

W. Master 1231

Chapter 1231 was only mediocre!

"Bang!" A short and rapid chord suddenly rang out.

"Swish!"

Soon after, there was the sharp sound of arrows piercing through the air. A brilliant red light had almost just left the bowstring when it appeared in the blood-red open space in front of them. A fiery storm was instantly formed around the arrow. From afar, it looked like a giant dragon was roaring as it moved forward.

"Phew!" "Whooosh."

However, at this moment, concentrated sounds of something breaking through the air suddenly rang out.

On the ground in front of the palace, one after another condensed and solid Blood Red Odor began to rise into the air with shocking speed, like octopus tentacles, they crazily twined towards the arrows, however, before these Blood Red Odor even touched the arrows, they were already torn to pieces by the blazing storm.

However, as the arrows flew past, the Blood Red Odor below continued to fly into the air and entangle the arrows.

Although he didn't slow down the speed of the arrow, the blazing storm brought about by the arrow rapidly weakened.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between the arrow and the hall door became less than two meters. The denser the Blood Red Odor s grew out of the hall wall and quickly congealed into a huge blood-red net, completely sealing the hall door.

In a split-second, the fiery arrow landed on the blood net and exploded with a loud bang. A terrifying energy immediately gushed out like a volcanic eruption, as if it could completely destroy all the obstacles around it. The blazing heat seemed to be able to burn everything in the world into ashes.

With an ear-piercing sound, the bloody net began to melt at a speed within the reach of the naked eye.

But at the same time, an even denser amount of Blood Red Odor whizzed out from the palace walls, layer after layer pressing down towards the fiery red Strength Qi which had erupted from the arrow. In less than a breath of time, the attack from Tang Huan's arrow was completely eliminated.

"Swish!"

However, in the blink of an eye, the second arrow had shattered the countless Blood Red Odor s that were coiling around it. With a fierce howl, the second arrow arrived, followed by the third, the fourth ...

"Nine Stars Linked Pearl!"

In but a few short moments, the nine arrows were like a string of beads as they explosively shot out. Deafening explosive sounds rose and fell one after another outside the hall. The entire hall shook violently, as if it was about to collapse completely. The incomparably dense Blood Red Odor was like many flexible threads that covered the sky and the earth, and already filled up the space within a radius of ten meters in front of the palace.

Even so, it was still somewhat difficult to defend against the increasingly formidable might emitted by the fiery red arrow.

Only the sixth arrow had already completely torn apart the obstruction of the blood-red thread. The seventh, eighth and ninth arrows seemed to link together as they flew forward.

"Be careful!"

Shouts and exclamations immediately sounded from within the palace.

Within Tang Huan's line of sight, the dozen or so Void Transformation Stage experts gathered at the entrance of the hall scattered in all directions, and countless threads formed from Blood Red Odor s emerged from the ground of the hall.

Then, a loud sound was heard. The power of the three arrows was like a huge wave. Each wave was more powerful than the last.

The gigantic blood red net could hold on past the seventh arrow, but when the eighth arrow exploded, it started to shake violently. When the ninth arrow revealed its full power, it completely broke apart.

Instantly, a violent storm seemed to have arisen within the palace.

Only then did they not get hurt from the onslaught of the Strength Qi storm. However, the power that the arrow had just released was enough to make everyone tremble, and the look of shock quietly appeared on their faces.

"The Ancestral God Sculpture is only mediocre!"

Outside the hall, at the edge of the blood red space, Tang Huan could not help but laugh out loud.

With regards to the "Nine Star Beads" archery technique that he had just used, Tang Huan did not hold much expectations for it. The nine arrows only had one use, and that was to probe the "Ancestral God Sculpture", and the result made Tang Huan feel more at ease. The strength of the "Ancestral God Sculpture" was not as strong as he had expected.

This made Tang Huan a little suspicious, but in an instant, Tang Huan was relieved.

According to the information that he had gathered from the memories of Ji Haitian and the others, the spirit of the "Ancestral God Sculpture" seemed to be a projection of it descending from the Heaven Realm after the ancestor of the Tian Clan had ascended to heaven.

It was said that the spirit of the Tian Clan Holy Maiden was not absorbed by the statue itself, but was sent to the Heaven Realm through some means. It was probably because of this that although the deity statue's spirit had existed for countless years, its strength was not ridiculously strong.

From Tang Huan's judgement, the strength of this "Ancestral God Sculpture" had not reached Hu Si's level. At most, it was only slightly stronger than Duan Wuya and Nie Zhitong.

This kind of strength was second to none in the Tian Clan.

It was no wonder that Ji Haiseng considered the Ancestral God Sculpture as his last resort after knowing that the Ten Great Mysterious Sky Formation could not protect him. This "Ancestral God Statue" was indeed an existence that a Void Transformation Stage cultivator or even a peak expert at the Void Transformation Stage would look up to.

Unfortunately, Tang Huan was not one of them.

"All of you, stand guard outside. No one is allowed to escape!" With a low shout, Tang Huan stepped into the blood-red empty ground in front of him.

"Whooosh."

In the next moment, hundreds of thousands of Blood Red Odor condensed into threads from the ground, and shot upwards along Tang Huan's legs. In just the blink of an eye, the lower half of Tang Huan's body had been tightly entangled by the dense, densely packed blood-red threads, and was even continuing to extend upwards.

But when the blazing flames exploded out of Tang Huan's body, those blood-red threads, like a receding tide, began to shrink underground at an even faster speed. In fact, not even a single strand of Blood Red Odor could be seen on Tang Huan's body in the blink of an eye.

Faintly, Tang Huan seemed to have caught a sharp cry from the palace in front.

Scanning forward, Tang Huan's lips curled up into a cold smile. In a blink of an eye, the flames on Tang Huan's body spread out from his feet, sticking close to the ground as they frantically spread out in all directions.

Immediately afterwards, a strange scene was revealed. The blood-red color on the ground was rapidly receding wherever the flames touched. In just a short moment, the area within a dozen meters radius was covered with a captivating red flame.

As Tang Huan continued to move forward, the flames rapidly expanded and continued to occupy an increasingly wider space.

In that year at the Nine Colors City's Inheritance Hall, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had absorbed countless True Fire firepower. Compared to before, the current "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had increased greatly. When the blazing heat within the Spiritual Fire reached its peak, even the power seemed to be able to burn and melt it.

Chapter 1232 - Enjoy It!

"How is this possible? How is that possible? "

"What kind of Spiritual Fire is this, to be able to force the deity statue's power to retreat?"

"Damn it, I heard that Tang Huan had fused with five great Spiritual Fire!"

"..."

In an instant, exclamations were heard from within the palace.

As the strongest warriors in the Tian Clan, they had a rather good understanding of this "Ancestral God Sculpture". According to what they knew, even the strongest Spiritual Fire in the Forging God Great World would not be afraid of it.

But now, after Tang Huan had activated the flames, the power of the statue was actually retreating bit by bit, to the point where more and more of the space in front of the palace was being occupied by Tang Huan.

From the looks of it, after Tang Huan had fused with the five Spiritual Fire s, in addition to the large amount of True Fire firepower he had absorbed at the Nine Colors City's Inheritance Palace, the five Spiritual Fire must have undergone a bizarre transformation within his body. Currently, it was very likely that the Spiritual Fire that Tang Huan possessed was of a level higher than the strongest Five Elements Spiritual Fires.

When everyone had just gathered in the hall, they were confident and fearless.

But when Tang Huan had shot three arrows consecutively into the hall, they started to worry, and after seeing the flames ignited by Tang Huan, they started to panic.

The summit of Heaven Man Mountain had already been besieged by many experts at the Void Transformation Stage, so they had no way out. If even this "Ancestral God Sculpture" couldn't protect them, then they really wouldn't be able to cry. Of course, they could still use methods like the "Blood Spirit Escaped Skill", but at that point, even if the "Void Spirit" escaped, without the Tian Clan supporting it, it would take a very long time before the body could be reborn and regain its current strength.

Just as everyone was in a daze, Tang Huan had already arrived at the entrance of the hall.

However, Tang Huan did not enter the hall, but instead stopped in his tracks. The "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" however continued to expand, and even whistled through the walls of the hall. In just a few breaths of time, including palace, the entire area with a radius of tens of meters around was completely engulfed in raging flames.

The corners of Tang Huan's lips curled up as she took a step forward and stepped into the palace.

Scanning with his eyes, Tang Huan saw the sculpture in the middle of palace. The statue was around 1.89 meters tall, and it was depicted a young woman. She had a beautiful face, was tall and was clad in a long skirt, and her eyes were looking out of the hall, looking as lifelike as a real person.

It was obviously the "Ancestral God Sculpture".

Outside the hall, Tang Huan had glanced at the sculpture before, and at that time, the sculpture was as white as snow, sparkling and translucent, as though it was made out of exquisite jade.

However, as the space outside the hall and the interior of the hall returned to normal, all the Blood Red Odor were gathered on the statue, causing the statue to be covered in a thick layer of blood.

The statue stood there motionlessly, but it seemed to be filled with magical power.

When Tang Huan looked at the sculpture, he felt as if it had come to life, its two blood red eyes stared straight at him, its gaze was cold, as though with just a thought, it would cause a majestic blood tide to roar out from the sculpture and submerge him.

The longer you looked at the statue, the more intense the feeling became.

The strange thing was that the statue was like a magnet, able to attract extremely intense attention. Once the gaze landed on it, it would be difficult to move it away.

Tang Huan secretly sneered in his heart, he who was well versed in the way of the soul immediately understood, that the moment he had entered the palace, the portrait of the deity had already started attacking him with his soul, this kind of attack was extremely quiet, and would cause him to unconsciously be trapped inside and unable to free himself.

By the time he woke up from his stupor, his soul would have completely collapsed from the increasingly violent impact. If it were any other Void Transformation Stage expert, they would have already fallen into the attack of the deity statue. Unfortunately, its current target was Tang Huan.

Tang Huan's soul was originally strong, and with the help of "Intangible Buddha" and even the God Crafting Crystal, the stability of his soul surpassed the limits of a human's fragrance. In the current Forging God Great World, other than a peerless Ranker like Yan Zu, wanting to shake his soul was simply a pipe dream.

The Spirit of the deity statue was not even comparable to Hu Si, its soul attack, to Tang Huan, was simply a joke.

"Hu!"

As a result, in the next moment, a small ball of white star appeared between Tang Huan's eyebrows, and explosively shot towards the "Ancestral God Sculpture". Since it wanted to use its soul to attack, Tang Huan would immediately give it a "Flying Astral Soul Explosion".

In less than half a blink of an eye, that lump of white-colored odor had already sunk into the statue's head.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

An extremely angry scream came out from the "Ancestral God Sculpture", reverberating back and forth in the palace. At the same time, the surface of the head of the "Ancestral God Sculpture" started to fluctuate violently like ripples.

After a moment, the wave had extended from his head to his entire body, as though he was trying to eliminate the powerful attack that Tang Huan had just launched against his soul.

Catching the movements of the statue, Ji Heshan and the others were all shocked.

After entering the palace, not only did Tang Huan easily escape from the soul attack of the "Ancestral God Sculpture", he also quickly launched a soul attack towards the "Ancestral God Sculpture". From the looks of the situation just now, Tang Huan's soul attack had clearly caused quite a bit of harm to the "Ancestral God Sculpture".

"Everyone, I have come here as you wish. Right now, do you all have anything that you wish to say?" Tang Huan's eyes turned as his gaze swept across Ji Hai Sheng's group. His eyes were full of ridicule and ridicule and as he spoke, the raging flames around him danced violently and a majestic pressure rolled forward.

"..."

Ji Heshan and the others were scattered around the statue, but their faces were all badly darkened and they were all speechless.

The terrifying pressure that roared out from Tang Huan's body caused them to be extremely shocked. The pressure that a Void Transformation Stage cultivator had instigated was actually this

tyrannical. Not to mention those cultivators of the Tian Clan who had reached the Void Eight Revolutions, even Ji Haiseng and the others who had reached the Void Nine Revolutions trembled in fear.

"Since you have nothing to say, then enjoy this' Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire 'of mine!"

Tang Huan frowned.

The moment he finished speaking, the flames outside the hall started to shrink, and the flames that lingered around him started to spread rapidly along the walls. In an instant, they surrounded the entire palace, and immediately, the flames became even more ferocious as it surged, pressing down towards the center region from all sides of the palace.

At this moment, whether it was Ji Heshan and the other powerful Tian Clan s, or the "Ancestral God Sculpture", they were all surrounded by the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

Chapter 1233 - Tang Huan, stop!

"Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire?"

The faces of Ji Hai Sheng and his teammates changed. They started channeling their hollow spirits crazily. Their powers surged out from their bodies like mountains and seas, forming a thick magic shield around their bodies to resist the attacks of the blazing flames.

At almost the same time, within the "Ancestral God Sculpture", Blood Red Odor was roaring in all directions like raging waves, isolating the blazing flames a few meters away.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face revealed a sneer.

After all, he was only at the eighth stage of the Void Transformation Stage. If it was in the past, even if he used the Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire to its maximum, he still might not be able to do anything to the Ancestral God Sculpture and Ji Heshan.

However, even though that year at the Inheritance Hall did not raise his cultivation by much, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" could no longer be compared with what it used to be. This was also the reason why Tang Huan temporarily did not have the time to fuse with the "Pearl of Divine Fire" and the enormous amount of True Fire's firepower within the cave. Otherwise, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" would definitely have a qualitative change.

At this moment, the flames outside the hall had already shrunk into the interior of the hall. Waves of flames surged through the space like a tidal wave.

Inside the statue, the Blood Red Odor rolled out and was able to resist the raging flames for the time being. The powerful experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower like Ji Hai Sheng were barely able to withstand it. However, the few cultivators of the Eight Revolutions Transcendental Tower were starting to find themselves at a loss. Under the erosion and melting of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", even if one had the strength to constantly replenish it, the magic barrier on the surface of one's body also became increasingly unstable.

"Bang!"

A deafening vibration suddenly resonated through the whole hall. Tang Huan once again nocked his bow and shot out a sharp arrow. A sharp sound of breaking air resounded in an instant. The arrow

turned into a fiery red stream of light, piercing through the wildly dancing flames and shooting towards the green-clothed old man who was the closest to him.

"Elder Lingyi, be careful!"

Seeing Tang Huan's actions, Ji Hai Sheng cried out in shock.

Resisting the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" was already quite strenuous, and upon seeing Tang Huan's sharp arrow shooting towards him, his face immediately changed color. The staff in his hand danced quickly, but just as the hundreds of millions of dazzling golden lights burst out from the top of the staff, the fiery red arrow had already landed inside the magic shield in front of his chest, releasing an explosive sound like it was shattering metal.

In the blink of an eye, the magical barrier had already cracked open, and the sharp and berserk Strength Qi smashed directly onto Ji Shen Yi's chest. There was only enough time for him to let out a stuffy groan before Ji Shen Yi was sent flying along with his staff, landing heavily at the foot of the wall, blood flowing out of his mouth.

However, before he was able to stand up, the flames whistled through the air and arrived before him. In an instant, the flames engulfed him.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

A miserable scream sounded out, and from within the blazing flames, Ji Shen Yi's figure was frantically twisting and turning. However, in less than a breath of time, that figure had completely vanished, and the golden staff in his hand had similarly turned into ashes.

"Bang!"

In the blink of an eye, the violent trembling sounded once more.

Tang Huan pointed, and another fiery red arrow shot out from the bow, like a shooting star, in an instant, it was in front of another Eight Transformations Void Stage cultivator.

Following that, Tang Huan shot out the third and fourth arrow after entering the palace.

Miserable cries sounded one after another, and one figure after another disappeared from the palace. Every arrow that Tang Huan shot out took the life of a Void Transformation Stage cultivator.

Tang Huan's current targets were all Void Transformation Stage cultivators. These people were already difficult to deal with from the start. When Tang Huan shot at them with his arrows, not only would they not be able to fight back, they would also not be able to dodge at all.

Within the span of a few breaths, only Ji Hai Sheng and the other eight cultivators, who had reached the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, were left in the hall.

With so many Tian Clan Elders being annihilated by Tang Huan's arrows one after another, they were completely shocked.

The reason why they hid in this palace hall was to rely on the power of the deity statue to fight against Tang Huan, but right now, the "Ancestral God Sculpture" was completely unreliable. If he continued to stay, he would die. If he escaped from the hall, he might be able to find a way out.

"Hurry and retreat!" "Quick, retreat!"

Seeing Tang Huan's gaze sweeping over them, the eight of them were all terrified. Not daring to delay any longer, they all retreated quickly.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

After that, the sound of the collision rang out.

Without the support of the deity statue, the stability of the hall was greatly reduced.

The next moment, holes appeared on the walls one by one. Dust flew up into the air while Ji Heshan and the others went through the holes without any hesitation. They fled far away, but were immediately stopped by Geng Xu, Chou Rui, and Liu Hua, who were standing outside the hall.

Tang Huan did not care about these Tian Clan Cultivators. Being able to escape from the encirclement of the Void Transformation Stage Rankers like Geng Xun and Chou Rui could be considered their ability.

Instantly, Tang Huan's attention was completely focused on the "Ancestral God Sculpture".

The deity statue was already surrounded by raging flames, but the Blood Red Odor that surged out from its body seemed to be endless. Although it could do nothing to Tang Huan, it was impossible for Tang Huan's "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" to completely dissolve the energy it contained in a short period of time.

However, Tang Huan was not able to use only the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire"!

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flashed out of the Dantian, and with a rumbling sound, it smashed towards the sculpture with a thunder-like speed.

"Huh?"

Vaguely, Tang Huan seemed to have caught sight of a startled cry, "Is this a Dao Artifact, or is this ... A magical equipment?"

This is the mind instructs (in a second) that the Spirit of the God Sculpture had transmitted out! In the instant the mind instructs (in a second) appeared, an even more boundless blood-coloured aura surged out of the sculpture. With a flick of a finger, it condensed into a huge blood-red palm and slammed towards the already enormous cauldron.

"Bam!"

Amidst the heaven and earth shaking sound, the Strength Qi stirred crazily.

The blood red palm instantly exploded, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flipped back towards Tang Huan, the extremely terrifying energy wave had already flipped back from the point where the palm and the cauldron had clashed.

The surrounding palace felt as if they had been struck, as they were turned into fine powder. Soon after, the entire palace collapsed, but before they could even land on the ground, they were smashed into pieces by the raging Strength Qi and scattered by the raging flames once again.

Tang Huan's eyes congealed, the spirit of the statue actually knew about the "magical equipment"?

This "Ancestral God Sculpture" truly has an extraordinary origin. It seems like it really has a great possibility of being related to the Tian Clan ancestor who ascended to the sky a long time ago.

"Hu!"

In a blink of an eye, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" circled around its body once, and was about to smash it onto the "Ancestral God Sculpture" again, Tang Huan suddenly heard a sharp shout: "Tang Huan, stop! Do you know who this noble one is? "

Chapter 1234 - Sky Sovereign of the Upper Realm

"Who are you?"

After Tang Huan heard this, he could not help but sneer, "He's just a thief who steals the blood of others, a villain who steals the soul of a junior."

As he spoke, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" did not pause at all, and continued blasting towards the sculpture with lightning speed.

"How dare you!"

The god statue was enraged, in the next moment, the 'Ancestral God Sculpture' seemed to have come alive, a blood red greatsword formed in his hand, cutting out, in that moment, the space in front of him was sliced apart, the blood red greatsword carried a overflowing Strength Qi, pouring onto the cauldron.

A deep crater immediately appeared, and the gigantic fiery red blade also shot up into the air at almost the same time. It then completely shattered, transforming into a boundless Strength Qi that spread all over the palace, but was quickly destroyed by the blazing flames.

"Tang Huan, this sovereign is only an avatar projection of the upper realm. Don't make a mistake!"
"In this Forging God Great World, this sovereign might be unable to do anything to you. However, if you are able to ascend to the heavens and enter the Upper Realm, your life and death will be entirely in this sovereign's hands."

"Upper Realm Sky Sovereign? "What a great background!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, then the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" leapt out from the hole, and rushed towards the "Ancestral God Sculpture" once again.

This Tian Clan ancestor might really have a huge power in the Heaven Realm. But so what? No matter how strong and powerful she was, the Heaven Realm could not be her personal domain.

Moreover, even if Tang Huan stopped now, the grudge between him and the Tian Clan's Ancestor would not truly be resolved. Since this was the case, he might as well do as he wanted and eliminate all the projection of the Empyrean's avatar first. As for the rest, he would think about it after he ascended to the heavens.

"Hu!"

In a second, the flames in front of Tang Huan became even more powerful, covering the sculpture from all directions, and the whistling sounds seemed to be able to tear one's eardrums apart.

"Tang Huan, do you really want to die!?"

The Spirit of the Divine Statue was furious, but had no choice but to activate the even more vast Blood Red Odor s. In the blink of an eye, waves of blood surged around the statue as it continuously resisted the raging flames. Meanwhile, the blood-red blade in its palm condensed and formed once again, crazily slashing towards Pang Shuo's cauldron.

With a loud bang, the blood-red blade shattered, and the cauldron once again crashed into the bottom of the pit.

But just at that moment, a dense white star appeared between Tang Huan's brows for a moment, and then, once again used "Flying Star Soul Explosion" on the statue of the God Spirit.

At almost the same time, the "Exquisite Carving Bow" in Tang Huan's hands turned into the "Hundred Lava Fire Spear" and slowly thrust forward. However, it did not even take a blink of an eye to penetrate a dozen meters into the air, appearing right in front of the "Ancestral God Sculpture".

"Swish!"

The sound of the whistle seemed to be able to pierce through the heavens.

The "Ancestral God Sculpture" that had repelled the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" earlier and was receiving a strong soul attack was unable to retaliate in time. An instant later, Tang Huan's "Hundred Lava Flaming Spear" landed on the chest of the sculpture with an unstoppable momentum.

"Bam!"

The sculpture couldn't help but retreat, and at the same time, a crisp "kacha" sound rang out, revealing a few long and narrow cracks on its chest.

After a dozen or so meters, the "Ancestral God Sculpture" had stabilized, and the blazing flames immediately rolled over.

Immediately, a fierce whistling sound resounded in the sky. It was the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' that followed him like a bolt of lightning. Behind this cauldron was the soul attack "Flying Star Soul Explosion" that Tang Huan had displayed, as well as the "Absolute Spear!", one of the Five Style Forging inheritances.

"Boom —"

At the summit of Heaven Man Mountain, earth-shattering sounds rang out one after another.

Tang Huan continued to activate her "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "soul attack", and "Divine Armament's" combat skills. Her response seemed to be growing stronger and weaker, and more cracks began to appear on her body.

The strength of this "Ancestral God Sculpture" was actually very strong. It was a pity that due to the fact that the statue's body, it was difficult to bring it out fully. Furthermore, even though he was facing a monstrous opponent like Tang Huan, he actually had so many valiant and unparalleled attacking techniques. If it was any other cultivator, even Ji Hai Sheng, who was at the peak of the Nine Revolutions, who was in the Void Transformation Stage, who was attacked by the statue of the God of Ancestral Immortals, would have been turned into ashes by now.

"Bam!"

The long spear was like a dragon, the Strength Qi was stirred up, a dazzling red light swept across the sky like a real Xu Zhen, landing on the belly of the "Ancestral God Sculpture", it was also the form of "Spear Extreme Heaven". With an explosive sound, the statue flew a few dozen meters backwards before falling to the ground. It was hard to stabilize its body like before.

"Tsk tsk, Lord Exalted Celestial from the Upper World is actually so weak?"

Tang Huan laughed loudly, and like a black ray of light, shot forward with lightning speed. At the same time, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" directly smashed down from high altitudes, and like a gigantic mountain collapsing, a terrifying might pervaded the entire mountain peak.

"Tang Huan, I shall let you be so arrogant. When you cross the heavenly tribulation and enter the Upper Realm, this sovereign will definitely put you in a life or death situation!"

The spirit statue roared and many thick arms of Blood Red Odor s shot out from its body, heading towards the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace s" that were high up in the sky to entangle them. At this moment, the mind instructs (in a second) it had sent out was already rather weak. The surface of its body was also covered densely in cracks, as though it was covered by a layer of spider web.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

The next moment, the blood-red tentacles exploded under the bombardment of the cauldron, and the violent sound of the collision rang in the ears.

In the blink of an eye, the dozens of blood-red tentacles had disappeared into thin air.

The "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" landed on the "Ancestral God Statue" like a meteorite falling from the sky. Tang Huan's eyes became focused, and within his line of sight, the statue exploded into countless white fragments at a speed that could not be seen by the naked eye, while the scattered Blood Red Odor began scattering in all directions.

A cold aura emerged from the corner of Tang Huan's mouth, and the surrounding "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" shot into the sky. All of the Blood Red Odor smashed into the flames, causing a terrifying heat wave to erupt.

"Upper Realm Sky Sovereign ... The avatar projection ...

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and finally got rid of this "Ancestral God Sculpture".

In this battle, although Tang Huan did not sustain any injuries, his energy consumption was extremely huge. Dozens of consecutive "Extreme Spear", "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" to attack continuously, and with the addition of the "Flying Astral Soul Explosion" many times, he had almost used up all of his energy.

However, for the sake of avenging his mother and Aunt Xing, no matter how much energy he expended, it was all worth it.

With that thought, Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye. On the mountain peak, the battle between Geng Xu, Chou Rui, and Ji Hai Sheng was long over, and all of the experts at the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower were lying on the ground. Not a single one of them had managed to escape.

Chapter 1235 - Tian Clan Freshmen

At the summit of Heaven Man Mountain, peace had finally been restored, but inside and outside the Tian Clan, people were panicking.

The former Holy Maiden's son, Tang Huan, had first barged into Holy Heavenly City, razed the entire Heaven's Punishment Hall to the ground, then killed the entire Heaven's Punishment Hall. Several tens of Void Transformation Stage experts, including the Lord Ji Hesheng, had all died without a single trace.

When the news spread, not only was everyone in Tian Clan shocked, the entire Forging God Great World was also in an uproar.

Before this, although Tang Huan had controlled a lot of Void Transformation Stage experts, but most of them had been attacked by others. This time, Tang Huan had directly killed off all the Heaven Realm Innates, and swept away almost all of the Tian Clan's experts ... Through this matter, the Tian Clan's strength would definitely plummet.

Amongst the great powers of the Forging God Great World, the Tian Clan could almost be removed from the list.

If Tian Clan wanted to once again reach the level of being on par with the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect, Ice Fire Saint, Divine Dream Heart Sect, and War Clan, without a hundred years or even several hundred years, you shouldn't even think about it. And the most likely thing was that Tian Clan would never be able to recover from his defeat ever again.

From ancient times until now, there had been an uncountable number of sects that had lost their lives to a small power, and even collapsed completely because of this great change.

However, the worst did not happen.

After the initial panic, the Tian Clan gradually calmed down. Although Tian Clan, Ji Hai Sheng and the rest were dead, the Tian Clan's Holy Maiden was still alive.

In Tian Clan, the Holy Maiden held an extremely high position.

The Holy Maiden stood out and commanded the entire clan. Naturally, her heart was reassured very quickly.

Even if a few of the tribesmen could not accept this, there was nothing they could do about it. With the death of Ji Haileng and the others, the Virtual Level's Ji Jin Xiu had become the strongest warrior. Although there was still a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse within the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", it still could not quench the thirst from far away.

Some of the Tian Clan cultivators were still looking forward to the future.

If the Void Transformation Stage experts knew of the changes that had occurred in the Heavenly Human Mountain, they would definitely not allow the Holy Maiden to wield the power of the Tian Clan. Perhaps, very soon, there would be Void Transformation Stage experts rushing back from the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain".

It was a pity that they did not know that the Tian Clan Rankers in the Ancient Regions would never come back. Before the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan had appeared, Tang Huan had already ordered

Liu Hua and the other seven experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower to head to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain".

From today onwards, there will only be the Holy Maiden and no Lord in Tian Clan.

Inside Heaven Man Mountain, deep inside a cave that was about a hundred meters away from the peak of the mountain, Tang Huan sat cross-legged. The entire Tian Clan thought that Tang Huan had already left the Heaven Man Mountain after annihilating Ji Heshan and the others, but they did not know that he was still hiding here.

At this moment, a few metres tall boulder stood in front of Tang Huan, it was a blood red color, as though it was made from the blood of countless people.

This was the Tian Clan's "bloodline stone".

After fusing with his own blood and using it with his own, he would be able to sense the rough location of the parents and children closest to him. If siblings or grandparents were still alive, they would be able to pinpoint their location. However, the closer the bloodline was, the more accurate it was.

Of course, that was on the premise that these people were all cultivators of the Tian Clan.

One of Tang Huan's goals this time was to use this "bloodline stone" to investigate his mother's whereabouts. Unfortunately, after a few tries, the results were rather disappointing.

"Cousin, how is it?"

A melodious voice, which sounded like the cry of an oriole, rang out from behind him. It was Ji Jin, with an expression of anticipation, who walked over gracefully.

Tang Huan shook her head and sighed lightly. She looked somewhat depressed and gratified, "Now, I can already determine that Mother isn't in Forging God Great World, but what I can confirm is that Mother is still alive!"

Through the "bloodline stone", Tang Huan could sense two bloodlines that were extremely closely related to him.

One of them was naturally on Ji Jin Xiu, who was just inches away from him. As for the other, without a doubt, it belonged to his mother, Ji Ru Mubai.

However, although that connection existed, it was faintly discernible, as if it could disappear at any time ... There was only one reason for such a situation, and that was because his mother had already passed through the spatial passageway of the "Spirit Enchantment Valley" and entered another great world. For the time being, his life was not in danger.

Although he had already expected such an outcome, once he confirmed it now, Tang Huan still felt extremely helpless.

Fortunately, Tang Huan was somewhat at ease because his mother was still safe and sound.

When Ji Jinxiu heard this, she secretly sighed. She immediately comforted him: "Cousin, don't worry. As long as Aunt Ru Mubai is still alive, we will eventually meet again."

"That's the only thing I can think of now." Tang Huan nodded slightly, "Cousin sister, how is Tian Clan now?"

"With my cousin's secret help, I can now completely control it!"

A hint of a smile appeared in the depths of Ji Jin Xiu's beautiful eyes.

Before, even though she was the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan, there were still many Lords and elders present on her list. After finding out who she was, she became even more vigilant, and today, Lord Ji Heshan and the rest were all taken care of by Tang Huan. She finally felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders, and there was no need for her to worry anymore.

Over the past few days, she had continuously exterminated those who were unwilling to obey, and even promoted a few cultivators who were willing to become Holy Maiden. She had completely grasped the power of the Tian Clan. Furthermore, there were no other strong practitioners pressing down on her. In Tian Clan, her words were as good as gold.

"That's good."

Tang Huan revealed a smile, "The previous Tian Clan had already been annihilated along with the destruction of the 'Ancestral God Sculpture'. The current Tian Clan has been reborn from the hands of his cousin. However, if you want to bring the Tian Clan back to its peak, it will not be an easy task. "

Ji Jin Xiu's family was implicated by Ji Ru Mang's betrayal, and the Tian Clan was given to them as compensation.

"I will take my time. If a hundred years is not enough, then two hundred years is all. There is still a long period of time!"

"..."

After a long while, Ji Jin Xiu quietly left the cave, but Tang Huan stayed behind.

With Tang Huan's current cultivation and strength, no matter how much effort he put in, it would all be in vain. Since that was the case, it was the right time to calm down and properly raise his cultivation. Especially the "Pearl of Divine Flame" and the many True Fire's worth of firepower within the cave, they needed to be fused.

Moreover, Xing Meng's injuries had to be treated well. After getting rid of the "Ancestral God Sculpture", the first thing Tang Huan did was not to activate the "Bloodline Stone", but to enter the cave space and replenish Xing Meng's life force. However, if he wanted her to completely recover, it was not something that could be accomplished by just relying on her life force.

"Hu!"

In a moment, Tang Huan summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" from the Dantian, and the mountain and river painting scroll was quickly completed. His figure flashed and Tang Huan disappeared from the depths of the cave, then reappeared inside the Supreme Profound Hall inside the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace." Shan Shan and Xing Meng's figures immediately appeared before their eyes.

Chapter 1236 - The Change in the Spiritual Fire

Unknowingly, half a year had already passed.

The commotion caused by the Tian Clan had completely calmed down. The Heaven's Punishment Hall and the Heaven's Person Palace on the summit of the Heaven's Person Mountain had been

rebuilt, and other than the Lord who had turned the highest authority into the Holy Maiden, everything else seemed to have returned to normal.

Originally, some people had been anticipating the return of some Void Transformation Stage powerhouses from the Ancient Clear Heaven Region to take the place of the Holy Maiden Ji Jin and regain control of the Tian Clan. However, half a year had passed and they had yet to even see a shadow of a ghost from the Ancient Region, so they could only completely give up on this idea.

Heavenly Human Mountain, in the depths of the cave where the "bloodline stone" was placed. Tang Huan sat on the ground with his body like a boulder, not moving at all.

Surrounding Tang Huan, flames swirled and surged. It actually filled up a space with a radius of over ten meters.

These flames were actually a mixture of white, green, blue, red and yellow, as they unceasingly revolved around Tang Huan's body in a strange rhythm. The five different attributes intertwined and became one, but the aura emitted from the flames was incomparably majestic and terrifying to the extreme.

This was Tang Huan's "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire." Compared to half a year ago, there had been an enormous change.

For the past half year, other than helping Xing Meng nourish his body, the only thing Tang Huan did was fuse the True Fire's firepower within the cave.

After spending so much time, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" finally managed to completely fuse all of the firepower.

"Now, it's time for the 'Divine Fire Bead'."

Tang Huan thought for a bit, and then the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' appeared. Following which, Tang Huan took out a "Pearl of Divine Flame" and threw it into the cauldron.

This "Pearl of Divine Fire" was a clear and bright blue color formed from the condensed Spiritual Fire of the water attribute.

The moment he stored the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" back into the Dantian, Tang Huan pushed the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" to its limits, and the terrifying firepower immediately covered the "Divine Flame Bead" again and again. As time passed, the energy on the surface of the Divine Flame Bead dispersed bit by bit.

This energy was extremely gentle and pure, it was extremely effective on raising primeval essence, so Tang Huan didn't hesitate to absorb all of it.

"Hu!"

Not long after, when all of the energy on the surface layer had been absorbed by Tang Huan, the extremely condensed dark blue flame inside the "Divine Flame Bead" began to erupt, and rapidly inflated like an inflatable ball. In the blink of an eye, it had nearly filled the entire "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

It was just as the spirit of the True Fire had said, this kind of "Pearl of Divine Fire" could be easily fused, and there wouldn't be any danger at all. The power of the Spiritual Fire inside the bead was actually even gentler than the power that was wrapped around it.

In just a short span of half an hour, the dark blue flame had already completely fused with the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire." This speed was actually even faster than when he was fusing with the fire of the True Fire.

Tang Huan did not delay any further, and once again took out the cauldron, and threw the remaining nineteen "God Fire Beads" into it.

However, when he recalled the cauldron back into the Dantian, Tang Huan did not attack the "Pearl of Divine Fire" at the same time. Instead, he picked out a pearl condensed from the Wood Attribute Spiritual Fire.

As time passed, more and more of the "Divine Flame Beads" were absorbed and merged.

Tang Huan's primeval essence continued to increase, and his cultivation, which had been stagnant for a long time, slowly rose. However, after the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" merged with more and more Five Elements Spiritual Fires, it finally began to show some bizarre changes.

"Only five pills left!"

Inside the Dantian's furnace, there were only five "God Fire Beads" left. They were formed from gold, wood, water, fire and earth.

This time, Tang Huan did not act rashly, and instead carefully tried to sense the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

Starting from the third "Divine Fire Bead", the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had started to transform, and by the twelfth "Divine Fire Bead", the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had stopped changing.

However, stopping did not mean the end.

Tang Huan was very clear in his heart that the transformation of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" was not complete, but it had ended at the very last moment. Right now, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" seemed to have an additional layer of invisible barrier. If one was unable to shatter it, even if one merged more "Pearl of Divine Flame", it would still be useless.

"Since that's the case, then let's take five of them together. "This is it!"

In an instant, Tang Huan had already made up his mind.

In the next moment, within Tang Huan's Dantian's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" had already gone through five crazy rotations. Its boundless firepower surged, and actually engulfed all five "Divine Fire Pearls" in one breath.

Not long after, five balls of Spiritual Fire with different characteristics exploded and expanded within the cauldron at the same time.

The "Divine Fire Bead" was indeed easy to fuse, but it was only limited to one bead at a time. If Tang Huan were to absorb five at the same time, the difficulty would increase exponentially.

As a result, within the cauldron, the Five Elements Spiritual Fires immediately began clashing fiercely.

At this time, it was as if within Tang Huan's body, there were five absolute experts engaged in a frenzied battle. The terrifying Strength Qi rolled layer by layer, as if five volcanoes had erupted at

the same time. The terrifying impact quickly spread and Tang Huan felt as if his entire body was about to shatter into countless of pieces.

At this point, Tang Huan had no other choice but to persevere on.

It was a good thing that the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was a "magical equipment" mentioned by the spirit of the True Fire, it was strong enough, following Tang Huan's use of all his strength, he firmly suppressed the five balls of Spiritual Fire inside the cauldron, and did not escape from the furnace. Otherwise, even with the "Sun Spirit Body", Tang Huan would not be able to withstand it.

While holding on, Tang Huan slowly fused the five balls of Spiritual Fire into the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire".

Time passed bit by bit. In the blink of an eye, several hours had passed The collision of the Spiritual Fire s had caused the Strength Qi to erupt with a strength that was getting weaker and weaker, and the pressure that Tang Huan had to bear was also getting smaller and smaller.

Just then, a loud noise came out from inside Tang Huan's Dantian Furnace.

After being stunned for a short while, ecstasy uncontrollably surged out from the bottom of Tang Huan's heart. The invisible barrier that was concealed within the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" disappeared at this moment, and the transformation that had originally stopped moving started once again. In the next moment, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" began to frantically absorb the remaining five balls of Spiritual Fire in the cauldron, just like a Taotie. Within the flame, the dusky color became increasingly rich.

In the midst of the gray flames, Tang Huan immediately felt a qualitative leap.

"If the multicolored 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' from before could be said to be made of crude iron, then the current grey and hazy 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' could be said to be made of Hundred Refinement Steel." The enormous increase in the Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire made the bottom of Tang Huan's heart surge with uncontrollable joy.

This transformation of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" finally succeeded!

Chapter 1237 - Void Transformation

"Hu!"

Only after a long while did Tang Huan's emotions gradually calm down. The "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" that lingered on the surface of his body quickly returned to the Dantian, and on the tip of Tang Huan's finger, a small ball of greyish flames randomly appeared.

This flame was only the size of a walnut, but it emitted an extremely tyrannical aura. Moreover, the characteristics of this aura were extremely marvelous.

What it displayed right now wasn't sharpness of metal, the business of wood, the softness of water, the heat of fire, or the thickness of earth, but it seemed to include all of these characteristics. In the chaotic gray flames, Tang Huan faintly felt the meaning of the "Law of the Tao."

"Law of the Tao..."

Tang Huan whispered.

A tremendous amount of True Fire's firepower and twenty "God Fire Beads" had indeed caused an earth-shattering change to the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire". The flames which contained the "Law of the Tao" had already completely surpassed the scope of the Spiritual Fire.

"The fire already contains the 'Law of the Tao', and after comprehending the 'Law of the Tao' on one's own and condensing it into a 'Dao Infant', as long as I can find the right material, even if I don't go through heavenly tribulation, I can still forge a Dao Artifact!" With a thought, Tang Huan's eyes revealed a breathtaking look.

"Since he's only at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, there's no rush to condense his Dao Nascent Soul. When he reaches the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, it wouldn't be too late to try it out!"

Tang Huan thought for a moment and then retracted the flame on his finger.

Inside the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", he obtained a large amount of ice crystals, thunder crystals, fire crystals, scenery, and the power of the "Law of the Tao". As long as the time was right, he could start refining the "Dao Nascent Soul" at any time.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan made a decision in his heart, but in the next moment, he could not help but exclaim in surprise, and immediately after, his brows revealed an unconcealable joy. When the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" stopped its transformation, his cultivation had already reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

But now, he was at the Void Transformation Stage.

During the process of the complete transformation of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", his cultivation had also quietly made a breakthrough.

"Nine Revolutions Void ..."

Tang Huan was full of smiles.

Moreover, the "Five Styles of Creation", "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", "Intangible Buddha", and "God Creation Crystals", all sorts of methods had allowed him to possess strength that far surpassed his cultivation. Now, even if he were to meet Duan Wuya and Nie Zhitong, the two experts who were in the process of condensing their Dao Soul, he was confident that he would be able to win against them.

"Spiritual Fire has completed its transformation, and its cultivation has also undergone a metamorphosis."

After a while, Tang Huan muttered with a relaxed expression, "Next, I just need to forge those Saint-rank Divine Armaments and I can leave them and return to the Yan State ... Un, I also need to find time to visit Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan and the others. "

"As for the whereabouts of Master and Fatty, we also need to make the puppets of the various sects and clans search even more vigorously."

Thinking about it, Tang Huan's eyes became more serious.

It had already been more than ten years since the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" was established. Since Xing Meng had already arrived at the Forging God Great World, his master Ou Xie, old fatty Ye Chongshan and the others should not be an exception.

Tang Huan did not wish for those tragic encounters to happen to them again.

After communicating with numerous puppets through the "Puppet Soul Seal" and understanding the current situation of the Forging God Great World, only then did Tang Huan collect his emotions and once again entered the cave.

... ..

Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion, Supreme Mystery Temple.

"Buzz!"

Within the palace, the quaking sounds continued to echo out.

In Tang Huan's palm, he was holding a purple longbow. The bow had soft lines, one end was shaped like a dragon's head, and the other end was shaped like a dragon's tail. From afar, it looked like the body of a purple dragon that had condensed countless of times.

"Done!"

blinked her beautiful eyes, as she looked at the purple bow with a gaze full of surprise and joy.

Beside Shan Shan, Xing Meng's face was slightly pale, but her mental state was much better than before.

Seeing Shan Shan's expression, she couldn't help but laugh.

After such a long period of recuperation, Xing Meng's internal injuries had long since healed, but with her Tian Clan bloodline, Tang Huan was temporarily helpless. After her bloodline was extracted, it had already been fused with the "Ancestral God Sculpture". The current her no longer had the Tian Clan's bloodline.

Extracting the blood of other Tian Clan cultivators and fusing them with Xing Meng was also highly unlikely.

Xing Meng was after all not an "Ancestral God Sculpture", so for ordinary cultivators, fusing with another's bloodline was almost impossible. Forcefully fusing with it would definitely end in failure, because there was no bloodline in this world that could completely fit one's body.

Without the Tian Clan bloodline, it would be completely impossible for Xing Meng to recover her former strength. Furthermore, she might even die of old age in a few years.

If he really had no other choice, Tang Huan could only advise Xing Meng to give up his current body and find a Tian Clan cultivator to possess his body. Of course, this was the last method. No matter how good the body Xing Meng had possessed after cultivating for several hundred years, it would still not be comparable to her current body.

Regarding the matter of recovering his strength, Xing Meng himself was not very keen.

After staying in the cave for so many days, Xing Meng's state of mind had indeed become more and more calm. To her, being plotted by the Tian Clan and having her bloodline taken away was her

fortune. She would be able to keep her life after encountering a great calamity, so how could she ask for anything else?

"Shan Shan, fuse with this Purple Blood Dragon Bow!"

Tang Huan raised his right arm slightly and threw the purple bow in his hand towards Shan Shan.

It was already the third day since Tang Huan had entered the cave residence. The remaining five pages of Divine Weapon Catalogue had all turned into Saint-rank Divine Armaments in Tang Huan's hands.

Tang Huan had left a "Brahma God's Thunder Sound Blade" behind and had already merged with the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". However, the form that the Divine Armament revealed this time was actually the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade", not the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword". Of course, the Divine Armament could still transform into different kinds of weapons.

The other three Saint-rank Divine Armaments were given to Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan and his halberd.

The last piece of forged "Purple Blood Dragon Bow" was given to Shan Shan.

Seeing Tang Huan throw Divine Armament over, Shan Shan immediately beamed with joy and grabbed the bow with one hand, while her slender jade fingers hooked onto the red bowstring. The True Essence in her body surged, and a brilliant luster immediately blossomed from the bow's body. After feeling it carefully for a moment, fresh blood finally started to pour out of Shan Shan's finger and fuse into the longbow ...

Chapter 1238 - Huge Changes

Not long after, Shan Shan had merged the "Purple Blood Dragon Bow" into the Dantian, and after that, with a thought, the purple longbow appeared in his hand once more.

With a smile, Shan Shan caressed the bow for a moment. Then, with a light wave of her hand, the longbow flew towards Tang Huan.

Generally speaking, other than Tang Huan who possessed a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace," a cultivator could only fuse one Divine Armament. When Shan Shan was in the small world, he had once fused with "Peacock Plume". Under normal circumstances, she would not be able to fuse the newly forged "Purple Blood Dragon Bow".

However, a few days ago, Tang Huan had separated the "Peacock Plume" from her.

If it was in the past, even if Tang Huan was proficient in the way of the soul, it would still be difficult for him to achieve this if he was restricted by his own strength. But now that he was at the Void Transformation Stage, it was not difficult to separate the Divine Armament from the cultivators in the Dantian.

After separating the "Peacock Plume", Tang Huan picked out a middle stage Divine Armament, a high stage Divine Armament, and a heaven stage Divine Armament to fuse with. Furthermore, under Tang Huan's deliberate manipulation, every time they fused, they would use "Peacock Plume" as the leader.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan grabbed the "Purple Blood Dragon Bow" and threw it into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". Then, he took out the "Peacock Plume" and placed it inside the cauldron. Immediately

after, with a thought from Tang Huan, a grey flame roared out from his palm and enveloped the cauldron.

The fusion of the Peacock Plume and the Purple Blood Dragon Bow had begun!

Shan Shan quietly closed her beautiful eyes. She had already merged the "Purple Blood Dragon Bow" into her body and could vaguely sense the situation of the longbow inside the cauldron.

Time passed bit by bit ...

After a long while, the flames disappeared and Shan Shan opened his eyes, a hint of happiness that could not be hidden flashed past his eyes. Tang Huan's eyes were overflowing with laughter, he extended his hand and grabbed, releasing a purple longbow from the cauldron, as though it was a floating duckweed that was as light as a feather, floating towards Shan Shan.

This time, the fusion was no longer led by the "Peacock Plume" but instead, by the Saint-rank Divine Armament "Purple Blood Dragon Bow". As a result, the appearance of the "Purple Blood Dragon Bow" was also revealed. After successfully fusing, the longbow seemed to have transformed into a living being, becoming increasingly agile.

"Saint rank Divine Armament..."

Shan Shan's brows flashed with excitement, he immediately held the bow in his hand, and after a moment, the 'Purple Blood Dragon Bow' had changed its appearance to 'Peacock Plume', and then transformed into the blade, dagger, and rattan shaped whip that was fused together as a whole.

Finally, the long whip returned to its original shape as a Purple Blood Dragon Bow.

But just when she wanted to test the power of this sacred Divine Armament, Xing Meng's surprised voice came into her ears: "Tang Huan, did something happen?"

Hearing that, Shan Shan was startled, he subconsciously looked up, only to see that Tang Huan's face was extremely gloomy.

"Tang Huan?" Shan Shan also realized that Tang Huan's expression was strange, her heart skipped a beat, and her face immediately changed.

"The Vermillion Bird Great World has invaded the Forging God Great World!" Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"The Vermillion Bird major world is invading?"

Shan Shan and Xing Meng looked at each other.

Tang Huan took a light breath, "In the South Li Spirit Realm of the Ancient Clear Heaven Domain, there is a passage that connects the Vermillion Bird Great World to a place called 'Heaven's Will City'. There, all the Void Transformation cultivators from the Vermillion Bird Great World gather. "Originally, that passageway could only send a few cultivators over in a short period of time, but that passageway seemed to have been strengthened a while ago. At least tens of thousands of people had been sent over from Heaven's Will City."

"Right now, the Ancient Clear Heaven Region has been occupied by the Void Transformation Stage cultivators of the Vermillion Bird Great World's' Heaven's Will City '. As for the Void Transformation Stage cultivators of our Forging God Great World, they have either been killed or escaped!"

"..."

The number of Void Transformation cultivators in the Vermillion Bird Great World was not necessarily greater than the number of cultivators in the Forging God Great World. However, they were all gathered under a tyrannical force, able to unite as one.

When the great world of the Vermillion Bird began to invade, the cultivators scattered throughout the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" were constantly being swept away by the cultivators of Heaven's Will City. They were completely unable to resist.

By the time everyone came back to their senses, the Ancient Clear Heaven Domain had already fallen into the hands of the Vermillion Bird Great World's Heaven's Will City. As for the Void Transformation Stage cultivators of the Forging God Great World, they had already suffered heavy casualties.

Very quickly, news of everything that had happened in the Ancient Regions began to spread like wildfire. In a very short period of time, it had already engulfed all of the Forging God Great World s.

For a time, the major powers of the thirty-six prefectures were all panic-stricken.

And after experiencing the initial panic, the sects of the few provinces began to try to join hands. After all, the entrance to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" was in the Sky Region. Once those people charged out, the Sky Province and the surrounding few provinces would definitely be the first to suffer.

However, before the Ling Xiao Sword Sect and the other forces had even completed their alliance, Heaven's Will City had already begun expanding.

They first occupied the Nine Colors City, then used the Nine Colors City as a base and split into three paths, attacking the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect and Ice Fire Sacred Region. Wherever they went, those small and middle-sized forces were completely unable to resist, and were basically swept away along the way.

Even the three great sects of the Heavenly Region had difficulty contending against the Heavenly Will City.

After a fierce battle, even though the Ling Xiao Sword Sect had activated the "Rainbow Sword Formation of the Nine Heavens", which had been passed down for countless years, she was still unable to stop the steps of Heaven's Will City. In the end, the base was destroyed and the casualties were severe.

As for the Constellation Sect, they had completely vanished into thin air, becoming history.

The 'Fire and Ice Sacred Land' acted quickly. After the many Void Transformation Stage experts died, it chose to submit. The rest of the Void Transformation Stage experts joined the large army of the Heavenly Will City.

After taking care of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect and the other three sects, Heaven's Will City began to slaughter the few large provinces around Xiangyang Province.

"Elders, how should we deal with this?"

A low voice reverberated within the grand meeting hall of the Medicine God Sect.

More than twenty figures had already gathered within the hall. They were all Void Transformation Stage experts from the Medicine God Sect. A few of them had just escaped from the Celestial domain not too long ago. The one who had just spoken was a grizzled old man in brown with a thin face. He was the Medicine God Sect's Sect Master, Weng Mohan.

However, what responded to him was complete silence. The atmosphere in the palace had become incomparably oppressive.

Even the Sky Region's Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect, Ice and Fire Saint Sect, as well as many other sects couldn't resist the tyrannical power of the Vermillion Bird Great World's Heavenly Will City. How could the Medicine God Sect be an exception?

"Grand master, let's leave. The farther the better!"

After a long while, a low and deep voice finally broke the silence in the palace. The one who spoke was a skinny old man, and his expression was filled with resentment and helplessness.

Chapter 1239 - Holy Rank Medicine King

"Flee?"

A sad voice rang out, "Where can we escape to now? Even if we run to the Li Province, we might not be able to escape from the Heavenly Will City!" The person who spoke was a middle-aged woman around the age of 40. She wore a green dress, and her eyebrows were filled with charm.

She was the Saint Tier Medicine King of the Medicine God Sect, Lu Yunfei.

Currently, the Medicine God Sect had four Saint Rank Medicine Kings. Lu Yunfei, who had just completed her third transition, was one of them, as well as the one with the lowest cultivation.

However, her talent and potential in the path of alchemy was even higher than the other three with higher cultivation levels.

Ten years ago, she had just stepped into the Virtual Level from the Five Transformation and successfully refined a Holy-rank Pellet. Everyone in the Medicine God Sect was shocked by this.

Before she managed to step into Void Transformation, she had another magnificent achievement, and that was to accept a cultivator who was merely a Heavenly Domain cultivator at that time as her last disciple.

"Yeah, I can escape for a while, but I can't escape for a lifetime!" Another old man let out a long sigh.

"..."

The palace fell into silence once more.

In the next few years, the entire Forging God Great World would probably be under the control of Heavenly Will City. At that time, even if they managed to escape to the Li Province, the Medicine God Sect would not be able to escape from Heavenly Will City.

Of course, it wasn't as if there was no other way.

As long as the Medicine God Sect could be scattered like the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, scattering in all directions, and not appear again, they would be able to escape calamity. In this way, the Medicine God Sect, which had been in existence for countless years, would no longer be the same

as its complete destruction. In the future, there would no longer be the Medicine God Sect in the world.

"Being able to escape for a while is a moment!"

After a long while, he suddenly shouted, "Elders, immediately prepare yourself, the following disciples will all be dismissed from the sect. The rest of the disciples will be divided into four teams, one will go to the Li Province, the other will go to the Tai Province, one will go to the Yan State, one will go to the Hai Continent, the next will go to the Hai Continent, and once they reach there, they will all find a place to hide.

"Yes sir!"

Since the Sect Master had already made his decision, Lu Yunfei and the other Elders did not say anything else. They all agreed. Under the circumstance that there was nothing else they could do, this was the only way.

However, before they could walk out of the hall, the expression on Weng Mohan's face changed, "Not good, they're already here!"

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Weng Mo Han rushed out from the hall.

Lu Yunfei and the rest were stunned at first, but then their expressions changed drastically as they all rushed out of the palace.

In the blink of an eye, a dense mass of black figures appeared within everyone's line of sight. There were many Void Transformation Stage cultivators approaching from the distance. They were less than a thousand meters away from the main peak.

"Heaven's Will City!"

In a split-second, everyone's expression turned extremely ugly.

Over a hundred Void Transformation Stage experts ... In the current Forging God Great World, a force that could create such a lineup was none other than Heaven's Will City. At this moment, many people were panic-stricken. Compared to the hundred or so people in Heaven's Will City, the Medicine God Sect's twenty or so Void Transformation Stage cultivators were nothing at all.

The gap between the numbers of Void Transformation Stage experts was enormous. Once they started fighting, the Medicine God Sect would have no way to fight back.

Could it be that the ancient sect of the Medicine God Sect will perish today?

"Whooosh."

In the blink of an eye, those hundred cultivators had already arrived at the top of the mountain. Streams of extremely terrifying aura were emitted, and it seemed as if a violent storm had appeared out of thin air, covering the entire Medicine God Sect within the blink of an eye.

At this moment, almost all of the Medicine God Sect cultivators were alarmed.

"Huh?"

Not far away from the main peak of Heavenly Medicine Mountain, on the summit of a beautiful and picturesque mountain, Mu Yan's figure flashed out of the hall.

Countless cultivators had already appeared on the summit and the surrounding peaks with faces full of shock.

"Is Sect Master Weng here?"

In the air above the main peak of Heavenly Medicine Mountain, a tall and sturdy elderly man wearing a black robe suddenly shouted as he looked down at the twenty odd figures of the peaks.

"This old man is one." Weng Mohan said in a low voice.

"Very good!"

The tall and sturdy old man's expression was cold as he shouted indifferently, "I am the 'unusual' technique of the deacon of Heavenly Will City. Your Medicine God Sect has two choices now. Submit?" Or perish! "

The tall and sturdy elder called Yi Sheng's voice was as loud as a bell, and his words instantly spread throughout the entire Heavenly Medicine Mountain. It was obviously not the first time he had said this, and the contempt in his tone was barely concealed.

For a moment, countless cultivators in Heavenly Medicine Mountain were shocked and resentful at the same time. The illustrious reputation of Heaven's Will City had already spread widely throughout the sect. However, no one expected that Heaven's Will City's cultivators would come knocking so quickly. The experiences of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect and the other sects caused everyone to feel both fear and grief.

The difference in strength between the two sides was so great that once a fight broke out, the Medicine God Sect would be destroyed.

However, if they chose to submit, the Medicine God Sect would only be able to linger on in life for a bit longer. In the end, it would still be unable to escape its fate of destruction.

At the peak of the main mountain, even Weng Mohan and the rest were struggling.

How could these Void Transformation Stage experts not understand something that ordinary disciples of the Medicine God Sect could understand? The two choices that Heaven's Will City had given the Medicine God Sect were simply the difference between dying now and dying later. This could be seen from the experience of the Ice and Fire Saint as well.

After submitting, the Void Transformation Stage powerhouse of the "Ice and Fire Sacred Region" became the tool used by the Heavenly Will City to conquer the Forging God Great World. Once those Void Transformation Stage experts died, the Fire and Ice Saint realm would inevitably meet their fate of total annihilation.

"The Medicine God Sect has been around for countless years and has never been subservient to any other power. Today, even if our Medicine God Sect wants to die, we'll die fair and square!"

After a while, he gritted his teeth and shouted.

Behind Rong Mo Han, over twenty Void Transformation Stage experts had dark and uncertain expressions, but their faces were instantly filled with grief and miasma as they glared at the Heavenly Will City cultivators.

"Very good, as you wish!"

Almost at the same time as he said that, the huge palm-leaf fan like palm suddenly waved, following that, shouts came from all directions, and the hundreds of Void Transformation Stage experts behind him were like fierce beasts that had broken free from their cages, crazily rushing towards the summit.

"Swish!"

However, just as the great battle was about to erupt, an incomparably sharp screech suddenly exploded in the air. It was as if everyone's eardrums were being torn apart. At this moment, an incomparably brilliant red light shot from the horizon like a ray of light, its speed reaching the extreme.

Chapter 1240 - Unaccompanied Aid

Yi Cheng and the others were all taken aback, and the expression of the Heaven's Will City's Void Transformation cultivator that was the fastest changed. This was because the red stream of light was rushing towards them, and what caused him to feel even more fear was that under that red light, he had no way to fight back or even dodge.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The Void Transformation Stage cultivator's face was filled with despair as he emitted a hysterical scream. However, just as this scream rushed out of his throat, it abruptly stopped. The red light had already landed on his chest. The frightening storm that the red light brought over completely engulfed his body at the same time.

In the next moment, the Void Transformation Stage cultivator was destroyed in body and spirit.

"Hu!"

The terrifying Strength Qi swept out in all directions like raging waves, and the ten or so cultivators closest to it were immediately sent flying. The experts from Heavenly Will City that were even further away were also forced back by the frightening impact, and only stopped after being pushed back nearly a hundred meters.

For a time, the world descended into a deathly silence.

This sudden turn of events stunned everyone in the area. Not only did they feel great shock from the strange technique, but even the Void Transformation Stage experts of the Medicine God Sect such as Weng Mohan, Lu Yunfei, and many other ordinary cultivators were flabbergasted, finding it hard to believe their own eyes.

Quite a number of people had already noticed that the red light just now was an arrow that was completely condensed from energy.

The might of one arrow had actually reached such a level, easily killing a cultivator at the eighth circulation. How powerful must the archer be?

After a brief moment of shock, a glimmer of hope rose in the hearts of Weng Mohan and the rest of the cultivators.

That person acted against the people from Heaven's Will City as soon as he arrived. He should be a friend, not an enemy. However, it was unknown if that person came alone or if he brought many

Void Transformation Stage experts with him to assist him. If it was the former, then it wouldn't be of much use. After all, there were more than a hundred people in Heaven's Will City. If it was the latter, then the Medicine God Sect might be able to save them.

Suppressing the fear of loss in his heart, Weng Mo Han and the rest looked towards the source of the arrow and saw a figure shooting towards them from the sky.

There was only one person!

When the crowd saw this, they felt a chill run down their spines. Not only would they not be able to save the Medicine God Sect, they might even lose their lives.

Meanwhile, high up in the sky, Mu Cheng and the rest, who had just regained their senses, discovered the figure. An uncontrollable rage surfaced between their brows.

Ever since Heaven's Will City entered the Forging God Great World, they had fought with the Void Transformation Stage cultivators countless of times. Although there were a few casualties, they were all in a chaotic battle, and compared to the Forging God Great World's Void Transformation Stage cultivators, the casualties were insignificant. Such a situation made all the Heavenly Will City cultivators extremely proud. They originally thought that the destruction of the Medicine God Sect would be an easy task, but who would've thought that they'd be taken advantage of at the very beginning?

"Daring to oppose Heaven's Will City, you're truly courting death!"

The mutated falcon's cold and fierce gaze swept across the figure in front of it as it cried out angrily.

From that arrow alone, one could tell that the person who came was an expert at the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, and had a high possibility of being at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. However, so what? Currently, out of the hundred or so people who had come to the Medicine God Sect, there were eighteen people who had reached the Void Transformation Stage. Among them, nine of them had already reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage!

"What a great 'City of Destiny'. I'll give you two choices now. Submit or perish!"

The moment the voice fell, the figure had already arrived above the main peak of Heavenly Medicine Mountain. Its appearance was clearly imprinted in the eyes of the others, and it was actually a handsome, slender young man dressed in black.

Hearing this, Xu Que and the rest were stunned.

After that, they couldn't help but burst out laughing. After entering the Forging God Great World for so long, there had never been a cultivator from the Forging God Great World who dared to speak to them like this.

"Tang Huan!" On top of the main peak of Heavenly Medicine Mountain, a grey-robed old man widened his eyes as he cried out in surprise.

"Tang Huan?"

"What, he's Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan actually came to our Medicine God Sect?"

"..."

A stone caused a thousand ripples, and the peak immediately burst into an uproar.

They had heard of Tang Huan's name countless of times, and they were well aware of the things that he had done. The most recent time Tang Huan's name shook the world was because he had swept away almost all the Void Transformation Stage experts in Tian Clan.

After that, Tang Huan had disappeared without a trace, and did not reveal his presence again. However, he did not expect that he would suddenly arrive at Heavenly Herb Mountain at such a critical time for the Medicine God Sect.

In an instant, everyone's hearts were filled with wild joy.

It was said that Tang Huan's spatial artifact had dozens of experts at the Ninth Cycle of Void Transformation. If he released all of them and teamed up with the Medicine God Sect's cultivators, even if they couldn't defeat the hundred over Heaven's Will City cultivators, it shouldn't be too much of a problem for them to fight to a draw.

"Tang Huan..."

On another peak not too far away, Mu Yan's gaze was fixated on the jade figure standing at the peak of the mountain. A layer of mist uncontrollably rose within her beautiful eyes.

He had been in the Forging God Great World for more than ten years, and he had finally seen him again!

"Tang Huan?"

He raised his hand slightly and stopped the laughter behind him. The anger in his eyes had also turned into graveness, "Are you the Tang Huan who forced the True Fire Spirit of Nine Colors City to request for help from the outside and kill all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the Tian Clan?"

Heaven's Will City had investigated this Forging God Great World's expert.

Tang Huan's reputation was so resounding that it had already greatly surpassed the sect masters of Ling Xiao Sword Sect s and other sects. With regards to Tang Huan's past, Heaven's Will City had already investigated him thoroughly, and naturally knew that Tang Huan had controlled a large number of Void Transformation cultivators.

"That's right!"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "Now, all of you can carefully consider my suggestion just now. Whether you live or die, all of it will be up to you!"

"Tang Huan, have you considered the consequences of your actions?"

"If I remember correctly, you should be from the Yan State. As long as you have enough Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s, in an instant, you can go from the Nine Colors City of the Sky Region to the Yan State ... From what I know, that 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' doesn't have many Void Transformation Stage cultivators. "

"You're absolutely right."

Tang Huan laughed leisurely, but his eyes became extremely cold. "However, if you know too much, you usually won't be able to live for long. In my opinion, you guys don't need to waste anymore time thinking about it, so let me make a choice for you guys. The scenery of this Heavenly Medicine Mountain is not bad, and if you die here, you all can rest in peace. "