W. Master 1241

Chapter 1241 - Total Destruction (I)

"Tang Huan, you ..."

His face was ashen, but before he could finish his sentence, Tang Huan had sneered, and then he pulled the bow in his hand into a crescent moon, releasing a fiery arrow that quickly condensed into form.

The bow was still a Exquisite Carving Bow, but after the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" and the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade" had been combined, its rank went from the Heaven Stage to the Saint Stage.

Under Tang Huan's use of his full strength, the power of the Saint-ranked weapon could never be compared to that of the Heaven Ranked Spirit Weapon.

"Swish!"

With a bang, the arrow shot out of the bowstring like a streak of light, flying straight for a different technique. In a matter of moments, the arrow pierced through the space of dozens of meters along with a sky-overflowing Strength Qi.

In the end, his mutated technique was a expert at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, and his reaction speed was much faster than the previous Eight Revolutions Void Transformation cultivator who was killed by an arrow.

"Roar!"

Roaring like a wild beast, the giant sword in Yi Cheng's hand slashed out crazily, the huge green sword light whistled towards the fiery arrow like a waterfall, the sharp sound resonated throughout the sky, and the space in front of him seemed to have been split open, creating a crack dozens of meters long, its power was terrifying.

In the blink of an eye, the cyan sword light collided with the fiery arrow.

Amidst the earth-shaking chimes, the Strength Qi was like a violent, stormy wave, crazily surging outwards, following that, the skill released a stuffy groan, causing it to fiercely retreat for a hundred metres, as blood sprayed out of its mouth. Although it was able to stabilize with great difficulty, its body was swaying, as though it was about to fall at any time.

The many Heavenly Will City cultivators around were all extremely shocked, all of their comrades in the Void Transformation Stage were already killed by Tang Huan's arrow, but even the peak of the Void Transformation Stage was severely injured by Tang Huan's arrow, and looking at Tang Huan's expression, it seemed like he had only casually shot an arrow just now!

"Chi!" "Chi!" "Swish ..."

While everyone was still in shock, the sharp sounds of something tearing through the air rang out one after another.

On the other side, Tang Huan was already incredibly fast, with arrows nocked onto his bow. At that moment, a fiery red arrow shot out like a bolt of lightning.

"Disperse!" Disperse! "

Yi Cheng turned pale and shouted.

However, almost at the instant his voice rang out, screams of despair rose and fell, followed by earpiercing explosions.

Every arrow that flew through the air would actually take away the life of a Heaven's Will City Void Transformation Stage cultivator.

In just a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's arrows had already killed eight people, and all of them were Void Transformation Stage Eight Rankers. The fierce Strength Qi continuously exploded and dispersed, continuously turning over the nearby Void Transformation Stage cultivators. The area within a hundred meter radius had already become chaotic as cries of shock rose one after another.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Medicine God Sect was completely dumbfounded.

High up in the sky, Tang Huan was only shooting his arrows with his bow. His movements looked extremely relaxed, but every time he shot an arrow, it would be a one-hit kill, and no one could escape that. Those Void Transformation Stage experts, as long as they became the target of Tang Huan's arrows, would all die in body and soul.

In an instant, the expressions on the faces of the Void Transformation Stage cultivators, like Weng Mo Han and Lu Yunfei, became extremely fascinating to behold.

The other cultivators couldn't help but hold their breaths as they looked up into the sky with unblinking eyes. Their mouths were so wide that a few eggs could fit inside.

In the air, the slaughter continued.

The trembling of the bowstring, the sound of a sharp arrow piercing through the air, panicked shouts, screams of despair, the clashing of Strength Qi ... One after another, the sounds rose and fell, creating a cacophony of sounds. Those Heaven's Will City cultivators tried their best to attack Tang Huan, but to no avail.

Not long after, the number of Heaven's Will City cultivators that died to the arrows reached nineteen. Adding the one that was shot to death, that was a total of twenty people.

In just a short span of time, 20% of the Heavenly Will City experts that came to attack had been killed by Tang Huan.

"Retreat!" "Retreat!"

Tang Huan was merely a single person, yet he actually caused such heavy losses to their side. Furthermore, looking at how adamant about it, if it were to continue, the number of dead cultivators on their side would definitely increase quickly.

It was imperative that they leave this place first.

Hearing these words, the terrified Heaven's Will City cultivators immediately acted as if they were listening to an imperial decree. They all retreated backwards, pulling apart the distance between them and Tang Huan.

"Withdraw?"

Tang Huan could not help but sneer, "A bunch of trash would actually dare to be so impudent here. Since you're here, then don't leave!" As he spoke, he let out a few more chords before a series of fire arrows flew out at the fastest escaping Void Transformation cultivators.

At the same time, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" flashed out from the Dantian, quickly spreading out, and with it over twenty figures appeared.

"Kill —"

As soon as Geng Xun, Chou Rui and the rest appeared, they rushed towards them without any hesitation, their power overflowing the heavens.

After finding out about the invasion of Forging God Great World by Heaven's Will City, Tang Huan gave the orders to the puppets that had been sent to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Region" to intercept and kill the experts from the Tian Clan to rush to the Medicine God Sect. As for, he rushed to the Heavenly Medicine Mountain from the Tian Clan of Taizhou at the fastest speed possible.

The, the Constellation Sect, and the Ice Fire Saint Realm would either disappear, perish, or surrender to Heaven's Will City. After he took control of the entire Heavenly Province, the City of Heaven's Will would definitely expand to all the surrounding states. The Medicine God Sect was also a large sect, so they would definitely become the target of Heaven's Will City.

Tang Huan did not care about the existence of the Medicine God Sect, but since Mu Yan was in the Medicine God Sect, he did not want to see any accidents happen to her.

Fortunately, he had rushed over here in the nick of time. After putting all the puppets that were waiting outside the mountain into his cave, Tang Huan immediately rushed over to him.

With Tang Huan's current cultivation level and strength, even if all the hundred of them were Void Transformation Stage cultivators, they would not be a threat to him. Furthermore, among the hundred of Heavenly Will City cultivators, there were only eighteen who had reached the Void Transformation Stage, which was not even worth mentioning.

"Kill —"

On top of the main peak of Heavenly Medicine Mountain, Rong Mo Han, Lu Yunfei and the rest recovered from their shock and rushed into the sky. They cooperated with Geng Xun and the rest and charged towards the cultivators of Heavenly Will City.

A fierce battle immediately broke out.

High up in the sky, the sounds of shouting became a cacophony. The powerful and terrifying Strength Qi swept out wave after wave in all directions, and even this area of space seemed like it was about to be shattered. The Heaven's Will City cultivators were anxious and frightened at the same time. They wanted to escape as soon as possible, but they were held up by Geng Xu, Weng Mohan, and the rest.

Nearly all of them were single-handedly fighting off two or three people, or even four or five people. Adding the help of the twenty odd people from the Medicine God Sect, not a single one of the Heavenly Will City cultivators managed to escape.

Tang Huan stood in the air without moving, the longbow in his hand did not stop as the ear-piercing sound continued to resonate throughout the world.

Chapter 1242 - Total Destruction (2)

As time passed, the number of Heaven's Will City cultivators continued to decrease.

First, the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses were all wiped out by Tang Huan, then the Void Transformation Stage Seventh Cycle, the Void Transformation Stage Sixth Cycle and even lower cultivators were all killed by Tang Huan or Geng Xu.

Finally, in this high altitude, only the Transcendents and other experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower were left.

At this time, Lu Yunfei and the rest of the weaker Void Transformation Stage experts had already stopped their attacks, leaving only Weng Mo Han and a few others who were at the Void Transformation Stage. They were still cooperating with Geng Xu and Chou Rui to attack Qi Cheng and the rest, while the Divine Armament in Tang Huan's hands had already turned into the "Brahma Thunder God Blade".

This was an extremely domineering looking huge blade.

The blade was more than two meters long and as wide as a door. There were countless lightning-like patterns on the blade. When it moved, the sound of it breaking through the air was extremely loud. It sounded like rolling thunder, giving off an intimidating aura. When this "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" was just created, it was purple in color. After fusing with the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword", the shape of the huge blade did not change, but the blade's upper and lower edges were purple in color.

"Tang Huan, there are countless Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Heaven's Will City. Do you think that just by killing us all, you can save the Medicine God Sect? This is simply daydreaming! " "Kill us! More will come for us! At that time, not only will you die, the entire Medicine God Sect will die, and the Yan State will not leave even the chickens and dogs behind!"

"In that case, I must keep you two alive?"

Tang Huan held onto his blade with one hand and his jaw with the other. He looked to be deep in thought, and Geng Wen and the others also stopped attacking like torrential rain.

The foreign skill and the other Heaven's Will City cultivators all felt a sense of relief. Their expressions changed, in the end, Tang Huan was still unable to do so without any worries. Looking at it now, that "Pure Yang Sword Sect" should be his weakness. As long as he had concerns, things would be easy to handle, and everyone might be able to escape for their lives.

"Tang Huan, the news has already reached Nine Color City. If we were to die, we would be mortal enemies with our Heavenly Will City, and soon, someone will use a teleportation formation to reach the Yan State and destroy 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'." A Black Costume Old Man immediately shouted out, his voice filled with threat.

"Fine, I'll go with the flow. I'll give you guys a way out ..."

Tang Huan suddenly let out a long sigh.

However, in the next moment, what Tang Huan said next caused all of their expressions to greatly change, "From today onwards, you all can be like them, stay by my side and listen to my orders. Help me kill a few more Heavenly Will City cultivators.

"What?"

Everyone immediately understood the hidden meaning behind Tang Huan's words, their faces changed drastically, but they did not have the time to think about it, as Geng Xun and the others who had just stopped attacked once again. Not only that, Tang Huan, who had been shooting arrows in the distance, had also brandished his fiery red long blade.

"Swish!"

A sound like the crack of silk suddenly burst forth. The "Brahma Thunder Blade" turned into a red light, and its shape was just like a waterfall. Wherever the blade went, the space itself seemed to have been cut open.

It shocked the mind, because Tang Huan was aiming this blade attack at him!

He was severely injured by Tang Huan's arrows and fought with Tang Huan's puppet for a while, and was even more injured. Seeing Tang Huan's powerful attack, he immediately felt a great sense of danger, but could only suppress the fear and fear in his heart.

"Ha!"

With a wild roar, the skill mobilized all of the remaining True Essence in his body and stabbed outwards with all of his might, even creating a hole in the air.

But after a split-second, despair appeared on his face.

Tang Huan's speed was simply too fast. Under his severe injuries, his reaction was far slower than when he had initially thrusted out his greatsword, and before the sword's power had even risen to the maximum, the flaming red blade light fell down from the skies like a waterfall, crazily smashing onto the body of his greatsword.

With a deafening explosion, Strength Qi swirled in the air, and the giant sword that had undergone a change flew out of his hands straight towards the Heavenly Medicine Mountain, where it fell towards the ground. His tall and sturdy body was also thrown into the air, and blood mixed with pieces of his internal organs gushed out of his mouth.

After that, a white light flashed before his eyes. Following that, an extremely powerful force exploded in his soul. An intense pain spread throughout his body, causing his consciousness to blur.

"Take him down!"

Vaguely,'s shouts seemed to enter his ears, and after that, he discovered that there was a figure pouncing towards him, and after that, his consciousness had completely sunk.

It was like he was in a trance...

After an unknown period of time, the skill finally opened its eyes. Deep inside his soul, the pain was still intense, making his mind wander.

"He woke up so quickly?"

Suddenly, a clear laugh rang out, "Sect Master Weng, your Medicine God Sect's Spirit-Cleansing Pill really does live up to its name!"

Sect Head Weng? The Medicine God Sect? Soul Cleansing Pill?

"Tang Huan!"

The two pairs of eyes quickly swept across the surroundings, and immediately found himself inside a palace. On the opposite side, about a dozen meters away, Tang Huan and Weng Mo Han were currently laughing and talking, and on the left and right side of them were many figures lying down, who were his companions, no more, adding him, there were exactly eighteen of them.

At this moment, the seventeen people beside him also opened their eyes. However, they were still a bit dazed.

"Tang Huan, what did you do to us?"

The foreign skill was shocked. He secretly felt for a bit and found that other than the fact that his injuries had yet to heal, there were no other abnormalities. He could even use his Quintessential Essence at will.

The more it was like this, the more he was suspicious.

Although he did not know what had happened after he had fainted, he could guess from the situation here that all eighteen Nine Revolutions Transcended Heavenly Will City cultivators, including him, had all become Tang Huan's captives. To him, not imprisoning the true essence and hollow spirits of the prisoners was simply inconceivable.

Being alarmed by his shout, all the cultivators of Heaven's Will City who were by the side came back to their senses, either looking at each other or staring at Tang Huan, their expressions unsettled.

"Remember, you should call me master from now on!" Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Yes, master!"

The mutated woman reflexively stood up and bowed in response.

As soon as these words left his mouth, not only did the expressions of the dozen Heaven's Will City cultivators change, he even looked like he had seen a ghost, almost to the point of being unable to believe his own ears. In an instant, he felt a binding power from the depths of his soul, so strong that he was completely unable to resist it.

Thinking about all of Tang Huan's information, the skill immediately understood what was going on. It was in a daze for a moment, and the surrounding Heavenly Will City cultivators were also stunned speechless.

They did survive, but they all became Tang Huan's puppets.

They would no longer be cultivators of Heaven's Will City in the future but merely the tools used by Tang Huan to kill others.

Tang Huan no longer paid any attention to them and quickly walked out of the hall. At the entrance of the hall, Mu Yan's figure quietly appeared in a flash ...

Chapter 1243 - The General Manager

Sky Region, Nine Color City.

"What? They were all wiped out?"

The one who spoke was a short, skinny, horse-faced old man wearing a grey robe. However, the aura that faintly seeped out from his body was extremely powerful. Clearly, he was an expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

"Indeed."

The middle-aged man in front of him frowned, "I've received several messages from the technique deacon, saying that just as he was about to make a move against the Medicine God Sect, Tang Huan suddenly appeared at Heavenly Herb Mountain, and with the first arrow, he shot and killed Li Tang, who was at the void eighth circulation. The second arrow severely injured him, and then Tang Huan summoned a large group of Void Transformation Stage cultivators, working with the Void Transformation Stage cultivators to encircle and kill them."

"When Deacon Tian Cheng sent the last message, there were only eighteen of us remaining. The remaining eighty to ninety people had all been destroyed in body and spirit; not a single one escaped. After that, I contacted several other deacons, but none of them responded.

With that, the middle-aged man's face became gloomy.

While the cultivators of the Heaven's Will City entered the Forging God Great World to exterminate the various sects in the Heavenly Province, they also sent teams to kill the surrounding Yangzhou.

Each team was led by a deacon who was at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage. Among the team members, there were around twenty of them at the Void Transformation Stage and the rest had cultivations no lower than the Void Transformation Stage. The total number of people added up was around a hundred.

This kind of team was enough to sweep through every single province in Forging God Great World. In fact, that seemed to be the case.

The other provinces did not encounter any large scale resistance, but the Medicine God Sect in the Yang Province, because of the appearance of Tang Huan, had completely annihilated the troops led by Tian Cheng.

Such a small loss wasn't enough to hurt the muscles and bones of Heaven's Will City, but it was a great loss of face for the city.

Ever since he had entered the Forging God Great World, he had first occupied the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" and then the Heavenly Region. It had always been smooth sailing for him. This made him feel even more incredulous, but at the same time, he also felt uncontrollable anger in his heart.

"Tang Huan huh"

The horse-faced old man let out a light breath, and his eyes flashed with a cold light, "Regarding this person, this old man also has some understanding. Not only is he young, he is also powerful.

"Huh?"

Before the horse-faced elder could finish his words, the middle-aged man let out a surprised cry. Then, he slightly closed his eyes as if he were sensing something.

After a short while, he said with a face full of joy, "It was a message from Deacon Wucheng, saying that they had successfully escaped from Heavenly Medicine Mountain, but, out of the eighteen of them, there are only six left, and each of them is severely injured, I'm afraid it will take some time before they can return to Nine Colors City."

"It's good that you've escaped!"

When the horse-faced old man heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Although there were many Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Heaven's Will City, there were only a few hundred that had reached the peak of the Nine Revolutions. Even losing even one of them would be a great pity. Although this trip to the Medicine God Sect had been a total failure, it was still considered a blessing in disguise for Xiao Yun to be able to escape from Heavenly Medicine Mountain.

"Enforcer Qi said that we should not go to the Yan State for now. He wants us to personally lead the team to destroy the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' once he recovers from his injuries." The middle-aged man said again.

"That's fine."

The horse-faced elder nodded slightly, "Anyway, the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' can't run away, since he wants to do it himself, then let him lead the team to the Yan State to vent his anger. Tell Xiao Cheng to heal his wounds first, and then return to Nine Colors City. With regards to the matter with the Medicine God Sect, it is no longer necessary for him to concern himself with it."

"Understood!"

The middle-aged man nodded and continued, "Chief Steward, how should we deal with the 'Medicine God Sect' now?"

The horse-faced elder muttered to himself: "Before this, I did not expect that Tang Huan would appear at Heavenly Medicine Mountain, which was why I suffered such a crushing defeat. Now, even if we send a large group of people to rush over, they would probably still be in vain.

After pausing for a moment, the horse-faced elder continued, "Send someone to enter the Realm of Ancient Clear Heaven immediately and bring the Fifth and Sixth Elders here when you return to the Heaven's Will City. From now on, Tang Huan will hand it over to him to handle."

"Fifth Elder? Sixth Elder?"

The middle-aged man was slightly surprised.

The horse-faced old man said: "We already heard the news from Unique Cheng, we underestimated that Tang Huan. Even if an ordinary peak cultivator at the Void Transformation Stage were to send hundreds of people, they still might not be able to do anything to him. To kill Tang Huan, the only way was for the expert who had formed a 'Dao Nascent' to come out. Other than that, ever since we entered the Forging God Great World, although we have destroyed the entire sect, this is still a large world. There must be experts who have formed their 'Dao Soul', and we need elders of the same strength to guard here.

"Alright, I'll do it right away!" The middle-aged man nodded.

" . . "

...

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

In the air above Pang Shuo's city, a few figures suddenly appeared. They were Tang Huan, Shan Shan and Mu Yan. At this moment, both Shan Shan and Shan Shan were enveloped by the majestic and gentle Strength Qi that overflowed from Tang Huan's body, allowing them to be able to move at a speed that was not at all inferior to Tang Huan.

"So that's Nine Color City?"

Looking at the brilliant nine colored light in the center of the city and the flames in the sky north of the city, Mu Yan could not help but exclaim.

Seeing her roundly widened eyes, Shan Shan couldn't help but smile. When Tang Huan came to this Nine Colors City, she had also once breathed out from the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". Seeing this Nine Colors City for the first time, her expression was no different from the current Mu Yan.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded slightly and laughed, "Shan Shan, Mu Yan, you two enter the cave space for a while. When you come out next time, you should be at Yan State."

"Alright!"

Shan Shan and Mu Yan looked at each other, and then nodded their heads at the same time. They were very clear that a huge battle was going to happen in the Nine Colored City, with their current cultivation, if they continued to stay outside, it would become a burden for Tang Huan, and they might as well enter the cave.

After a while, Tang Huan had already unfurled the mountain and river painting and sucked the two into the painting.

Once he kept the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" back in the Dantian, Tang Huan's eyes turned to look deep into the Nine Colors City, but his gaze suddenly became extremely sharp.

Originally, he hadn't planned on how he would deal with the invasion of Heaven's Will City in the Vermillion Bird Grand World.

After all, Tang Huan had no interest in being a savior. There were countless cultivators in the Forging God Great World, and their fates would depend on their own hands. In Tang Huan's plans, if he could protect Mu Yan who was scattered throughout the Medicine God Sect, Yu Feiyan who was from Divine Dream Heart Sect, Feng Ming who was from the Divine Phoenix Sect, and Ji Jin Xiu from the Tian Clan, it would be more or less enough for him to protect the Pure Yang Sword Sect s, Tiger Clan s, and Chen Village s who were from the Yan State s.

But very quickly, Tang Huan realized that he had been too naive.

What Heaven's Will City wanted was the entire Forging God Great World. Once all the other states' forces had been annihilated, how could Yan State's "Pure Yang Sword Sect" survive alone? Especially after he had killed so many Heaven's Will City cultivators, he was already the sworn enemy of Heaven's Will City, so the City would definitely vent its anger on the "Pure Yang Sword

Sect". It was because of this, that Tang Huan got Yi Cheng to pass on fake messages to stop them from heading to Yan State.

Afterwards, Tang Huan rushed to Nine Color City without stopping.

Since their relationship with Heaven's Will City was already incompatible with water and fire, then he might as well give Heaven's Will City a big one this time. At the very least, it would be able to slow down their expansion.

Chapter 1244: Attacking Nine Colors City!

"Heaven's Will City ..."

With a sneer in his heart, Tang Huan's figure suddenly disappeared. In the next moment, he appeared above the Nine Colored Square.

The Nine Colors City was still the Nine Colors City, but after being occupied by the Heavenly Will City, it had become much more desolate.

When he first arrived at Nine Colored City, it was extremely bustling and noisy, but now, it was extremely quiet and quiet. There were only shadows on the streets and alleys. Originally, not all of the cultivators in the city were killed, but most of them escaped. Heaven's Will City also let this happen.

After this Nine Colors City soared through the air, it just so happened that it could be used as the headquarters of the Heavenly Will City.

"Hu!"

Immediately after, a hurricane seemed to have been set up beside Tang Huan's body as a terrifying pressure swept out in all directions like stormy waves.

At this moment, Tang Huan no longer hid anything and pushed his own pressure to the extreme. The terrifying pressure enveloped an increasingly wider area.

In a split-second, exclamations of surprise sounded out in the quiet Nine Colored City.

"Hmm?"

In a courtyard on the west side of the city, a horse-faced old man couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice. His eyes flashed with a trace of surprise. He was the general director of the Heavenly Will City stationed at Forging God Great World, Yu Jiang. He was in charge of the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses, and his cultivation was also above everyone else.

The sudden appearance of such a tyrannical pressure in Nine Colors City indeed shocked Yu Jiang.

He had already reached the peak of the ninth cycle a hundred years ago and was just about to reach the Nascent Soul stage. However, even with his cultivation level, he was only able to do this.

However, after a short period of shock, a cold, venomous glint flashed across Yu Jiang's eyes.

Although he didn't know who this person was, he was certain that he wasn't a cultivator from Heaven's Will City. Moreover, he was definitely here to cause trouble. If not, he wouldn't have used such an aura the moment he arrived.

Since he was looking for trouble, he would not allow him to leave the Nine Colors City alive.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Yu Jiang's figure disappeared from the courtyard. He flew up thousands of meters into the air at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

At this time, from every corner of the Nine Colors City, the sound of breaking air rose one after another.

Figures soared into the sky one after another, and the auras seeping out from each of their bodies, whether strong or weak, were all experts that had stepped into the Virtual Level.

Instantly, everyone discovered the uninvited guest that stood in the air above the plaza.

Surprise could not help but appear in the eyes of the crowd. They actually dared to charge into the Nine Colors City alone and exerted all of their might to provoke the many cultivators of the Heavenly Will City ... With such guts, that person either had some sort of backing or was a complete lunatic.

High up in the sky, Tang Huan swept a glance over the crowd in the blink of an eye, yet he couldn't help but laugh. There were indeed quite a few Heaven's Will City cultivators here, and after a brief count, there were actually more than five hundred of them.

Of course, there were more people from the Vermillion Bird Great World.

There were even more Void Transformation cultivators who were searching for various lucky chances within the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", or the sects in the nearby states.

"Kill him!"

About a thousand meters away, Yu Jiang waved his hand and suddenly exclaimed in a low tone. The murderous intent in his tone shot into the heavens.

Judging from the aura coming from the young man's body, he should only be at the Void Transformation Stage, but judging from the pressure he was releasing, his cultivation must have far surpassed that of someone at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

Such a person should be considered an overlord of a region in the Forging God Great World.

However, he had no interest in knowing the background of the other party. During this period of time, as the City of Heavenly Will continued to expand, countless experts like him had been killed.

As for why the other party suddenly barged into the Nine Colors City alone, he was also not interested to know.

There had already been several Void Transformation Stage powerhouses that had come here to take revenge on Heavenly Will City in this suicidal manner because their sect had been destroyed.

"Kill!"

Hundreds of people responded in unison as earth-shaking shouts shook the sky.

After which, waves after waves of condensed killing intent frenziedly revolved between the heaven and earth, so much so that even the void itself seemed as though it would shatter into tiny pieces, shocking anyone who saw it. At this moment, the overbearing pressure that Tang Huan wreaked

havoc in the Nine Colored City was completely destroyed by this terrifying killing intent, and Tang Huan was locked on by even more auras.

Such a terrifying killing intent was enough to destroy the soul of a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse.

If it were any other Void Transformation Stage cultivator facing the assault of hundreds of Void Transformation Stage experts, they would have long been scared witless and trembling with fear. But not only was Tang Huan not lacking in panic and fear, a hint of a ferocious smile actually appeared in the depths of his eyes.

"Come at me!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan laughed out loud, and at the same time, the several hundred Void Transformation Stage cultivators had turned into flowing lights, shooting towards Tang Huan.

"Buzz!"

Amidst intense rumbling sounds, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" appeared out of nowhere in Tang Huan's right palm and a violent and domineering aura filled the air like raging waves. At about the same time, on Tang Huan's left palm, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" that had just closed was once again spread out.

"Wait!"

Seeing this scene, Yu Jiang's eyes slightly narrowed as he suddenly shouted in a deep voice.

Almost at the same instant he finished speaking, all of the Heaven's Will City's Void cultivators who were rushing towards Tang Huan stopped in their tracks, as if the world had suddenly stopped.

Tang Huan's eyes were cold, it was indeed a ban, and in Forging God Great World, there was not a single sect that could reach this level of cultivation.

"You are Tang Huan?"

Yujiang's figure flickered rapidly and in an instant, he was only dozens of meters away from Tang Huan. His low voice also echoed in the air.

Hearing the two words "Tang Huan", the surrounding crowd grew restless, as low cries sounded.

Although Mu Cheng and the rest had yet to return to Nine Colors City, the news of their encounter with the Medicine God Sect had already spread among the Heavenly Will City cultivators.

Tang Huan, who caused them to flee in defeat and had suffered heavy losses, had actually rushed from the Heavenly Medicine Mountain to Nine Colors City so quickly?

In the blink of an eye, everyone was more or less looking at Tang Huan with shock in their eyes. According to their knowledge, the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators beside Tang Huan were no more than twenty to thirty people.

Bringing such a small amount of people and daring to attack Nine Colors City?

This courage was beyond ordinary! Did he really think that he could rely on a few dozen helpers to contend against the hundreds of Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the Nine Colors City?

If that was the case, then he was way too arrogant!

"Indeed, that's me!" Tang Huan laughed, and the blade in his hand lit up with an even brighter red light.

"You're quite bold. You killed so many cultivators of my Heaven's Will City in the Medicine God Sect, and yet you dare to come here? Do you really think there's no one here?" Yu Jiang's eyes narrowed into small slits. His tone was cold like ice and his gaze that was sharp like a blade seemed to be able to slice Tang Huan, who was facing him, into pieces.

Chapter 1245 - A Big Gift!

"There's quite a number of people in your City of Destiny, but they're just a bunch of trash."

Tang Huan scoffed and curled his lips, then said, "The reason why I came here today, is to give all of you trash a huge gift, I hope that you can accept it! "

Yu Jiang's face darkened when he heard this. There was a hint of anger in his eyes.

The surrounding people were even more furious, Tang Huan actually scolded the group of Heaven's Will City cultivators as soon as he arrived at the Nine Colors City, truly courting death!

However, before they could even curse and curse, their expressions suddenly changed.

In their line of sight, more than ten figures actually appeared out of the blue. The aura radiating from their bodies was also extremely powerful.

This group of experts were at the Void Transformation Stage.

What made them even more incredulous was that the eighteen cultivators in front of them all looked quite familiar. They were all Qu Cheng's men who had been sent to the Medicine God Sect.

"Transmutation!"
"Hua Yipeng!"

"Jian Fan!"

"..."

As the names rang out, everyone found it hard to believe their eyes.

As the general director, Yu Jiang's pupils constricted at this moment. He seemed to have understood many things in an instant.

A few days ago, he found out that the news of the six of them escaping with serious injuries was simply false. The truth should be that the eighteen transformations of the eighteen transformations of the Nine Transformations cultivators were already under Tang Huan's control.

When he thought about how the eighteen experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower had become Tang Huan's tools, Yu Jiang's heart bled.

"It's interesting to see a cultivator from the Heavenly Will City fighting against a cultivator from the Heavenly Will City. Is old man Yu Jiang satisfied with this grand gift of mine?"

Tang Huan laughed out loud.

After inspecting the memories of Chu Feng's party, he was able to recognize that the horse-faced elder was the general director of Tianyi City, Yu Jiang.

The cultivators of Heavenly Will City fought against the cultivators of Heavenly Will City?

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Yu Jiang's face immediately became excited, as though there was a volcano erupting frantically in his heart. The mutated beasts were all experts at the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, and many of them had even reached the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. Since they were under Tang Huan's control, they would not show mercy once the battle started, and even if they managed to kill them in the end, their losses would be extremely severe.

"Guys, we can work now!"

Seeing Yu Jiang's ugly expression, Tang Huan laughed out loud.

Before his voice had even faded, the foreign cultivator, Geng Wen and the others, as if listening to an imperial edict, crazily pounced towards the nearest Void Transformation Stage cultivators.

"Kill, no need to hold back!"

Yu Jiang clenched his teeth while growling, and directly grabbed towards Tang Huan. At this moment, his right palm, which was originally as skinny as a stick, suddenly expanded like a balloon. In a blink of an eye, it had already engulfed the space dozens of meters in front of him.

"Swish!"

In an instant, the ear-piercing sound of space splitting sounded out as five thick fingers, like five incomparably sharp giant iron hooks, instantly burst forth with extremely terrifying might. Even if there was a towering mountain in front of them, it was still possible for them to be torn apart by the sharp hook like claws.

This was not a battle skill, but a divine ability!

The moment he attacked, he unleashed his most powerful sacred art. Furthermore, he was only displaying the first stage of the transformation of his sacred art, so even if Tang Huan was able to withstand the attack, he would not be able to withstand the second stage of the transformation.

However, in the next moment, the color of Yu Jiang's face changed.

Tang Huan did not resist his attack the way he expected, but had suddenly disappeared without a trace, as though he had never appeared.

"Hmm?"

Yu Jiang slightly raised his brows as he felt incomparable shock and anger. The giant claw stopped in midair and did not continue to grab at the ground. It also did not retract and firmly clenched its claws.

After an instant, the vast space under the gigantic claw seemed to be directly grasped in the palm of his hand, compressed at an astonishing speed.

"Bam!"

When Yu Jiang's five thick fingers closed into a fist, the space in his palm actually exploded crazily, producing a loud sound as if it was cracking metal. After a short moment, the loud sound turned into an ear-piercing howl. Yu Jiang released his five fingers and the terrifying Strength Qi roared forward.

"He escaped?"

Yu Jiang's expression was as dark as water as his huge claw instantly returned to its original state.

With that grasp of his hand, he could have crushed anything in that space. If Tang Huan had still been hiding in that space, he would have been reduced to smithereens by now.

It was a pity that from start to finish, he had not sensed Tang Huan's presence. The instant he disappeared again, he took out that piece of space.

"Tang Huan, you can escape, but the people you control can't!"

With just a thought, a cold and harsh look flashed in Yu Jiang's eyes. His gaze landed on Geng Xu, who was battling with a cultivator from Heavenly Will City a hundred meters away. However, before he could do anything, his eyes focused and a great premonition flashed in his heart.

In an instant, without any hesitation, Yu Jiang turned around at the fastest speed possible. Within his line of sight, there was actually an additional cute and exquisite little colorful bird.

The feathers on the rainbow bird's body gave off a dazzling, dazzling, and dazzling, radiance that was the same as the radiance that was emitted from the plaza below. Its pair of eyes were also extremely beautiful, and concealed within them was the radiance of nine colors. However, what Yu Jiang cared about the most wasn't the appearance of the colorful bird, but its aura.

Although the rainbow bird's body was extremely small, the aura it emitted was incomparably tyrannical, and it didn't seem to be any weaker than him. Moreover, once it appeared, the heaven and earth seemed to be filled with a deathly stillness. Yu Jiang had a premonition that there was an incomparably majestic aura of death hidden beneath the colorful bird's beautiful body.

"Jiu Ling, I'll leave this old thing to you!"

Only then did Yu Jiang notice that Tang Huan was standing behind the multicolored bird. He was tall and slender, standing proudly with a faint smile on his face.

Lei Ming's voice exploded in the air, the tiny nine spirits' body suddenly expanded rapidly, and in a few breaths of time, their body had already reached a length of nearly two hundred meters, like a towering mountain, vast and boundless. Just their physique alone was enough to give people a sense of oppression.

In direct proportion to its size, the aura of death produced from the body of this enormous creature was just as terrifying.

In a split-second, the complexions of Yu Jiang and the other Heaven's Will City cultivators turned extremely ugly. They had already noticed that after the multicolored bird transformed into the giant bird, not only was the surrounding space filled with a deathly stillness, but their own vitality was slowly being eroded as well.

"Old thing, it's been a long time since I've killed anyone. Today is the perfect day to kill someone, just die for me —" In the blink of an eye, the mind instructs (in a second) of the nine spirits filled the world and within that mind instructs (in a second), an unconcealable sense of excitement permeated. At the same time that the mind instructs (in a second) appeared, its mouth pecked towards Yu Jiang.

Chapter 1246 - The Might of the Nine Spirits

"Hu!"

Boundless death aura gushed out from Nine Spirits' mouth.

Yu Jiang was the first to bear the brunt of the impact. Feeling the power of the Nine Spirits Peckling Strike, his long face immediately turned green as he explosively retreated at an alarming speed. Reaching out with his right arm, that huge claw once again appeared in the air above the plaza.

In a split-second, Nine Spirits' mouth collided with the huge claw.

The collision sound resounded through the sky and a terrifying power swept in all directions. An exceptionally horrifying shock wave wreaked havoc in the surroundings and forced the nearby cultivators to retreat. Yujiang's huge claw instantly shattered and his body involuntarily flew backwards.

Almost at the same time, Nine Spirits' massive body also floated back more than ten meters.

"Old thing, you do have some skills. However, in front of your father, you're still lacking!" From within the mind instructs (in a second) came the eerie laughter of nine spirits. In the next moment, its enormous wings flapped violently as its mountain-like body, which contained a monstrous aura of death, smashed towards Yu Jiang.

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but smile, and then looked around, no longer paying attention to the battle between the nine spirits and Yu Jiang.

This was the first time Tang Huan had summoned the nine spirits from the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" ever since he had left the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain". On the third floor of the "Tong Tian Tower", after its cultivation increased sharply, and after cultivating for such a long time in the cave, the cultivation of the nine spirits advanced by leaps and bounds. Not long ago, they had already reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage.

However, with the resources that the Nine Spirits had accumulated in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," it was normal for their cultivation to increase at such a rate after breaking free from the constraints of that space. Even if they were to enter the Upper Realm in the future, Nine Spirits' cultivation would continue to soar like this.

Tang Huan felt that Yu Jiang, the general director, should be about the same level of cultivation and strength as Duan Wuya and Nie Zhitong, who were both on the third floor before they had entered the Tong Tian Tower. If it was any other cultivator who had just entered the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, they would definitely not be a match for this Yu Jiang.

However, if it was Nine Spirits, Yu Jiang would definitely lose.

The strength of the nine spirits' death energy was already beyond anyone's imagination. Moreover, after using the sacred art "Giant Spirit", the strength of the nine spirits would increase exponentially. Although Yu Jiang had already started to form his "Dao Nascent Soul," he still hadn't completely succeeded. It was impossible for him to resist the invasion of the nine spirits' death energy.

In this Nine Colored City, the strongest person, Yu Jiang, had nine spirits to defend against, and the rest of the experts in the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower had Qi Sheng, Geng Xu and Chou

Rui. There was only one thing that Tang Huan needed to do, and that was to use his fastest speed to eliminate the Heavenly Will City cultivators in the Nine Revolutions Transformations.

Although Tang Huan was alone and there were hundreds of Heaven's Will City cultivators, this was not important. Sometimes, numbers could bring harm.

In the next moment, Tang Huan laughed coldly, and his figure suddenly disappeared.

When he revealed himself once more, he was already behind an old man dressed in white robes. The "Brahma God Lightning Blade" in his hand gently waved, and an enormous fiery red saber light swept forward like a waterfall. The cultivator didn't even have time to react before his body was engulfed by the blade light.

"Hu!"

Without waiting for the blade light to dissipate, Tang Huan's figure disappeared once again. Then, he appeared behind another cultivator from Heavenly Will City and slashed out.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The cultivators of the Heaven's Will City were already following the old man's footsteps. Even though they couldn't avoid their fate of being covered by the saber light, they still let out half a scream.

At the moment when the miserable cries stopped, Tang Huan's figure disappeared once again ...

In the air above the plaza, Tang Huan appeared mysteriously, and every time he appeared, he would strike out with his blade without hesitation. It was simple, direct, brutal, but the effect was extraordinary.

Although Tang Huan was only at the Ninth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage, his true strength was no weaker than the general director, Yu Jiang. Those Heavenly Will City cultivators who had undergone the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower's transformation had always been smooth sailing in the Forging God Great World, but when they met Tang Huan, they had no way of fighting back.

As time passed, the number of Heavenly Will City cultivators who had died under Tang Huan's blade increased crazily, quickly reaching a few dozen people.

High up in the sky, the vast majority of Void Transformation Stage cultivators who did not participate in the fierce battle were panicking and could not care less about joining the battle of the Void Transformation Stage experts. They could only muster up their pressure as their eyes continuously rotated at an unprecedented speed.

But it was useless, even if they pushed their pressure to their limits, they could not stop Tang Huan. Every time, Tang Huan would silently appear in the area covered by their pressure, and after slashing out, he would immediately run away as fast as lightning.

The cultivators of Heaven's Will City continued to die. For a time, everyone in this region was panic-stricken.

"..."

"Over there! There it is! "

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"Be careful!"
"Run!"
"..."
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All sorts of exclamations rang out in the void.

The moment Tang Huan appeared again, he was discovered by many Heaven's Will City cultivators. A few meters in front of him, the red-robed youth's face distorted as he roared in fear. Without the slightest hesitation, he dashed forward, like a vicious beast that had just broken free from its cage. His speed was extremely fast.

However, in the blink of an eye, the resplendent fiery-red saber light had already turned his body into dust.

"Idiot!" Hurry up and get close to each other! "Hurry up and interact with each other..."

Thousands of meters away, Yu Jiang had also noticed something. He was extremely angry and could not help but scream. However, before his voice had even faded, he had already stopped. He had already been forced into an extremely sorry state by the nine spirits and his body was already lifeless. In an extremely short period of time, he seemed to have aged several tens of years.

"Ga ii!"

Nine spirits exploded like thunder, "Old thing, you'd better take care of yourself first!"

Another peck was sent towards Yu Jiang. Terrifying death aura poured down and instantly covered nearly a hundred meters in radius, including Yu Jiang. Under the influence of the death aura, the sharp beak descended down like a waterfall towards Yu Jiang's head, like a collapsed mountain with unstoppable force.

"Evil creature, this old man won't rest until you're dead!"

Yu Jiang's palms fiercely pushed up into the sky. A majestic energy surged out with the force of a landslide. It instantly condensed into a huge wave that soared into the sky.

The huge wave collided violently with the deathly aura.

In the next moment, Jiu Ling's sharp mouth had already penetrated through the layers of energy waves. However, at this moment, Yu Jiang's right palm had turned into a giant claw that grasped at Jiu Ling's mouth. In an instant, an incomparably powerful force followed the momentum of Yu Jiang's clawing and came crushing down on Nine Spirit's mouth from all directions.

What are you doing here again?

"Bam!"

Explosions suddenly rang out as the violent and peerless Strength Qi bombarded forward layer after layer, becoming more and more powerful, as if it wanted to crush the Nine Spirits' peck into powder.

Yu Jiang's eyes flickered with a sinister light. However, when the giant claw touched Nine Spirits' mouth, his expression changed drastically.

"En!"

He only had time to groan before his tightly clenched giant claw was bounced back by an incomparable force. Following that, his five thick fingers were instantly shattered while Yu Jiang seemed to have been hit by a giant rock that weighed ten thousand kilograms. His face instantly turned as pale as paper while his body plummeted rapidly like a meteor.

With the cry of the Nine Spirits Cry, Pang Shuo's body dived down and chased after Yu Jiang. Death energy surged around him and even the sky seemed to have dimmed a bit.

High up in the sky, the battle between the Void Transformation Stage experts continued.

The remaining Heaven's Will City cultivators also heard Yu Jiang's shout and gathered together. They quickly formed a few squads and stared at their surroundings, the sky, and the ground under their feet.

Such a method would indeed be able to guard against ordinary sneak attacks.

But to Tang Huan, this kind of method was practically useless. This was because, even if he did not use the "Air Escape" technique, he would still be able to kill these cultivators below the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower in one blow. As long as they could not defend against Tang Huan's attacks, no matter how much they tried to defend, it would all be in vain.

Thus, after seeing their movements, Tang Huan no longer launched a surprise attack. Instead, he stood in the distance and transformed the "Brahma Thunder God's Blade" in his hand into a "Exquisite Carving Bow."

A moment later, sounds of arrows piercing the air and screams of despair rang out.

The slaughter continued ...

· · · · · · · ·

The General Manager, Yu Jiang, was almost beaten up by the gigantic Nine-coloured Giant Bird, while the Void Transformation Stage experts on his side were also entangled by the Nine Revolutions Transcendent cultivators, while the hundreds of Void Transformation Stage cultivators on his side not only failed to pose any threat to Tang Huan, they were also chased down by him.

The result of the battle was obvious.

When the number of people who died under Tang Huan's blade and arrow exceeded 100, the Heaven's Will City cultivators could no longer suppress the fear that came from the depths of their souls. They all retreated far away, only stopping when they reached the sky above Nine Colors City, looking back in panic.

Tang Huan did not give chase, but set his sights on the entangled experts of the Heaven's Will City who were at the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

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"Chi!" "Swish ..."
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Tang Huan leisurely walked along the edge of the circle of battle, shooting arrows at critical moments from time to time. With the help of the Void Transformation Puppet, he heavily injured the Heavenly Will City cultivators, and then easily captured them.

With Tang Huan, this monstrous helper, the puppets were all under his control in less than a quarter of an hour.

Tang Huan unfurled the painting and sucked all of them into the Supreme Profound Hall.

At the edge of the city, many of the Heavenly Will City cultivators saw this scene and remained silent. However, they couldn't hide the fear and anxiety between their brows.

"Ga ji!"

Excited bird cries suddenly sounded.

Thousands of meters away, a figure soared into the sky from a disorderly street in the city. It was the general director, Yu Jiang. His head was drooped like a corpse, and his hands and feet naturally hung down as he remained motionless.

The Nine Spirits, who had returned to their original size, used their two little claws to grab onto the clothes on Yu Jiang's shoulder. In an instant, they arrived in front of Tang Huan, asking for rewards, "Big Brother, I was lucky enough to accomplish my task. I almost killed him just now. Luckily, I managed to hold it in at the last moment."

"Well done!"

Tang Huan smiled as he patted Nine Spirit's head. He then patted Yu Jiang's stomach, sealed his Dantian and shot him into the cave.

The nine spirits floated and landed on Tang Huan's shoulders, their gem-like eyes were filled with pride.

Tang Huan then looked around, his eyes revealing a mocking smile. The remaining 300 to 400 Heaven's Will City cultivators all had incomparably ugly expressions.

This battle was a great humiliation to the entire Heavenly Will City.

It was fine that Tang Huan had intruded into Nine Color City, but he had actually killed over a hundred Void Transformation Stage cultivators, captured thirty-seven Void Transformation Stage experts, and even caused the great general, Yu Jiang, to fall into Tang Huan's hands ... Ever since Heaven's Will City entered the Forging God Great World, they had encountered a blow right in front of their eyes.

"Retreat!"

It was unknown who shouted, but the hundreds of Void Transformation Stage cultivators did not stop and immediately retreated further away.

Tang Huan's lips slightly curled, and was no longer interested in chasing after them. Her gaze then fell on the dozens of teleportation formation below, and she sank into deep thought.

If not for the invasion of Heaven's Will City, these large teleportation formation would have brought more convenience to the various great sects in Forging God Great World. But now, they brought a great danger. Through these teleportation formation, the cultivators of Heavenly Will City could arrive at the Thirty-six Forging God Great World at any time.

If Heaven's Will City was willing to use enough "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s" to activate the formation, they could completely eliminate or subdue all of the large and small sects in the Forging

God Great World within a short period of time. By unifying the thirty-six provinces under the Heaven's Will City, it would be like the Great World of the Vermillion Bird.

If they could close these teleportation formation in the Nine Colored City, they would be able to buy a lot of time for the Forging God Great World.

While thinking, Tang Huan could not help but feel helpless.

Tang Huan had obtained the inheritance of the God Crafting Tools Method, so he believed that as long as he had sufficient time, he would be able to solve the secrets of these Teleportation Arrays and find a way to close them. But unfortunately, what he lacked the most was time.

The situation in the Nine Colored City would soon be relayed to the "Heavenly Ancient Region".

There were even more Heavenly Will City cultivators from the Virtual Level inside there. There might be people whose strength was even stronger than the general director, Yu Jiang. Knowing that they had suffered heavy losses, those people would definitely come to kill them. It would be difficult to deal with two or three more people like Yu Jiang.

"The spirit of the True Fire ..."

Tang Huan's mind suddenly stirred, and in the next moment, he appeared in the air above the northern part of the city.

"Hu!"

After quickly sizing up the place, Tang Huan dived down to the front of the Inheritance Hall with a smile. Tang Huan did not hesitate and immediately walked in. The moment he entered the inheritance palace, the True Fire started to churn violently, like waves stirred by a hurricane.

"Tang Huan, what are you doing here again?" Following that, a stream of mind instructs (in a second) madly reverberated throughout the palace, and the spirit of the True Fire actually roared in anger.

"Senior Fire God, we meet again."

Tang Huan cupped his hands while smiling, and then said loudly, "Don't be afraid, the reason why I came this time was not because of Senior's True Fire, but because I have a question to ask Senior for guidance."

"What a joke, will this old man be scared?"

The True Fire's Spirit laughed out of anger, but secretly let out a sigh of relief. "Brat, say it, what do you want to ask?" As long as it was not the sucking, its firepower would be good. The last time Tang Huan entered the inheritance palace, he really scared it off.

Chapter 1248 - Dao Fire

"I want to close this Nine Colored City's transfer array. Senior, do you know how I can do that?"

Tang Huan smiled, and said solemnly.

With Tang Huan's current strength, even if he used all sorts of methods, he could not destroy those ten teleportation formation. He could only close it. Of course, even if Tang Huan had the ability to destroy them, he wouldn't do that. They had been around for countless years, and it would be a pity if they were destroyed.

"Close the teleportation array?"

The spirit of the True Fire was startled for a moment, then laughed strangely, "Brat, you found the right person. This old man does know how to close the teleportation formations ..."

Hearing that, Tang Huan was happy, but before he could say anything, the spirit of the True Fire changed the topic, the mind instructs (in a second) was filled with ridicule, "But, why should this old man tell you? Since a bastard like Long Yuan came out of this great world and is now occupied by another great world, this old man will be happy to see it happen."

Although it was unable to sense the situation inside the city, but during this period of time, many Heaven's Will City cultivators had entered the inheritance palace. It was naturally aware of the things that had happened in the Forging God Great World.

At that time, it had even gloated over it for a long time.

"Kid, if I don't tell you, are you planning to make a move against me?"

It suddenly realised that it did not need to fear any longer. Even if Tang Huan were to use the sucking's firepower, it would not be able to pose much of a threat to it in a short amount of time. As time passed, the experts of the Heaven's Will City would definitely swarm over.

Although Tang Huan had heavily injured the Heaven's Will City cultivators just now, the number of people in Heaven's Will City was definitely more than just a little.

Thus, the spirit of the True Fire began to act unscrupulously, "Brat, come. This time, this old man wants to see, how much firepower can you steal from this old man?"

"Senior, do you know that the biggest threat to you is not me, but the Heaven's Will City?"

Tang Huan naturally knew why the spirit of the True Fire became so fearless, and laughed indifferently, "If I had enough time, I would have scattered and absorbed all of senior's True Fire firepower, and the True Fire Fire Seed could still exist, but if Heaven's Will City were to make a move, senior would not even be able to preserve his Fire Seed."

After a slight pause, Tang Huan said seriously, "Without the spark, Senior will disappear as well, no longer exist ever again."

"Bullshit!"

The spirit of the True Fire subconsciously felt that Tang Huan was trying to scare him. His mind instructs (in a second) was filled with ridicule, "Brat, you think you can scare this old man like that!"

"Senior, do you think that the Vermillion Bird major world has a Weapon Refiner?" Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Needless to say? Which great world doesn't have Weapon Refiner s?! " The spirit of the True Fire snorted, "Brat, why are you asking this?"

"Since there is a Weapon Refiner, then how did the Vermillion Bird Great World's Weapon Refiner appear?" Tang Huan said again.

"Nonsense!" Of course it's the True Fire ... " The voice of the True Fire Spirit abruptly stopped, and immediately, a wave of bewildered emotion was transmitted from the mind instructs (in a second).

"It seems that Senior already understands."

Tang Huan smiled from between his brows, "The Vermillion Bird Great World also has True Fire. According to the information I gathered, the soul of the True Fire is called 'Vermillion Bird', and is not weaker than senior. Furthermore, it is not like senior, who is trapped here and can't go anywhere. If the Vermillion Bird came to the Forging God Great World, do you know what the consequences would be?"

Without waiting for the spirit of the True Fire to speak, Tang Huan continued, "At that time, not only will senior's True Fire's firepower be completely absorbed by it, even his fire seed will be devoured by it. Then, it will only need to separate a small fire seed and leave behind, and it will be able to escape from this place."

" ..."

The spirit of the True Fire became silent.

After it realized that the Vermillion Bird Great World also had True Fire, it understood that even if Tang Huan's words were exaggerated, they were most likely true.

"Even if I help you close the Teleportation Array, what good will it do me?"

After a while, the spirit of the True Fire said in a deep voice, "If the Vermillion Bird covets my firepower and spark, when we arrive at the Nine Colors City, I would still be helpless."

"Senior, don't forget, there's still me." Tang Huan smiled slowly, "If the Vermillion Bird really comes, I will personally help senior."

"You?"

The spirit of the True Fire sneered, "Brat, it is not that this old man underestimates you. If this old man was not restricted by the laws of the heaven and earth, you would not even be in this old man's True Fire. As you said, the strength of the Vermilion Bird is not inferior to mine, so what right do you have to help me?"

"That's it!"

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, a dusky flame suddenly shot out from his palm and a mysterious aura suddenly spread throughout the inheritance palace.

"What kind of flame is this?"

The spirit of the True Fire gasped in surprise, but after a moment, it couldn't help but exclaim out loud, "This ... "This is ..." If its senses were not wrong, this flame actually contained the meaning of a "Law of the Tao", moreover, this meaning was extremely strong.

"Dao fire!" It's a Dao Flame!

After a short pause, the spirit of the True Fire cried out once again, and its mind instructs (in a second) was filled with an unconcealable sense of shock. Dao Fire ", a flame that contained Law of the Tao. It had always only existed in the Heaven Realm, but now it actually appeared in the Forging God Great World, and right in front of it.

The appearance of this flame caused a shock to its mind that could not be described with words.

In the future, if it were to successfully escape from the imprisonment of this place, even if it climbed into the sky, it would still be able to transform into a dao flame. Because, the source of Tang Huan's flame, was a successfully merged Five Elements Spiritual Fires. And no matter how much more it fused with the Spiritual Fire, its origin would still be the True Fire.

"Dao fire?" Upon hearing this, Tang Huan's mind was moved, "It looks like the 'Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire' should be renamed to the 'Taiji Dao Fire'."

"Kid, why do you have it right now ..."

The spirit of the True Fire could not help but ask anxiously, but before he could finish, his voice stopped.

It suddenly understood that the reason why Tang Huan's Spiritual Fire could transform into a "Dao Fire", was probably because of it. If not for the boundless True Fire firepower and the twenty "God Fire Beads", Tang Huan's Spiritual Fire would not have been able to transform so quickly.

Thinking of this, the spirit of the True Fire felt envy, jealousy and even hatred.

He had lost so much firepower and the Divine Fire Bead, but in the end, he had actually taken advantage of this little bastard in front of him.

"Humph!"

Now, although he could not capture the mind instructs (in a second) of the True Fire's spirit, Tang Huan could guess what it was thinking about. With a cough, he retracted the flame in his palm and said with a smile, "With this' Tai Chi Dao Fire', when that Vermillion Bird invades in the future, would I be able to help senior?"

"How can this old man be so sure that you'll really help me when the time comes?"

When the spirit of the True Fire came back to its senses, the resentment within the mind instructs (in a second) was deep.

Chapter 1249 - Dark and Light Array Eye

"I can't guarantee anything to Senior, now it all depends on whether Senior is willing to bet this time."

Tang Huan laughed, "Even if we lose the bet, Senior would not suffer any additional losses, and if we win, Senior would be able to avoid any disasters, why not do it?"

"You're right."

The spirit of the True Fire pondered for a long time, then said in a deep voice, "Fine, this old man will tell you the way to close the teleportation formation, but whether or not you can do it will depend on your own ability."

"Thank you, senior."

Tang Huan smiled and heaved a sigh of relief.

He wouldn't be able to instantly return to the Yan State after closing the teleportation formation here, nor would he be able to instantly teleport to the Xuanyuan Province where Yu Feiyan was at and the Hai Continent where he was at. However, it wouldn't be a problem as with his current

strength and speed, even if he travelled through the entire Forging God Great World, it wouldn't take too long.

But to the City of Heaven's Will, this was a huge influence.

Without these transportation arrays, it would be difficult for the cultivators of Heaven's Will City to arrive at the various provinces in an instant. This could allow the various sects and powers to gain some time.

The spirit of the True Fire snappily snorted, "This old man had heard that old bastard Long Yuan say before that every teleportation circle there has one light and one dark. If he could find the hidden Formation Apertures and activate them, he would be able to close the formation. Afterwards, the dark eye of the formation in the darkness became bright, and the original eye of the formation became dark. If you want to activate the teleportation formation again, you only need to activate it again. "

"The array core in the dark?"

Tang Huan's mind moved, "Does senior know where the eye of the formation is at?" In a situation where they knew nothing about formations at all, in order to search for the Formation Aperture, they would need to carefully analyze the Spirit Map, and they would definitely need a lot of time to do that.

"To the north of the formation."

The spirit of the True Fire hesitated for a moment, before speaking in a deep voice.

Then, a small ball of flame came out from the sculpture and floated towards Tang Huan, "Kid, inside this ball of flame is my Mind Stigma, bring it with you. In the future, if the Vermillion Bird attacks, I will use it to send a message to you, I hope that you can keep your promise and come help as soon as possible."

"Senior, please be at ease. If the Suzaku comes, I will definitely come!"

Tang Huan grabbed the ball of flame that was the size of a baby's fist, "There's no time to lose, senior. I'll take my leave now, and go close the teleportation formation."

"Go!"

"..."

After exiting the inheritance palace, in a few blinks of an eye, Tang Huan had already arrived at the Nine Colors Square, and stood north of a large teleportation formation. This array was indeed the path to the Yan State.

"Formation North ..."

Tang Huan thought slightly, and immediately released the Perception Ability to its fullest extent, as he carefully probed inside.

If he knew nothing about this teleportation formation, it would take a lot of effort to find the eye of the formation in the shadows. However, with the reminder from the spirit of the True Fire, it would be much easier for Tang Huan to find it with his abilities ... There was even no need for Tang Huan to deduce the Spirit Map contained within the teleportation formation.

In less than half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan had already sensed an extremely minute aura fluctuation.

The ripple was different from the aura of the teleportation formation, but it seemed to be one with it and was extremely difficult to sense. It was only because Tang Huan had activated the power of the God Creation Crystal that he was able to sense its existence.

After that, Tang Huan followed the undulations of the Qi and looked for its source.

"Over there!"

After a moment, a smile appeared on Tang Huan's forehead. Inside the base of the teleportation formation, there was actually a small lump of shadow.

It continuously leaked out auras that were weak to the point of almost non-existent and it also had countless links with the Spirit Map s that filled the surrounding area. However, Tang Huan could faintly detect that within the shadows, there was an extremely mysterious power.

Finding the core of the formation in the dark was a difficult problem.

Tang Huan's mind raced. Although he had not tried it yet, he had a premonition that his own Innate True Origin might not be able to trigger that formation eye.

"Right, the power of a divine crystal."

After he flicked his fingers, Tang Huan's eyes could not help but light up. This teleportation formation was created by the God Forging Array, it could not help but use the power of his Divine Crystals to open up many eyes, it was extremely suitable. With this thought in mind, Tang Huan became excited and started to try it out without hesitation.

Tang Huan calmed his mind and focused. Not long later, he triggered a sliver of the God Creation God Crystal's power, and like a sharp arrow, pierced into the shadow at the base of the big array.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, an extremely high-pitched trembling sound rang out, and strands of black Qi spread out rapidly along the Spirit Map. In merely a blink of an eye, the Teleportation Array that originally glittered with light became as black as ink, and the air within the arch became silent.

After successfully activating the teleportation formation in the darkness, the teleportation formation seemed to have become lifeless.

Seeing that, Tang Huan was overjoyed in his heart, and in that moment, Tang Huan moved his footsteps slightly, appearing at the side of the teleportation array leading to the northern side of the Sky Region.

Of the thirty-six Teleportation Arrays, only this one that led to the Heavenly Province was slightly special. This was because the Teleportation Formation was originally located in the Heavenly Province, and it was even in the central region of the Heaven Province.

This teleportation formation was naturally unable to teleport people back to the central part of the Sky Region. Its destination was a place called "Seven Stars City" in the northern part of the Sky Region. In the God Forging Age, Seven Stars City's position was similar to the small world's Glory Empire's "Sword Crafting Valley." Once, a large majority of Heavenly Blacksmith was gathered

there, and could be considered to be the sacred ground of the Weapon Refiner. However, like Dragon Lake City, it had been defeated long ago.

Not long after, Tang Huan did the same and closed the array, then turned to the third array.

As time flew by, Tang Huan discovered that the eye of the teleportation formation was getting faster and faster in the dark. One by one, the teleportation formation was covered in black, and when the thirty-six large formation became as black as ink, the entire Nine Colored City seemed to have become much dimmer, and this Nine Colored Square was even more so completely shrouded in darkness.

"Done."

Tang Huan let out a light breath and carefully sensed the auras that the thirty-six teleportation formation emitted were already completely replaced by the aura that originated from the shadow. The original aura fluctuations were already suppressed to the extreme, and were so weak that it could almost be ignored.

The teleportation formation was no longer effective, which was equivalent to having a heart attack on Tang Huan.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan summoned all of the pagans, Geng Xu, Chou Rui and a few dozen of people that were waiting for him. He then kept them inside his cave and departed with the nine spirits in the direction of Xuanzhou. Not long after Tang Huan left, many figures started to return to the Nine Colors City.

They were none other than the Heavenly Will City experts that had fled the Nine Colors City earlier. Looking at the dark city center, everyone looked at each other, they were even more bewildered and uncertain.

Chapter 1250 - Sect Migration

" ..."

"Over a hundred Void Transformation Stage cultivators have been killed, including Yu Jiang and more than thirty Void Transformation Stage experts have been captured ..."

"Within the Nine Colored City, several hundred Heavenly Will City disciples fled in a sorry state. Tang Huan had achieved complete victory."

"Tang Huan closed thirty-six teleportation formations in one go ..."

"..."

Aside from the cultivators of Heaven's Will City, there were also many local cultivators of Forging God Great World. Although they had already chosen to submit, this did not stop some of them from spreading the news of what was happening in the city. As a result, all kinds of news were spread crazily through the Forging God Great World like a plague.

In an instant, the countless sects and powers started to seethe with excitement due to the change in Nine Colors City.

When the Vermillion Bird Great World invaded and the Ancient Clear Heaven Region occupied, the news of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Constellation Sect, Ice and Fire Saint Sect being exterminated spread out. The cultivators of the various states were all terrified.

But unexpectedly, when countless people thought that Heaven's Will City would sweep across the entire Forging God Great World with a domineering attitude, something like this happened in the Nine Colored City.

Hundreds of Heavenly Will City's Void Transformation Stage experts were actually injured by Tang Huan!

And what surprised everyone the most, was that the thirty-six great teleportation formations that had been in operation since the construction of Nine Colors City, countless years ago, had all been closed by Tang Huan in one breath.

To the sects and powers of the various provinces, this was definitely a great thing.

Although all the provinces had teleportation formations, they were only connected to the other provinces. It was impossible for them to be like the Nine Colors City, where they could arrive to any province at any time. If one wanted to use the teleportation circles of the various provinces to conscript for Forging God Great World s, even if Heaven's Will City took out all of their "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", it probably wouldn't be enough.

"Tang Huan?"

In a newly built hall in the South Horizon Region of the Ancient Skypiercing Region, a whiteclothed young man with white hair and a beard was standing there. An unconcealable expression of anger appeared on his face.

First it was the Medicine God Sect, then it was the Nine Colors City ...

Tang Huan alone was enough to kill nearly two hundred Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Heaven's Will City and capture nearly sixty Nine Revolving Experts, including the general director Yu Jiang, who was condensing his "Dao Soul". In the entire Heaven's Will City, experts like Yu Jiang were rare.

Adding in the Yang Chen and his men who were initially captured by Tang Huan, the losses in Heaven's Will City would be even greater.

In Heaven's Will City, there were several hundred experts at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. If there were other experts at the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, there would only be around a thousand of them. Not long after entering the Forging God Great World, the losses were already so heavy. When the time comes to conquer the entire Forging God Great World, how much of it would remain?

"Return to Heaven's Will City immediately! We must invite the Fifth and Sixth Elder over!"

After a short while, the white clothed man said fiercely, "That Tang Huan must be eliminated at the fastest speed possible. If he is allowed to continue like this, the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators he has under his control will increase, and he will become a threat to our Heaven's Will City."

"Yes, I will set off now!" An old man on the opposite side said in a deep voice.

...

Xuan Province, Divine Dream Heart Sect.

"So that's how it is."

Inside an exquisite pavilion, Chu Xiang let out a light sigh.

She had already heard the details of the incident in Nine Colored City from Tang Huan, hence she was even more wary of the abilities of Heaven's Will City. It was even her first time hearing the word "Dao Nascent".

Divine Dream Heart Sect had many Void Transformation powerhouses, but none of them were forming their 'Dao Soul' or 'Dao Soul'.

Facing the threat of Heavenly Will City, the Divine Dream Heart Sect was at a loss of what to do.

Other than dispersing and disbanding the sects like the heavily injured "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", there seemed to be no other way. If they stayed in the encampment of a sect, then once the cultivators of Heaven's Will City attacked, the ancient Divine Dream Heart Sect would be completely destroyed and their legacy would be severed forever.

The "Illusory Mountain Range" could block the invasion of the other powers, but Chu Xiang didn't have the slightest confidence in Tianyi City.

It wasn't just her that didn't have confidence, but all of the other Divine Dream Heart Sect Elders did the same. The entire pavilion instantly became silent, and the atmosphere was extremely depressing.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, what did you do after you saved the Medicine God Sect?" After a long while, Chu Xiang Shi finally spoke in a low voice.

"They have all moved into my cave."

Tang Huan slowly said.

With his current cultivation and strength, there was no longer a need for him to conceal the existence of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". For Mu Yan's sake, after Tang Huan saved the Medicine God Sect, he did not sit idly by and do nothing about the sect. Instead, he suggested that they move the sect into the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

In response, Weng Mohan and the rest only thought for a moment before agreeing.

They really had nowhere else to go. If they continued to evacuate according to their original plans, it was unknown when they would be able to rebuild their sect. If something unexpected happened along the way, the Medicine God Sect could very well become history. Entering Tang Huan's cave would mean that he would be restricted by him, but the sect would be able to preserve his life.

Furthermore, with Mu Yan's face, they believed that Tang Huan would not go overboard against the Medicine God Sect.

"Move into the cave ..."

Just a moment ago, she had heard Tang Huan mentioning the cave dwelling, so even though she was surprised, she didn't think about it in this direction. After hearing Tang Huan mention it again, their thoughts immediately became active, and the many elders in the pavilion all had a change in expression after hearing it.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, if 'Divine Dream Heart Sect' were to also move in, would you be able to place that cave's space inside?" After a brief moment of contemplation, Chu Xianfeng could not help but ask.

"Of course you can. Even if I had 100 'Divine Dream Heart Sect', my cave mansion would still be able to accommodate them." Tang Huan laughed, "Senior Sister Sect Master, and all the Senior Sisters, there is no need to worry. In the future, the threat in Heaven's Will City will no longer be there.

"Junior brother is right. Elders, do you have any other opinions?"

Chu Xianfeng's gaze swept across the crowd. Seeing that all of their expressions were intentionally moved, she couldn't help but perk up. "Very good, then it's decided. We'll move the 'Divine Dream Heart Sect' into Junior Brother Tang Huan's cave. If there are no worries in the future, we can feel at ease to deal with the City of Heavenly Will."

"..."

Chu Xiang was swift and decisive. With a single command, the entire sect began to move...

...

About half a month later.

Hai Continent, Fen Tian went to the sect.

"To the Yan State, or..."

In the Mystic Moon Valley, inside a wooden building, Feng Ming was frowning slightly, a little hesitant. The news of the dissolution of the sect had already spread far and wide within the sect. Although there was no accurate explanation, it was very likely that there were close to it. After all, the threat of the Heaven's Will City was too great.

Once the Sovereign's order was given, the entire sect would immediately fall apart.

Feng Ming didn't think too much about the sect master and the elders. What she was thinking right now was about her own future career.

The reason why she was hesitating was because she did not know Tang Huan's current position.

"We should first find Senior Brother Lu Yuanfan and ask!"

After thinking about it, Feng Ming had made her decision, but just as she jumped up, a shout came from outside the building, "Senior Sister Feng Ming, someone is looking for you. He said that his name was Tang Huan ... "