

## W. Master 1201

### Chapter 1201 - Tease You!

Within Skypiercing City, there was a continuous stream of houses and people could be seen in the streets and alleys.

Tang Huan had already activated the "Heavenly Invisibility" a long time ago, and after he entered the city, the surrounding Void Transformation Stage experts did not notice his existence.

After a while, at the center of the Skypiercing City, the enormous stage and the enormous arch on top of the platform were right before his eyes.

"Hmm?"

In the next moment, Tang Huan stopped in his tracks. On the stage, there were actually ten figures seated cross-legged, and one of them looked extremely familiar.

"Yang Chen?"

In the next moment, Tang Huan recognized him and couldn't help but frown.

Tang Huan originally thought that Yang Chen would bring the experts of the Heaven's Will City to the "Ancient Cave of the King", but he never expected that he would actually come here. This was indeed a wise decision. If he went to the Heavenly King's Ancient Cave, he might not be able to find him. However, by blocking his path here, he could prevent him from leaving the "Heavenly Completion Ancient Region".

The lineup on the platform was indeed quite good.

Other than Yang Chen, the other nine people were all experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. Not only that, there were five people who had reached the pinnacle of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

And this was only within sight of the city, there was probably someone hiding with them in Skypiercing City.

Who would have thought that so many Void Transformation Stage experts would arrive in just a month or so? If it were anyone else, as long as they entered this Skypiercing City, they would truly be caught in a jar, unable to escape this calamity. Unfortunately, their current opponent was Tang Huan.

Tang Huan did not know that Yang Chen and the others were guarding this place, using the [Heavenly Invisibility].

In the end, they just happened to miss Yang Chen and the rest's eyes and ears.

However, he did not let down his guard. Since Yang Chen had come to Tong Tian City, it was impossible for him not to investigate about his situation. Perhaps, Yang Chen already knew that he had a method to hide his body, and was already prepared to deal with it.

Looking at the direction of Yang Chen's group, this was highly likely.

As a result, the moment Tang Huan stood on the stage, he had already probed with all his might. Indeed, Yang Chen and the rest all had powerful forces rising from their bodies, which then

condensed into an extremely large invisible barrier in the air. If they were to pass through from the middle, they would definitely be noticed.

However, such an invisible barrier shouldn't have any effect. Presumably, it was because of this that the cultivators of Tongtian City did not interfere. If they had acted like Duan Wuya in the Ice Snow World, there would have been many cultivators fighting Yang Chen and the rest.

With regards to this method, in the past, Tang Huan would have used the "Void Escape" technique to prevent himself from being caught up to, but now that Tang Huan's cultivation had reached the Void Transformation Stage Eight Cycle, there was no longer a need for it. Even if he was discovered, a group of Void Transformation Stage cultivators would not be able to do anything to him.

Moreover, they did not want to let Tang Huan go, what's more, Tang Huan did not want to let them go. If Yang Chen and the rest did not do this, Tang Huan would not even bother to do it.

In an instant, Tang Huan secretly sneered, and continued to move forward. Just as he was about to touch the invisible barrier, he suddenly accelerated.

"Hu!"

The moment Tang Huan's body passed through the invisible barrier, that small area started to faintly fluctuate, and at almost the same time, the ten people who were sitting cross-legged around the arch were awakened.

"Someone went in!"

"Who is it?"

"Why didn't I see anything?"

"..."

Amidst the low cries of surprise, one by one, eyes turned towards the direction of the arch. It seemed as if a long black shadow was rapidly disappearing from their line of sight.

"It's that Tang Huan, chase him!"

Yang Chen's expression changed drastically. With an angry roar, he leaped up and charged towards the arched door.

He had been here for the past ten days, and a dozen people had already arrived from the Heavenly Will City. After contacting him, he called everyone over. The nine of them were waiting for him at the only exit of this "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain." The rest of them were scattered all over the city.

As for the remaining Heavenly Will City cultivators that had made their way into the Ancient Realm, they began searching for the Ancient King's Cave.

He had originally thought that he would be absolutely safe. As long as he could block Tang Huan from the "Tong Tian Ancient Region", there would be plenty of ways for Tianyi City to find him.

But he did not expect that in the end, Tang Huan still managed to rush into the exit passage.

At this moment, Yang Chen's handsome face turned ashen. He was so stifled that he wanted to vomit blood. If the Young City Lord were to know that he had captured Li Shijun and Li Xiang Jun

by mistake, he would definitely not end up getting anything good. If he allowed Tang Huan to escape again, he might even be severely punished.

Whoosh.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Chen had already disappeared into the arched door, and the other nine people followed behind him.

At the foot of the round altar in Dragon Lake City, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared.

Once again, he found himself in these ruins. Compared to before, Tang Huan's cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds. The pressure that surged out from the round altar was still extremely tyrannical, but the effect on Tang Huan was almost negligible. In the next moment, Tang Huan dashed forward, a strong aura unreservedly surging out from his body.

Once he left the Dragon Lake City, Tang Huan stopped in his tracks. Looking back, his eyes flashed with a cold light.

In the span of a few breaths, ten figures had already appeared before his eyes. These people were probably chasing after Tang Huan's aura. The fastest one was not Yang Chen, but a middle-aged man who was at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

"There he is!"

"Quick!" "Faster!"

"..."

The crowd rushed out as they heard his shout.

Not long later, the middle-aged man stopped ten metres away from Tang Huan. He squinted slightly, and his gaze was as sharp as a knife. In a blink of an eye, Yang Chen and the rest of the nine had already arrived in front of Tang Huan.

It was obvious that no one understood why Tang Huan was waiting here and not continue escaping.

"Tang Huan, I want to see how you will escape this time?" Yang Chen was equally puzzled, but this suspicion was quickly overshadowed by the rage that surged out from his heart.

"Flee?" Why should I run? I was just teasing you just now. "

Hearing that, Tang Huan immediately revealed a smile, the corners of her lips raised in a faintly discernable sense of ridicule, "Yang Chen, I have to thank you properly for sending me such a large number of puppets!" As he was speaking, the picture scroll in Tang Huan's hands slowly unfurled, and after he finished speaking, one figure after another flashed out.

First, it was Liu Hua, Zheng Shuicheng and the other two, who had all borrowed the Ice Red Lotus to reach the peak of the Void Transformation Stage. Then, it was Ji Haitian, Geng Xun, Chou Rui, and the other five, who had all broken through to the Void Transformation Stage.

In the blink of an eye, twelve experts at the Void Transformation Stage appeared beside Tang Huan, and there were as many as seven of them who were at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

Chapter 1202 - Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis, Stellar Transposition

This sudden change caused everyone's faces to change drastically.

"Yang Chen, didn't you say he didn't have any helpers?"

The middle-aged man glanced gloomily at Yang Chen. His eyes were extremely solemn, while Yang Chen, who heard his words, was filled with both shock and anger.

The first thing Yang Chen did when he arrived at Tong Tian City was to find out about Tang Huan's situation.

Such a long time had passed since the opening of the third floor of the Tong Tian Tower, so the information regarding Tang Huan was no longer a secret within the "Tong Tian Ancient Region."

However, he scoffed at some of them.

For example, according to the rumors, Tang Huan could summon many Void Transformation Stage experts from his spatial equipment at any time to help him defend against the enemy. If he did not fight with Tang Huan, he might have been skeptical, but after the battle outside the "Ancient Cave of the Sky King", he felt that this was just a rumor.

If Tang Huan could call out so many Void Transformation Stage experts, he would have called them out already.

But now, he realized that he was ridiculously wrong!

There were already seven at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, and what made him want to vomit blood even more was, Liu Hua and the others who were invited by him to arrest Li Shijun and the others actually became Tang Huan's helpers, and each of them had a huge improvement in cultivation.

"Attack!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed, then suddenly waved his hand.

Liu Hua, Ji Haitian and the others immediately pounced towards the surrounding Yang Chen and the others, while Tang Huan's figure disappeared into thin air without a trace.

When the great battle broke out, Tang Huan was already hundreds of meters away.

When Tang Huan left the "Ancient Cave of the Sky King", he had already sent orders to Ji Haitian, Geng Xun, and the others who were spread throughout the city, asking them to meet up outside Tongtian City. Before Tang Huan had entered the city, he had ingested all of them into the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". Now, this group of Void Transformation Stage experts had come in handy.

"Everyone, be careful, this Tang Huan is extremely proficient in sneak attacks ... "Ah ..."

Inside the battle circle, Yang Chen sensed that Tang Huan had already disappeared, and couldn't help but be shocked as he shouted loudly.

Since he had investigated Tang Huan's situation, he naturally knew that Tang Huan had revealed a strange and unfathomable sneak attack outside the Tong Tian Tower. Before this, he did not think too much of it, but now, he had no choice but to believe it. However, before he even finished speaking, a blood-curdling scream rushed out of his throat.

He had just been forced back by Liu Hua, who was at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower when a powerful force attacked him from behind. He had no time to dodge at all and was struck squarely in the back.

Behind Yang Chen, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared.

"Pfft!"

Fresh blood gushed out from his mouth and just as Yang Chen's body was thrown forward, the painting rolled over his head, bringing him back into the sucking. Although he did not seal his hollow spirit, Tang Huan was not worried. Grandma Cui was waiting for him inside the cave.

With a satisfied smile, Tang Huan's figure disappeared once again.

His cultivation had broken through to the Void Transformation Stage, and when Tang Huan launched a sneak attack, the power was even stronger. Even if it was the powerful experts from Heavenly Will City that had reached the Void Transformation Stage, Tang Huan would still be severely injured with a single attack.

With the mysterious concealing techniques, tyrannical battle skills, Liu Hua, Ji Haitian and the others' sudden attacks, Tang Huan was not at a disadvantage at all. The scene that followed was almost like a replica of the fierce battle that happened in front of the "Tong Tian Tower".

Miserable cries rang out one after another, and from time to time, Heaven's Will City's cultivators would be heavily injured before being sucked into the cavern.

Unknowingly, the only person left in this area was the middle-aged man.

However, this guy was indeed incredibly powerful. Although he was not as strong as Nie Zhitong or Duan Wuya, he was not far off. Until now, Liu Hua, Geng Xun, and Chou Rui had already been injured by him. At this moment, Ji Haitian, Zheng Shucheng, and the others had already surrounded him.

"Whoosh."

An ear-piercing sound shook the world.

The Strength Qi crazily surged, and even the entire area of ten meters, including the middle-aged man, was completely engulfed by the attacks of Ji Haitian and the others. Even space itself seemed to be unable to withstand such violent energy undulations.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's expression finally changed.

"Heaven and Earth Metamorphosis, Revolving Star Passage Technique!"

With a roar, the middle-aged man drew a strange line around himself with the golden sword in his hand. In an instant, everyone felt a strange change in the air around them, as if the world had been turned upside down and space had changed.

In a split-second, everything returned to normal. However, the attacks of Ji Haitian and the others had been completely eliminated.

As for the middle-aged man ...

He had strangely disappeared from the encirclement.

Everyone looked at each other, and then caught sight of a faint groan, and immediately turned to look, only to see the middle-aged man suddenly flying a few hundred metres away, and upon landing, he staggered and almost fell to the ground. A few meters in front of him, Tang Huan stood proudly.

"Mysterious Heaven and Earth Transformation, Revolving Star Passage Technique ..."

After muttering these words softly once, Tang Huan's eyes revealed a look of approval, "This kind of sacred art is indeed not bad."

"You, you ..."

The middle-aged man's eyes were wide open and his face was filled with disbelief.

Before he could finish his sentence, he spat out another mouthful of blood. Then, his lips trembled as he said, "You ... He can actually stop me? How did you stop this old man? "

"This is how I stopped you!"

Tang Huan smiled as he shook his right fist, and then fiercely smashed it downwards. The rapidly expanding image of Pang Shuo's fist seemed to be able to instantly collapse a towering mountain.

This was one of the five techniques of the Legacy of the God of Creation, Fist Seal!

The middle-aged man opened his mouth and roared like a trapped beast. The remaining true essence in his body was released from his golden sword.

"Bam!"

An intense ringing sound rang out, and in a moment, the golden light exploded, the long sword was broken, the middle-aged man was as if he was surrounded by meteorites flying towards the sky, his body flew backwards like he was riding on clouds and mist, heavily smashing into the ground, a deep hole immediately appeared, and deep inside the hole, the figure was completely motionless.

Tang Huan extended his hand out and grabbed, and the middle aged man flew up into the air, being sucked into the mountain and river painting.

The last divine ability he used, was indeed incomparably wonderful. Unfortunately, under Tang Huan's incomparably strong Perception Ability, he was still unable to hide. The moment his figure disappeared, Tang Huan had already keenly caught his escape trajectory, and then used an "Air Escape" to block his path, followed by a punch that directly knocked him out of the air.

Letting out a light breath, Tang Huan immediately followed him into the cave.

... ....

## Chapter 1203 - City of Nine Colors

In the middle of the Sky Province, thousands of miles north of the Dragon Lake City, there was a large city called 'Nine Colors City'.

The capital city of the dynasty created by the God Forging, Dragon Lake City, was now in ruins. However, the similarly ancient Nine Colors City had continued to exist. Currently, among the three great cities in the Heavenly Province, there is this "Nine Color City". Although it is not as strong as it was in the past, but compared to a city like the Yan Yang City, it is still much stronger.

There were two reasons for this.

Firstly, the fire source of the "True Fire" was located in the Nine Colored City. The vast majority of Forging God Great World s, regardless of which sect they were from, all came from Nine Colors

City. Other than a few lucky ones, anyone who wanted to fuse with the True Fire would receive the inheritance of the True Fire from the Nine Colors City.

The second reason was because there were thirty-six Teleportation Arrays in the Nine Colored City that connected the thirty-six provinces. In Nine Colors City, one could head to any of the prefectures of the Forging God Great World with the fastest speed. Of course, the prerequisite would be that one had to have enough "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" to activate the formation and pay the usage fee.

The source of the True Fire's fire and the thirty-six great formations continuously gathered cultivators from all over the Forging God Great World.

At present, this Nine Colors City did not belong to any single sect, but rather was managed by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect, and Ice Fire Saint Sect. Under normal circumstances, no one would dare to be impudent in the Nine Colors City once they heard the names of these three sects. Even so, the three sects still reportedly sent several Void Transformation Stage experts to guard the city.

"Nine Colors City!"

In the sky above Pang Shuo's city, Tang Huan was walking on air, a hint of a smile on his face.

In the center of the city, there was an enormous plaza. The plaza was constructed with unknown materials, and it constantly emitted brilliant, dazzling, multi-colored lights. Even from several dozen kilometers away, it could still be seen clearly. This Nine Colors City was truly worthy of its name.

However, while others might not know the reason, Tang Huan was extremely clear of the reason. The reason why Nine Colors City became famous was not because of the Nine Colors Divine Light within the city, but because of its partner, the "Nine Colors" of the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss! Dragon Lake City, one city nine colors. It was just the same as the names of the two of them.

Currently, there were thirty-six huge arches standing on top of the plaza. Within the arches, the space fluctuated slightly.

Over there was the teleportation array that led to the 36 prefectures.

In the northern part of the Nine Colors City, the sky was filled with flames and raging flames. Even the sky had turned red because that was where the True Fire came from.

Tang Huan's gaze swept past the teleportation formations, and when his gaze landed on the northern part of the city, a faint shock flashed past his brows.

That True Fire, at the very least, occupied an area of ten kilometers.

Such a huge flame, the heat emitted must be terrifying to the extreme. Under normal circumstances, the surroundings would be barren and covered in scorched earth. Even a Void Transformation Stage expert would find it difficult to stay nearby for a long time. However, the reality was the complete opposite. That ball of "True Fire" fire source did not emit any heat at all. One could even see the figures of quite a few cultivators when they were extremely close to the fire source.

The reason for this must be because of the True Fire itself.

As expected, the True Fire had a spirit!

After hesitating for a moment, Tang Huan decided to check out the "True Fire". His purpose for coming here was to make a trip to the Li Province through the teleportation formation. However, as a Weapon Refiner, since he was here, it would be a pity to not see the True Fire's fire source.

Tang Huan had been yearning for the fire source here for a long time.

With his plan made, Tang Huan's speed greatly increased, and immediately after, he entered the air above the city. On the streets below, quite a few cultivators noticed Tang Huan, and low cries came from time to time.

Tang Huan did not need to investigate to know what those people were muttering about.

It was said that the Ling Xiao Sword Sect and the other three sects had made a rule that no Void Transformation Stage cultivator was allowed to fly through the air in the city, showing their reverence towards the three sects. Tang Huan did not mind this at all. With his current strength, there was no need to abide by the rules of the three great sects.

After a while, Tang Huan was close to the Nine Colored Square.

"How dare you! How dare you fly in Nine Colors City! Get down here!"

At this moment, an explosive shout sounded out.

Immediately after, a figure soared into the sky. It was actually an extremely muscular Black Costume Old Man with a face full of white moustache.

"Hu!"

The moment Black Costume Old Man appeared in front of Tang Huan, a gigantic palm image came crushing down from the sky like a thunderbolt. It was unstoppable as the powerful Strength Qi filled up the space in a radius of dozens of meters in an instant, as if it wanted to beat Tang Huan into a meat patty.

From the fluctuations of his aura, the Black Costume Old Man had already reached the Void Transformation Stage.

This kind of cultivation was well-deserved of being called a strong Ranker in the Forging God Great World, but to Tang Huan, who had already made a trip to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", it was not worth mentioning.

"Scram!"

With a sunken face, Tang Huan spouted such a note.

Almost at the same time, a white star shot out from between his brows, piercing the forehead of the Black Costume Old Man with lightning speed.

"Aooo!"

A blood-curdling screech sounded as the Black Costume Old Man's muscular body uncontrollably fell to the ground. In the air, the massive palm image vanished into thin air.

"Elder Su!"

A few screams rang out.



At the edge of the plaza, three figures shot out from a hall. One of them rushed towards the tall and sturdy old man, and the other two rushed towards Tang Huan. In the next moment, four figures flashed out from each of the two side halls, and rose up into the sky at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, eleven figures appeared around Tang Huan, all of them were Void Transformation Stage cultivators. The one with the highest cultivation was a fat old man in green robes, his cultivation had already reached the Void Transformation Stage Eight Stage, and the two with the lowest cultivation were two Void Transformation Stage Three Cultivators.

"Who are you? How dare you, you dare to come to the Nine Colors City and behave so atrociously!"

The fat old man's eyes narrowed into small slits as a condensed cold light shot out. His voice was slightly sharp, but his tone was filled with hidden anger.

The rest of the people were also staring at Tang Huan in both anger and surprise.

Forging God Great World, who didn't know that Nine Colors City was ruled by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Astral Shrine, and Ice and Fire Saint Sect? To behave atrociously in the Nine Colors City would be to not get along with the three major sects. After so many years, any Void Transformation Stage expert that arrived at the Nine Colors City would act in a very orderly manner, not daring to overstep their boundaries.

But this person, not only did he blatantly go against the rules of Nine Color City, he even dared to heavily injure Elder Su who was guarding the city.

What made the crowd even more baffled was that they did not find out how Elder Su was injured.

When Elder Su made his move earlier, the crowd had thought that it would be an easy task, but unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, Elder Su was severely injured. He was an expert at the Void Transformation Stage, and the black clothed man in front of them ... He looked extremely young and was probably around thirty years old. There was no aura seeping out from his body, making it impossible for people to determine his cultivation level, nor was it possible to determine his actual cultivation level.

## Chapter 1204 - One Sword Shock

What they did not know was that it was not that Tang Huan did not release any of his Qi, but that the Qi that he released was becoming more and more fused with the surrounding heaven and earth, the higher his cultivation, the more compatible this fusion was.

In the past, if one's cultivation surpassed Tang Huan's, one would still be able to faintly feel Tang Huan's aura fluctuations. But today, even Nie Zhitong and Duan Wuya were unable to detect the fluctuations in Tang Huan's aura, and even more so, were unable to determine his cultivation level.

If Tang Huan had not purposely revealed it when they were fighting, he would have looked no different from an ordinary person.

No matter what methods Tang Huan had used just now, to be able to heavily injure Elder Su so easily meant that his cultivation was definitely not inferior to the five transformations of Void Transformation, and could possibly be at the sixth cycle of Void Transformation, or even the peak of the sixth cycle of Void Transformation.

The peak of the sixth circulation should be the limit.

After all, his age was right here. To be able to step into the Virtual Level at the age of thirty, he could already be considered a peerless genius. No matter how strong this person was, it was impossible for him to surpass the Void Transformation Stage.

As long as his cultivation was at the Void Transformation Stage, there was no need to worry. There was one Void Transformation Stage and two experts at the Void Transformation Stage among them.

"I have more guts than you think!" Glancing at the fat old man, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, "Now, I will give you a chance, disappear from my sight immediately, if not, you guys can go down together to accompany that old fellow!"

"How dare you!"

The fat old man was so angry that his eyes were wide open.

Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect and Ice Fire Sacred Region had governed Nine Colors City for many years, with countless Void Transformation Stage cultivators entering and exiting the city, all of them were extremely cautious, not daring to make the slightest mistake, but this fellow, how dare he speak so arrogantly!

After a moment, the fat old man said in a low voice, "This Nine Colors City is the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect and Ice Fire Saint Realm's Nine Colors City. To act wantonly in this city is to be disrespectful to our three sects. "Brat, I'll give you a chance, and surrender immediately. Otherwise, you might not even be able to enter this Nine Colors City!"

At almost the same instant he finished speaking, the surrounding dozen or so cultivators had already activated their weapons.

In the midst of the intense tremors, dazzling lights burst out and a terrifying aura swept across the sky. In an instant, the sky fluctuated and the clouds changed color. A terrifying sense of oppression suddenly came from all directions, and Tang Huan who was in the encirclement immediately got surrounded.

"Quite some words."

Hearing that, Tang Huan curled his lips, as though he was disdainful. "Since it's like that, then let me see how you guys prevent me from leaving this Nine Color City." As he spoke, a ball of resplendent red light bloomed from Tang Huan's palm, and the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in a flash.

"Stubborn fool!" "Everyone, we don't need to waste any more time with this madman. Kill —"

At the same time that the fat old man shouted, the black spear in his hand pierced forward. The body of the spear was like a swimming dragon as it created a terrifying black storm. However, in the next moment, this darkness was cut by a dazzling radiance and was attacked by ten other Void Transformation Stage cultivators at the same time. Violent and ferocious Strength Qi intersected across each other, completely covering this entire space.

After this wave of attack, even a thousand-meter-high mountain would be reduced to smithereens, vanishing into thin air.

In the Nine Colored City, many cultivators had been alarmed by the commotion in the sky. When they caught sight of the scene, low exclamations could be heard from time to time. There were different expressions on everyone's faces. Some were filled with regret, some were curious, and some were filled with schadenfreude ... In their eyes, there was no suspense in this battle.

High up in the sky, the fat old man and the others also revealed a sinister smile.

For countless years, in the Forging God Great World, there had been countless forces eyeing Nine Color City. The Tian Clan, the War Clan, the Demon Clan and the other sects had all plotted to seize the city, but unfortunately, all of them ended in failure. Even today, the Nine Colors City was still controlled by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, the Constellation Sect, and the Ice and Fire Saint realm. They only relied on one thing, and that was the tyrannical strength of the three great sects.

Under normal circumstances, the number of Void Transformation Stage powerhouses who had been killed because of their provocation towards the prestige of the three sects was not small. This fellow in front of him was not the first, nor would he be the last.

"Sword Corrosion!"

However, just as everyone felt that victory was within their grasp, a clear and bright voice suddenly entered their ears. Immediately after, their smiles froze on their faces.

Then, an unconcealable astonishment appeared in the eyes of the crowd. At the center of the encirclement, a ball of red light exploded without any warning. Countless sword lights shot out in all directions like a volcanic eruption.

In less than half a blink of an eye, the crowd's attacks had already been completely eroded.

When everyone woke up, the fiery red sword light had already rolled over ...

"Retreat!"

All of the surrounding Void Transformation Stage cultivators were scared out of their wits and they desperately wanted to retreat. However, before they could take action, the 11 figures had already been enveloped by the surging fiery red sword light.

Below them, the Nine Colored City was so silent that even a pin dropping silence could be heard.

Initially, they had thought that guy was definitely going to die, but it had only been a short period of time, and the situation in the sky had already been completely reversed. The eleven experts from the three sects were all engulfed.

Although he did not know what kind of battle skill or ability that person had used, judging from the power of his attacks, he knew that the death of the eleven experts from the three sects was near impossible.

With just his own strength, he was able to fight against eleven Void Transformation Stage cultivators and win with a single sword strike?

Everyone felt their hearts tremble.

Under countless gazes, the fiery red sword radiance that blotted out the sky finally began to shrink. After a while, it had already disappeared into nothingness. In the sky, there were only two silhouettes left. One was dressed in a black robe and had a slender body. The huge sword in his hand shone resplendently; it was bright red like fire.

The other man was fat. Not only was he a mess, he was also covered in blood and was trembling, as if he would fall down at any moment. The black spear in his hand was dim and lifeless.

As for the other ten Void Transformation cultivators, they had all turned to dust as if they never existed.

At this moment, the world became even more deathly silent.

Out of the ten Void Transformation cultivators, ten had died. The remaining one had clearly been seriously injured! Everyone guessed that the situation of the experts from the three sects would be quite bad, but they didn't expect this kind of result. So many Void Transformation Stage cultivators actually couldn't even withstand a single blow from the black clothed man!

Could that fellow be an expert of the Void Transformation Stage?

#### Chapter 1205 - Inheritance Hall

In the sky, the fat old man stared at Tang Huan, those two tiny eyes seemed to bulge out of his eyes, the shock in his chest could no longer be described with words.

The moment Tang Huan made his move, he finally managed to catch the aura fluctuations hidden within the fiery red sword radiances that filled the sky. He also faintly determined that Tang Huan had cultivated to the Void Transformation Stage.

This cultivation level was on par with his, but he had never imagined that a cultivator at the Void Transformation Stage would be able to reach such a level. The eleven people attacked one person. Originally, they thought that they would win, but they didn't expect that not only did the ten people with weaker cultivations completely disappear, even he nearly lost his life.

However, the skin on his body had already started to crack inch by inch, and his internal organs had already been completely torn apart by the surging sword intent. In the Dantian, the "Void Spirit" had also started to crack countless times, and was about to explode at any time.

"Who the hell are you?"

The fat old man roared and blood began to flow out of his mouth. His body was shaking but he had to struggle to keep from falling down.

"I am Tang Huan!" The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly, and a few characters were sent straight into the other party's ears.

"What, you are..."

The fat old man was shocked and lost his voice.

He had already heard this name many times. However, before his words could even rush out of his throat, it abruptly stopped and replaced it with a sharp and soft piercing sound. A dazzling red light swept over. It was just that in a blink of an eye, it had already engulfed him.

In a split-second, the fat old man's body and the long spear in his hand had completely vanished.

"Whoosh!"

Glancing at the ground lightly, Tang Huan continued to fly forward through the air.

After a split-second, the originally quiet Nine Colors City erupted into a frenzy as cries of alarm echoed in every corner of the city.

"Where did that person come from?"

"With such strength, even the head of the Constellation Sect or the sect master of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect would not be able to match him, right?"

"He killed that many elders of the three sects with no effort at all. There was even one elder who had gone through the void eighth circulation ... His cultivation has definitely reached the Void Transformation Stage. "

"That's unlikely, right? A thirty year old Void Transformation Stage expert?"

"..."

Everyone gasped in surprise, and their expressions were all different.

In the Nine Colored Square, the face of the first sturdy old man who was knocked down as well as the skinny middle-aged man who was supporting him turned pale white. It took them a while to regain their senses, and they subconsciously looked at each other.

High up in the sky, Tang Huan was getting closer and closer to that massive True Fire.

The flame did not emit any heat, nor did it emit any heat. However, even if it was an ordinary person, they would be able to see that the flame contained terrifying heat. If that heat were to explode, it would probably be able to destroy the entire Nine Colors City in an instant.

Even the thirty-six teleportation formations in the Nine Colors Square might not be able to protect it.

Tang Huan's mind was shaken. Inside the Sword Crafting Valley of this small world, there was also a ball of True Fire. To separate the small ball of True Fire from this place was extremely difficult.

It was no wonder why they wanted to become a cultivator of the Weapon Refiner and obtain the inheritance of the True Fire.

"Buzz!"

Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" suddenly trembled intensely.

Tang Huan was slightly startled, but soon after, he shook his head and laughed involuntarily.

When he saw the source of the True Fire, he was indeed tempted, but that thought quickly disappeared. If it was a Spiritual Fire like the "Bodhisattva Fire," Tang Huan would definitely try to merge it with the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire." However, towards the True Fire that had existed for countless of years, he no longer held any thoughts about it. He only wanted to take a closer look and broaden his horizons.

Although the Spiritual Fire's grade was above the True Fire, this ball of True Fire was not something an ordinary Spiritual Fire could compare with.

Even Tang Huan's "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" could not be compared with it, especially since the True Fire had already gained intelligence. If Tang Huan tried to fuse it, he would very likely anger the spirit of the True Fire, and the gains would not make up for the losses.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan had already floated down from the high skies.

In front of the True Fire, there was a vast and empty land, and at the edge of this empty ground, there was the construction of a grand and majestic hall, constructed using some unknown material.

At this moment, the roiling flames covered almost half of the hall. However, even though it was extremely close, the hall was not affected in the slightest.

This hall faced the Nine Colors Plaza, and the door to the hall opened.

"Inheritance Hall?"

Looking at the plaque above the entrance of the hall, Tang Huan could not help but smile, and that hall, was the famous Palace Hall in Forging God Great World.

The inheritance of the True Fire was held in the palace.

It was impossible to know when the inheritance palace had appeared, but it was currently occupied by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect, and the Ice and Fire Sacred Region. Anyone who wishes to undergo the inheritance of the True Fire must pay a certain fee to be able to enter this inheritance hall.

If the Inheritance Hall was like this, then so were the thirty-six teleportation arrays. Relying on the Inheritance Hall and the Teleportation Formation, the Three Great Sects of the Sky Region captured countless "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

Tang Huan seemed to be strolling in the park, but his speed was extremely fast. In a moment, he was already at the entrance of the hall.

There were six cultivators at the entrance of the palace who were at the fifth transformation of the Dongxuan realm. They were clearly sent here by the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect and Ice Fire Sacred Region. Even though they were not the best of the best, given their status, even a Void Transformation Stage expert would not dare to charge in without permission.

At this time, seeing that Tang Huan was getting closer and closer to them, the six of them stepped back continuously, not even daring to breathe loudly. Their eyes were filled with unconcealable fear.

They had all seen the scene in the air just now.

Eleven Void Transformation cultivators and even a Void Transformation cultivator were instantly killed by this person's sword. One could only imagine how powerful he was.

But now that the other party had arrived, how could they dare to stop him?

Since they knew what was going on, and didn't want to come out and create trouble, Tang Huan couldn't be bothered with them.

Not long later, Tang Huan entered the inheritance palace. The wide palace was completely empty. In the center of the palace, there was a huge statue that looked like a ball of fire, extremely lifelike, more than ten meters tall. In front of the sculpture, there were three red praying mats.

Other than the Blazing Flame Statue and the praying mat, there were no other decorations within the palace.

Chapter 1206 - The Rules of the World

Amongst the puppets that Tang Huan controlled, there were also a few Weapon Refiner s. Amongst them, Geng Xun, the one with the deepest Tools Method Attainments was also a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith.

Back then, when Geng Xu was young, he had received the inheritance of the True Fire and became a Weapon Refiner.

According to Geng Xun's soul memory, in order to complete the inheritance of the True Fire, one had to first sit on a cushion, and then, a small ball of True Fire would separate from the fire sculpture and enter into the cultivator's body. If it was successful, it would naturally be the Weapon Refiner. However, if it failed, then everything would be at rest.

It was said that Heavenly Blacksmith could also sit on that praying mat.

If one could successfully communicate with the spirit of the True Fire, then it was possible to obtain a gift from the source of the True Fire, and from there, increase their own True Fire by a large margin. Of course, not every Heavenly Blacksmith would have this kind of opportunity.

He sat in front of the statue for ten days and ten nights, but it ended in failure.

"Communication with the spirit of the True Fire ..."

As his two eyes swept past the three red praying mats and the fire sculpture, Tang Huan's heart couldn't help but be moved.

After a long while, Tang Huan's heart suddenly had a trace of understanding.

Initially, he thought that the True Fire did not emit any heat or aura because of intentional control over the spirit of the True Fire. However, he now realized that it was most likely because of some kind of restriction placed on the True Fire, and it seemed to be because of this inheritance palace.

This discovery caused Tang Huan to feel that it was even more unfathomable.

"That's true."

Tang Huan's eyes revealed a little surprise.

After activating "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Void Spirit" and "Intangible Buddha" to the extreme, and even just barely using a bit of the power of the God Sculpting Statue, Tang Huan was finally able to confirm on this point.

It was only after experiencing the danger of the "Ancient King's Cave" that he realized that the sculpture was not as simple as he had imagined. It seemed that what it brought was not only the forging god's Tools Method inheritance, but also something else it contained as well.

However, after the casting of the statue once, Tang Huan was able to gather a tiny bit of its power.

That power was extremely marvelous, Tang Huan did not know what kind of power it was, but after using it, his perception of his surroundings could actually increase greatly.

It was also because of this that Tang Huan was able to sense the abnormality of this inheritance palace.

At this time, Tang Huan had already discovered, what was imprisoning the True Fire did not seem to be some kind of power, but a kind of laws of the world. The laws of the world were extremely

profound and were related to the inheritance of the forging god's Tools Method, but they were not clear. Tang Huan only knew that the rules of the heaven and earth existed everywhere.

Everything in this world contained the laws of the world.

For example, the birth and death of a human being was a manifestation of the laws of the world. Forget about the cultivators who had undergone the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower's tribulation, even the experts of the Heaven Realm would not be able to transcend this sort of natural law. Cultivating only extended one's lifespan as much as possible.

And a supreme expert like Yan Zu, no matter what kind of form he was currently in, or whether it was tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of thousands of years later, his soul would eventually disappear one day.

When the laws of the world were applied to this ball of True Fire, no matter how powerful it grew, it could only remain dormant. To obtain the inheritance of the True Fire, it was its destiny. Even if the True Fire had already developed a powerful consciousness, it still would not be able to escape this fate.

"Since this True Fire is restricted by the laws of the world, there's no need to worry."

After understanding this, Tang Huan completely relaxed. After a while, Tang Huan was even sitting upright on a fiery red praying mat in the middle.

Heavenly Blacksmith could improve his own True Fire by communicating with the spirit of the True Fire. Since Tang Huan had come to the Inheritance Hall, no matter if he succeeded or failed, there was no harm in trying. If it failed, there wouldn't be any loss, but if it succeeded, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" might be able to become even stronger.

Immediately after, Tang Huan closed his eyes, calmed his mind and focused, and activated the Spiritual Fire within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

"Hu!"

In a blink of an eye, a thin layer of flame rose from Tang Huan's body. In that moment, it completely covered him. Now, Tang Huan did not deliberately raise the characteristics of this "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire," but instead allowed the flames to follow a strange rhythm to roam about within his body.

Sharp metal, soft water, business of wood, blazing fire, and thick earth were born from the cycle of fire.

The entire inheritance palace was trembling slightly as if it was responding, and the flame sculpture seemed to have come alive. At the same time that the substantial red light exploded outwards, the thick fiery red aura roared out, and like a rolling flame, it engulfed Tang Huan's entire body in an instant. Tang Huan was completely drowned within it.

Outside the palace, the six Profound Opening Cultivators had already retreated hundreds of meters away.

In the distance, there were even more cultivators sticking their heads out and looking. Their expressions were extremely complicated, and all sorts of murmurs and murmurs echoed in the air



from time to time. At the moment of the loud explosion, the surroundings fell into a short period of silence, but soon after, there was an uproar.

"This is ..." That person is communicating with the spirit of the True Fire, he is a Heavenly Blacksmith! "

"How is this possible? The spirit of the True Fire has moved so quickly, he just entered! "

"It's said that the stronger the firepower, the easier it is to communicate with him. It hasn't even been a quarter of an hour, how strong is his firepower?"

"..."

"Saint! without a doubt, you are a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith! "

"Tsk tsk, a thirty year old Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith, and a thirty year old Void Transformation Stage expert ... Who the hell is he? "

"Didn't news come from the" Ancient Realm of Clear Heaven "a year or two ago, saying that Tang Huan was already a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith? He seemed to be the only Holy Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith in his thirties, right? Furthermore, a while ago there was another news saying that Tang Huan's cultivation had already reached the Void Transformation Stage 7. "

"Damn, he can't be Tang Huan, right? How can he reach the Void Nine Revolutions so quickly? However, looking at his clothes, it seems like he really is Tang Huan! "

"..."

After guessing the name "Tang Huan", many cultivators were so shocked their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. More and more cultivators gathered up their courage and approached the inheritance palace. To be able to communicate with the spirit of the True Fire so quickly, it was simply unheard-of.

Inside the Inheritance Hall, Tang Huan's body remained unmoving, but some surprise surfaced in the bottom of his heart.

According to Geng Xun's memories, the fact that the fire statue had moved so violently meant that it had successfully communicated with the spirit of the True Fire. The speed at which it moved at was indeed outside of Tang Huan's expectations, but he quickly found out that it was definitely related to the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire."

## Chapter 1207 - True Fire Spirit

The stronger the firepower, the more it could attract the spirit of the True Fire. In the current Forging God Great World, there probably wasn't a single Heavenly Blacksmith whose firepower surpassed Tang Huan's.

With such powerful firepower, instantly activating the True Fire's spirit was extremely normal.

Sure enough, after a while, Tang Huan caught sight of a mind instructs (in a second), which contained a dense amount of amazement: "Little guy, what kind of flame is this? The Five Elements Spiritual Fires merged into one, and within the flames, Five Elements circulated endlessly, and there was actually such a bizarre flame in the world. "

"Spirit of the True Fire!"

Tang Huan's mind moved, and immediately after, he smiled slightly, and sent a mind instructs (in a second) over, "Senior, I call this kind of flame 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire'."

The Forging God Great World was vast and had a long history. He had thought that before him, there would also be people who had successfully fused with the Five Elements Spiritual Fires, such as the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss. However, from the reaction of the True Fire Spirit, he seemed to be the first one.

"Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire?"

The spirit of the True Fire clicked its tongue in wonder, and unexpectedly became quite excited, "What a 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire'! 'Kid, you have helped this old man a lot!"

Tang Huan frowned: "What do you mean, senior?"

"After so many years, this old man has seen countless Heavenly Blacksmith that have fused with the Spiritual Fire. However, no matter how strong the Spiritual Fire of those people are, it has a very limited effect on this old man, but your 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' is different. If this old man can extract your 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire', then this old man can absolutely gather a person and climb into the sky." The spirit of the True Fire laughed, "So, little fellow, this old man really needs to thank you properly this time."

"Oh?"

Tang Huan's expression slightly darkened, and then he laughed, "You want to draw my 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire'? Senior might have made the wrong decision! "

At this moment, he vaguely understood.

The inheritance of the True Fire caused the Forging God Great World to appear continuously, which was the fate of the True Fire's fire origin. However, the reason the Heavenly Blacksmith came here to communicate with the spirit of the True Fire, was because they were attracted by it.

It would never bother to pay attention to an ordinary Heavenly Blacksmith.

However, if it was a Heavenly Blacksmith with an extremely high potential, he or she could successfully communicate with it and obtain its gift, which would make its firepower even stronger. One day, he or she would be able to extract the True Fire or Spiritual Fire from its body to strengthen himself or her. This was similar to raising pigs. First, he would pick out some pigs to raise, and then he would kill them after he was done fattening them.

The purpose of the True Fire's spirit doing this was, as it had said just now, to gather a person and ascend to the heavens.

In order to ascend to the heavens, all living beings in this world, such as ferocious beasts, Spiritual Beasts, or spirits such as plants and trees, needed to form a human body. The spirit of the True Fire was no exception. The bigger the original body, the harder it was to form a human. If a certain fierce beast had the power of the True Fire's fire source, they would have already ascended to the sky.

After the spirit of the True Fire has condensed a person, it can separate a part of the fire seed and form a new fire source, transferring the fate of the True Fire's inheritance onto a new fire source. On

the other hand, it can obtain its own freedom, and from then on, it will be able to exist as a cultivator.

This sort of opportunistic approach wasn't bad, but to do it was incredibly difficult.

Under normal circumstances, the more True Fire or Spiritual Fire absorbed from another person, the more powerful it would be, and its size would also increase along with it, making it harder to form a person. Unless there was a day when the True Fire Fire Origin could undergo a qualitative change, and in Forging God Great World, there were too few things that could completely transform it.

Now that Tang Huan had appeared, his "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" should have allowed it to see hope.

However, Tang Huan was still very calm. The existence of the "Intangible Buddha", "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the God Creation Statue, allowed Tang Huan to have enough confidence, and the source of the True Fire's fire was restricted by the laws of the world, so it could only use the flame statue to activate its power. This kind of power was definitely limited.

"Oh? Little guy, looking at you, you seem to have the confidence to fight against me?" Tang Huan's reaction surprised the spirit of the True Fire.

"I only have confidence in the laws of the world that restrict senior." Tang Huan smiled indifferently and opened his eyes.

"Kid, you're quite sharp-tongued. So what if it was the rules of the world? "Forget it, then I shall let you experience this old man's methods!" The spirit of the True Fire snorted coldly.

"Hu!"

Then, a strange scene appeared in Tang Huan's mind. The fire statue suddenly changed, and in that moment, it turned into a gigantic flame claw, clawing fiercely at him.

Tang Huan's body and soul were not affected at all, but within the Dantian's cauldron, the ball of "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" was getting restless. That flaming claw was like a huge magnet, an extremely powerful attractive force that made the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" seem as if it was about to escape from his body.

"Buzz!" Tang Huan's mind was slightly shaken, and between his mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" began to revolve even more frantically, in order to resist the capturing of the giant flaming claw.

"Huh?"

The spirit of the True Fire suddenly gasped in a low voice, and then exclaimed out loud, "Artifact? How is it possible that a mere Eight Transformations Void Stage cultivator like you actually possesses a magic tool? "

"Artifact? "What is it?"

Tang Huan was slightly stunned, and subconsciously opened his mouth.

Then, Tang Huan realized that the spirit of the True Fire was referring to "Nine Yang Divine Furnace." However, wasn't "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" a Dao Artifact?

"Above the Heavenly Soldier is the Divine Armament, above the Divine Armament is the Dao Artifact, and above the Dao Artifact is the Divine Artifact. This is something that only the Divine Spirit has, why would it appear in your body?" The spirit of the True Fire was somewhat alarmed and uncertain. The capturing power of the giant flaming claw immediately weakened by a lot.

"A god?"

Tang Huan's eyes could not help but flicker with doubt, and in a split second, the spirit of the True Fire seemed to have made a decision of its own as it shouted fiercely, "This kind of magical equipment, on you, is simply a waste of a heavenly resource! If I get hold of it, I'll immediately form a body, separate the flame spark, and fly into the sky! "

"This magical equipment, I want it!"

With a low growl, the flaming claw immediately expanded by countless times, almost filling up the entire inheritance palace. Not only did it grab onto the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" in Tang Huan's Dantian cauldron, it also grabbed onto Tang Huan's entire person, making him feel as if there were five giant flaming peaks rumbling and pressing down on him.

At this moment, countless cultivators outside of the inheritance palace were tongue-tied and dumbstruck.

The instant that huge cry rang out, the entire hall trembled within their line of sight, as though it would collapse at any moment. And behind the hall, that ball of extremely huge flames seemed to have been stirred up by a hurricane, frantically churning and surging, as though it could completely destroy everything in the world.

Although the crowd was still unable to sense any heat, the berserk intent from the flames caused them all to tremble in fear and lose their wits.

## Chapter 1208 - God Creation Crystals

Within the palace, Tang Huan's pupils constricted, but his heart was incomparably calm.

Seemingly at the very instant that the gigantic flaming claws closed in, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" came out of the Dantian and stood horizontally in front of them, hiding Tang Huan behind it.

With an earth-shaking sound, the cauldron hung upside down.

The moment he bumped into Tang Huan's body, he merged back into the Dantian. After being struck, the flaming claw paused slightly in the air before clawing again.

But just at that moment, Tang Huan had already activated the slight power of the God Creation Art and went forward to face the attack.

"Buzz!"

The moment that strand of faint energy made contact with the gigantic flaming claw, an enormous trembling sound arose from the depths of Tang Huan's soul. Just like last time in the Heavenly King's Ancient Cave, the small and exquisite God-Forging Statue released billions of dazzling red lights that exploded outwards from the center of Tang Huan's body.

The red light seemed to contain an incomparably majestic power. In an instant, the flaming claw had shattered, and the flame statue had become much dimmer.

"Spirit Creation?"

Then, Tang Huan heard the True Fire Spirit shouting angrily, "This is the God Crystal of the God Crafting Stone, what is your relationship with the bastard God Crafting Stone?"

"God Crystal Forging? Do you know Senior God-level Blacksmith? "

Tang Huan was slightly surprised, but as soon as he said it, he immediately understood. This True Fire had existed for countless of years, so it was not surprising that it knew of the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss.

However, looking at the tone of the True Fire Spirit, even if it wasn't an enemy, it wouldn't have much of a relationship with the Creator.

"How could I not know him?"

The spirit of the True Fire was enraged to the point where it even started to mutter incoherently, "This old man knows that bastard too well! If it wasn't for that crafty bastard who imprisoned me here, I would have long condensed my body and climbed into the sky. Perhaps, I would have already become a true god like him! "

"Senior Soul Creator is actually a deity?"

Tang Huan was shocked, he never thought that the True Fire would be restricted to this place. It was actually the work of the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss, and the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss was actually a divine spirit.

Just that, what kind of existence was this so-called god?

The strongest warrior in the Heaven Realm? Or ...

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with surprise. He had only learned the word "god" today from the spirit of the True Fire, so he did not know the exact details of the situation. However, he could confirm one thing now, and that was that the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss already possessed the ability to manipulate the laws of heaven and earth.

What sort of method was he using to manipulate the laws of the world?

To be able to control the laws of the world, he must have exceeded the limits of life and death and possessed an endless lifespan. The legendary immortality in his previous life actually existed!

In this instant, Tang Huan's shock could not be described with words, and a strong impulse and yearning surged out from the bottom of his heart. Cast Divine Dragon Abyss, should have originally been a small cultivator of this great world, if it was possible for him to reach this level, perhaps one day, he could too!

Indestructible!

In the tens of thousands of great worlds, this was exactly what countless cultivators tirelessly pursued.

However, it was not easy to reach such a stage. He needed to become stronger and stronger, and he also needed to go through countless dangers. This road would definitely be very long. If countless

people died on the road, the number of cultivators who could last until the end would definitely be very few.

The path of longevity was a true path that defied the heavens. On such a path, no matter how many difficulties and obstacles one faced, they were all extremely normal.

The thoughts in Tang Huan's mind raced, but the expression in his eyes was extremely resolute.

"That bastard! He left me in peace!"

The spirit of the True Fire did not know that in this short period of time, Tang Huan had thought about this many things, and was still cursing furiously, "If this old man can ascend to the sky and become a Divine Spirit, then I will not let this matter rest. I will kill all those who are related to him, and kill them all."

"I'm afraid you won't have that chance."

Tang Huan regained his senses, and suddenly said with a smile, "Regarding the matter of the True Fire's inheritance, you have already worked so hard for so many years. After being left behind for so many years, no matter how much you struggle, it would still be impossible for you to catch up with Senior God Forging. "

Tang Huan did not want to bother with the grievances between the True Fire's spirit and the God Creation God, but since it wanted to draw the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", Tang Huan would not let it go so easily.

"What do you mean?" The spirit of the True Fire was startled.

"My meaning is very simple. Since you are unable to extract my 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire', it is for me to absorb and refine your firepower." Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed.

"Absorb my firepower?"

As if the spirit of the True Fire had heard the funniest joke in the world, a crazed laughter came from the mind instructs (in a second), "Little fellow, are you joking with this old man? With just a little Void Transformation Stage cultivator like you, you actually wish to absorb and refine my firepower? "

"Ah, right, I forgot that you have a magical equipment and also a God Crystal of that bastard God Forging God. If the power of that 'magical equipment' and 'divine crystal' were to burst out, even I would be scared out of my wits. What a pity, the current you can't use their power at all."

As he finished speaking, the mind instructs (in a second) passed down from the spirit of the True Fire was actually filled with ridicule and ridicule, "Kid, this old man advises you to quickly scam. You have that bastard's' divine crystal ', it's true that this old man will not be able to catch your' Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire '.

"If you could really take care of me, you would have already done so. Why would you speak so much nonsense?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, "If I guessed right, you will be restricted by the laws of the world and if you use more power than a certain limit, you will definitely suffer a backlash. That strike just now, I'm afraid you're not feeling well yourself? "

"The most important thing is that after you suffer from the backlash, the amount of power you can use will be greatly limited. It's impossible for you to use as much power as before. If you were to barely make a move, you might suffer another backlash and your power will be even more restricted. "

This point was something that Tang Huan could see from the change in the flame statue in front of him.

At the beginning, the flame statue was shining with light, as though it was alive, it seemed to be filled with spirit, but now, it had become much dimmer, the spirit was also greatly weakened, and from the flame statue, Tang Huan could feel a faint binding power.

The spirit of the True Fire must have gone through endless years of hard work in order to give him the ability to make a move in the Inheritance Hall. But the more he fought, the weaker the power he would have, and in the end, the fire sculpture was probably just a fire sculpture, and could only be passed down through the True Fire.

As a result, Tang Huan was now completely fearless against the spirit of the True Fire.

Chapter 1209 - Lighting up

"It's simply a joke! "Kid, if you think this old man can't do anything to you, you can give it a try!" The spirit of the True Fire laughed wildly in disdain.

"You're right, I'm going to try!" Tang Huan said with a face full of smiles. As he spoke, the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' had once again flashed out from the Dantian.

"Kid, don't regret it!"

The spirit of the True Fire shouted in anger, but there was a hint of frightfulness in his mind instructs (in a second).

"Don't worry, I definitely won't regret it!"

Tang Huan laughed as Pang Shuo's cauldron began to spin at a very fast speed.

The terrifying power of the sucking gushed out immediately, enveloping the blazing statue inside. After an instant, strands of a fiery red Qi leaked out from the sculpture and entered the cauldron.

This fiery red aura was the power of the True Fire.

At this moment, Tang Huan's heart couldn't help but shiver.

The moment the firepower entered the cauldron, the connection between them and the spirit of the True Fire was immediately severed. The firepower that was originally congealed without dispersing actually began to emit a terrifying heat.

The heat it brought with it was so strong that it surpassed any fire attribute Spiritual Fire in the entire Forging God Great World.

Those young cultivators who had undergone the inheritance process of the True Fire must have fused with the flames which had already been weakened countless times by the spirit of the True Fire.

Otherwise, no matter how gifted one was, it was impossible to endure it. Most likely, the instant the True Fire entered his body, it would be burnt to ashes.

Even the current Tang Huan didn't dare guarantee that he would always be able to endure the heat of this True Fire's invasion.

However, fortunately, Tang Huan had first imbued the True Fire's firepower into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and then merged it into the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", and did not directly attract and fuse the True Fire's firepower into his body.

"Brat, you're courting death!"

The spirit of the True Fire was enraged, a huge fireball immediately flew out from the statue, smashing towards the cauldron with the force of a thunderbolt.

The fireball seemed to contain an ancient volcano, its berserk aura instantly filling up the entire palace's space. The terrifying power seemed to be on the verge of erupting out, wanting to destroy the heaven and earth.

In the blink of an eye, the fireball landed on the cauldron.

"Bam!"

The fireball exploded with a loud bang. A terrifying heat spread like wildfire throughout the area. The blazing fiery-red aura surged out in waves in all directions.

The blazing Strength Qi surged up at almost the same time. Tang Huan's body, which was sitting cross-legged on the prayer mat, uncontrollably flipped upwards, and only after retreating tens of meters did he finally float down to the ground, stabilizing his footsteps.

Aside from the trembling of his internal organs, Tang Huan's body was not harmed in the slightest. Even though the heat from the churning was extremely scary, it was completely isolated by the layer of "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" on the surface of his body.

When the spirit of the True Fire struck again, not only did Tang Huan not panic in the slightest, his mind was even more at ease.

Compared to the previous time, the might of the True Fire's spirit attack this time was also quite frightening, but it gave people a feeling of false bravado. Tang Huan had activated the power of the God Crafting Crystal when he used the huge flame claw from before, only then was it able to dissipate into nothingness. But this time, he only used the cauldron to endure it.

From this, it could be seen that the power that the True Fire's spirit had been able to control had already been greatly reduced. This also meant that Tang Huan's deduction just now was completely correct.

"Hu!"

In an instant, Tang Huan floated forward, and then once again sat down on the prayer mat in a calm and unruffled manner. A playful smile rose from the corner of his mouth, "Senior Huo Ling, do you still want to continue attacking? If you do not act, I will continue to absorb your True Fire's firepower.

"

"Damn it, you little bastard, don't be too proud!"

The spirit of the True Fire was furious, but could do nothing about it.



After the God Creator left, after countless of years, it had indeed accumulated an incomparably terrifying power. If that power exploded and wreaked havoc, the entire Forging God Great World would probably turn into ashes.

But unfortunately, as it was bound by the natural laws of the world, the strength it was able to utilize was negligible.

The moment the limit was exceeded, the user would suffer a backlash. If he attacked again, the amount of power that could be mobilized would be greatly reduced.

At the very beginning, if not for the God Creation Divine Crystal, it could have completely crushed Tang Huan the instant before the backlash arrived and taken both the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" and the magical equipment for itself. However, he only had one chance. If he missed it, he would never get it again.

After its first failure, it knew that its "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" and its magical equipment were no longer fated to be with it. After all, it represented the hope of condensing a human and climbing into the sky. The final result also proved that it was wasting its time and effort.

"Senior Huo Ling, could it be that there is still some other powerful technique that you have come up with? I'll be waiting to see." Tang Huan once again summoned the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", a smile plastered between his brows.

"You little bastard! Don't you want to absorb my firepower? I'll let you absorb as much as you want!"

The spirit of the True Fire was enraged, it roared out angrily, and then the fire sculpture started to undulate, the fiery red Qi was like a broken dam that surged out like a torrent, wave after wave, with the power to topple mountains and overturn the seas.

"Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, the entire inheritance palace had been recharged by the red light, releasing all its heat without reservation. It was like a wave, surging crazily. As for the fiery red aura, it continued to shoot out from the statue without any signs of stopping.

Tang Huan thought for a moment, then knew what the spirit of the True Fire was planning.

If it released this kind of firepower, it would not attack Tang Huan, nor would it attack him, but if it continued to increase the firepower, Tang Huan would definitely not be able to handle it. It wanted to use this method to force Tang Huan to leave the inheritance palace on his own, and it did not go against the rules of the heaven and earth.

To an ordinary Void Transformation Stage expert, such an opportunistic method was indeed effective. Unfortunately, it was now facing Tang Huan.

"Senior Huo Ling, that boy won't be polite!"

With that thought, Tang Huan started to laugh loudly. The "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" started to revolve crazily, and once again, the power of sucking was unleashed as a large amount of the fiery red aura was poured into the cauldron. At the same time, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" that covered Tang Huan's body became more and more resplendent, isolating himself from the increasing heat.

Time flew by.

Tang Huan's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" could absorb fire power at an astonishing rate, but the speed at which the True Fire's spirit could release fire was even more terrifying.

Although the fire in the palace continued to decrease, the intensity of the fire continued to increase. The heat that filled the air became even more terrifying.

"You little bastard, just go ahead and absorb it. This old man won't be able to hold you up!"

The True Fire Spirit cackled.

Right now, it couldn't wait for Tang Huan to stubbornly hold on and not leave. If he was really that foolish, it might have had a chance to obtain the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" and a furnace tool.

## Chapter 1210 - Fire God?

Following the rapid increase in the True Fire's firepower, Tang Huan also felt the increasing pressure.

After all, the amount of firepower that the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" could absorb was limited. Not long later, the entire cauldron was already filled to the brim. At this time, Tang Huan naturally did not dare to absorb the firepower into his body. The speed at which the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" absorbed the firepower was definitely not fast enough, nor was it fast enough to release the firepower.

If he forced himself to do so, he would probably be burnt to ashes very soon.

However, Tang Huan was not planning to leave the inheritance palace, he had a premonition that the moment he left, it would be even harder for him to enter than ascending to the heavens. It would be impossible to absorb the large amount of fire power from the True Fire without going through the sculpture inside the inheritance palace.

"Kid, you're about to die!"

"If you hurry up and get out of here, you can even save your life. Otherwise, you can just wait to be turned into ashes under this old man's firepower. At that time, I will have no choice but to happily accept your 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' and 'Magic Tools'."

His wanton ridicule was naturally meant as a provocation. The longer the other party stayed here, the better it would be for him.

In the end, even if Tang Huan wanted to leave, he could not.

"Senior Huo Ling, you're thinking too much."

Tang Huan smiled slowly.

Now that the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was full, he did not want to absorb the firepower into his body, nor did he intend to leave the Inheritance Hall ... This was indeed a troublesome problem, but it was very easy for Tang Huan to solve it.

If it was something else, it could absorb the True Fire's firepower!

In a blink of an eye, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had returned to the Dantian. At the same time, Tang Huan activated "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" with all his might and merged with the power of the True Fire, he also summoned out the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" from the Dantian.

"Hu!"

When the mountain and river painting was unfurled, the even more violent power of sucking roared out, as a large amount of fiery red aura seeped in. In merely the time of a flick of a finger, the firepower surrounding Tang Huan had become much thinner, and the pressure on his body had also been greatly reduced.

"This is ..." "What is it?"

The spirit of the True Fire was stunned for a moment, the mind instructs (in a second) was filled with shock.

"This is the Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion, within a cave, the interior is extremely vast." Tang Huan said while beaming, and his expression was actually extremely cunning.

What ... What? Hole ... The estate? "

The spirit of the True Fire was struck by lightning, shocked beyond words.

He never would have thought that Tang Huan, a tiny Eight Transformations Transcendent cultivator, would actually possess a cave space in addition to his magical equipment and God Crafting Crystals.

No matter how small the interior was, it should have a circumference of hundreds of kilometers, or even thousands of kilometers. With the other party's cultivation, the interior of the cave was most likely much larger if he was able to unleash such a strong sucking's power while activating the artifact that held the cave's space.

With such a huge space in the cave, it would be easy for it to contain all the firepower.

At this moment, the shock felt by the True Fire's spirit could not be described with words. If he let the space in the cave continue like this, perhaps all the firepower he had accumulated for countless of years would be completely exhausted by the sucking.

From the very beginning, the fire element of the Forging God Great World had already existed. Even if the fire was gone, the fire would continue to exist.

As a result, its countless years of hard work and hard work had all been for naught. The hope of condensing a person and ascending to the sky would be completely destroyed.

It would take a very long time to accumulate such boundless firepower again.

After realizing this, the spirit of the True Fire started to cry, followed by an indescribable sense of fear.

Countless years ago, when it was about to form its human form and ascend into the sky, it encountered a freak and nearly emptied its sucking of firepower.

It wasn't easy for him to recover a bit, and that freak once again appeared. However, that time, he already became a deity, and actually controlled the laws of the heaven and earth to directly imprison it here. That freak was none other than the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss.

Countless years later, its firepower was many times stronger than before, but now, it had met a freak. This freak was even more terrifying than the God Creation God Beast back then. Not only did he possess the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" which combined Five Elements and energy, he also possessed the God Crafting Crystal, furnace magic tool, and even the enormous space of his cave abode.

With so many treasures, he could easily absorb a large amount of its firepower. As for the remaining firepower, it would be hard to preserve.

"Senior Huo Ling, I'm really sorry. You didn't become my 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' and 'magical equipment.' On the other hand, I'm going to take all of your firepower."

Just as the spirit of the True Fire was panicking over his misfortune, Tang Huan's laughter resounded within the palace, his tone filled with ridicule.

"Little bastard, you really think you can eat me up!"

In the end, the spirit of the True Fire was worthy of being a being that had existed for countless years. After a short period of fear, it had quickly calmed down. Immediately after, the fire statue no longer released fire, but started to crazily absorb the fire energy that filled up palace.

"Hu!"

A loud whistle sounded as a thick fiery aura entered the fire statue and the Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram.

This old man has been restricted by the laws of Heaven and Earth. I can't do anything about it, but there are many Void Transformation Cultivators in Forging God Great World who can kill you.

The spirit of the True Fire roared.

Immediately after, a wave of mind instructs (in a second) with the Inheritance Hall as the center, crazily swept in all directions, instantly enveloping the entire Nine Colors City.

"This old man is the 'Flame God'. All Void Transformation Stage cultivators, listen up and immediately enter the Inheritance Hall to kill this arrogant and rebellious disciple. This old man will reward you handsomely!"

When the cultivators within the city caught sight of this mind instructs (in a second) at almost the same time, all of them were stunned. Then, the Nine Colored City flared up once more.

"Fire God's Burning Flame? That is the spirit of the True Fire!"

"Oh my god, this old man did not hear wrong right? The spirit of the True Fire, you want to kill that guy with a bounty?"

"Is that person Tang Huan, actually angering the spirit of the True Fire to such an extent?"

"..."

In a split-second, exclamations sounded one after another.

From the movements in the inheritance palace and that ball of True Fire, it could be seen that the True Fire was completely enraged. Everyone originally thought that the person who angered the True Fire would undoubtedly die, but they never expected that he would still be safe and sound. The True Fire could do nothing to him, to the point where he needed a bounty to kill him.

Although there would always be brave men after the great reward, no one dared to move within the Nine Colored City at this moment. Not long ago, the scene of ten Void Transformation experts being killed by that person was still fresh in his mind.

If he were to enter the Inheritance Hall without having a cultivation at the Eight Revolutions Void Transformation realm or above, it would be no different from courting his own death.