

## W. Master 1211

### Chapter 1211

"Fire God?"

Inside the inheritance palace, Tang Huan had also caught sight of the spirit's mind instructs (in a second) and was instantly rendered speechless. Dragon Abyss was not only a Weapon Refiner, but also a divine spirit.

However, this True Fire's spirit, which was imprisoned in the Nine Colors City, although its firepower was strong, it was unable to even form a human body or ascend into the sky. It actually dared to call itself the "Fire God"? This was too f \* cking shameless.

Sensing that there was something wrong with Tang Huan's expression, the spirit of the True Fire could not help but become furious: "That bastard Long Yuan can be called a 'God Forging', so what if this old man is called 'Fire God'?"

"Uh, Senior Fire God, it's good as long as you're happy." Tang Huan regained his senses and laughed.

"Little bastard, stop being so weird."

The spirit of the True Fire sneered, "Within this Nine Colored City, there are many Void Transformation Stage cultivators. They will quickly rush over, at that time, with their help, I will soon kill you without a burial ground."

"Unfortunately, I'm afraid they won't be able to make it here."

Tang Huan said while beaming, "Before I even entered this inheritance palace, there were already eleven Void Transformation Stage cultivators that turned to dust under my sword. I'm afraid the rest of you don't have the guts to come to the Inheritance Hall. "

"What?" You. You. Kill them all? "

The spirit of the True Fire was shocked and angry, but it immediately laughed mockingly, "You little bastard, you think you can deceive this old one with just that? "You killed eleven Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the city with a single sword strike. Do you really think this old man is a three year old child?"

Normally, the spirit of the True Fire would be in deep sleep, moreover, due to the restriction of the laws of the world, it could not sense the situation inside the city, and did not see the scene that happened in the sky above the plaza.

At this moment, it thought that it had found a flaw in Tang Huan's words, and laughed coldly.

Although this person had many treasures, he was only a Void Transformation cultivator after all. He might be able to kill all the Void Transformation cultivators in the city, but it was impossible for him to kill them with a single sword!

The reason why the cultivators inside the city didn't act immediately was likely because they were too shocked.

"All Void Transformation cultivators, listen up. I am the Fire God, 'Burning Flame'. Quickly come to the Inheritance Hall. If you can kill this arrogant disciple, I will reward you heavily."

An instant later, the mind instructs (in a second) of the True Fire's spirit once again swept across the entire Nine Colors City.

The cultivators in the city were even more shocked.

For countless of years, whenever any cultivators entered the Inheritance Hall, they would remain quiet and honest. No one dared to enrage the spirit of the True Fire like that, and this guy who was suspected of being Tang Huan was the only one. Furthermore, from the emotions transmitted through the mind instructs (in a second), one could infer that the situation was rather urgent. Otherwise, the spirit of the True Fire would not have summoned the Void Transformation Stage cultivator twice to assist.

As a living being that had lived for an unknown amount of time, the rewards from the True Fire's spirit would definitely be incomparably precious. However, no matter how precious the item was, it had to have a life of its own to use it.

As a result, although everyone was extremely surprised, they still did not move.

"With the True Fire Spirit restraining us, if we enter the Inheritance Hall, we might be able to get rid of that bastard!"

In an alley thousands of meters away from the inheritance hall, a figure peeked his head out and observed for a moment, suddenly speaking with a low voice. It was the tall and sturdy old man who blocked Tang Huan and suffered heavy injuries.

Even at this moment, the burly old man's face was still pale and dispirited. However, there was a slow look of anger in his eyes.

"Too risky."

The skinny middle aged man by the side was shocked, he immediately shook his head and said, "Elder Su, do not be reckless, that man is too powerful, the spirit of the True Fire actually needs the help of a Void Transformation Stage cultivator, it is obviously useless against him. If we rashly go, we will definitely die."

"Should we just let it go like this?"

The burly old man had a gloomy expression as he said while nearly gnashing his teeth.

In broad daylight, recklessly killing eleven Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the Nine Colored City was equivalent to standing on top of the heads of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect, and Ice Fire Saint Sect.

"Of course not."

"The strongest Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Forging God Great World are all in the 'Heavenly Ancient Region'. That place is far away from our Nine Colors City, I plan to go there now and spread the news here. With regards to the great prize for the True Fire's spirit, I think many experts would be interested."

"That's a good idea!" The tall and sturdy old man clapped his hands and laughed.

"There's no time to lose, I'm leaving now!"

"Alright, be careful along the way!"

"..."

The thin, middle-aged man rose into the air and flew out of the city. Within a few breaths of time, his figure had already disappeared into the horizon.

Inside the inheritance palace, the spirit of the True Fire had become completely withered.

After waking up, although it was still unable to sense the situation within the city, that ball of flame was equivalent to having countless eyes, allowing it to see almost every corner of the Nine Colored City clearly.

Previously, when the Void Transformation Stage cultivator did not take action, it could be said that he was too shocked and had yet to recover from his shock. However, if he were to use this reason to explain the indifference and indifference of the cultivator, it would be deceiving himself.

Regardless of whether this little bastard had killed eleven Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the Nine Colors City with a single sword strike, there was one thing that was certain; he must have started a massacre in the city and frightened everyone within.

"Senior Fire God, it looks like you won't be able to find any helpers in the Nine Colored City."

Tang Huan said with a smile on his face.

At this moment, the inheritance palace had already recovered its original clarity. One portion of the fiery red aura that was originally filling the palace was absorbed by Tang Huan, while the other portion was absorbed by the spirit of the True Fire.

But Tang Huan did not stop, at the same time that he instigated the Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire to fuse with the True Fire power inside the Dantian Cauldron, the Mountain River Painting in his hand also aimed at the blazing statue, the terrifying sucking force enveloping it.

"Little bastard, don't be happy too early."

The spirit of the True Fire bellowed angrily, "News from this Nine Colors City will definitely spread out soon. Furthermore, the 'Ancient Clear Heaven Domain' is right around here, wait and see. Before long, a large number of Void Transformation cultivators will definitely come out from there. If you don't leave now, then you won't be able to leave even if you want to. "

"Then we'll wait and see."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently. How could a cultivator from the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" be stronger than Duan Wuya and Nie Zhitong? With his current cultivation of the Void Transformation Stage, even if Nie Zhitong were to come, he would still dare to fight her.

As for the others, what was there to fear?

After saying that, Tang Huan focused his mind, and very quickly, strands of fire red Qi leaked out from the fire sculpture, and was absorbed by the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

The inheritance palace was the key to imprisoning the True Fire, and the fire sculpture was also the crux of it. Although this ball of True Fire was ridiculously strong, when Tang Huan activated the sucking's power, the spirit of the True Fire was simply unable to resist the loss of its own firepower.

Previously, there were still people who attempted to actively absorb the True Fire's firepower, but all of them ended in failure. The reason was simple, they did not possess such mystical treasures as "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" or "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

#### Chapter 1212 - Divine Flame Bead

It was impossible for Tang Huan to stop the sucking's firepower, and it was also impossible for him to leave the Inheritance Hall. Furthermore, the True Fire's spirit couldn't do anything to Tang Huan, so at this moment, no matter how much nonsense they spoke, it was useless.

However, Tang Huan could feel that the spirit of the True Fire was doing everything it could to stop his sucking's firepower.

Tang Huan was focused, his mind focused and focused.

The effect of the True Fire's firepower was extremely obvious for raising the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", and Tang Huan could feel the change in the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" almost all the time.

Ever since the five Spiritual Fire merged into one and transformed into the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire," it was the first time Tang Huan experienced such a wonderful feeling.

Unknowingly, the fire from the cauldron had already completely fused with the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

"Hu!"

Tang Huan had not finished his thought, with a slight movement, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" appeared in a flash, and also aimed straight for the flame sculpture like the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", the tyrannical power of sucking was born once again.

More and more fiery-red aura flowed out endlessly, dividing into two and entered the Nine Yang Divine Furnace s and the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram respectively.

"Little bastard, enough is enough!"

Under Tang Huan's control, the speed at which the firepower was being drained increased drastically. Finally, the spirit of the True Fire could no longer hold back and roared out in anger from the mind instructs (in a second) that was being transmitted, as if it wished to burn Tang Huan into ashes.

"Is Lord Fire God scared?" Tang Huan unwittingly smiled.

"Would I be afraid?"

The True Fire's Spirit laughed out of extreme anger, "Even if this old one's all of my firepower is gone, I'm still alive. Moreover, with your current speed, even if you had ten years of time, you shouldn't even think of absorbing all the firepower this old man had accumulated for countless of years. Furthermore, do you think this old man will give you that much time? "

As he finished speaking, the spirit of the True Fire began to laugh loudly, and excitement could be seen within his mind instructs (in a second). "Everyone, come to the Inheritance Hall quickly! As long as you participate in the killing of this madman, you will be rewarded with a 'Divine Fire Bead', which is formed personally by this old man using the Five Elements Spiritual Fires, and can

easily be merged without any danger. This kind of opportunity, is hard to come by after, and must not be missed! "

In an instant, this mind instructs (in a second) once again filled every corner of Nine Colored City.

"Divine Flame Bead?"

With that thought, Tang Huan suddenly turned his head, and ten figures appeared in his line of sight. In the blink of an eye, the ten of them had passed through the great doors and entered the palace.

The ten abnormally tyrannical auras spread out and unexpectedly all belonged to the experts at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

Dozens of meters behind them followed a tall and sturdy old man and a thin middle-aged man. One of them had been severely injured by Tang Huan's soul attack in the sky above the plaza, and the other had also appeared in the plaza.

"Tang Huan, it's really you!" The moment they saw Tang Huan, a skinny old man dressed in yellow robes let out a low shout, and the other nine people's expressions became a little more serious.

"You little bastard, this time you're dead for sure!"

Seemingly at the instant the yellow-clothed old man's voice sounded, the mind instructs (in a second) of the True Fire's spirit had already spread and it was actually laughing heartily, "Everyone, kill him. "The Divine Flame Bead is yours."

"If you want to kill me, then prepare to hand over your life to me."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and smiled, the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' was still absorbing that silky red Qi, but the sucking in the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' in its hands immediately disappeared.

The faces of the yellow-clothed old man and the other ten people changed slightly.

They both came from the "Heavenly Ancient Region", so what Tang Huan had said just now sounded extremely familiar to them. Back then, in front of Tong Tian Tower, Tang Huan seemed to have said this to the Void Transformation Stage cultivators who attacked him. They had never seen it with their own eyes, but they had heard it many times.

For a moment, fear could be seen in the eyes of the ten contenders.

"What are you waiting for?" A single 'Divine Fire Pearl' from this old one is sufficient to increase your strength by several times. Even if you were to come to the Heaven Realm, it would also allow you to have a higher starting point than others. " The spirit of the True Fire shouted.

"Everyone, forward!"

The yellow-clothed old man and the others looked at each other. Their eyes were all extremely heated.

After a short moment, they seemed to have made up their minds. They yelled in unison and pounced forward. But just at this moment, figures flashed and appeared from within the mountain and river painting in Tang Huan's hands.

In the next moment, between the ten experts at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage and Tang Huan, there was an additional twenty or so Void Transformation Stage cultivators.

"Whoosh!" "Swoosh ..."

Subtle piercing sounds could be heard one after another. The twenty plus people immediately flashed as they surrounded the ten experts at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, who were caught off guard.

In that instant, the ten people's expressions all became extremely ugly, and their eyes uncontrollably revealed panic.

Back then in front of Tong Tian Tower, Tang Huan had not summoned many Void Transformation Stage cultivators, and many of them had stopped at the Void Transformation Stage Eight Revolutions.

But in such a short time, Tang Huan had already summoned more than twenty Void Transformation Stage experts.

"Everyone, I hope you have a good time."

Tang Huan said smilingly as his gaze swept across the crowd.

This time, Tang Huan summoned all of the Void Transformation Stage cultivators that he could use. There were people like Ji Haitian, Gengxu and the others who had experienced the Five Elements heavenly tribulation, those who had entered the "Heaven's Path World", those who had controlled the Heaven's Tower, Liu Hua, Zheng Shuicheng and the others who had become puppets in the "Ancient King's Cave", and Yang Chen, who had come from a foreign world within the Vermillion Bird Great World's Heaven's Will City.

Not long ago outside Dragon Lake City, Tang Huan had only used twelve people, but now, he was going all out.

This kind of lineup was enough to destroy the clan and run rampant in the Forging God Great World, but now they were all using it to surround these ten strong experts who were at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, it would be strange if they could calm down.

After hearing the news, even though they knew that the one tormenting in the inheritance palace could very likely be Tang Huan, they were still unable to resist the temptation and anxiously ran over.

The promise made by the spirit of the True Fire was indeed heart-palpitating, but before they had had a chance to rejoice, Tang Huan had smashed them with his rod, causing their heads to spin.

Waving goodbye to Ji Haitian and Liu Hua, then Tang Huan turned around, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" in his hands gave birth to the terrifying power of sucking, allowing him to continue to absorb the True Fire's firepower along with the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

At this moment, not only was the yellow-clothed old man and the others completely dumbfounded behind Tang Huan, the spirit of the True Fire also did not have any other movements. It was clear that they did not expect that Tang Huan's cave abode would contain so many Void Transformation cultivators.

Chapter 1213 - Weakening

"Little brother, this is a misunderstanding, haha ..."

The yellow-clothed old man let out a hollow laugh, but his smile was even uglier than a cry.

With such a large gap in numbers, if there were no mishaps, it would be difficult to escape today. Of course, if the spirit of the True Fire was able to help them, then there might even be a glimmer of hope.

However, not only did Tang Huan take care of himself as he absorbed the firepower, he even ignored him. The spirit of the True Fire did not make any movements, but the surrounding twenty over Void Transformation Stage experts had already started their fierce attacks.

"Everyone, charge out!"

"Tang Huan, you crafty bastard, you will die a horrible death!"

"Kill ..."

"..."

Amidst chaotic howls, the yellow-clothed old man and the others all fought back. In an instant, the palace was filled with rumbling sounds as the Strength Qi churned.

However, the outcome of this fierce battle was predetermined.

During the course of the battle, there was no suspense at all. Even though the yellow-clothed old man and the others had fought to the death, they were still unable to escape from this Inheritance Hall.

Moments later, the yellow-clothed old man and the other ten people were heavily injured and fell to the ground. Although they were not dead yet, their hollow spirits were sealed, their lives in hand, and the palace space returned to its previous tranquility.

Outside of the inheritance palace, not only were the tall and sturdy old man and the thin middle-aged man stunned, but the other cultivators that quietly came over were also dumbstruck. Their eyebrows were filled with unconcealable shock.

Peak of the Void Transformation Stage. He was almost a pinnacle Ranker who stood at the peak of the Forging God Great World, not to mention, there were ten of him.

Everyone originally thought that even if Tang Huan did not die, he would at least lose a layer of skin. After such a short period of time, the ten experts who were at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower were captured in one net. Not a single one of them managed to escape.

Tang Huan was not only strong in his own strength, he also had many helpers.

Most importantly, Tang Huan was only around thirty years of age. In the future, his achievements would definitely exceed everyone's imagination. Could it be that another God Forge was about to appear in this great world?

After the initial shock and shock, everyone outside the hall came to their senses. Like the receding tide, they disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

"Tang Huan, tell me, what do you want to do before giving up?" After a long while, a wave of the True Fire's mind instructs (in a second) started to surge again in the inheritance palace.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan's mind was moved, the spirit of the True Fire was actually showing weakness! This was a good phenomenon.

This ball of True Fire contained far too much firepower. Just as the spirit of the True Fire had said, even if Tang Huan was given ten years time, he would still not be able to absorb all of the firepower.

Since the spirit of the True Fire had shown weakness, then they could have a good talk.

In a second, Tang Huan smiled slowly. "Senior Fire God, if you give me twenty 'God Fire Beads' and fifty percent of my firepower, I will naturally leave."

"You little bastard, 20 'God Fire Beads', 50% firepower, why don't you go steal it!" The True Fire's spirit angrily screamed.

"You're right, I'm just stealing." Tang Huan said while beaming.

"You ..."

The spirit energy of the True Fire was on the verge of vomiting blood, and only after a long while did he finally speak in a low voice, "Tang Huan, this old man will at most give you five more 'God Fire Beads' and ten percent firepower."

Tang Huan heard and smiled, and continued the sucking firepower.

"20%!"

The spirit of the True Fire hissed, "Twenty percent firepower, plus ten 'God Fire Beads'! Little fellow, this is the limit of what this old man can promise.

Tang Huan remained unmoved, and only continued to absorb the firepower.

"Huff!" "Huff ..."

Vaguely, within the mind instructs (in a second) that Tang Huan had captured, what came over was the heavy breathing of the True Fire's spirit. It was obviously furious to the extreme.

"30% firepower, 20 'God Fire Beads'!"

After a long while, the spirit of the True Fire said while gnashing his teeth.

Tang Huan's face did not change at all, but he was already laughing in his heart. From the emotions transmitted through the True Fire's spirit and mind instructs (in a second), one could tell that this was its bottom line, and this, had already greatly exceeded Tang Huan's expectations.

Fifty percent of the fire power and twenty "God Fire Beads" was naturally priced at an astronomical amount. was already satisfied with only half of the fire, and even if the spirit of the True Fire was willing to give fifty percent of the fire power, Tang Huan did not plan on asking for that much.

After all, the release of firepower from the True Fire's spirit still took time. Although the speed at which it was released was far faster than what Tang Huan was able to absorb, it would still take at least two years for it to release fifty percent of the firepower.

For Tang Huan, one year was already long enough, let alone two years.

Of course, if Tang Huan had nothing else to do, he could just stay here and exhaust all the True Fire's firepower. Unfortunately, Tang Huan still had a lot of things to accomplish, so he wouldn't stay here for too long.

"Ok, deal!"



After a short moment, Tang Huan nodded and smiled, "Senior Fire God, let's have a happy cooperation!"

"I'm not happy at all!" The spirit of the True Fire sneered.

"So this is the beginning?" Tang Huan said in embarrassment, the power of the sucking of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" suddenly stopped.

"Buzz!"

The spirit of the True Fire snorted coldly, and the blazing statue immediately began to tremble.

Shortly after, a red bead came out of the statue. It was round and crystal clear, about the size of a baby's fist. Inside the bead was a mass of black flames.

"Divine Flame Bead!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, and almost the instant he saw the bead, he knew that this "Divine Fire Bead" was condensed from a water attribute Spiritual Fire, its aura was not revealed, but he could still faintly feel the incomparable firepower contained within the bead.

"Hu!"

Without hesitation, Tang Huan extended his arm and grabbed the "Pearl of Divine Flame" into his palm, then stored it inside the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Soon after, another crystal clear fiery-red bead was separated from the sculpture. However, the flame inside the bead was a dark blue color.

This was yet another "Divine Flame Bead" condensed from water attribute Spiritual Fire!

"Hu!" Tang Huan stretched out his hand again.

"Hu!"

"Huff ..."

"..."

The Divine Fire Beads in his hands were of various colors, and each had a different attribute to their Five Elements. However, the firepower contained within each beads was extremely terrifying, and was much stronger than the five Spiritual Fire s that Tang Huan had fused with before.

Seeing the pearls inside the sculpture that were constantly being separated, Tang Huan couldn't help but exclaim in his heart. The Five Elements Spiritual Fires that was used to condense the "Pearl of Divine Fire" definitely did not come in front of his own spirit and could only come from a Heavenly Blacksmith or cultivator that had fused with the Five Elements Spiritual Fires.

The spirit of the True Fire helped those people increase their own firepower, and then grabbed their Spiritual Fire.

Over the countless of years, the spirit of the True Fire had used this method countless of times, Tang Huan would not be so naive to think that it only had twenty "God Fire Beads".

Chapter 1214 - Reaching the Thirty-six Prefectures

The Spiritual Fire in his body was extracted, so those cultivators must have been turned into ashes in the inheritance palace.

Although his heart was in silent mourning for the people, Tang Huan's movements did not slow down in the slightest. Not long later, twenty "Divine Fire Beads" were acquired, of which three were gold, four were wood, three were water, six were fire, and four were earth type Five Elements.

The spirit of the True Fire did not speak anymore and a thick fiery red aura immediately gushed out of the blazing sculpture.

This speed was definitely much faster than the speed that Tang Huan's sucking released from the blazing statue. Tang Huan did not delay any further, he immediately activated the Nine Yang Divine Furnaces and the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram, the True Fire's firepower instantly rushed in.

Time flew by. Tang Huan continuously absorbed the firepower released by the True Fire's spirit, and after condensing the "Puppet Soul Seal" and controlling the ten experts at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, he made Ji Haitian, Liu Hua and the others stay outside the palace to wait for him.

More than thirty Void Transformation Stage cultivators lined up at the entrance of the palace; this was enough to intimidate anyone with ill intentions. As a result, in the following time, no other person entered the inheritance palace, and Tang Huan did not receive any form of interference.

However, everything that had happened in the Nine Colors City's Inheritance Hall had crazily spread throughout the Sky Region, quickly spreading to the surrounding states.

Very quickly, many of the Nine Color City cultivators realized that the True Fire behind the inheritance palace was shrinking slowly. As the news spread, countless cultivators were shocked.

This was the first time in countless years that the source of True Fire's fire had such an abnormality.

"Tang Huan, Tang Huan..."

Within the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, in a hall, Jiang He Xian's eyebrows were tightly knitted together. He was actually muttering this name over and over again a dozen times.

"So far, if we include the Ancient Clear Heaven Domain, how many Void Transformation cultivators have our Ling Xiao Sword Sect killed or controlled because of him?" After a short moment, Jiang He Xian suddenly looked at the middle-aged man sitting cross-legged opposite of her with a gloomy expression.

"Including those who died on the third floor, there must be more than 50 of them!"

The middle-aged man remained silent for a moment, then slowly spoke with an incomparably deep tone.

"Fifty ..."

Jiang He Xian's pupils constricted. This was a shocking figure. After a long while, Jiang He Xian weakly waved his hand. "Go, send a message to the elders who are heading to the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', ask them to come back."

"Sovereign, this ..."

The middle-aged man trembled.

Not long after the news regarding Tang Huan had spread through the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", the sect master had already dispatched a number of Void Transformation Elders to attack the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". He could not find Tang Huan, but the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" he was born in could not run away.

Right now, those elders were probably going to reach Yan State soon.

"Tang Huan is strong, but he can't even deal with the True Fire's spirit, and beside him, there are more than 30 people known to have reached the Void Transformation Stage. If they attack him together, could our Ling Xiao Sword Sect stop them?" Jiang He Xian said in a deep voice.

"..."

The middle-aged man stammered for a moment, but still shook his head in the end, his face filled with bitterness, but in his heart he secretly rejoiced, it was fortunate that the elders did not pass through the Nine Colors City's teleportation array to get to the Yan State, otherwise, even if the current "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had not been destroyed, it would have been caused the deaths of countless cultivators, causing his vitality to suffer greatly.

"Go!" Jiang He Xian waved her hand.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man replied before leaving.

"Could it be that this Tang Huan is really a reincarnation of the Creator?" Within the palace, Jiang He Xian laughed bitterly and sighed. That Tang Huan had been on the right track of time for so long, and not only did he not suffer any injuries, his cultivation and strength had grown stronger and stronger.

"..."

... ..

At the border of Yan State and Le Yue State, there were dozens of people flying in a row. The blue robed youth at the front was impressively the Great Elder of Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Meng Wu.

Suddenly, he seemed to sense something and stopped in his tracks.

"Grand Elder, what's wrong?"

The group stopped in their tracks as well as a gray-robed elder that had followed closely behind them. He could not help but ask in surprise.

"Go back!"

Meng Wu's face was ashen as he almost squeezed out the two characters from between his teeth.

"What?" Go back? "

"Grand Elder, what happened?"

"We will be entering the Yan State soon ... Then, 'Pure Yang Sword Sect isn't going?"

"..."

The crowd burst into an uproar.

... ..

Yang Prefecture, Medicine God Sect.

Within the side hall that was suffused with the fragrance of medicine, a plump and flirtatious woman in a red dress stood before the table. Her brows were tightly knitted, as if she was deep in thought.

"Junior Sister Mu Yan..." A handsome man dressed in green hastily ran in.

"Senior Brother Ning, is there any news of Tang Huan?"

Mu Yan turned around and looked, and her eyebrows immediately relaxed.

The person who came was Ning Yunxi. Ever since he came back from the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", he no longer bothered her, but instead brought her news about Tang Huan from time to time. This made Mu Yan's impression of him improve slightly.

"Exactly."

Shock and shock that could not be dispersed remained on Ning Yunxi's face. "Junior Sister Mu Yan, Brother Tang is currently in the Nine Colors City Inheritance Hall of the Sky Region ..."

... ..

"Nine Colors City Inheritance Hall?"

Hai Continent, Fen Tian came to the sect, and in a wooden building in the Mystic Moon Sect, Feng Ming couldn't help but cry out.

She was no longer a rookie, so she naturally knew what kind of place the Nine Colors City Inheritance Hall was.

"Tang Huan is already a Heavenly Blacksmith, there's absolutely no need for him to undergo the inheritance of the True Fire. Why would he still go to the Inheritance Hall?" Feng Ming immediately became suspicious.

"Junior Sister, you don't know."

The white-robed man opposite of him laughed, a deep look of amazement in his eyes. "Brother Tang sure caused a huge commotion when you entered the Inheritance Hall ..."

... ..

"Movements? What kind of huge commotion? "

Yu Feiyan suspiciously looked at Chu Xiang Xin. At this moment, the expression of surprise on the face of the Sect Master of Divine Dream Heart Sect was no longer concealed.

"He forced the spirit of the True Fire to call for help, and the 10 peak stage Nine Revolving Immortals who were tempted by the True Fire were all caught by him in one fell swoop!"

"Right now, he's in the Nine Colors City Inheritance Hall with more than thirty Void Transformation Stage cultivators guarding the door for him, is this sound enough?"

"It's really big..."

Yu Feiyan's beautiful eyes were round, and she subconsciously whispered ...

... ..

The news of the Sky Region spread out through various channels, quickly engulfing every region of the Forging God Great World like a hurricane.

Yang Prefecture, You Prefecture, Tai Prefecture, Li Prefecture, Hai Continent, Xuan Prefecture, Le Prefecture ... .. Even the Yan State that the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" resided in, was no exception.

Tang Huan's name had once again shocked the thirty-six provinces!

... ..

Chapter 1215 - Going to the Prefecture of Li

Time flies.

Countless cultivators went in and out of the city.

Almost all the cultivators that came to this city would come to take a look at the vicinity of the Inheritance Hall. When they saw the thirty or so figures sitting cross-legged at the entrance of the hall, everyone's eyes couldn't help but reveal a look of reverence. No matter which one of these Rankers took it out, they would all become an overlord of a region. However, they were all gathered here guarding Tang Huan's door.

Tang Huan, who was able to control so many experts at the Void Transformation Stage, was even more interesting.

Many people bravely approached the Inheritance Hall, wanting to take a look at Tang Huan's elegance. Unfortunately, none of them could, because they couldn't even get within a hundred meter radius of the door.

Unknowingly, a year had passed in the blink of an eye.

"Tang Huan, thirty percent of your firepower and twenty 'God Fire Beads' have been obtained. Now is the time for you to leave!" Inside the inheritance palace, the mind instructs (in a second) of the True Fire's spirit suddenly transmitted outwards, and the fiery-red aura that originally surged like a tide no longer seeped out from the flame sculpture.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan let out a light breath, and the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" returned to the Dantian, and in the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" Dantian, the full cauldron of fire from the True Fire just happened to be completely fused with the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

In this period of time, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had achieved at least ten percent of its firepower through the fusion of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". Even if it was only ten percent of the fire power from the source of the True Fire, it could still be said to be an ocean of fire and was extremely terrifying. The firepower of the Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire was now several times stronger than it was a year ago.

The other twenty percent of the True Fire's firepower was all gathered in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

Tang Huan had a premonition that if these 20% firepower, as well as those 20 "God Fire Beads" were to be completely absorbed, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" would probably transform once again.

"It's time to leave. Senior Fire God, we'll meet again." Tang Huan's mind raced, and as he spoke, he stood up and smiled as he cupped his hands towards the fire statue.

"It's best if we never meet again!"

It was wishing that Tang Huan would never appear in this inheritance palace again. Coming here this time, it had already lost thirty percent of its firepower and twenty "God Fire Beads". If it were to come again, it would need who knows how much firepower and the "God Fire Beads" to satisfy its appetite.

"We will definitely meet again!" Tang Huan smiled from between his brows.

"You ..."

The spirit of the True Fire was infuriated, but Tang Huan did not stay any longer. With that, she turned and floated away, and in an instant, she had left the inheritance palace.

Soon after, the news spread out that the Sacred Ranked Heavenly Blacksmith, Tang Huan, was going to sell the top grade Sacred Ranked Heavenly Soldier in the city, and that he could also forge top grade Sacred Ranked Heavenly Soldier.

In an instant, the entire Nine Colors City was shaken. This news spread to the Ancient Clear Heaven Domain and the surrounding sects at an astonishing speed.

Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier s were already extremely rare, let alone top-grade Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier s.

This kind of weapon was something that could only be encountered by luck and not sought after.

From ancient times till now, there had never been a single Holy-ranked Heavenly Blacksmith who dared to say that he would help someone forge a top-grade Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier. Tang Huan was the only one.

Regardless of whether it was true or false, as soon as the news spread, countless cultivators would flock to the location like a flock of birds.

Hence, in an extremely short period of time, this Nine Colors City was filled with a large number of cultivators, and the loud noise caused the entire city to be in an uproar ...

... ..

Ten days later, outside Nine Rainbow City.

Li Shijun, Li Xiang Jun, and Grandma Cui soared into the sky, disappearing from the horizon one after another. After staying in the cave for such a long period of time, the cultivation of Li Shijun and Li Xiangjun had also increased significantly. Grandma Cui, who had already attained the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, was no exception.

"It's time for me to leave as well!"

Tang Huan stood with his hands behind his back and watched the three leave.

In these ten days, Tang Huan sold quite a few top grade saint rank Heavenly Soldier s that were forged using his own materials, and also helped people forge quite a few top grade saint rank Heavenly Soldier s. The reason he did so was actually to activate the Teleportation Array.

To activate the teleportation formation required a large number of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", but Tang Huan's "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" had basically been exhausted, so this was the only way to temporarily earn money.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan was already high up in the sky, flying towards the Nine Colored City.

Immediately, quite a few people noticed Tang Huan's figure, but this time, not a single Void Transformation Stage powerhouse in the city dared to appear and obstruct him. Tang Huan rushed straight in, in a moment, he was already in the air above the Nine Colored Square, and slowly floated down.

Very few of the thirty-six teleportation formations were used.

Activating such a large formation required 900 million "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", which far surpassed the other provinces. Moreover, it also required nine Void Transformation Stage experts to activate it. As for the transportation formations of the other provinces, only five people were needed. In addition, one would also have to pay a huge fee to use the formation to enter the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, the Constellation Sect and the Ice and Fire Sacred Region. Therefore, unless it was absolutely necessary, no cultivator or sect would be willing to pay such a huge price.

The destination was carved into the arch of each of the large teleportation formations.

Tang Huan's eyes quickly swept across the area, and Tang Huan quickly found the teleportation formation that led to the Li Province. His figure flashed, and he arrived in front of the platform that carried the arched door, with a slight thought, Ji Haitian, Geng Xu, Chou Rui, Liu Hua and the other nine experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower appeared in a flash.

Taking the "Crystal Card" from Tang Huan's hands, the nine of them immediately took action.

Immediately after, a figure stood on the platform, surrounding the huge arch and occupying nine positions. He then sat down cross-legged, and boundless true energy crazily rushed into the platform like a broken dam.

In an instant, a vortex seemed to have appeared in front of the nine people, and the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" within the crystal card began to enter continuously into the sucking.

"Buzz!"

The intense trembling sound suddenly shook the empty space. The empty space within the huge arch began to violently fluctuate. Tang Huan quietly waited, but quite a few low cries sounded from the side of the plaza.

"The Li Province? Tsk tsk, why did you spend nine hundred million Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal to go to such a remote and small country that is far away from the continent? "

"Something that is able to attract an expert like him must not be simple. Could it be that the Li Province is hiding some sort of precious treasure?"

"That might be possible. You should know that the current Li Province is the Spirit Province of the past."

"..."

Tang Huan's actions these past ten days, had removed a lot of the fear in everyone's heart. After discovering his abnormal movements, many nearby cultivators immediately gathered at the edge of the plaza, discussing about it in surprise. However, the cultivators of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect, and Ice and Fire Saint, the three major sects, did not make any moves. At this time, even if they had ten thousand guts, they would not dare to charge Tang Huan the fees for using the teleportation formation.

Not long after, a small whirlpool appeared within the arch. As the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" continued to merge with the high platform, the whirlpool became bigger and bigger. When the nine hundred million Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal were completely used up, the huge whirlpool seemed to have formed at the same time.

"Hu!"

After absorbing Ji Haitian and the others who had gathered together into the cave, Tang Huan's body moved. He immediately entered the depths of the huge whirlpool within the arched door and disappeared.

#### Chapter 1216 - Delightful Valley

In the southwest of Forging God Great World, hundreds of thousands of miles away, in an endless ocean, was an extremely large piece of land.

This was the Li Province.

The thirty-six prefectures of the great world, the Li Prefecture, was the smallest prefecture.

Different from the other states with numerous influences, the sects in the Li Province were few and far between. There were only eight of them.

Among them, the strongest was the "Blessed Valley". It was said that the number of Void Transformation Stage experts in the valley alone numbered in the tens.

On the seaside in the northeast of the Li Province, there was a huge valley. That was the "Extreme Valley". The Extreme Valley was also named because of this valley.

At the entrance of the valley, there was a medium-sized city, and it was extremely noisy.

Whoosh.

Dawn, two figures appeared in the sky north of the city. One of them was dressed in black robes, with a tall and slender body and a handsome face. It was Tang Huan.

Although the Li Province had been separated from the continent, the teleportation array was still effective.

When Tang Huan arrived, he was at the center of the Li Province. After that, Tang Huan rushed there without stopping. Currently, Tang Huan had only summoned one person to follow him from the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", and that was the Tian Clan Ranker that had once been to the Li Province, Ji Haitian.



"The Spirit Enchantment Valley is inside." "]"

Ji Haitian raised his hand and pointed forward as he said respectfully.

Tang Huan looked over, within the enormous valley, there were ancient trees that reached into the sky and endless number of houses. And in the depths of the valley, there was actually a slightly smaller valley, around a few kilometers in size. From afar, it was actually a misty area, and he could not see the situation within the valley clearly.

The Li Prefecture's most mysterious and bizarre Bewitching Spirit Valley was a valley within a valley.

"Go!" Let's go down! "

With the Spirit Enchantment Valley right in front of his eyes, Tang Huan was actually a little worried about his gains and losses, he immediately let out a light breath, and floated to the north side of the city. A thousand meters in front of him, a tall, decorated building soared into the sky. At the entrance of the decorated building, cultivators continuously moved about, and on both sides of the entrance, there were several guards at the third level.

After passing through the memorial archway, they would enter the valley.

Looking at the two words "Extreme Miracle" above the decorated building, Tang Huan couldn't help but sink his face. His footsteps didn't pause at all as he continued to float forward with Ji Haitian.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them were only ten meters away from the memorial archway.

The guards on both sides of the archway had long noticed Tang Huan and Ji Haitian, and their expressions were filled with unease and bewilderment. Tang Huan did not reveal his Qi, but the Qi that faintly seeped out from the body of this expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, Ji Haitian, was extremely terrifying.

A man in white walked up to them bravely, clasping his hands and bowing. "Seniors ..."

Tang Huan nodded towards Ji Haitian, and immediately after, Ji Haitian said with a big smile: "Little brother, please let me know, Tian Clan Great Elder Ji Haitian is here to pay a visit."

Tian Clan... The Grand Elder ...

Hearing these words, the white-clothed man and the other cultivators that were preparing to enter and leave were all shocked. After staring blankly for a while, the man in white seemed to have woken up from a dream and bowed deeply towards Ji Haitian. He then hurriedly said, "Senior, please wait for a moment. Junior will go and report right away."

With that, the man in white almost used all his strength to dash into the valley.

The rest of the people around had also regained their senses, but they were all carefully sizing up Ji Haitian and Tang Huan, not daring to move at all.

"Haha, brother Ji is here to welcome us. Please forgive us..." Not long after, a loud and clear laugh echoed in the valley entrance.

Soon after, there were more than ten figures flying over.

At the front was a middle-aged man with a handsome face. He looked to be in his forties, but the vicissitudes of life in his eyes betrayed his true age.

Behind him were a dozen or so people. Although the auras around their bodies were strong and weak, they were extremely terrifying, and all of them were Virtual Level's experts.

"It has been many years since we last met, but Valley Master Lan is still as elegant as ever, truly enviable.

Ji Haitian gave a faint smile.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, looking straight at the middle aged man, a cold glint flashed past his eyes.

This Valley Master of the Zephyr Guild was surnamed Lan Tian Ge.

Back then, when Ji Haitian was leading people to search for his mother, Ji Ru Mang, he had interacted with her before. Moreover, in order to successfully enter the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", he had even paid a large amount of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" to the valley. In the end, Ji Haitian and the others found traces of Ji Ru Man in the valley.

According to Ji Haitian's judgement, after his mother arrived at the Li Province, she had changed her appearance and became a disciple of the Supreme Valley. She was entrusted with the protection of the largest sect in the Li Province. Later on, she entered the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", a forbidden area within the Extreme Miracle Valley. It wasn't because she accidentally entered it, but because she was forced into it.

It was also not Ji Haitian and the other cultivators of the Tian Clan that were forcing her.

After a round of pleasantries between Lan Tian Ge and Ji Hai Tian, they looked towards Tang Huan in the blink of an eye and said smilingly, "Brother Ji, this is ..." Although there was a questioning tone in his tone when he spoke, an excitement that was difficult to detect flashed across his eyes.

"I am Tang Huan!" Tang Huan laughed, but there was no happiness in his eyes.

"Tang Huan?"

Lan Tian Ge was a little suspicious at first, but immediately revealed an astonished look: "So it's Brother Tang Huan, it's nice to meet you! Nice to meet you! He didn't expect that not only did Brother Tang Huan come to the Li Province, he even came to my 'Blessed Valley'. I am honored to be able to meet Brother Tang Huan here. "

"I am afraid Master Lan will not feel honored in the near future!"

Tang Huan sneered. Ji Haitian had stayed outside the Nine Colored City Inheritance Hall for a year and his identity as the Tian Clan's Great Elder had long been exposed. After so long, this news should have reached the Li Province long ago. In addition, the news that he had ordered people to activate the teleportation formation in the Nine Colors City and travel to the Li Province should have reached here long ago. As the number one power of the Li Province, it was impossible for the valley to be completely unaware of this matter.

Upon hearing these news, as long as one had a normal mind, once they saw Ji Haitian, they would inevitably think of Tang Huan.

When Tang Huan reported his name, Lan Tian Ge still acted so hypocritically, which made people feel that it was funny.

"Brother Tang Huan, what do you mean?"

Lan Tiange frowned and was a bit surprised.

As a strong warrior at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, Lan Tiange could naturally sense that Tang Huan had not come with good intentions.

"Has Master Lan heard of this person, Xing Ru?" Tang Huan's expression was indifferent, but his tone became increasingly cold.

"Stellar Union?"

Lan Tiange frowned even more.

At this moment, the face of the blue-clothed old man behind him abruptly changed. His lips started trembling slightly, as if he was transmitting some message to him.

Chapter 1217 What do you mean?

After the flick of a finger, Lan Tian Ge's expression changed slightly, but he quickly covered it up. He laughed and said, "I have a lot of disciples from the Blessed Valley, but I have never heard of this person."

As he said till here, Lan Tian Ge couldn't help but pause for a bit and asked in surprise, "Why would Brother Tang Huan ask about her? Are you acquainted with her?"

"When did I say that 'Xing Ru' is a disciple of the Blessed Valley?"

A taunting smile flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

Lan Tian Ge was stunned, then laughed awkwardly: "Isn't the 'Xing Ru' Brother Tang Huan mentioned a disciple of my Supreme Valley? I misunderstood! "

"You didn't misunderstand."

Tang Huan laughed coldly and said slowly, "For more than twenty years, Xing Ru was indeed a disciple of the Zenith Valley. Do you remember now, Master Lan? "

"Oh?"

A strange look flashed between Lan Tian Ge's brows. His eyes flickered. Several people behind him could not help but have their expressions change. In an instant, Lan Tiange put on a pensive look as he mumbled, "More than twenty years ago ... Twenty years ago ... "Aha, I remember now."

After a while, Lan Tian Ge laughed and suddenly said: "Brother Tang Huan, I think my Extreme Valley really has such a disciple. But she disappeared not long after she joined the valley, and she went missing after entering the valley by accident, so I still have a bit of an impression of her."

"I never thought that she would actually be Brother Tang Huan's mother."

Lan Tian Ge sighed as he shook his head, his face filled with regret. "Brother Tang Huan, I am really sorry. Since you have gone missing in the 'Spirit Enchantment Valley', my Extreme Valley cannot let go of its responsibility, I hope Brother Tang Huan can forgive me. "

Lan Tiange was extremely sincere when he said those words. If it was anyone else, they might have been fooled by him.

However, not only had Tang Huan absorbed the memories of the disciples of the Extreme Heaven Valley in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", he had also absorbed Ji Haitian's memories. Furthermore, ever since they had met, the powerful Perception Ability had caused any slight fluctuations in Lan Tiange's soul to be unable to hide from Tang Huan. It was natural to conclude that this person had always been blabbering nonsense.

"Since you know that it's hard to let go of the blame, then it's better to do it."

Tang Huan said in a deep voice, "Valley Master Lan, I heard that you guys have a disciple called Lan Yu Peak. Why don't you call him out for me to meet?"

"Brother Tang Huan, what do you mean by this?"

Lan Tian Ge's face darkened.

Tang Huan sneered: "Why, can't you understand such a simple sentence? Hand over Lan Yu mountain now, or else there won't be a need for the Blessing Valley to exist! "

"What?"

Upon hearing Tang Huan's words, not only did Lan Tian Ge's complexion turn ashen, the expressions of the many Void Transformation Stage cultivators behind him also became extremely ugly, while the surrounding crowd also went into an uproar.

Tang Huan was blatantly threatening the Supreme Valley!

"Brother Tang Huan, aren't you going too far?" Lan Tiange's anger was hidden between his brows.

"Twenty years ago, Lan Yufeng relied on the fact that he was the young master of the Extreme Valley to do bad things to my mother. My mother had no choice but to hide in the Spirit Enchantment Valley, Lan Tiange. Isn't your precious son's actions too excessive?" Tang Huan's tone was cold, and his eyes revealed killing intent.

"Nonsense! This is utter nonsense! " Lan Tian shouted in a low voice.

"Whether it's the truth or nonsense, there's no need to speak any more nonsense. I'll count to ten and if I can't see that Lan Yufeng, from today onwards, this Forging God Great World will no longer have the 'Blessed Valley'!" Tang Huan said coldly.

"You've gone too far!"

Lan Tian Ge's face turned ashen. "Tang Huan, do you really think that with so many Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower's helpers, I will be afraid of you?"

The dozen or so Void Transformation Stage cultivators behind him were filled with both shock and anger. Even further away, the disciples of the Supreme Valley were even more panicked and didn't dare to even breathe loudly.

"One!" A number came out from Tang Huan's mouth.

"There's no need to count to ten! Tang Huan, our sect will let you know right now that you are definitely not one to be easily bullied by the Supreme Valley! "

Lan Tiange growled through gritted teeth, "Everyone, attack together and kill him!" Before he finished speaking, Lan Tian Ge had already shot forward. However, the dozen or so Void Transformation Stage experts behind him all had uncertain expressions on their faces, and did not immediately follow up.

News of the Nine Colored City had long ago spread out. Although Tang Huan was currently alone with Ji Haitian, the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators in his spatial equipment amounted to more than thirty people. If Tang Huan summoned all of those people, even if all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators from the Blessed Valley went all out, they would still not be his match.

That Lan Yufeng was only Lan Tiange's son. He had made a mistake. How could he drag the entire sect down with him?

"Stop!"

Just as everyone was hesitating, a loud and vigorous shout suddenly echoed in the sky above the valley.

Lan Tiange couldn't help but stop and follow the voice with the crowd. He saw a small black dot at the end of the road behind the memorial archway with astonishing speed.

In an instant, the black dot was a hundred meters away from them. It turned into a person whose appearance was clearly visible to the crowd, and it turned out to be an unremarkable old man dressed in black. His hair was completely white, his body was thin and hunched, and his face was full of wrinkles.

"Grand Elder!"

Everyone could not help but exclaim softly. They were immediately startled, and a white figure actually grabbed onto Black Costume Old Man's hand. The figure only drooped its head, and their facial features could not be seen.

Lan Tiange seemed to have noticed something as his expression abruptly changed.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Black Costume Old Man passed through the memorial archway and appeared in front of everyone.

Two pairs of eyes swept past the crowd and landed on Tang Huan's body afterwards. Black Costume Old Man slightly moved his right hand, and that white shadow was thrown out, landing in front of Tang Huan. It was actually a handsome white clothed man.

The white-clothed man seemed to have awoken from his deep slumber, and he slightly opened his eyes.

The man in white subconsciously looked around and his face turned pale. He jumped up and rushed towards Lan Tian Ge. He screamed, "Father, save me!"

"You're Lan Yu Peak?"

Tang Huan's eyes were ice-cold as he directly grabbed out with his hand. Soon after, the white-clothed man seemed to be grabbed by an invisible giant claw and couldn't help but fly back towards

Tang Huan. He actually danced in joy as he cried out in fear, his handsome face full of unconcealable fear and panic.

"Tang Huan, let go!" When Lan Tian Ge saw this, he became furious and a long blue blade suddenly appeared in his hand.

"Step back for this old man!"

The Black Costume Old Man growled and waved his big sleeve. It seemed as if a huge force was rolling over Lan Tian Ge's body, forcing him to take more than ten steps back.

At this time, Tang Huan's five fingers opened wide, as if grabbing onto Lan Yufeng's neck.

Lan Yufeng's real age was also around fifty years old. Judging from his aura, he should have just broken through to the five transformations of the mysterious abyssal realm. With this kind of cultivation, he could be considered an expert in the Blessed Valley. However, in the hands of Tang Huan, who had completed his eight transformations, he did not have the power to resist.

True essence gushed out of Tang Huan's palm and instantly rushed into the Lan Yu Peak's Dantian, imprisoning her "True Spirit."

Although he could still move, no matter how he struggled, he could not get rid of the claw on his neck. Lan Yufeng's face was filled with shock and fear.

"Your majesty, you ..."

When Lan Tian Ge saw this scene, he was both furious and anxious.

The Black Costume Old Man said in a deep voice, "Valley Master remembers your identity. The inheritance of the Blessed Valley has been in your hands for countless years, how can it be destroyed today?" As he spoke till here, the Black Costume Old Man's gaze fell on Tang Huan. "Little Brother Tang Huan, this is Lan Yu Peak.

"Since that is the case, then I will not be courteous."

Tang Huan laughed indifferently.

There were a few supreme elders in this 'Extreme Miracle Valley'. Some of them had already entered the 'Ancient Clear Heaven Domain', while the strongest one had been hiding within the sect encampment all this time. If he had obtained the correct information, it should be this person.

Although this respect did not reach the level of Duan Wuya and Nie Zhitong, it was still much stronger than the average peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

Furthermore, he was Lan Tiange's master, so he naturally had great authority in the Valley of Ultimate Life.

"Lan Yufeng, have you ever thought that this day would come?" Tang Huan lifted his hand and released Lan Yufeng's neck, then immediately pressed his palm on Lan Yufeng's head.

"Father, save ..."

Lan Yufeng was filled with fear. His body began to tremble like a sieve.

However, before he could finish speaking, his voice suddenly stopped, and as if he had lost consciousness, his body limply fell to the ground, and in Tang Huan's palm, appeared an additional ball of white misty aura. This was Lan Yu Feng's soul. Without hesitation, Tang Huan began to activate the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method".

"Yufeng!"

About ten meters away, Lan Tian's eyes were wide open as he roared.

Lou Zigui's eyes narrowed, but he secretly sighed. 'I've brought this upon myself, I can't out.' If it was anyone else, they would have been able to protect Lan Yu Peak, but the one who came was Tang Huan.

Although Tang Huan was young, whether it was in the "Tong Tian Ancient Region" or the Nine Colors City, he had an impressive reputation. Even if the Blessed Valley did its best, it would still be impossible to defend against him. After so many years of inheritance, how could the Supreme Valley be destroyed just because of Lan Yu Peak?

The other Void Transformation experts were all silent at this moment.

They all breathed a sigh of relief upon the appearance of the respect. The Supreme Elder had stopped Valley Master Lan Tian Ge and eliminated a great war that could put the Supreme Valley in danger. Their lives could be considered safe now. Seeing Tang Huan's actions, everyone's heart was filled with grief and indignation.

Although the Li Province was small, its strength was not weak. As the largest sect in the entire Li Province, the Supreme Delight Valley couldn't be compared with the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Nine Star Sacred Sect and other sects, as well as with Tian Clan and War Clan. However, in the entire Forging God Great World, it was still considered one of the top sects.

Twenty years ago, the young Lan Yu Peak often relied on their young valley master's status to bully men and bully women, causing many disciples of the Supreme Valley to complain. They could only swallow their anger and not say anything.

Of course, there were exceptions.

Back then, there was a female disciple from the Supreme Valley named "Xing Ru" who did not submit to Lan Yufeng's gaze. Instead, she fought back with all her might and heavily injured Lan Yufeng. Lan Yufeng was unwilling. He gathered a large number of helpers in an attempt to capture Xing Rui. However, he did not expect Xing Ru to hide in the "Spirit Enchantment Valley" and disappear without a trace.

This matter had once caused an uproar, and because of this, Lan Yufeng was punished. He was imprisoned for three years, and only after coming out did he restrain himself a lot.

Many elders had heard of this matter, but didn't take it to heart. It was just a mere little female disciple, and the matter was already over, but who would have thought that on this day, more than twenty years later, the son of this female disciple would actually emerge. Furthermore, her son was actually Tang Huan.

Since Lan Yu Peak fell like this, it could be considered as bringing this upon themselves.

However, the dignified Young Valley Master of the Supreme Valley was being tormented wantonly under the noses of so many cultivators. If word of this got out, the entire sect would probably become the laughingstock of the Forging God Great World. Unfortunately, they didn't even dare to make a sound.

"It really is mother!"

As Tang Huan examined Lan Yufeng's soul, he indeed saw Ji Ruyan's figure in his memories. However, her experience caused Tang Huan's chest to be filled with rage.

"Such a vile and evil person deserves to die!"

After a moment, Tang Huan squeezed his right palm and the mass of soul inside Lan Yu Peak immediately exploded, his palm striking towards the body of Lan Yu Peak. The dark red flame only flashed, and this young valley master of the Extreme Valley had already turned into ashes, with nothing remaining.

When the surrounding people saw this, their hearts trembled. Lan Yufeng was truly dead in body and spirit!

"Tang Huan, our sect will fight it out with you!"

Lan Tian Ge's face distorted and his expression turned sinister. With a roar like an injured beast, he once again pounced forward with his blade, as if he wanted to hack Tang Huan into pieces.

"rascal, get the hell away from this old man!"

Lou respectfully growled angrily, and once again stood in front of Lan Tiange.

But right at this moment, Tang Huan smiled. "Elder Lou, since Valley Master Lan is so interested, you don't need to stop him." In that moment, Tang Huan indicated to Ji Haitian who had been standing quietly by his side all along, and said: "Brother Ji, I shall leave him to you!"

"Little Brother Tang Huan..." Lowe's expression changed.

"Yes sir!"

However, before Lou Zigui could finish his sentence, Ji Haitian responded and left. Like a wisp of smoke, he dashed towards Lan Tiange. In the blink of an eye, a fierce battle erupted right at the entrance of the valley.

"In this Supreme Valley, Elder Lou's strength is the strongest and he's the oldest. I'm guessing that he's also the one with the most understanding of the 'Spirit Stunning Valley'. Why don't you tell me about the situation regarding the 'Spirit Stunning Valley'?" Not caring whether or not Luo Jiao agreed, while Tang Huan was speaking, he had already floated forward. In an instant, he had already passed through the bottom of the pavilion, and entered the Blissful Valley. He looked like he was strolling leisurely, but his speed was extremely fast.

"..."

Lou Xiang looked at Tang Huan's figure, then at Lan Tian Ge who was fighting against Ji Hai Tian. His face was unsettled, and anger appeared between his brows. But in the next moment, he took a deep breath, suppressed his anger and chased after Tang Huan with his fastest speed.

Chapter 1219 - Space Passage



Deep inside the Extreme Miracle Valley, the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", which was about several kilometers in size, seemed to be shrouded in a thick layer of white mist. The situation within the valley could not be clearly seen.

Around the valley in this valley, there was a ten-meter wide and ten-meter tall isolation belt, which was made from enormous rocks and stone walls.

The words "Dangerous Forbidden Area, Do not intrude" were written on the stone wall. It was extremely eye-catching.

At this time, on top of the stone wall facing the valley's entrance, Tang Huan stood there silently with his brows knitted together involuntarily. The mist in the "Mystic Spirit Valley" was extremely strange, and after he extended his perception into the valley, it was like a mud bull entering the sea, and did not provoke any ripples at all.

"Whoosh!" A light sound of breaking air was heard, and a stooped figure appeared at the side. It was the Supreme Elder of the Zenith Valley, Lou.

"Elder Lou, what can you tell me about this Spirit Enchantment Valley?"

Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

Although Tang Huan knew about Ji Haitian's and the memories of the cultivators of the Extreme Blue Peak, Tang Huan's understanding of the "Spirit Enchantment Valley" was still pitifully little.

This was because these people had never entered the "Spirit Enchantment Valley" before.

"This old man knows very little about this Spirit Stunning Valley."

"According to the information passed down by our sect, in the beginning, there was no 'Spirit Enchantment Valley'. However, after the end of the war, which separated this continent from the Forging God Great World, 'Spirit Enchantment Valley' appeared."

"Oh?"

Tang Huan's eyes moved slightly.

Even after entering the Forging God Great World for so many years, he still did not know how that huge battle had happened. Besides the "Yun Zhan" of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, he did not even know who the other people on the two sides were. However, one thing Tang Huan was certain of was that it was definitely not a Void Transformation Stage expert who was participating in that battle.

The reason was very simple. For a battle of that level, a Void Transformation Stage cultivator was simply too weak.

Even if it was a strong expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage like Duan Wuya or Nie Zhitong or even Hu Si, they would not be able to cause the southwest region of the Forging God Great World to collapse in a single battle, nor would they be able to condense a "Ling Xiao Ancient Road". It would also be impossible to create a "Thunder Dominion" to separate the boundless sea area between the great world and the small world.

According to Tang Huan's guess, Yun Zhan and the others who participated in the battle at that time were extremely likely to be super strong experts at the same level as Yan Zu.

Only, would Yun Zhan still be like the Flame Ancestor, and stay in the Forging God Great World?

According to what that Jian Yi said, once Tang Huan had completely mastered "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", he would then join "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" and become Yun Zhan's direct disciple.

Under normal circumstances, Yun Zhan should still be in the Forging God Great World, only then would he be accepted by the sect. However, Yun Zhan was not an ordinary person. If he really wanted to recruit people from the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" as his disciples, even if he had already left the Forging God Great World, he should still have a way to do so.

Of course, whether or not Yun Zhan was in this world, Tang Huan did not care. What he cared about the most now was still this "Spirit Enchantment Valley".

If it was really as Lou Xiang said, then this "Spirit Enchantment Valley" could very well be the product of that great battle.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Huan muttered to himself: "Ever since this 'Spirit Enchantment Valley' appeared, some of the cultivators that entered the valley never revealed their whereabouts, but some had mysteriously appeared in other parts of the Forging God Great World. From this, it can be seen that there should be teleportation arrays or something like that within the valley."

Tang Huan paused for a moment, then looked towards Lou and saluted: "Elder Lou, do you have any objections?"

"This old man thinks so too." Lou said with a darkened face, "As for those who never showed their whereabouts, I believe they have already ... ." As he said till here, Lou Xiang subconsciously wanted to laugh coldly, but when he saw Tang Huan's expression, he wisely suppressed the sound back to his stomach.

"..."

Tang Huan naturally knew what Luo Xiang wanted to say. Those people who had completely disappeared, the most likely possibility was that they had already died in the underworld.

However, before he could take that final step, Tang Huan's heart still held a trace of hope. In the past, those who entered the "Spirit Enchantment Valley" would come from foreign lands, and most of them were people from the Li Province. If they were sent to other provinces, they would return to the Li Province.

But his mother, Ji Ru Mang, was different from them.

If she was sent to the Outer Region, she would definitely not reveal herself and return to the Li Province from afar. Instead, she would find a place to hide in order to escape the pursuit of the Tian Clan ... Such a possibility was indeed very high.

"According to what I know, in the history of the Supreme Valley, there are no less than ten people who entered the Mystic Spirit Valley, were sent to the Outer Province, and eventually returned to the Supreme Valley. One of them must have left some message." Tang Huan slowly said as he looked at Luo Xiang with his burning gaze.

"Indeed."

He had a feeling that if he were to speak falsely, Tang Huan would immediately see through him. After a moment of thought, he nodded, "After they entered the 'Spirit Enchantment Valley', they

could not see anything, they could not sense anything, and they did not encounter any form of attack. However, they quickly lost their sense of direction and blurrily entered a spatial tunnel.

"A spatial passageway?"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and chanted the four words, his mind suddenly thinking about the passage to the Heaven Realm, which was connected to the "Heaven's Will City" in the "Spirit Realm of South Asgard". A crazy idea popped up in his mind, and it became harder and harder to suppress.

After a while, Tang Huan could not help but open his mouth, seemingly talking to himself, but also bowing to Luo: "In this 'Spirit Enchantment Valley', do you know that there are two spatial passages, one of which will be randomly sent to different parts of the Forging God Great World, and the other will be sent to other realms?"

"Hmm?"

Luo Xiang couldn't help but be stunned, surprise flashing across his eyes, "Teleported to another great world?"

Everyone had always thought that the completely missing cultivators had already died in the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", but they had never thought of this possibility.

Of course, he could not be blamed for this. In the Forging God Great World, many cultivators knew that there were tens of thousands of worlds in the sky. However, these great worlds were basically completely unrelated to each other. It was just like how, in this Forging God Great World, there had never been cultivators from other great worlds before.

Tang Huan was able to think of this point because he knew that the Forging God Great World and the Vermillion Bird Great World were connected through a passage. Furthermore, he had personally seen the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses of the Vermillion Bird Great World. Currently, within his "Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion", there were ten Void Transformation puppets from the Vermillion Bird major world.

Chapter 1220 - Chaotic Flows of Power

"Perhaps... It's really possible! "

After a long while, Lou Zigu finally nodded in agreement, but in his heart, he couldn't help but sneer to himself. "Hidden Spirit Valley has a space channel that connects to other great worlds?" What a joke! From ancient times till now, there never seemed to be any connection between the Forging God Great World and the other great worlds.

He had already completely forgotten one point. If the Forging God Great World and the other great worlds had no relation, for a cultivator like him, how could he know that the sky was filled with millions of great worlds?

"Whether or not there really is such a spatial passageway, we'll know once we enter it!"

Tang Huan naturally knew that Lou Xiang's words weren't sincere, but he didn't care at all and smiled indifferently.

Lou Xiang was shocked and immediately advised: "Little brother Tang Huan, there is no need for this, it is too dangerous!"

If Tang Huan really planned to enter the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", it was impossible for him to not pay his respects, but he was worried that Tang Huan would call him in. If he went in, he might very well lose his life, but if he did not, he might anger Tang Huan, and vent his anger on the "Blessed Valley".

"It's too necessary. Otherwise, how can we be sure that the passageway really exists?"

Tang Huan glanced at Lou to pay his respects.

While he was speaking, Tang Huan had already floated down from the stone wall, but he did not immediately enter the valley. In the next moment, Tang Huan unleashed the Perception Ability to its limits, and even activated the power of the God Creation Crystal.

This time around, the investigation was no longer as fruitless as before.

Inside the "Spirit Enchantment Valley" that was shrouded in clouds and mist, Tang Huan felt a wave of chaotic energy.

The strength was like the clouds and mist within the valley, churning and roiling, drifting and fluctuating. It allowed one to completely capture the trajectory of the movement, and there was almost no pattern to be followed. Once he entered the valley, he would be like a headless fly, flying back and forth from the force. After a while, he would completely lose his sense of direction.

However, the clouds and mist contained an extremely strong blocking power. Even after activating the divine crystal's power, Tang Huan's sensing tentacles were only able to penetrate several hundred meters deep into the clouds and mist.

This kind of distance was not enough for Tang Huan to discover the existence of the spatial tunnel, but it was probably enough to guarantee Tang Huan's safety after entering the valley.

"Whoosh!"

A figure shot over like lightning. It was Ji Haitian.

"What's the situation?"

Tang Huan replied without turning his head back.

On the stone wall, Lou Zigui's expression turned even uglier. Now that Ji Haitian had appeared, he didn't even need to ask what Lan Tiange's ending was.

Ji Haitian respectfully cupped his hands together and said in a deep voice, "Lan Tiange has been executed!"

"Alright."

Tang Huan did not speak anymore, and with a thought, the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram appeared and extended, absorbing Ji Haitian into the cave.

"Little brother Tang Huan, if you insist on entering the valley, I'm afraid that this old man will not be able to accompany you."

Lou Xiang suppressed the anger in his chest, but his face had already turned ashen.

He originally thought that Ji Haitian would only teach Lan Tiange a lesson, but unexpectedly, Ji Haitian actually killed him. The mighty valley master of the Supreme Valley was actually killed

outside the sect encampment under the gazes of all the disciples of the valley. This was a great humiliation to the entire valley.

However, the situation was better than the person. Even he, the Supreme Elder of the Extreme Valley, could only swallow his anger.

"Elder Lou, it's best if you come with me!" Tang Huan kept the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" back in the Dantian, and greeted with respect while looking at Lou unperturbed.

"You ..."

Lou Zigui almost exploded his lungs out of anger. He had to endure and endure for a while before he couldn't let it out.

"My mother was forced into this Mystic Spirit Valley, and even now, she still hasn't appeared. However, the main culprit remained in this valley for more than twenty years. Even though the culprit had already died, he should still collect some interest! Elder Lou, you better not make it difficult for me!" A cold light flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

"..."

Lan Tiange's life was not enough for the interest? Lou saluted with extreme anger, but in the end, he did not dare to utter those words. Instead, his heart was filled with sorrow.

"Okay, I'm going into this Spirit Enchantment Valley." After a moment, Lou Xiang said while gritting his teeth.

"Elder Lou, you don't need to look at me like that. As long as you enter the valley and listen to my orders, you will not die!" Tang Huan finally revealed a smile on his face.

"Humph!"

Lou Xiang did not say anything, but snorted coldly. He did not believe Tang Huan at all. However, it was a good thing that entering the valley was not certain death. Since ancient times, almost half of the cultivators that came out of the "Spirit Stunning Valley" were alive in other provinces.

This meant that after entering the valley, there was still a fifty percent chance of surviving.

"Elder Lou, this way please!"

Tang Huan did not explain anymore, and only saluted.

Lou gritted his teeth and floated down from the stone wall. Then, he braced himself and moved forward. Not long after, his figure had already melded into the clouds.

Tang Huan's attention was completely focused on Lou Xiang.

The moment he entered the valley, Lou Xiang activated the boundless True Essence in his body, but his performance after entering the valley was not far from Tang Huan's previous judgement.

At this moment, Lou's respect was akin to being surrounded by a chaotic flow of energy.

Even with his level of strength, he was still unable to withstand the impact of the force. Even though he occasionally managed to break free from the force, after an instant, another wave of power roared forth. Therefore, Lou Zigui kept on shifting, from front to back, left to right, completely out of his control, lost in that chaotic energy. Moreover, no matter which direction he

was temporarily moving in, in the end, he was still going deeper and deeper into the Bewitching Spirit Valley.

After observing for a while, Tang Huan finally had some confidence, and a voice was sent straight into his ears.

"Three steps to the left!"

Upon hearing this voice, the panic-stricken Lou respectfully took three steps to the left, as if he was listening to an imperial edict. He reflexively resisted the impact of the power with force. An instant later, he felt a surge of power gushing over. However, he felt much weaker, allowing him to completely stabilize his footing.

However, before he even had the chance to rejoice, the energy grew stronger and stronger, causing his body to float.

"Five steps to the right!"

Just then, Tang Huan's voice sounded out again, and without any hesitation, immediately walked forward, after five steps, he finally found a chance to catch his breath, and his initially panicking heart calmed down, only that his chest was surging with a thick sense of shock.

According to Tang Huan, he did not know whether or not he could really walk out of the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", but at least he could not let the energy rush him.

How did he do it?

He was very clear that even though Tang Huan had only reminded him of it in a few words, he had to be extremely familiar with his surroundings to be able to do that. He had also carefully investigated the outside of the valley. Not to mention capturing the trajectory of the turbulence, he didn't even know what was going on inside the valley.