

In the center of the space stood a round pillar that was tens of meters tall. It was as black as ink and it required at least a dozen people to carry it.

"Dark Ink Black Iron!"

Just by sensing it, Tang Huan already knew that the material which was condensed into a cylinder was precisely the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" that Shao Yang had invited people to refine outside Tongtian City. However, within the black columns, there was a faint white glow flashing. It was shaped like a circular arch, like an arch.

Shao Yang and the rest had obviously determined that it was the entrance to a secret realm, or even the third floor's passage to the "Tong Tian Tower." Moreover, an extremely rich and pure Law of the Tao energy was continuously seeping out from inside the enormous black pillar.

"Little brother, this is it."

Shao Yang pointed.

Tang Huan slightly nodded as he leisurely walked over. Soon enough, he discovered that there was a concave on top of the enormous black pillar, and it was exactly the same size as the "Dark Ink Profound Iron" that Tang Huan had smelted before. Inside the concave, however, there were many fine marks that seemed like the sharpening of a blade.

"Little brother, the Dark Ink Mystical Iron that I asked you to refine earlier was dug out from here. For the sake of such a small bundle, the six of us spent an entire half a year."

Shao Yang couldn't help but laugh bitterly, and at this moment, the thin old man and the others were all sighing ceaselessly.

With such a speed, even if they did not sleep at all, they would not be able to dig out the "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" that had been sealed in the arch a hundred years ago. Under this helplessness, they could only look for the Heavenly Blacksmith's of the Saint-rank to help out.

"Senior Shao Yang, I'll give it a try. I can't guarantee whether it will succeed or not." Tang Huan muttered to himself. This metal pillar that was formed from "Dark Ink Mysterious Iron" was simply too big. Even if he had the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", smelting such a large metal pillar was not an easy task.

"It doesn't matter. As long as little brother does your best, it will be fine. If you really can't open the Secret Realm, it will be because of the will of the heavens."

"..."