

W. Master 1221

Chapter 1221 - Taizhou

Just as he was feeling surprised, Tang Huan had already stepped into the Bewitching Spirit Valley, and his body was instantly engulfed by the clouds.

While guiding the others who were more than 10 metres away to pay their respects and avoiding the surrounding turbulence, Tang Huan continued to go deeper and deeper into the "Hidden Spirit Valley". Unknowingly, he had already traveled for a few thousand meters.

After a short while, Tang Huan could sense two energy whirlpools, each of them around a dozen metres in radius. Looking at the energy around him, no matter which direction he entered the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", he would be able to sense one of the two energy whirlpools.

Tang Huan guided Luo Yuan to avoid the vortex of respect, while he increased his own speed and approached it.

"They really are two spatial passages."

After a short while, Tang Huan uncontrollably revealed a smile.

Until now, other than the chaotic flow of power and the vortex of power, there had never been a danger that could kill people within the "Spirit Enchantment Valley". This meant that all the cultivators that entered the "Spirit Enchantment Valley" had, without exception, made it into the two spatial passages.

No matter if his mother was hiding somewhere in the Forging God Great World or had been teleported to another great world, as long as he knew that she was still alive, Tang Huan would feel relieved by at least half.

"Entering the left side of the energy whirlpool should allow you to teleport randomly to all parts of the Forging God Great World, and the energy whirlpool on the right side should lead you to another big world." Entering the left side of the energy whirlpool should be able to teleport randomly to all parts of the Forging God Great World.

Tang Huan thought.

The feeling the energy whirlpool on the left gave Tang Huan was extremely similar to that of the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" after connecting the two whirlpools, but the aura that the energy whirlpool on the right emitted was extremely strange to Tang Huan, as if space was constantly jumping.

If it led to a specific great world, it would be easy to handle.

In the future, after understanding the situation here, he could follow this spatial passageway and take a look. Of course, the prerequisite for this was that he had to be able to confirm that his mother was no longer in the Forging God Great World.

It seemed that after leaving the "Hidden Spirit Valley", he would have to make a trip to Tian Clan.

He was connected to Ji Ru Huan by blood. If Ji Ru Huan was still in this large world, he could roughly determine her position through the bloodline's connection.

However, this method could only be used in Tian Clan.

As for now, he still had to ascertain the condition of this spatial passageway. Tang Huan only had a slight thought before he thought of a solution. Within his "Illusory Sword Heavenly Abode", there were many puppets. Pick a portion and send them into the vortex of power on the right side!

In a moment, Tang Huan was already circling around the whirlpool, and at the same time taking out the mountain and river painting scroll, spreading it out.

In the next moment, a puppet from Heaven's Will City appeared in a flash. It didn't even have time to figure out what was going on before it cried out in alarm and dove into the vortex on the right, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye. Tang Huan activated the power of the Divine Crystal and carefully sensed its surroundings.

If not for the God Forging Crystal, the void puppet would have been transported to another world and the connection between Tang Huan and the "Puppet Soul Seal" would have been completely severed, but now, even if the void puppet had entered into another world, Tang Huan could still catch a glimpse of it.

Although the connection was only faintly discernible, it was more than enough.

A short while later, Tang Huan summoned the Void Transformation Puppet from the Great World of the Vermilion Bird into the energy whirlpool on the right, then the third and fourth person ... In just ten breaths of time, Yang Chen and the rest of the puppets were all sent inside by Tang Huan.

"It's a random teleportation!"

After carefully distinguishing for a good while, Tang Huan's face could not help but sink.

The ten Void-level golems, after passing through the spatial passageway, arrived at a completely different destination. Different cultivators would arrive at different destinations after entering the energy whirlpool on the left, but in any case, they were all at Forging God Great World and the energy whirlpool at the back would teleport them to different big worlds.

If a Void Transformation Puppet were to enter the same big world, Tang Huan would have been able to deduce it from the "Puppet Soul Seal". But now, the result of Tang Huan's "Puppet Soul Seal" was that Yang Chen and the other ten had been completely blocked by different dimensions.

It goes without saying what this meant.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally let out a light breath of relief. Since it was a random teleportation, even if he confirmed that Ji Ru Mang was not in the Forging God Great World, he still could not enter the energy whirlpool.

If that was really the case, they could only hope that they could meet each other again in the Heaven Realm.

The premise was that Ji Ru Huan could also survive through the heavenly tribulation and successfully ascend into the heavens. Moreover, she would be able to stay safe and sound forever. However, the probability of this happening was extremely low.

Secretly sighing, Tang Huan collected his emotions, and directly led Luo Huan to the left side of the whirlpool.

Before the cry of surprise could fade away, his figure had already disappeared without a trace.

After entering the "Spirit Enchantment Valley", it was impossible to return by the same route. This was because all of the turbulence was headed towards the two whirlpools.

The reason why Tang Huan was able to swim freely in the valley was actually because he had followed the flow of the chaos. If he were to travel in the opposite direction, even if he used all his strength, he might not be able to accomplish it.

"Whoosh!"

With a thought, Tang Huan also followed the flow of chaotic energy and charged into the left side of the energy whirlpool ...

... ..

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

In the southern part of Forging God Great World, in the deep and dark gorge, an alarmed cry suddenly sounded.

And then, almost out of thin air, Lo Min appeared.

With his feet planted firmly on the ground, Lou felt a sense of relief. He calmed down a little and knew that he was still alive. But after a moment, he felt something was wrong. He looked over and saw that a hundred meters away, in the middle of the forest, there was a huge green light flickering.

Those eyes were like eyeballs.

"Aooo!" The hissing sound echoed through the air, and soon after, Pang Shuo's figure pounced over to pay his respects to Lou.

"Evil creature!" Just you guys dare to bully this old man! "

Seeing this, Luo Xiang, who was still in a state of shock, flew into a rage. A massacre broke out in the dark forest.

"Hu!"

At this time, a slender black figure suddenly appeared in a forest of giant rocks in the northwest of Forging God Great World. It was Tang Huan.

"What is this place?"

Tang Huan's gaze swept across them and suddenly shot to the sky. There were countless huge rocks of various shapes and sizes standing on the ground, all of them were of different colors, shining with a bright light.

As he gazed into the distance, Tang Huan's memories kept on searching.

In just a few short breaths of time, Tang Huan found a place corresponding to this type of terrain in his memories.

"Taizhou?"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and smiled. He had originally wanted to come to Taizhou, but now, he had coincidentally been teleported to this place through the spatial passageway of the "Spirit Enchantment Valley".

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already confirmed the direction he was supposed to go, and flew away.

Chapter 1222 - Meeting Xing Meng Again

Tian Man Mountain was located in the northeast part of Taizhou.

It was originally an unknown hill, but because the Tian Clan moved its encampment from the Spirit State of the Southwest to the Spirit State of the world, it was famous for it.

Heaven Man Mountain was not big, but the terrain was quite unique.

The mountain peak was like a sharp sword that stood erect, but the entire center of the mountain was penetrated by the huge triangular space. From afar, it looked like the word 'person' that was magnified countless times.

Because of this, the mountain was initially called "Human Mountain", but after the Tian Clan migrated over, they changed it to "Heaven Man Mountain".

After countless years of development, the triangle-shaped space under Heaven Man Mountain had changed from a small village to a large city.

Inside the city, giant trees rose from the ground one after another, and there were endless houses on top of them.

This was the "Sacred Heavenly City". However, most of the Tian Clan's important areas were built inside the Heavenly Human Mountain, not inside the Holy Heavenly City.

"This city is quite similar to the small world's Flying Cloud City."

On the main road outside of Holy Sky City, Tang Huan followed the flow of people and floated forward, his eyes revealing a little amazement.

Cloudcloud City in the small world was built on top of a "Holy Cloud Tree". The Sacred Heavenly City was also built on the "Cloud Holy Tree". However, the "Cloud Holy Tree" in the Sacred Heavenly City was not one tree, but nine. It was intertwined with intertwined roots and branches, as if they were one.

However, every tree here was much smaller than the one in the small world.

In the city, the tree had covered an area of ten miles. It was extremely terrifying, and the nine trees added up together were only around this size.

The reason for this was very simple.

The "Heavenly Cloud Tree" of the small world already existed before the Spirit State war began. At that time, there were also nine gigantic "holy tree" in the Tian Clan, and eight of them were destroyed by the battle, leaving only the one that survived. Although it was completely isolated from the Forging God Great World, it protected the people of the Tian Clan in the small world, allowing them to reproduce and become one of the three great races in the small world.

As for the nine Cloud Holy Trees in Holy Sky City, they were formed by the Tian Clan cultivators who had spent a lot of time cultivating them after their relocation in the outside world.

Its history was far from being as long as the "Holy Cloud Tree" of the small world.

All sorts of information regarding the Tian Clan that he obtained from the memories of Ji Haitian flashed across his mind. A touch of coldness flashed across Tang Huan's eyes, but was immediately hidden.

His steps felt like flying, and before long, Tang Huan had reached the city gate.

The city wall of Holy Sky City was entirely weaved from countless thick vines that intertwined with each other. On top of the vines, there were lush green foliage, and it was full of business. Tang Huan knew that this was a plant called the "Heavenly Luo True Devil Vine". Cultivators of Tian Clan normally used this "Heavenly Luo True Devil Vine" to make magic staff.

Beneath the ten meter tall wall of vines was a six-meter tall arch. This arch was the city gate of Holy Sky City, with its north and south sides.

The Tian Clan did not prohibit outsiders from entering or leaving the Sacred Sky City, and there were no guards at the city gate either. Tang Huan followed the flow of people, and easily passed through the arch.

But in the next moment, an expression of disbelief and astonishment surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

Within his line of sight, a green figure stumbled over. It was a lady wearing a green dress, her hair was dishevelled, and she looked to be in an extremely sorry state. From the looks of it, she seemed to be heavily injured.

A few passersby wanted to help the girl up, but when they saw the red rings shining brightly on her wrists, their expressions changed and they immediately stopped. It seemed that they were worried about something.

"Over there! There it is! "

"Catch her!"

"F * ck, he dares to run!"

"..."

The sound of shouting could be heard as five men of different ages dashed over, each of them with a rather ugly expression. A tall and sturdy Black Costume Brawny Man grabbed the green-dressed lady and cursed at her fiercely. Then, he raised his fan-like palm.

But after a moment, the hand Black Costume Brawny Man had raised was frozen in mid air, unable to sink any further.

Black Costume Brawny Man was stunned, he immediately felt the pain on his wrist tearing up, and looked over in shock and bewilderment.

The first thing that caught his attention was a hand, five slender fingers tightly wrapped around his wrist like an iron band, and the owner of the hand was actually a tall man in black. The woman in the green dress that he had originally held onto was also embraced by him.

Not only did the black clothed man look extremely young, he also had an extremely handsome face, but his terrifying gaze made the Black Costume Brawny Man's soul tremble. He felt a bone chilling cold, instantly charging from the soles of his feet to the top of his head, as though he had fallen into an ice cave.

"You ... "Who are you?"

Black Costume Brawny Man's voice trembled, and unexpectedly felt a wave of fear.

He was an Emptiness Realm Expert. However, the person in front of him had not only quietly approached his body and grabbed his wrist, but had also snatched him away. This meant that the opponent's strength far surpassed his own, otherwise, it would not have been so easy.

That black clothed man was naturally Tang Huan.

At this moment, the astonishment in his eyes had already been completely replaced by rage, and a dense killing intent that grew crazily in his chest was already difficult to contain.

Tang Huan never thought that he would actually encounter the Tian Clan of a small world here, nor did he expect that Xing Meng's situation would be so dire.

Xing Meng's time was almost up. He needed to leave the small world and enter the Forging God Great World in order to quickly break through cultivation and extend his lifespan. It had been more than ten years since the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" had connected, and Tang Huan had long guessed that it was very possible that Xing Meng had already arrived at Forging God Great World.

Tang Huan naturally didn't want anything to happen to her after she came over. As a result, Tang Huan had long since given the puppets controlled by the "Heavenly Mystery Realm" the order to scout out Xing Meng's whereabouts. Unfortunately, up till now, they had not been able to find anything.

Although Tang Huan was a little worried, he still maintained an optimistic attitude.

Feng Ming and Mu Yan's luck was very good. Shan Shan and Yu Feiyan's initial encounters were indeed not good, but in the end, they turned the tables on them. Xing Meng's luck was probably not that bad either.

had indeed come to the Forging God Great World, and had even come to the Tian Clan as well, but her situation was extremely bad. Her innards were already pierced through by thousands of holes, to the point that they were almost burnt out.

Chapter 1223 - Heaven's Punishment Hall

The moment he sensed Xing Meng's situation, the killing intent in Tang Huan's chest practically erupted all of a sudden.

He didn't dare imagine what kind of miserable fate Xing Meng would have suffered if he hadn't coincidentally come to Holy Sky City to see Xing Meng and been captured by these people. It might not even be long before his soul would be completely destroyed, and he might not even know anything about this.

"Aunt Xing!" Tang Huan looked down at Xing Meng and asked.

"..."

Xing Meng's expression was at a loss, after a moment, she seemed to recognize Tang Huan, her empty eyes revealed a glimmer of light, but immediately after, her eyes became anxious, her lips trembled, but before she could say anything, her head tilted to the side, and no longer moved.

Tang Huan was shocked, only then did he realise that she had only fainted.

However, looking at Xing Meng's current appearance, her eyes couldn't help but turn red and her nose felt sour. In the past, although Xing Meng was close to 500 years old, her face was young and beautiful, and was comparable to Shan Shan and the rest. But, after ten years, when they met again, Xing Meng's hair was already white, and there were many wrinkles on his face. He looked as though he had aged several years, and no longer had his original charm.

After a while, the anger in Tang Huan's heart became even more difficult to suppress.

"Where did this bastard come from? He actually dares to steal the fugitive from my Tian Clan's Heaven's Punishment Hall '. Is he tired of living?!" A stern shout suddenly exploded beside Tang Huan's ears. It was the people chasing after Xing Meng who had recovered from their initial shock, and were now filled with rage.

"That's right. You'd better let go of me as soon as possible. Otherwise, you might be able to survive. Otherwise, you'll soon die a graveless death!"

The Black Costume Brawny Man was awakened and roared.

He had already realized that this young man in front of him had an extremely high cultivation. With a single grab, not only was his body restrained, but his true essence was also confined. So what, this was not some other place, but the Tian Clan's "Sacred Heavenly City".

In this Sacred Heavenly City, let alone a mere Dongxuan cultivator, even the Void Transformation Stage experts of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" and "Nine Star Holy Sect" would not dare to act so wildly.

"I don't know if I will die without a burial ground, but you will die without a burial ground soon!" While he was speaking, the killing intent in Tang Huan's eyes seemed to have solidified.

"You ... You dare to make a move? "

's words had already let him smell the scent of Tang Huan's death, but he still held onto a trace of luck in his heart. This was the Tian Clan's "Sacred Heavenly City", would he really dare to kill people here, and the one being killed was the Tian Clan?

It was as if the voice was working, and in the next moment, Tang Huan had already let go of his wrist.

However, before he even had the chance to heave a sigh of relief, Tang Huan had already flipped his palm and slapped his head, causing him to be alarmed. Immediately after, under the watch of many pairs of eyes, Black Costume Brawny Man's sturdy body started to melt at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

First the head, then the torso, and finally the legs ...

In just a breath's time, Black Costume Brawny Man had disappeared without a trace. It could even be said that his clothes were all torn to shreds, and there was not even a speck of dust left behind.

In an instant, the entire area fell into a deathly silence.

Whether it was the Tian Clan s or the cultivators from the other clans, everyone within a radius of ten metres was dumbstruck and tongue-tied, like wooden chickens.

This guy was really brave, he actually dared to kill someone inside the "Holy Sky City", and he even killed a "Heaven's Punishment Hall" cultivator. The "Heaven's Punishment Hall" was an

important place in the Tian Clan that specialized in punishments. In that place, even the faces of the Tian Clan s would change upon hearing about it.

"You ... "You ..."

It took the remaining four "Heaven's Punishment Hall" cultivators a while to regain their senses, but they sucked in a cold breath of air. They stared at Tang Huan in shock and anger, unable to believe their own eyes.

"You guys can also go accompany him." Tang Huan squinted his eyes and spoke with a sinister and cold tone, as if a chilly wind that was blown from the depths of hell was blowing, causing one's hair to stand on end.

"Run!"

The four of them cried out in alarm at almost the same time.

Previously, they were fearless because they were relying on their status as Tian Clan s. They thought that the other party would not dare to make a move, but never would they have thought that their comrade would already be turned into dust in the blink of an eye. Since this person was going all out, there was no way they could be his opponent. The most important thing was to leave.

But before they even moved, they astonishedly discovered that a horrifying pressure swept over and the surrounding air seemed to be completely sealed.

"This... "This..."

"Transform ... Dissolving the void? "

"Spare me ..."

"..."

The four Heaven's Punishment Hall cultivators were frightened out of their wits, panicking.

Tang Huan did not have any sympathy for him, his figure moved as fast as lightning, flashing across from all around him, right palm striking out continuously. After an instant, the four of them had almost simultaneously stepped into the Black Costume Brawny Man's footsteps. There were no longer any traces of their existence, and it was as if they had never appeared.

"Heaven's Punishment Hall!"

Tang Huan's eyes were cold and harsh, "Aunt Xing, I will go and collect some interest for you right now ...". In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already disappeared on the spot while carrying Xing Meng.

That terrifying pressure that caused people's hearts to tremble vanished without a trace.

The crowd felt as if they had awoken from a dream. Their faces were filled with unconcealable shock. The pressure just now had reached a terrifying level that had even caused them to suffocate.

"Void Transformation Stage expert!" It's definitely a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse! "

"Where did that guy come from? How dare he start a massacre in our Holy Sky City?"

"..."

"What is his relationship with that fugitive from the Heaven's Punishment Hall?"

"Heaven's Punishment Hall..." Not good, he must have gone to the Heaven's Punishment Hall! He won't continue to cause trouble in the Heaven's Punishment Hall, right? "

"Quickly report to the elders! How dare an outsider act so arrogantly in our Tian Clan's Holy Sky City! This is preposterous! We cannot let him off so easily!"

"..."

The crowd cried out in alarm as the news spread like wildfire.

At this time, Tang Huan had already arrived at the eastern border of Sacred Sky City. What stood in front of him was a majestic palace hall. It was unknown what material this hall was made of to actually have a blood-red hue. There was a cold and somber atmosphere lingering around it.

Above the plaque, the two words "Heaven's Punishment" were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws, exuding a murderous aura.

This was the Heaven's Punishment Hall.

Dozens of cultivators stood in a row at the entrance of the Heaven's Punishment Palace, listening to the scolding of a skinny old man with bowed heads. It was probably because of Xing Meng's escape that caused this scene to appear.

"Sky Execution ..."

Seemingly squeezing these two words out of his mouth, Tang Huan's face was gloomy. With a chuckle, his body shot forward like a bolt of lightning.

"Who is it?"

"Halt!"

"Those who trespass into the Heaven's Punishment Hall will die!"

"..."

Everyone was alarmed, and shouts sounded everywhere.

Chapter 1224 - The Great Killing

However, after an instant, all the sounds in front of the Heaven's Punishment Hall came to an abrupt stop. It was so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

A terrifying pressure rolled in like a violent storm, filling every corner of the hall. In an instant, all the cultivators, including the skinny old man, went silent and couldn't help but cry out.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

In an instant, a mournful scream broke the silence of this space.

Tang Huan was like a tiger in a flock of sheep as he charged into the group of cultivators at lightning speed. On the way here, Tang Huan had already sent a large amount of life force into Xing Meng's body, to nurture her heavily injured internal organs. Although it was not enough to heal her, it was enough to guarantee that her injuries would not worsen.

After that, Tang Huan sent her back into the cave and left her in Shan Shan's care. Now, Tang Huan no longer had anything to worry about.

Of the cultivators in front of the hall, other than the skinny old man who was an expert of the Four Transformation Stage, the rest were all tribulation realm cultivators.

Facing Tang Huan who had turned into a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse, they could be said to not have any power to resist, and Tang Huan was not holding back at all, he did not have the slightest sense of guilt of being bullying the weak. Following Tang Huan's quick movement, frightened shouts came out, and one figure after another disappeared into thin air.

After a while, the ten tribulation Realm cultivators had completely disappeared.

"You ... Who exactly are you, to dare to slaughter my Disciples so wantonly You. Do you know how many Void Transformation Stage experts my Tian Clan has "Even if you kill us, you won't be able to survive ..."

The skinny old man's face was twisted, he was terrified, his body was trembling, the smell of death was getting closer and closer, and he was paralyzed on the ground.

Although the strength of the Tian Clan was slightly weaker than the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", it was not by much. In the Heavenly Human Mountain where there were numerous Void Transformation Stage powerhouses, although his cultivation of the Four Transformation Stage was not ranked, as the administrator elder of the "Heaven's Punishment Hall", he held a very high position in Holy Sky City, and even the Heavenly Man Mountain, he was completely on the same level as the average Void Transformation Stage powerhouse. He had never thought that one day, he would face such a desperate situation.

"Void Transformation Stage expert?"

Tang Huan scoffed, and laughed mockingly, "In the 'Heavenly Ancient Region', there are more than one or two Void Transformation Stage experts that have fallen into my hands."

What ... What... "

The skinny old man shouted in shock, "You... You are Don. "Tang ..."

Tang Huan punched out, and the skinny old man didn't even have time to dodge before his entire body exploded, turning into a cloud of blood mist, which was then scattered by the ferocious Strength Qi.

"This is just the beginning!" Tang Huan muttered to himself coldly, his eyes becoming increasingly cold. Then, like a ray of lightning, he rushed towards the entrance of the palace.

"This' Heaven's Punishment Hall 'is not a place where you can enter just because you want to! Scram for this old man!"

An explosive shout resounded within the hall like a thunderclap.

Riiiiip! Immediately after, a huge green light swept out like a waterfall. The sharp sound was so loud that it could tear one's eardrums. A terrifying aura frantically surged in the air. Even the Heaven's Punishment Hall began to tremble intensely as if it would collapse at any moment.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's eyes were like lightning, he threw out another punch, and the fist shadows suddenly expanded rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, the fist shadow had become extremely large. It was like a giant rock that weighed tens of thousands of kilograms as it struck the green light with lightning speed.

This was one of the five forms of inheritance, Fist Seal!

Earth-shaking explosions sounded out all of a sudden.

The terrifying Strength Qi was like a violent and stormy wave, sweeping in all directions and instantly erupting with an incomparably terrifying force, as if it could overturn all the obstacles in front of it.

Almost at the same time, a faint golden sheen appeared on Tang Huan's exposed body, and his slender body actually advanced instead of retreating. In the blink of an eye, he forcibly carried the Strength Qi and went through the entrance of the hall, entering the Heaven's Punishment Hall.

Within his line of sight, an old man appeared. He wore a green robe, had a beard that was white as snow, and his body was as thin as a bamboo pole.

But unlike Tang Huan who was able to withstand the impact from the Strength Qi, he was forced to retreat a few steps, his originally pale white face had turned red, and under Tang Huan's punch, he seemed to have suffered some internal injuries.

"You dare to act so arrogantly when you're only at the eighth circulation?"

Tang Huan sneered.

Judging from the aura that leaked out from the old man, he was at the Void Transformation Stage. Eight transformations, in this Forging God Great World, he was a fully deserving top-notch expert. Even if it was the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain," he was definitely not weak. However, in front of Tang Huan, he was not strong enough.

Seemingly at the instant his voice fell, in Tang Huan's palm, the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared, but rapidly warped and changed, instantly transforming into the "Hundred Lava Flame Spear". The blazing sensation accompanied by millions of brilliant red rays exploded outwards, causing the surrounding temperature to instantly soar.

"Chi!"

After a moment, a sharp sound of breaking through the air resonated outwards. Tang Huan was like a ray of black light, and shot towards the old man in green at the same time.

This was one of the five forms of inheritance, the Absolute Spear!

Sensing the might of Tang Huan's spear, the old man's complexion could not help but change, and the surprise between his brows became even more intense.

"Buzz!"

Almost without the slightest hesitation, the elder pointed his staff forward, and the fist-sized bead at the tip of the staff released an incomparably dazzling light. From afar, it looked like a green sun was floating in the sky.

"Ang!"

Instantly, a resounding dragon cry resounded through the void.

Inside the green sun, there was a huge dragon with a thick body roaring, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws as if it was a living creature. Its huge eyes shone with a cold light, and its mouth was wide open, as if it could swallow the entire space.

In a split-second, the Fire Red Long Spear had already crashed into the mouth of the huge green dragon, its piercing sound reverberating within the Heaven's Punishment Hall.

After a moment of stalemate, the dragon's head completely crumbled. The spiderweb-like cracks rapidly extended towards its neck, and wisps of condensed red light shot out from the cracks before completely exploding. With the flick of a finger, the entire colossal dragon vanished into thin air.

The tip of the fiery red spear pierced straight through, landing on the azure bead atop the elder's staff.

Chapter 1225 - Ji Ru Lang's Child!

"Bam!"

A huge wave of energy crazily erupted, its strength could topple mountains and overturn the seas.

The old man flew backwards like a cloud and the staff in his hand immediately cracked into countless fine scars. The cyan ball on top of the staff also bloomed like fireworks, turning into countless specks of cyan light before disappearing without a trace.

"Plop!"

In the next moment, the old man fell dozens of meters away, blood violently spurted out of his mouth, and his skin began to crack inch by inch. In the blink of an eye, the old man was already dripping with blood, looking as if he had just been fished out of a pool of blood.

His blue staff also let out a 'kacha' sound, and instantly shattered to pieces on the ground.

"Whoosh!" Tang Huan moved like a shadow, and in an instant, he had already appeared next to the old man in green, and two gazes that were cold as ice fell on his body.

"Hu!"

In a flash, the "Hundred Burst Fire Spear" in Tang Huan's hand drew an arc of red light, and floated obliquely above the old man's body. The tip of the spear was already close to his chest, and his entire body was covered by the heat emitted from the spear.

"You, you ... Who exactly is it? "

The green robed elder looked at Tang Huan who was just inches away from him, his face filled with unconcealable shock.

He could feel that this fellow that had started a massacre outside of the Heaven's Punishment Hall only had the cultivation of the Void Transformation Stage. After being forced back with a single punch, he knew that the other party's strength should have surpassed his own. Even though he was shocked, he wasn't too worried.

After all, he was also a cultivator at the Void Transformation Stage and wasn't weak. However, he had never expected that he would not even be able to withstand a single shot from his opponent.

This fellow is really at the Void Transformation Stage, and not at the Void Transformation Stage or even at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage?

"I am Tang Huan, the son of Ji Ru Mang!"

Tang Huan laughed coldly.

"Tang Huan?"

A flash of realization appeared in the eyes of the old man, but he couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "What? You. "You are actually ..."

His eyes that were originally sunken in had popped out from his eye sockets, as he stared straight at Tang Huan.

Tang Huan's words made it hard for him to believe his ears.

The person in front of him was young, and although he was at the eighth stage of the Void Transformation Stage, he was excessively strong. With regards to his identity, he had already vaguely judged it, and the first half of Tang Huan's words only confirmed his guess. Thus, he was not too shocked after knowing that the other party was Tang Huan.

But he had never expected that Tang Huan was actually the son of the former Tian Clan Holy Maiden, Ji Ruqing, who had betrayed and escaped! Inside and outside the Tian Clan, there were many years of continuous searching for traces of Ji Ru Lang. Even until now, there were still people from the Tian Clan roaming all over the place, observing everything secretly.

Unfortunately, nothing happened.

Who would have thought that Ji Ruqing, who had been missing for so many years, would actually have a son in the Forging God Great World.

This fact was truly hard to accept.

"Now, you can rest in peace!"

Tang Huan ignored the old man's unfathomable gaze and sneered. At the same time, he swung the long spear in his hand, causing the sharp tip of the spear to pierce into the elder's chest. The terrifying energy exploded forth and instantly destroyed all of his internal organs, causing the Dantian hollow spirit to almost collapse.

With a muffled grunt, the elder opened his eyes wide as blood flowed out from his mouth along with the remnants of his internal organs. The expression on his face was still as shocked as before.

However, Tang Huan did not kill him immediately.

Immediately after, the "Hundred Burst Fire Spear" left the old man's body and Tang Huan's left hand grabbed at his head. An instant later, a cluster of white-colored odor had risen from the forehead of the green clothed elder. In the next moment, his eyes slowly closed, and he was no longer breathing.

This was the soul of the azure-robed old man!

Before this, Tang Huan had already used the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" to search the soul of a Heaven's Punishment Hall cultivator. From her memories, Tang Huan only knew that Xing Meng had encountered an extremely miserable fate. She also did not know why Xing Meng had been imprisoned in the Heaven's Punishment Hall, nor did she know why she had encountered such an event.

The name of this old man in green robes was Shalon, the hall master of the Heaven's Punishment Hall. From his memories, he should be able to obtain relevant information.

Tang Huan thought for a while, then narrowed his eyes and activated Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method again.

Indeed, it was as Tang Huan had expected. Slow down was the fact that he knew more, but the more he flipped through his memories, the darker Tang Huan's face became.

Even though Tang Huan had never asked Xing Meng before, he could roughly deduce Xing Meng's experiences in the past few years from Shalon's memories.

After quick calculations, Xing Meng should have arrived at the Forging God Great World not long after he, Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan and Mu Yan had entered the Forging God Great World. Then, he was sent to a small village in the western part of the great world that was nearly isolated from the rest of the world.

After that, she stayed there.

Xing Meng had trained in the small world for hundreds of years, and his cultivation had long reached the limits of Stage Nine. Very quickly, she had naturally stepped into the realm of Heavenly Domain, and not long after, she easily broke through to the Rank One True Spirit.

However, at that time, the cultivators of the Tian Clan found the village and acted extremely kindly, saying that they wanted to bring the clansmen that were trapped outside back to the Tian Clan to be nurtured in the Heavenly Human Mountain. As for the person leading the group, it was an expert of the Fifth Cycle of the Tian Clan called Ji Hai Xin.

Knowing that this person was a member of the Forging God Great World, Xing Meng's pleasant surprise could not be described with words.

Without much thought, she followed Ji Haixin and the others back to the Tian Clan.

In the following ten-odd years, Tian Clan had indeed cultivated Xing Meng with great effort.

There was almost no limit to the amount of various heavenly materials available, and coupled with Xing Meng's own extraordinary talent, after arriving at the Tian Clan, her cultivation began to soar rapidly. From the True Spirit Level to the Three Yuan Stage, from the tribulation realm to the Profound Wonderland, and even to the point of breaking through to the Void Transformation Stage half a month ago. Even though this speed could not be compared with Tang Huan's, it was already extremely terrifying. Even Shan Shan, who had Tang Huan's help in cultivation, found it difficult to compete with him.

However, the price for his cultivation level to increase was actually a inside the cave that Shan Shan spent more than ten years of his life on the mountain. Ever since she had entered the cave, she had never once left his side. In the entire Tian Clan, other than Ji Hexin and Shalon, almost no one knew of her existence.

Every time Xing Meng wanted to go out and take a breather, he would be stopped by Ji Haixin and the others using various pretexts that were used to proclaim Tang Huan's name.

Although Xing Meng was gloomy, he did not suspect anything. However, on the second day after Xing Meng broke through to Virtual Level, a calamity suddenly befell upon them.

Chapter 1226 - Ancestral Goddess

"It's that 'Ancestral God Sculpture' again!"

Tang Huan's eyes turned sharp, the anger in his chest flaring up.

At the top of the mountain stood a statue that was said to be the ancestor of the Tian Clan, it was called the "Ancestral God Sculpture". That statue had its own intelligence. Back in the Spirit State war, the reason the Tian Clan did not turn into ashes and perish like the Four Symbols Heaven Sect was all thanks to the sculpture's guidance.

However, to Xing Meng, the existence of the "Ancestral God Sculpture" was not a good thing.

From Luolong's memories, he knew that the moment Xing Meng appeared in Forging God Great World, the "Ancestral God Sculpture" had a reaction and accurately determined her position. Everything that had happened to Xing Meng since then were all related to the "Ancestral God Sculpture".

The reason why the Tian Clan did everything he could to nurture Xing Meng was very simple —

That was, after Xing Meng's cultivation broke through to Virtual Level, he would extract the Tian Clan's bloodline from her body, so that the "Ancestral God Sculpture" could absorb it. The reason why the Ancestral God Sculpture had its eyes on Xing Meng was because a part of the heart of the tree in Xing Meng's veins had fused with the "Cloud Holy Tree" from the little world.

The heart of the holy tree was an extremely mysterious existence.

There was a human heart, and the heart of the holy tree was the heart of the Flying Cloud Holy Tree. Within Holy Heavenly City, the nine Cloud Holy Trees that were to be reared later had yet to reach the point where the heart of the tree could be born. Xing Meng, who had fused with a portion of the Sacred Tree Heart, had actually aroused the coveting of the "Ancestral God Sculpture".

As a result, not long after he stepped into the Virtual Level, Xing Meng's Tian Clan bloodline was extracted, and then locked in the Heaven's Punishment Hall, allowing it to fend for itself.

Not only had Xing Meng's cultivation been drained, but the vitality in her body had also nearly died out. The Sky Execution Hall had thought that her soul would quickly disperse, so they had not taken strict care of her, but they had not expected that Xing Meng would rely on a treasure in her possession to escape the Heaven's Punishment Hall in a frail state. In the end, she had met Tang Huan, who had just arrived in Holy Sky City.

From what Tang Huan knew, the person who was treated like this by the Tian Clan was not Xing Meng alone.

His mother, Ji Ru Mang, was originally the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan, but in the end, she had no choice but to betray her family and escaped from the Heavenly Human Mountain. Her main reason lay with the "Ancestral God Sculpture".

Every five hundred years, the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan would die because of various reasons.

But in truth, those Tian Clan Holy Maiden were not really dead, they were being sent to offer sacrifices to the "Ancestral God Sculpture". In the Tian Clan, this was a top secret and only the Lord and a few elders knew about it. Ji Haitian was one of the few who knew about it.

Ji Ru Mang learned of this by chance and wasn't willing to become a victim of the 'soul sacrifice'. This was why she decided to rebel and leave the clan base.

"What a great Tian Clan!"

Tang Huan's face was ice-cold, with a wave of his hand, the ball of soul in his hand was immediately crushed, his two eyes immediately swept in front of him.

The palace he was currently in was extremely vast, with each being about a hundred meters in length and width. On the inside of the palace, there were many circular arched tunnels that connected to various types of prisons.

At this moment, over a hundred figures had already gathered at the entrances dozens of meters away. It was obvious that they were alarmed by the battle just now, yet they didn't even dare to breathe loudly. Seeing Tang Huan looking over, everyone retreated into the passage out of reflex, their faces filled with fear.

"Swish!"

Tang Huan's expression darkened, and the "Hundred Lava Flame Spear" in his hand pierced upwards ...

... ..

At the peak of Heaven's Person Mountain, in the Heaven's Person Palace.

This exquisite and simple little hall was the meeting place of Tian Clan and the elders.

At present, dozens of figures had already gathered within the palace, but it was deathly still. Almost everyone had serious expressions on their faces and between their brows, there was shock and fury.

"Everyone!"

The leader was an old man in a brocade robe, he was tall and sturdy, like a human-shaped giant bear, his eyes swept across everyone, suddenly he opened his mouth, his voice was loud and resounding, but before he could say anything, he was suppressed by a burst of earth-shaking roars.

"Boom!"

A loud sound rose from below as the entire mountain shook violently.

Everyone's expression changed slightly. Immediately after, a handsome, extremely young looking white clothed man said in a deep voice, "Everyone, 'Heaven's Punishment Hall' was destroyed by Tang Huan!"

"Lord, I can't tolerate this anymore!"

A tall and sturdy man in a blue robe stood up and looked at the old man in the embroidered robe with anger written all over his face, "There are indeed many Void Transformation Stage cultivators by Tang Huan's side, but there are also many Void Transformation Stage cultivators in our Tian

Clan, furthermore, we have the 'Ancestral God Sculpture' as our base, so we might not be afraid of him!"

"That's right, that Tang Huan is truly going too far. If we allow him to do whatever he wants, he will probably take even more advantage of us. "Now that things have reached this point, we can no longer retreat. We can only fight. At worst, we can only end up dead in a net!" Another Black Costume Old Man stood up with a clap of his hands.

"..."

When the two of them spoke, they immediately echoed each other.

Most of the Void Transformation Stage experts in Tian Clan were gathered in the Sky Human Palace for a discussion. They had long known about the movements in Holy Sky City and the Heaven's Punishment Hall, but just as they were about to send people to capture the enemy, they received news from the Heaven's Punishment Hall, saying that the person who came was Ji Ru Mang's son, Tang Huan!

In that instant, everyone in the hall was stunned.

They had heard of Tang Huan's great name before, and quite a few Void Transformation Stage experts had died in Tang Huan's hands, controlled by him, like Ji Haitian and the others. Everyone in the entire Tian Clan knew the name of Ji Ru Huan. This Holy Daughter who had betrayed and escaped was already viewed as a disgrace to the entire Tian Clan.

No one had ever thought that Ji Ru Mei and Tang Huan would actually be linked. Moreover, the two of them were actually mother and son.

When he thought about it again, however, he realized that the news wasn't that surprising. Today, when the Tian Clan's Saintess, Ji Jin, returned from the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", she once revealed that Tang Huan possessed half of the Tian Clan's bloodline, and had even merged with the Tian Clan's Sacred Artifact "Heavenly Heart Pearl", which had been missing for tens of thousands of years.

They had long wanted to capture Tang Huan and bring him back to the Sky Human Mountain, however, there was still quite a distance between the two of them. Even though they had already sent out their experts, they had yet to find the chance to do so, and by the time they could confirm Tang Huan's whereabouts, he was already in the "Ancient Clear Heaven Region", and had even entered the cold tide.

From then on, it was already too late to make a move against Tang Huan.

But even so, the Tian Clan did not give up on Tang Huan. In today's discussion, one of the issues was related to Tang Huan. He didn't expect that Tang Huan would actually come to the Tian Clan himself. Furthermore, because of Xing Meng, they had started a massacre in the Sacred Heavenly City, and had even destroyed the Heaven's Punishment Hall in the end.

"Lord, please enlighten me!"

After a round of clamor, all the elders' gazes landed on the old man in the embroidered robe, but right at that moment, an explosive shout suddenly sounded out in the world, "The former Holy Maiden of Tian Clan, Ji Ru Mang's son Tang Huan, has come here to seek guidance.

Chapter 1227 - Tian Clan

His voice was like a thunderclap that surged through the sky and earth, spreading out to a deafening hundred miles away.

At this moment, almost all of the cultivators below the mountain, regardless of whether they knew or not of the changes that had occurred in the Heaven's Punishment Hall, were shocked. The information that was revealed was even more shocking.

"Tang Huan? The Tang Huan that was forced to the point of even forcing the True Fire Spirit to seek outside for help? He actually came here? "

"Did I hear it right? Tang Huan is actually Ji Ru Man's son? Isn't Ji Rufan the previous Holy Maiden of our Tian Clan? She seemed to have betrayed and escaped, not being captured even now! "

"Haha, those fellows from Tian Clan, I'm afraid they're in a terrible spot this time!"

"So many Void Transformation Stage experts had fallen into Tang Huan's hands, but they could only endure and swallow their anger. Ji Ru Huan has been chased by the Tian Clan for so many years, and Tang Huan is her son.

"Tang Huan is actually that rebellious son, to actually have the face to run to our Tian Clan."

"..."

Both Heaven Man Mountain and Holy Sky City were in an uproar.

Cries of shock converged into a giant wave that reverberated in the sky. Everyone was filled with righteous indignation, disbelief, and schadenfreude.

"Tang Huan?"

On the mountainside, in an exquisite pavilion, a delicate voice suddenly called out, and immediately after, a figure stood up from the praying mat.

It was a young woman with snow-white clothes.

Her face was extremely beautiful, her skin was white and tender, just like the eyebrows of a spring mountain. She had two eyes that were excessively large, bright and clear, like two springs. Her body was quite tall, and her long hair flowed behind her head like a waterfall.

She was the Saint Daughter of the Tian Clan, Ji Xiu Xiu.

"Tang Huan is actually Aunt Huan's son huh. No wonder he possesses half of the Tian Clan's bloodline and is able to fuse with the 'Heavenly Core Pearl' ... "Hmm, does that mean he isn't my cousin?" Ji Jinxiu murmured softly. A surprised look flashed across her beautiful eyes.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Ji Jin's graceful figure disappeared from the attic ...

...

The grand and majestic hall of the Heaven's Punishment Hall had already been turned into ruins by Tang Huan's "Hundred Lava Spear". From time to time, there would be figures rushing out from within the ruins, their heads covered with dirt and their faces battered.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan flew through the air at an extremely fast speed.

After a flick of a finger, Tang Huan had already arrived at the border of the Sacred Sky City, and then without any scruples, he rushed into the sky. In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived at the summit of the Heavenly Human Mountain, where another ancient palace that had been built countless of years ago entered his line of sight.

At the very front of this hall was the Heaven's Path Palace.

Although it was a small hall, in the eyes of the Tian Clan s, it was a dignified and solemn place. This was because it was the meeting place of the Tian Clan s and elders. However, at this moment, the Tian Clan Warriors who were supposed to be sitting upright in the palace, were all outside of the palace.

Dozens of people stared at Tang Huan who had just floated down from the sky. Some of them were worried, some of them had anger in their eyes, some of them had a serious expression.

"Tang Huan, this old man ..."

The tall and sturdy old man at the front looked at Tang Huan with a grave expression. He seemed to be considering for a moment before he suddenly spoke, but just as the following words reached his throat, Tang Huan's cold voice sounded out, "You are that old thing called Ji Hai Sheng?"

"Hmm?" He was precisely the Tian Clan, Ji Hai Sheng. If one did not include those who had entered the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", he should be the strongest expert in the Tian Clan today, whose cultivation had already reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

"Tang Huan, you're too presumptuous!"

"Little bastard, how dare you be so rude!"

"Tang Huan, you're courting death!"

"..."

Almost at the same time, shouts of rage erupted in the air.

Behind Ji Hai Sheng, the faces of the blue robed strong man and the other experts of Tian Clan were ashen, the burning anger in their eyes seemed to be about to burst out and burn Tang Huan to ashes. Lord being insulted in front of the crowd was no different from slapping their faces the Tian Clan Elders.

Just as everyone was cursing and swearing, in Tang Huan's palm, the [Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram] appeared, and the mountain and river painting slowly unfurled, and in the blink of an eye, Ji Haitian, Geng Xu, Chou Rui, Liu Hua and more than twenty experts who had reached the Void Transformation Stage appeared one after another.

On the other side, the noisy cursing suddenly stopped.

The pupils of all the experts of Tian Clan, including Ji Hai Sheng, constricted. They could not help but draw in a cold breath.

They had heard all kinds of rumors regarding Tang Huan's stay in the "Tong Tian Ancient Region you" and the Nine Colors City countless of times, and knew that there were many Void

Transformation Stage experts around Tang Huan, some of them even from Tian Clan. But in the end, they didn't see it with their own eyes. Everyone had a sliver of luck in their hearts, but now, more than 20 of the powerful Void Transformation Stage cultivators had appeared, completely destroying all of their luck.

Especially since there were experts from the Tian Clan among those people, one was Ji Haitian and the other was Ji Shen Guang.

"Elder Hai Tian!" the Divine Light Elder! "

The blue-robed man and the others could not help but shout out.

However, ever since Ji Haitian and Ji Shengguang appeared, their eyes, nose and heart were fixed upon them. Their faces were expressionless, as if they did not hear their shouts.

"Tang Huan, you have used despicable means to control so many Void Transformation Stage cultivators. Before long, you will have nowhere to stand in Forging God Great World!"

Ji Hai Sheng looked sullen, showing his power by remaining calm.

"Unfortunately, even if that day ever comes, you old thing, you won't be able to see it!"

Tang Huan laughed.

However, in a split-second, the smile on his face disappeared without a trace, and an exceptionally cold character popped out from his mouth. "Kill —"

"Kill!"

Ji Haitian, Geng Xun, and the others acted as if they were listening to an imperial edict. They instantly wielded their weapons and rushed towards Ji Heshan and the others.

The war immediately broke out!

The Strength Qi was like a tide on the summit of Heaven's Person Mountain. The color of the wind and clouds changed, and earth-shaking explosions sounded out in unison, causing the hearts of many cultivators below to jump in fear.

However, almost at the very beginning, the battle seemed to have been one-sided.

There were dozens of Void Transformation Stage experts in Tian Clan, but only eight of them were at the Void Transformation Stage, while on Tang Huan's side, there were twenty over at the Void Transformation Stage.

With such a huge disparity in strength, the outcome of the battle was obvious.

Tang Huan did not directly participate in the battle, but walked around like he was taking a stroll, and then thrust out the "Hundred Lava Fire Spear" in his hands from time to time. Almost every spear took away the life of a Tian Clan Void Transformation Stage cultivator, and miserable cries would ring out from time to time.

Chapter 1228 - Bloodline Heavenly Jewels

In just ten breaths of time, the number of Tian Clan Void Transformation Stage cultivators who died at Tang Huan's hands reached six. In addition to Geng Xi, Chou Rui, Liu Hua and the others, more than fifteen of them were killed.

However, even though the Strength Qi was violently spinning at the summit of Sky Man Mountain, the palace was completely undamaged.

The instant the Strength Qi that was howling through the air made contact with the palace hall, it was as if it was blocked by an invisible barrier and was unable to move a single inch further. Many Tian Clan Cultivators wanted to retreat into the hall, but they could not do so under the fierce attacks of the Void Transformation Stage experts.

Unknowingly, the number of Tian Clan cultivators whose souls had dispersed had already reached twenty.

Ji Hai Sheng was currently fighting with Ji Hai Tian, and seeing this, his face couldn't help but turn dark. In his heart, he was filled with both shock and anger, and felt regret for Mo Di, because he knew that if Tang Huan didn't agree, he wouldn't have fought with Tang Huan in front of the Sky Human Palace. If he had retreated from that place right from the start, he wouldn't have suffered such heavy losses.

It was a pity that things had already gotten to this point. No amount of regret was of any use.

Amidst the piercing sound of the collision, both Ji Heshan and Ji Haitian were pushed back more than ten meters at the same time. In the area between the two, power was clashing crazily and the Strength Qi was moving recklessly, even the air itself seemed to be distorted by the impact.

"Bloodline Heavenly Jewel!"

Not far away, another powerful warrior of the Void Transformation Stage was rushing towards him. Ji Hai Sheng could no longer care about anything else as he howled in anger, but a red ball of energy had already rushed out from his body. It was a bead the size of a baby's fist, seemingly condensed from blood, and at the moment it was revealed, a violent and extremely dangerous aura had already spread out on the mountain peak, causing people's hair to stand on end.

"Bloodline Jewel?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but frown.

The so called "Bloodline Heaven Pearl" was a sacred art of the Tian Clan, but only the powerful Nine Revolutions Tian Clan could unleash it. However, although this sacred art had extremely strong side effects, the power that it would unleash after unleashing it was truly peerless.

Almost at the same time when Ji Hai Sheng activated his "Bloodline Heavenly Jewel", a blood-red bead also flew out from the bodies of the other seven Nine Revolutions Tian Clan Rankers.

"Retreat!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all as he shouted out.

Ji Haitian and the rest immediately retreated, while Geng Xu and Chou Rui quickly broke away from their opponents and retreated as well. It was also at this moment that the blood-red "Bloodline Heavenly Jewel", which was standing in front of the eight Nine Revolutions Tian Clan experts, exploded almost at the same time.

"Boom —"

Intense exploding sounds resounded through the skies as terrifying waves of blood-colored Strength Qi surged out in all directions like a monstrous wave. Even if there was a towering mountain in front of them, they would still be able to instantly disintegrate into powder under the violent impact of the blood-colored wave.

Such a terrifying power filled the void, yet Ji Heshan, who had been using the "Bloodline Pearl" and other powerful warriors of the Nine Revolutions, was not affected in the slightest.

The moment the "Bloodline Heavenly Jewels" exploded, a dense blood colored Qi surged out from the nearby Tian Clan Cultivators, enveloping their entire bodies, and then like a sharp ripple, it completely obliterated the blood-red wave that was roaring in their surroundings.

Surrounding Tang Huan, other than Ji Haitian and the other two Tian Clan Puppets who had blood-red auras on their bodies, Geng Xu, Chou Rui, Liu Hua and the others all floated and uncontrollably retreated a few steps back. Only then did they finally manage to stabilize their bodies under the fierce impact of the blood colored wave.

"Retreat!" "Retreat —"

Ji Hai Sheng roared again and again. His body moved backwards, and the rest of the Tian Clan warriors moved backwards without any hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, Ji Hai Sheng and his teammates had already passed through that invisible barrier and retreated into the Heaven's Gate. Their figures then disappeared from the crowd's sight.

"Buzz!"

In the time it took for one to two breaths of time, it was already like a thunderclap that shook the sky, causing everyone's ears to buzz, as if their eardrums were about to be torn apart.

Subsequently, the formless barrier in front of Heaven's Person Palace actually condensed into a solid substance, quickly appearing before everyone's eyes.

It was shockingly an incomparably huge white round cover, covering the entire palace at the peak of the mountain, causing the scene inside the round cover to become somewhat blurry. And at this time, the blood-red wave that filled the vast space in front of Heaven's Person Palace, finally dissipated into thin air.

Tang Huan could have definitely used the "Air Escape" technique to sneak into the palace before the white round cover appeared, but he did not do so.

When Ji Haiseng and his teammates felt confident and confident, he would break their trust and vent his anger even more.

"Tang Huan, your mother is the Holy Maiden of my Tian Clan, but she did not think of kindness and betrayed her. Forget about your mother being safe and sound, even if your mother had died, you can't blame my Tian Clan. Yet you dare to recklessly slaughter your way through my Tian Clan? Isn't this way too excessive, do you really think my Tian Clan can be oppressed and bullied by you as you wish?" Ji Hai Sheng's angry voice came out from the round cover.

"Old thing, how can you say such shameless words?"

Tang Huan laughed out of extreme anger, as his eyes turned ice-cold, "The 'kindness' you are referring to is the offering of my mother to the so called 'Ancestral God Sculpture', a soul sacrifice?

From ancient times till now, the number of Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan who have died in front of that crappy god statue is probably not few, right? "

"You, how are you ..."

Ji Hai Sheng was extremely shocked, as he did not expect Tang Huan to already know about this matter.

However, before he could finish speaking, his voice suddenly stopped. It was likely that he had guessed that Tang Huan must have obtained this absolute secret from Ji Haitian.

"Even if it wasn't for my mother, I would still not let you shameless people off so easily."

Tang Huan said coldly, "Old thing, do you still remember Xing Meng? This foster sister of my mother, after being seduced by you all, she was first imprisoned in Heaven Man Mountain and cultivated there day and night for more than ten years, and then, as soon as she stepped into the Virtual Level, she fused with a part of the heart of the 'Cloud Sky Holy Tree' and was extracted as a gift for the 'Ancestral God Sculpture' to absorb. It is simply insane, even her own clansmen are harming her, and there is no need for her to continue existing! "

"That Xing Meng is actually your mother's foster sister?"

Another scream came out. In a palace inside the round cover, Ji Heshan and the other powerful warriors of the Tian Clan looked at each other in surprise. Originally, they had thought that Tang Huan would make a huge move after saving Xing Meng from the Heaven's Punishment Hall.

Chapter 1229 - Cousin Sisters

It was true that Xing Meng did not have long to live after his bloodline was extracted.

Although Tang Huan saved her, he might not be able to save her. Ji Hailong, who had been chased around by the Tian Clan for many years, was still alive. Even if it might not be useful, Ji Hai Sheng could still find an excuse to kill her ... But Xing Meng was about to die, and her current situation had already made Tang Huan and Tian Clan bear a deep grudge.

In the blink of an eye, Ji Hai Sheng's face turned extremely dark, and he felt extremely regretful.

If he had known earlier, he would have completely eliminated her after extracting Xing Meng's bloodline and not imprisoned her within the "Heaven's Punishment Hall", leaving her to fend for herself.

"You're still talking nonsense!"

"Tang Huan, this old man does not know where you have heard of these filthy rumors, but, my Tian Clan has been around for countless of years, how can you slander me like that? Tang Huan, after today, my Tian Clan will not rest until you are dead! "

"You don't give up until you die? It's exactly what I want! " Hearing that, Tang Huan frowned, revealing a look of ridicule, "However, the future matters have nothing to do with an old thing like you. You think that by hiding in the tortoise shell, I won't be able to do anything to you?".

Sneering, just as Tang Huan was about to step forward, an exceptionally delicate voice suddenly came from the side: "Tang Huan, wait!"

"Lady Xiu of Embroidery!"

Turning around, he saw a beautiful white figure standing at the edge of the mountain peak. It was the Tian Clan's Holy Maiden, Ji Jin.

Tang Huan had long since sensed her arrival, but didn't care much about it. It had been many years since he had last seen the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", and now, Ji Jin had stepped into the second transition of the Void Transformation Stage. However, judging from the fluctuations in her aura, it should have been less than a year since she broke through.

Tang Huan had a pretty good impression of her.

Moreover, after he absorbed the memories of all the Tian Clan Warriors, Tang Huan already knew that he was blood related to Ji Jin. His mother, Ji Ru Mang, and Ji Jin's father were actually siblings, which meant that Ji Jin was actually still his cousin.

In the past, when Ji Ru Mubai rebelled, his brother had also suffered a calamity and his position in the Tian Clan plummeted. He was even killed on a mission, leaving the two year old Ji Jin, who was living with her mother, and her mother, who was in a state of unconsciousness. It was clear that this was caused by the elder of Tian Clan, and he had done this to prevent her from knowing the relationship between him and Ji Ru Mang.

It was not until later that Ji Jin was chosen as the new Holy Maiden that their lives became better.

After knowing the reason, Tang Huan felt extremely guilty towards Ji Jin. Today, even if Ji Jin was to protect Tian Clan and stop him, Tang Huan would not blame her. In any case, with her current strength, it would not affect the overall situation. She only needed to send out one person to stop her.

"Tang Huan, was what you said true?" Ji Jin looked at Tang Huan with blazing eyes, her already white face turning even paler.

"Are you referring to the matter of the Tian Clan forcing the Holy Maiden to undergo a 'soul sacrifice' towards the 'Ancestral God Sculpture'?"

With a quick thought, Tang Huan understood what Ji Jin was asking and could not help but sigh: "My mother escaped from Tian Man Mountain because of this, how could it be true?"

"Not only my mother, throughout the entire history of the Tian Clan, many of the Holy Maiden who died young were mostly because of that 'soul sacrifice'. Lady Jin, you have to be careful yourself. Don't become the sacrifice of that 'Soul Sacrifice'!"

"Of course, whether you believe it or not is up to you!"

Tang Huan looked at Ji Jin and said.

With that said, Tang Huan naturally could not possibly just sit there and do nothing. He was almost certain that after his mother had defected, as the current Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan, Ji Jin would definitely not be able to escape her fate of becoming an "Ancestral God" to carry out a "Soul Sacrifice" in the future. If she did not believe this, even if Tang Huan had to tie her up, he would bring her away from the Heavenly Human Mountain. After all, she was the only family he had left in Tian Clan alive.

"Embroidery, leave quickly. Don't listen to his nonsense!" From inside the white round cover, Ji Hai Sheng's voice, filled with both anger and surprise, abruptly came out.

"I... Letter, Tang Huan... "Cousin!" However, Ji Jin Xiu acted as if she did not hear Ji Hai Sheng's shouts. She looked at Tang Huan and slowly nodded.

"You already know that I'm your cousin?" Tang Huan looked at Ji Jin Xiu, surprised but also pleasantly surprised.

"Of course."

Ji Jinxiu suddenly revealed a smile and sighed rather sorrowfully, "I found a strange heavenly resource in the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret World', which allowed my mother to recover her consciousness. However, my mother still continued to pretend that she was unconscious all these years, while I pretended that I didn't know that Ji Ru Mang was my aunt ... He didn't want to risk his life. But now, my mother and I don't have to pretend anymore. "

As she finished speaking, Ji Jin Xiu felt a sense of relief from removing her disguise.

"Cousin, no need to be sad. From today onwards, you and Aunt no longer need to fear anyone. All of these old things in Tian Clan will pay the price."

Tang Huan bellowed, and then he seemed to have thought of something, "Your and Aunt's situation has already been exposed, so it is likely that those old things inside will spread the news, and harm Aunt. Cousin, I'll send someone to go with you and ensure that Aunt is not harmed in any way. "

"Ji Haitian, you go!" While talking, Tang Huan's gaze fell on Ji Haitian.

"Yes sir!"

Ji Haitian immediately answered.

He then turned around and quickly said, "Cousin, Ji Heshan and the others have activated a magic formation called the Ten Directions Mystic Heaven Formation. The defensive power of this magic formation is very strong, so if we were to use force against it, we might not be able to break through it." However, since cousin cousin has so many helpers, I can easily break it. "

"Oh?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised.

Of course, he knew about the existence of the Ten Mysterious Heaven Formation, but even in Ji Haitian's memories, there was no way for it to be broken. He never expected that Ji Ru Mang would actually know about it.

"Twenty Void Transformation Stage experts, split into ten groups..."

Ji Ru Mang confidently spoke as if she was stir-fried popcorn.

After a while, she explained the method to break the Ten Mysterious Heaven Formation. Tang Huan verified the information she had told him about along with the information he had received regarding the "Ten Directions Heavenly Profound Formation", and quickly discovered that the feasibility of this method was extremely high.

"Ji Jin Xiu, how dare you! What, do you also want to betray the Tian Clan!?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan nodded his head, but inside the white round cover, Ji Hai Sheng was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. First, it was Ji Ru Mang, and now it was Ji Jin Xiu, if two

generations of Holy Maiden betrayed their race and came out, then Tian Clan would really become the laughing stock of the Forging God Great World.

Chapter 1230 - Blood-red Hall

"Betrayed the Tian Clan?"

Ji Jin Xiu laughed coldly, "It's fine if we don't have the Tian Clan's Holy Maiden!" Finished, Ji Jin Xiu did not care about the angry roars that came out from the halls anymore and nodded towards Tang Huan, then flew down the mountain with Ji Hai Tian, and in a moment, they were no longer there.

"Slut!"

Ji Hai Sheng was so angry that he scolded loudly. The other few Tian Clan's Void Transformation Stage experts were also roaring in anger.

Tang Huan didn't waste his breath anymore, and quickly divided Geng Xun, Chou Rui, Liu Hua and the others into ten groups. To others, and even those great powers, it was difficult to break through the Ten Directions Mystic Heaven Formation. This was because it was extremely difficult for them to find twenty experts at the Void Transformation Stage.

However, to Tang Huan, it was all too easy, because all twenty of the powerful Void Transformation Stage experts were readily available!

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

The sound of something tearing through the air was heard.

Following Tang Huan's order, everyone began to move as fast as they could. In an instant, they neared the white round cover and occupied ten different directions on the mountain peak.

However, before everyone could make a move, the gigantic white round cover started to fade away bit by bit. In just a few breaths of time, it had completely disappeared.

Apparently, Ji Haiseng and his people had given up on activating the Ten Directions Mystic Heaven Formation.

However, the invisible barrier that enveloped the hall was still there. It was just that the protective effect it could play was already greatly reduced. It could only resist the onslaught of the remnant Strength Qi and not obstruct cultivators from entering and exiting.

In the next moment, Tang Huan had already passed through the invisible barrier and entered the Heavenly Human Palace. Waving the "Bailie Flaming Spear" in his hand, a blazing red light swept across the sky like a bolt of lightning.

After a short moment, the red light had landed on the Heaven's Mortal Hall.

Without the protection of the invisible barrier outside, no matter how strong Heaven's Person Palace was, they wouldn't be able to withstand such a violent attack. In the blink of an eye, they had already exploded into dust, and was swept up high in the sky by the Strength Qi.

At almost the same time, sounds of explosions could be heard from everywhere on the mountain peak, it was Geng Xu, Chou Rui and the rest who had acted under Tang Huan's orders, and the smoke and dust filled the sky.

They were all moving forward in all directions like Tang Huan's Grinders from his previous life. Wherever they went, all obstacles would be turned into dust.

Amidst the heaven and earth shaking sound, the many palaces swiftly disappeared.

But strangely, Ji Heshan and the other Tian Clan warriors did not make any movements. They did not show themselves to stop him, nor did they scold him.

"You think you can keep your life by relying on that stuff?"

Tang Huan's spear was like a dragon's as it pierced the palace wall in front of him, but he laughed coldly in his heart.

Since he had already absorbed the memories of Ji Haitian and the others, Tang Huan didn't need to guess to know what kind of plan Ji Hai Sheng and the others had. At the very center of this palace, there was a statue. That was the "Ancestral God Sculpture", and it was the last thing Ji Heshan and the other powerful experts of the Tian Clan relied on.

Sure enough, Tang Huan only sensed the existence of Ji Hai Sheng and the others after a while.

They had indeed gathered in the center region of the palace hall. Moreover, other than them, there was also an extremely strange aura in that place. It was faintly discernible and could not be seen, but the moment it appeared occasionally, it gave people an extremely powerful feeling.

"The 'Ancestral God Statue'?"

Tang Huan's gaze turned cold. He would not let Ji Hai off when he had defeated those fellows, and he would naturally not let the main culprit, the "Ancestral God Sculpture", off either.

It didn't matter if it couldn't be destroyed now; there was still a long way to go.

In any case, he was only at the eighth circulation now, so he would probably need at least a few years before he could ascend into the sky. It would be fine as long as he could destroy it before he left.

Tang Huan, Geng Xun, Chou Rui and the others went all out, rushing straight ahead.

Before long, there was only a single hall left on the summit of Heaven's Person Mountain. This palace hall was about ten meters tall and was circular in shape. It was about ten meters in size, but it had a blood-red luster. Around the palace, there was a circular space that was dozens of meters wide, and the ground was also blood-red.

Previously, when they had sensed it, Tang Huan had not noticed anything unusual about it. However, now that he stood in front of the blood-red hall and looked at it, a sense of danger unconsciously arose from the bottom of his heart.

"This place must be hiding some mysterious secret!"

Tang Huan's mind moved, causing all the illusionary puppets to stop in front of the blood-red open ground, and started to revolve all over the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Void Spirit" and "Intangible Buddha", and even activated a bit of the power of the God Creation Crystal from the

depths of his soul. As a result, Tang Huan's Perception Ability immediately reached an unprecedented level, enveloping the blood-red open area and the blood-red palace that contained the "Ancestral Sky Sculpture" inside.

After a while, understanding emerged in Tang Huan's eyes.

The blood-red hall and the surrounding ground all contained an extremely strange power. It was as dense as silk and intersected in a crisscrossing manner. It was like a giant spider web that covered a radius of dozens of meters. The Ancestral God Statue had intelligence. If an ordinary Void Transformation cultivator were to accidentally walk in, they would be bound by it. They would be unable to break free and become fish on the chopping block. They could only allow themselves to be slaughtered.

"Tang Huan, you beast, weren't you very rampant just now? This old man and the others are waiting here for you to kill them! "

Just as Tang Huan was thinking of a method to deal with this, a heaven shaking roar came out from the blood red palace hall.

"Tang Huan, if you have the ability, come in now!"

"That's right. If you don't dare to enter, then hurry up and get lost!"

" ... "

Within the palace, various sounds of ridicule and ridicule rose and fell.

Tang Huan naturally knew that Ji Hai Sheng and the others were trying to urge him to go in. However, even though Tang Huan, who possessed the God Crafting Crystal, was confident in himself, he did not intend to let them have their way. In the blink of an eye, the "Hundred Burst Fiery Spear" in Tang Huan's palm flashed, and transformed into a bright red "Exquisite Carving Bow."

He drew the bowstring with his hand and instantly pulled the bow to the shape of a full moon. A fiery red arrow rapidly condensed at the tip of his finger and was then placed on the bowstring.

Although the arrow wasn't shot out, the sharpness of the arrow seemed to pierce through the space of dozens of meters, directly into the hall.

At this moment, the originally noisy crowd suddenly vanished, and the entire hall became silent. Tang Huan's weapon had suddenly turned from a spear to a bow, which was completely out of the expectations of Ji Heshan and the others.

When a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse used his full strength, even if he used a spear, his attack would still be more than ten meters away. However, if the distance was too far, his attack would definitely weaken.

If it was a bow and arrow, it would only be a few dozen meters, yet it would be completely within the range of his strongest attack, just like the magic of Tian Clan.

This meant that even if Tang Huan stood still in his original position, he would still be able to unleash his full strength through the use of bows and arrows. However, what made Ji Heshan and the others consoled themselves was that the only people who could do this were Tang Huan, Ji Haitian and Ji Shen Guang, who were able to cast spells.

