

W. Master 1251

Chapter 1251 - Returning to the Pure Yang Sword Sect

"..."

"The Sword Sovereign defeated a cultivator from the Heavenly Will City in the Nine Colors City, killing more than a hundred of them, capturing dozens of people to display his prowess. However, the Heavenly Will City suffered such a huge loss and will not let this matter rest. If they can't find the 'Sword Sovereign', they will definitely vent their anger on us, the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'."

"That's right!" Sect Master, we need to make our plans soon."

"In the current Forging God Great World, the sect that Heaven's Will City wants to destroy the most is probably us, the Pure Yang Sword Sect. We cannot delay it any longer. If we didn't think of a good countermeasure, the people of Heaven's Will City would have arrived at Yan State to kill us."

"Ai, I wonder where the 'Sword Sovereign' is now. If he were to be here, things would be much easier!"

"Luckily, Young Sect Master closed all of the Teleportation Arrays before he left Nine Colors City. Otherwise, the cultivators of Heaven's Will City would have already arrived at Yan Yang City."

"..."

In Pure Yang Sword Sect, in the Heavenly Sword Hall, discussions rose one after another.

This was already the third time that the sect's chairman, Yi Yi, and the seven great elders had gathered together to discuss the matter of dealing with Heaven's Will City.

The Yan State was a remote small state, and it was not a large sect like the Divine Dream Heart Sect. News from the Nine Colors City traveled to the Yan State from the nearby Le Prefecture countless times.

A few years ago, when Tang Huan left the Yan State, all sorts of facts regarding him were being transmitted back to the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

Even when Tang Huan had seized the position of Sword Sovereign, they had never imagined that he would be able to reach such a powerful level in such a short amount of time. In the entire Forging God Great World, there were probably not many who were Tang Huan's match.

The "Pure Yang Sword Sect" that was not very famous in Forging God Great World was already famous throughout the world.

If nothing unexpected happened, after taking over the position of sect master, Tang Huan was not in a hurry to ascend to the sky, and actually came to "Pure Yang Sword Sect", perhaps he could be on par with "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" and other large sects.

Thus, when the news of Tang Huan sweeping through all the experts in the Tian Clan reached him, Xi Yi had always been looking forward to Tang Huan's return to the Yan State so that he could take over the position of sect master. This had been his wish all along. With Tang Huan taking over, he could leave the sect without worry.

But he never thought that the Vermillion Bird Great World would invade, and Tang Huan had become sworn enemies with Heaven's Will City.

Not only did Xi Yi and the seven great elders not resent Tang Huan's actions in Nine Color City, they even felt that the spirit of the Forging God Great World had greatly increased.

After all, regardless of whether or not Nine Colors City had made a move, as long as the will of the Heavenly Will City to invade the Forging God Great World didn't change, the Pure Yang Sword Sect was still in danger of being completely destroyed, just like the other sects.

After many discussions, everyone had reached a consensus on one thing, which was that the Pure Yang Sword Sect had to split up and leave as soon as possible.

There were only a few Void Transformation Stage experts in Pure Yang Sword Sect, but fighting against the City of Heaven's Will was tantamount to striking a stone with an egg. Separating and retreating was indeed the only feasible method.

However, the elders of the seven tribes could not decide where to go.

"Elders!"

After listening for a long while, Xi Yi finally spoke up. Wei Xuanzhao, Meng Xingshu and the rest all stopped their discussions as their gazes all landed on Xi Yi.

"If we continue discussing like this, we won't be able to come up with a good plan."

Xi Yi said in a deep voice, "This matter will be decided by me." After passing down the order, all the Silver Sword disciples and below were dismissed, and the Silver Sword disciples, Golden Sword disciples, Swordsmen and Elders were sent to the depths of Firing Dragon Mountain Range in teams of seven. They moved into a different place near the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain'.

"Firing Dragon Mountain Range?"

Hearing that, Wei Xuan Pavilion's group of seven looked at each other in confusion. However, when they thought about Tang Huan's background, they immediately understood.

"Yes sir!"

After a while, everyone answered in unison.

Then, Wei Xuan Pavilion seemed to have thought of something and asked subconsciously, "Sect Master, what about you?"

"This old man will stay in the Heavenly Sword Hall."

Xi Yi smiled faintly.

"Sect Master, you can't!"

"Sovereign, this matter still needs further consideration."

"Absolutely not"

"..."

They had almost immediately guessed Xi Yi's intention in staying at "Heavenly Sword Hall". He clearly wanted to activate the terrifying sword intent of "Heavenly Sword Hall" and perish together with the enemy when they saw the experts of Heavenly Will City invading.

It was a pity that Tang Huan was not present. Otherwise, he would not have to disperse his disciples and evacuate from Yan Yang City.

"There's no need to say anything, Elders."

Xi Yi waved his hands with a smile as a resolute look flashed across his eyes before he said slowly, "In the future, when the cultivators of Tianxin City come from afar, as a landowner, I, Pure Yang Sword Sect, will naturally have to properly entertain them. "This way, we won't lose our sword faction's courtesy."

"Master..." The seven of them were extremely anxious.

"Then it's decided!" Xi Yi's expression was resolute as he did not let up in the slightest.

"..."

The few of them fell silent, their eyes revealing traces of sorrow. Right at this moment, a light chuckle sounded out, and right after, an extremely clear voice sounded out, "Sect Master, Great Elders, relax, things have not progressed to this stage yet."

"Tang Huan!"

A trace of understanding flashed through Xi Yi's eyes. She immediately turned her gaze over and Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xing Chun and the rest of the seven suddenly turned their heads to look outside the hall.

With a handsome face and a slender and straight body, he wore a black robe, and on his right shoulder, there was a small bird. The feathers on his body emitted a dazzling, dazzling, nine colored luster, and his eyes were exceptionally intelligent.

He was Tang Huan, and in an instant, he was entering the hall from outside.

"Sword Sovereign Tang Huan!"

"Young Sect Master!"

"..."

Wei Xuan Pavilion and the others could not help but rise, their faces filled with joy.

They were secretly regretting the fact that Tang Huan wasn't in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" just now, but they didn't expect him to appear in front of them right away.

For Tang Huan to be able to ignore so many Void Transformation Stage experts in Nine Colors City as if they were nothing, and now that he is back, maybe he has a better way to deal with the threat that came from Heavenly Will City. "The Pure Yang Sword Sect had been passed down here for many years, and once they were evacuated, it would cause huge losses to the sect.

Even if the sect were to be rebuilt in the future, it would still take a long time to recover.

"Tang Huan, you're finally back!" Xi Yi's footsteps moved as he appeared in front of Tang Huan, his expression filled with emotion.

"Grand Elder, Grand Elder, I have caused you trouble during this period of time."

Tang Huan slightly nodded his head, with an apologetic tone, he sighed in his heart.

From the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" to the "Tong Tian Ancient Region", from the Sky Region to the Li Province to the Tai Province, from the Medicine God Sect to the Divine Dream Heart Sect, from to Fen Tian... After walking in such a large circle, he had finally returned here.

At this moment, Tang Huan's heart was filled with emotion and tranquility.

Chapter 1252 - Me!

"Tang Huan is back!"

"What?" Tang Huan... The Swordlord had returned? Are you for real? "

"How can this be false?" "The Head Elder of the Wind Division brought the news just now."

"..."

"That's great! With Young Sect Master here, we can all be at ease! "

"Even if those from Heaven's Will City were here, they wouldn't be afraid. The number of Void Transformation Stage powerhouses beside the Sword Sovereign should be in the tens!"

"..."

The news of Tang Huan returning to the Pure Yang Sword Sect had spread throughout the entire Yan Yang City within an extremely short period of time. Furthermore, this news originated from the Great Elder of the Wind Division, so naturally, it couldn't be a rumor.

These few years, along with the various incidents that were constantly being spread, Tang Huan's position in the eyes of the cultivators rose constantly. Especially after knowing that Tang Huan had suffered a huge defeat at the hands of several hundred Heavenly Will City cultivators in the Nine Colors City, the reverence the disciples of the Pure Yang Sword Sect had towards him had completely surpassed that of the sect president, Yi Yi.

In everyone's eyes, Tang Huan had long ago become the strongest warrior in the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

Most importantly, Tang Huan was not only extremely strong in his own strength, he also had many Void Transformation Stage experts living inside his spatial artifact. Just like the dozen or so experts he had captured in the Nine Colors City earlier, they should all be under his control by now. If these Void Transformation Stage experts were to be released, even if Heaven's Will City were to send over a few hundred Void Transformation Stage experts to deal with Tang Huan, they might not be able to do anything to him.

Right now, Tang Huan had returned to the Pure Yang Sword Sect, and the previously panicking crowd seemed to have grasped onto their last straw of hope, and they immediately calmed down. Even the cultivators of Pure Yang Sword Sect who had a grudge with Tang Huan before, were now filled with endless expectations and confidence for Tang Huan.

With Tang Huan here, he should be able to protect the entire Pure Yang Sword Sect.

Just as everyone's emotions were in turmoil, everyone in the Heavenly Sword Hall calmed down a little. Wei Xuan Pavilion, who had just delivered the news, could not help but ask anxiously, "Young Sect Master, what should we do now? Do you want to stay or retreat to the Firing Dragon Mountain Range? "

Tang Huan muttered to himself, "I have a cave dwelling that is extremely spacious. The 'Medicine God Sect' and 'Divine Dream Heart Sect' have all moved in."

"Our Pure Yang Sword Sect does not need to completely move in. We just need to let the disciples with weaker cultivations enter and hide. As for the other cultivators in the city, they could evacuate them in case they were caught in the crossfire and lost their lives ... Sect Master, Seven Great Elders, what do you think? "

"Oh?"

Xi Yi, Wei Xuanzhao, and the others were greatly astonished.

They all knew that Tang Huan had space tools on him, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to summon so many Void Transformation Stage experts at any time. If Tang Huan was not strong enough, the moment the news of him possessing such a treasure spread, it would definitely cause countless Rankers to fight over it.

Fortunately, Tang Huan's cultivation was at the Void Transformation Stage, and the strength he possessed was extremely rare. He did not need to worry about any Void Transformation Stage cultivator coveting for him.

"Alright, let's do it!"

In an instant, Xi Yi had recovered his senses and asked, "Tang Huan, when do you think the people of Tianyi City will arrive here?"

"I'm afraid they'll be arriving soon."

Tang Huan's tone was slightly heavy, and a little more seriousness appeared in his eyes.

The puppets that he controlled in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" were spread throughout the various sects in the Forging God Great World. Before he arrived at the Hai Continent, Fen Tian, he had already found out that the Heaven's Will City's Void cultivators that came from the Vermillion Bird Great World had already left for the Nine Colors City.

Adding in the few hundred people remaining in the Nine Colors City and the several hundred people making their way out from all over the place, the Forging God Great World already had over two thousand cultivators.

After staying in Nine Color City for half a day, the Heaven's Will City cultivators started to head towards the southeastern Yan State.

Of course, it was not all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators, but more than four hundred of them were attacking the Yan State, but all of them were powerful experts at the Void Transformation Stage or the Void Transformation Stage.

After bringing Feng Ming and a few other martial sisters who were on good terms with her, Tang Huan also quietly left the sect and quickly headed south. Along the way, Tang Huan continuously used his Void Escape Technique. When his primeval essence ran out, he would cause his nine spirits to fly completely.

Normally, even if it was a Void Transformation Stage expert, they would still need several dozens of days to travel from the Hai Continent to the Yan State. However, this time Tang Huan did not stop and reduced the time taken to travel to the Pure Yang Sword Sect by ten or twenty times.

The reason for this was that the cultivators of Heaven's Will City arrived too quickly.

Although the thirty-six Teleportation Formations in the Nine Colored City had already been sealed, the Teleportation Formations in the other states could still be operated. The four hundred Void Transformation Stage cultivators only used two days of effort to arrive at the teleportation formation closest to the "Ming Zhou" in the south. Then, they continued to teleport to the Yan State.

This time, it was clear that Heaven's Will City had made up its mind to destroy the Pure Yang Sword Sect with a thunder-like momentum.

Their goal was naturally to make an example of them and intimidate the thousands of other sects in the Forging God Great World.

Since he was temporarily unable to find Tang Huan, he would first eliminate the sect he came from. If he did nothing, then the resistance he would encounter in the future in the Forging God Great World might become more and more intense.

Although that kind of resistance wouldn't affect the end result, it would cause many more casualties in the City of Heavenly Will. If they could avoid it, they had to avoid it.

With Heaven's Will City acting this way, Tang Huan naturally had to return to the Yan Yang City as soon as possible.

What made Tang Huan feel lucky was that he had returned to the Pure Yang Sword Sect first. However, looking at the time, the several hundred Void Transformation Stage experts should be arriving soon.

However, even if they managed to deal with this wave of arriving Heaven's Will City cultivators, there would still be a next wave that was imperative for the relocation and evacuation of the sword faction's cultivators.

"What?" You'll be here soon? "

When Xi Yi, Wei Xuanzhao, Meng Xingshu and the other Elders of the seven great sects heard this, they were shocked. Their expressions changed drastically as they began to panic in their hearts.

It was no wonder why they acted this way. In comparison to Heaven's Will City, the strength of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" was simply too weak. Although there were a few Void Transformation Stage cultivators, they did not have a single expert at the Void Transformation Stage.

If not for the terrifying sword intent of the Heavenly Sword Hall, a Heavenly Will City expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage would have been able to easily sweep across the entire Pure Yang Sword Sect. But Tang Huan had just returned, and the Sword Sect disciples had not moved. The cultivators in the city did not try to evacuate either, if they started fighting, it was unknown how many people with weaker cultivations died.

"Sect Master, Elders, do not worry, I will take care of everything!"

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

Xi Yi and the others were momentarily stunned when they saw Tang Huan's indifferent and calm expression. They had originally been panicking, but now they had subconsciously calmed down. Letting out a light breath, Xi Yi's lips slightly moved. Just as he was about to speak, Tang Huan's expression froze as his tone turned cold and he said, "They ... We have already arrived! "

Chapter 1253 - Fifth and Sixth Elders

"Arrived?"

The figures of Xi Yi, Wei Xuanzu, Meng Xingshu, and the others moved as they nearly simultaneously charged out of Heavenly Sword Hall. As they focused their eyes, numerous densely packed black dots had appeared at the far end of the horizon.

There were at least a few hundred Void Transformation Stage experts, and in that moment, they were already in the air above Yan Yang City.

"Heaven's Will City ..."

Xi Yi and the others had just calmed their hearts down. Now that they had personally seen the frightening formation of cultivators in the distance, waves had begun to rise in their hearts once more, and they were inexplicably nervous. However, the fear and panic from before no longer appeared.

Following that, anger could be seen between their brows.

The Yan State had set up a teleportation circle a few hundred miles away from the Yan Yang City. The Pure Yang Sword Sect had sent many experts there, especially after the news from the Nine Colors City arrived, the number of people guarding the teleportation circle had doubled.

Now that the Heaven's Will City cultivators had arrived in front of them, there was no news at all from the transfer array. From this, one could tell that the Pure Yang Sword Sect cultivators that were guarding there had all been viciously killed.

Everyone, including that Supreme Elder, had been killed before they could even send any news. The strength of this group of Heavenly Will City cultivators could be imagined.

"Hu!"

Hundreds of extremely terrifying auras crisscrossed each other like raging waves that filled the sky and earth, causing people's mind to be shocked. The bustling and lively city instantly became so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard, countless cultivators fearfully looked up at the sky, a terrifying pressure causing them to feel like suffocating.

This group of Void Transformation Stage cultivators were the experts from Heaven's Will City.

After leaving the Nine Colors City, the group hurried on their way without any rest. Other than the journey from the Nine Colors City to the teleportation formation in Mingzhou, they flew on their own, and after that, they all went through the teleportation formation six times before arriving at the Yan State.

In front of this group of Heavenly Will City experts were two extremely young men.

A man in white clothes was floating in the air. His face was delicate and pretty, and his body was well-built. In his hand was a snow-white jade sword. His skin was as white as the sword, which made him look terrifying. The other was a tall and sturdy man who was wearing a yellow robe. His muscles bulged and he was as robust as a bear. He carried a thick golden spear on his shoulder with an awe-inspiring might.

Although the two of them looked young, their eyes revealed an endless vicissitudes of life. Obviously, their true ages had been calculated by hundreds.

They were actually the two Elders that had come from Heavenly Will City.

The man in white was Fifth Elder Rui Xuan, while the man in white was Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang. Behind them were more than four hundred experts at the Void Transformation Stage and the Void Transformation Stage.

In Heaven's Will City, the mayor was high and mighty. Below the mayor was an elder, below the elder was the general director, and below the general director was the administrator.

The number of Elders, Head Supervisor, and Enforcer were all uncertain.

Those who successfully formed their Dao Nascent Souls could become elders; those who were forming their Dao Nascent Souls could become a general director; those at the peak of the Nine Revolutions could become deacons. In the current Heavenly Will City, there were a total of six elders and seven stewards. As for the attendants, there were several hundred of them.

The two elders not only entered the Forging God Great World together, but they even led a group of people to the Yan Yang City.

Sweeping his eyes across the Yan Yang City below him, Rui Hui raised her left hand and was about to wave it down, when she frowned slightly. Her gaze fixated on the mountain peak in the center of the Yan Yang City.

Within the mountain, there was actually a terrifying sword intent that caused even him to tremble in fear!

The sword intent was boundless and vast. It hid within the belly of the mountain like a dormant volcano. It appeared to be of no threat. However, once the volcano erupted, it would reveal a might that could destroy the heavens and earth.

While thinking, Rui Rou and Wu Hongchang looked at each other and saw a trace of surprise in each other's eyes.

Initially, he had thought that coming to the Yan State was a matter of the blink of an eye. However, he did not expect that the Pure Yang Sword Sect was hiding such a terrifying sword intent.

"Interesting!"

Rui Rou's eyes narrowed as she mumbled softly, but her eyes soon became indifferent. She raised her left hand and waved it downwards like a sharp blade, "Kill! Pure Yang Sword Sect, not a single person will be left alive! "

In his eyes, the countless cultivators in the Yan Yang City were like ants, worthless to him. However, the mountain in front of him had aroused his interest.

Such a huge sword intent could not appear for no reason. There must be something, a great formation or a treasure, hidden within the mountain.

"Tsk ts, what a heavy killing intent!"

At this moment, a sneer suddenly echoed in the air, "If you want to kill someone, you have to ask me first if I agree."

At almost the same time, a huge painting of a mountain appeared on top of the mountain peak, and then it expanded at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to reach. Before the sound of the

painting had even finished echoing, the incomparably large painting had already covered the entire Yan Yang City, including the mountain peak, below it.

"Buzz!"

Earth-shaking vibrations resounded through the sky as the picture scroll undulated up and down like a wave. It was as if it had turned into a living creature, as the mountains rose up one after another and started spiraling rapidly in the air. The moment the extremely powerful energy of sucking was born, Pang Shuo's picture scroll started rolling up.

"Be careful!"

Rui Hui and Wu Hongchang's expressions changed slightly as they yelled out at almost the same time.

At the same time that the two of them reminded each other, the hundreds of Void Transformation Stage powerhouses pushed the True Essence in their bodies to the limit, resisting the power of the sucking, at the same time, they flew up into the sky.

In the blink of an eye, nearly a hundred people had charged out of the area covered by the painting. However, there were no more than three hundred people who charged out.

"You came to Yan Yang City less than a trillion miles away just to deliver my food?"

The sound of laughter shook the heavens and earth. However, the picture scroll swiftly shrank and after a flick of his finger, it turned into a small scroll that was grabbed by a figure. It was a young man. He was tall and slender, wore a black robe, had a handsome appearance, and had a mocking smile on his lips.

"Tang Huan?"

Rui Rou's expression was gloomy as she spat out the name word by word! Wu Hongchang, who was standing to the side, opened his eyes wide in anger. Beside the two of them, close to a hundred Void Transformation Stage experts were shocked and furious. Their two eyes were fixed on the black figure and they could not believe their own eyes.

In less than a breath of time, more than seventy percent of the Heavenly Will City cultivators had already arrived.

There were more than 400 people, but only the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower was able to escape from the sucking. The remaining cultivators that were in the Eight Revolutions Transcendental Tower were all caught within. Originally, everyone treated Pure Yang Sword Sect as if he was nothing, but the change in events just now was like a slap on their faces.

Chapter 1254 - Retreat Or Not Retreat?

To Rui Hui and Wu Hongchang, this was an unbearable humiliation.

Two experts at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, who had formed their Dao Soul, were actually forcefully kidnapped by someone from hundreds of Void Transformation Stage cultivators right under their noses.

So many of them, they all became Tang Huan's captives before they even had the time to make a move. If this news were to spread, the reputation of Heaven's Will City would be completely thrown

away. He originally thought that the Eight Revolutions Transcendental Tower would be of great use, but he never expected that such an unexpected change would occur from the very beginning.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have brought so many Void Transformation Stage Eight Cultivators when he left the Nine Colored City. Instead, he would have brought so many experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

However, this couldn't be blamed on them.

If the feeling was not wrong, then the Mountain River Painting scroll that Tang Huan activated just now was most likely a cave residence space. The power of the sucking that was produced by that space was truly too strong, a cultivator with his eight transformations wouldn't be able to withstand it. If it were only a few dozen people, even if it was an ordinary expert of the Void Transformation Stage, it would not be possible for them to escape from the sucking of the painting so quickly.

"Tang Huan, I never thought that you would be hiding in the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'!" "The reason why we came here, is to exterminate the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect'. Since you're here, it's the right time to capture all of you in one fell swoop, and we can save a lot of time."

"Whether we're wiped out in one fell swoop or whether you're all wiped out in one go, we'll know soon enough!" Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "After clearing out that group of trash, we can fight to our heart's content. However, before we begin, I do have a small suggestion. "

"Suggestions?"

Wu Hongchang sneered, "Brat, you aren't trying to beg me to let those people go are you? If that's the case, this old man would advise you to keep your mouth shut. "

As he spoke, Wu Hongchang's eyes were full of ridicule.

The sudden change in the Nine Colors City had already alarmed the City Governor of Heaven's Will City. The mayor had personally ordered that no matter whether or not they could find Tang Huan, this "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would kill every single dog and chicken.

"Not really."

Tang Huan slightly shook his head, "I just hope that everyone can retreat by a few dozen kilometers. What do you think about my proposal? "

"What?" Retreat a few dozen kilometers? "

The hundred or so Heavenly Will City cultivators looked at each other in dismay.

Is this Tang Huan retarded? He actually made such a suggestion to the two elders? Of course they knew the reason behind Tang Huan's suggestion. If they were to start a war here, the Yan Yang City below would definitely not be able to survive. In the end, who knew how many people's souls would scatter and turn into dust.

However, if they were to retreat several kilometers, the Yan Yang City would naturally not be affected.

However, the two sides were enemies to begin with, and since they came here to eliminate the "Pure Yang Sword Sect," why would they care about the life and death of the Yan Yang City? But now, Tang Huan was actually suggesting for them to retreat ... After being stunned for a short moment, many people wore mocking smiles on their faces.

"Tang Huan, is there something wrong with your head? Do you think we will agree?" Wu Hongchang laughed out loud, not concealing the ridicule in his eyes.

"You will definitely agree!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and smiled, as if he had a plan in mind.

After a split second, a figure appeared in front of him. It was a cultivator of the Heaven's Will City who was in his eighth circulation, but in the instant he appeared, his head was immediately pressed down by Tang Huan's hand. His entire body seemed to be imprisoned, he remained motionless, but his eyes were filled with fear.

"Long Winter!"

"Junior Gao!"

"Big Brother Gao!"

"..."

The group of Heaven's Will City cultivators were in an uproar as all sorts of exclamations sounded.

Gao Chang Dong's lips moved slightly, but no sound came out. However, Tang Huan's gaze swept across the crowd and smiled: "Everyone, are we not going to retreat?"

As soon as the three hundred Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace's Eight Transformations cultivators were brought to the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion" by the sucking, Tang Huan used the power of his cave to condense them into a spatial cage, trapping them all inside.

Right now, the restoration of the cave had been completed, and Tang Huan's cultivation had reached the Void Transformation Stage, so it was not difficult for him to do so.

After his cultivation and strength had increased greatly, Tang Huan was able to accomplish even more things through the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". If he did not have a cultivation base at the Void Transformation Stage, Tang Huan would never be able to do something like this.

"So what if I don't retreat?" Wu Hongchang shouted in a low voice, his expression was quite ferocious.

"Don't retreat ..." Then he can die! "

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a strange smile, and almost at the same time his voice fell, boundless firepower gushed out of his palm like a torrential storm. Everyone only saw the fire-like red Spirit Qi in Tang Huan's palm flash once, and Gao Dong's figure had already disappeared without a trace.

"..."

The many cultivators of the Heavenly Will City were flabbergasted.

Both Rui Rou and Wu Hongchang's expressions changed drastically as the anger in their eyes flared up. This Tang Huan was actually threatening them, and he was even using those Void Transformation Stage cultivators that they had just captured.

"Let me ask you again. Everyone, are you going to retreat?"

Tang Huan's voice rang out again, and before the voice could fade, another figure flashed in front of him, and his head was also pressed down by Tang Huan.

"Chang Lei!"

"Brother Chang!"

"..."

Many of the Heavenly Will City cultivators recognized him at a glance.

"Tang Huan, don't be too arrogant!"

Wu Hongchang yelled loudly, and Rui Xuan's face also turned ugly.

If Tang Huan had called out Yu Jiang and the others who had been captured in the Nine Colors City, they wouldn't have minded it too much. Yu Jiang and the rest were probably Tang Huan's puppets after being captured for such a long time. They had no value in rescuing them, but Gao Chang Dong and Chang Lei, who were at the Void Transformation Stage, were different. They had just been captured by Tang Huan.

If they succeeded in killing Tang Huan, there was naturally a chance to rescue them.

"Hu!"

Another ball of blazing fire shot out from his palm. Chang Lei didn't even have the time to let out a groan before he was turned into ashes, leaving no trace behind.

"Tang Huan, stop!"

"Evil little person, if you have the ability, you can start a war with us right now!"

"..."

Angry roars sounded out one after another. The eyes of the Heavenly Will City cultivators burned like they were spitting fire.

"The third time, should I retreat?" Tang Huan turned a deaf ear, he only squinted his eyes and laughed, and the third cultivator of Heaven's Will City that was in its eighth circulation appeared.

"Retreat!"

A note that sounded like someone gritting their teeth sounded out, but Rui Hua waved her hand, her eyes extremely cold.

He knew very well that if he did not retreat, Tang Huan would definitely kill all of the cultivators in Heaven's Will City who were at the Eight Revolutions Transcendental Tower one by one. If all three hundred cultivators of the Void Transformation Stage were to die, it would be a great loss to the Heavenly Will City.

Of course, he could kill all the Yan Yang City cultivators below him, but no matter how many of them there were, their value would not be comparable to the 300 Void Transformation Stage cultivators. Since that was the case, they might as well do as Tang Huan had wished and retreat for a few dozen kilometers. As long as they could kill Tang Huan, the people below them would not be able to survive.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

The Fifth Elder had already given the order, so no matter how unwilling the surrounding nine transformations cultivators were, they could only obey. Over a hundred figures turned and flew quickly, and in an instant, they had already left the sky above the Yan Yang City, the terrifying pressure that filled the heaven and earth also disappeared without a trace.

A faint smile flashed across Tang Huan's eyes as he sucked the third Heaven's Will City cultivator that was summoned back into the cave. Then, Tang Huan actually started chasing in the direction that Rui Rou, Wu Hongchang and the others had left in, with a speed as fast as a shooting star.

At this moment, countless of cultivators in Yan Yang City felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted, and they started to breathe heavily.

At the entrance of the Heavenly Sword Hall, the shocked gazes of Xi Yi, Wei Xuanzu, Meng Xingshu, and the others disappeared and were replaced with unconcealable joy.

They never thought that Tang Huan would be able to easily capture more than three hundred Void Transformation Stage cultivators. Although the threat brought by the Heaven's Will City cultivators had not been removed, but after today, as long as Tang Huan does not lose, the Yan Yang City would be safe.

"Seven Great Elders, you can stay behind and arrange the relocation and evacuation. This old man will go take a look."

As soon as he gave the command, Xi Yi had already soared into the sky.

Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xingshu, and the rest of the seven looked at each other and immediately split up, flying down the mountain at high speed.

Although these people were Void Transformation Stage cultivators, with their cultivation level and strength, they could not interfere at all with the fight between Tang Huan and the Nine Revolving Core realm experts in Heaven's Will City. If they followed them, they would not be able to help, so it would be better for them to stay and gather some people to prepare for the relocation and evacuation.

Dozens of kilometers passed in the blink of an eye.

High up in the air, the experts of the Heavenly Will City halted their steps one after another.

Seeing Tang Huan following them like a shadow, a sinister look surfaced on Rui Dong and Wu Hongchang's faces. Just as the word "kill" was about to burst out from their mouths, their expressions changed slightly as a familiar figure appeared in their line of sight. It was actually General Manager Yu Jiang, who had been captured by Tang Huan a few days ago.

Behind Yu Jiang, figures flashed one after another at extreme speed.

In just a blink of an eye, Yu Jiang and more than ten other figures appeared beside Tang Huan. All of their auras were incomparably tyrannical.

These people were all experts at the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

The hundred or so Heaven's Will City cultivators on the opposite side were silent for a moment, but their expressions were unsettled. Among the group of Nine Revolving God Realm cultivators surrounding Tang Huan, the majority of them were actually from Heaven's Will City, including Yu

Jiang and the rest who had fallen into Tang Huan's hands in Nine Colors City, as well as the others who had been sent to the Medicine God Sect.

Just by looking at their expressions, one could tell that Yu Jiang and the others were being controlled by Tang Huan.

Once they started fighting, they would be enemies!

What they did not know was that among this group of people, not all of them were Tang Huan's puppets. Of course, the two sects' cultivators summoned along with Yu Jiang and the others were also powerful experts at the Void Transformation Stage.

In this battle that was about to begin, the Void Transformation cultivators wouldn't be able to play much of a role.

"Jiu Ling, you and Yu Jiang deal with that guy first!"

Just when everyone in Heaven's Will City was furious with fear, Tang Huan suddenly raised his hand and pointed at the tall and sturdy Wu Hongchang. After flipping through Yu Jiang's memories, the moment Tang Huan saw Li Xuan and Wu Hongchang, he already knew who they were.

Judging from the elder's ranking, Wu Hongchang should have spent more time forming his "Dao Nascent Soul" after Rui Dong, and his power should be slightly weaker than Rui Dong's. However, if they were compared with Hu Si before she ascended to heaven, no matter if it was Wu Hongchang or Rui Hui, their strength was far inferior.

Although he had already formed his "Dao Nascent Soul", there was still a difference in strength.

If the one who came was a Spirit Master Cultivator like Hu Si, Tang Huan would not choose to take it head-on, but use a different method to deal with it. However, the two incoming Nascent Soul Rankers were Li Xuan and Wu Hongchang, so Tang Huan didn't need to worry too much about them and could directly face them head-on. In a one on one fight, Jiu Ling and Yu Jiang wouldn't be a match for Wu Hongchang. Even if they joined forces, they might not be able to defeat Wu Hongchang. However, it was enough to stall them for a while.

Wu Hongchang did not make a move, but Tang Huan could still fight Rui Rou with all his strength.

"Ga ji!"

Tang Huan's voice had yet to fade, the sound of wailing thunder shook the entire world, the nine spirits turned into colorful streams of light, shooting out from Tang Huan's chest towards Wu Hongchang, "Old trash from Heavenly Will City, you dare to come to Forging God Great World to be so arrogant, let's see how your father and brother will take care of you!"

The mind instructs (in a second) of the nine spirits spread, revealing their wild arrogance.

Whoosh.

At almost the same time, Yu Jiang was like a fierce beast that had just broken out of its cage as he explosively shot forward, aiming for Wu Hongchang.

"You feathered beast, how dare you be so arrogant!" Upon catching sight of the mind instructs (in a second) of the nine spirits, Rui Xuan's pale face uncontrollably revealed a fiendish expression.

"Chi!"

With a flick of her finger, a thick snow-white aura burst forth. It was like a sharp awl, sharp to the point where it seemed to be able to penetrate through anything and everything. An extremely sharp sound cut through the void, as though it could even penetrate one's eardrums.

"Old man, your opponent is me!" Amidst his loud laughter, at the same time as the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade" appeared in Tang Huan's palm, it had already turned into the "Hundred Lava Flaming Spear".

"Swish!"

In a split-second, his long spear thrust out. A brilliant red light screeched forward, colliding with the snow-white Qi in the form of a sharp awl that was shot out by Rui Revolving.

Amidst the violent explosion, the Fire Red Spear Radiance and the snow-white awl both broke apart at the same time, transforming into a tyrannical and ferocious Strength Qi that crazily collided, and then rolled in all directions. The surrounding space was actually warped, showing a ripple that could be seen with the naked eye.

It was Nine Spirits, Yujiang, and Wu Hongchang who were already engaged in combat. Chu Xiang and the rest of the 'Divine Dream Heart Sect' and 'Medicine God Sect' experts, Geng Xu, Qi Cheng, and the others had also charged towards the Heavenly Will City cultivators.

An incomparably intense free-for-all had already occurred in this high altitude.

When she heard the commotion in her surroundings, Rui Rou's eyes narrowed into small slits as a sinister light glimmered in her eyes, "Tang Huan, I never thought that you would actually dare to fight against this old man alone. With such guts, even this old man can't help but admire you.

"Old man, stop wasting my breath. If you want me to die, hurry up and use your methods!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, and the "Hundred Lava Fire Spear" in his hands released an extremely excited buzzing sound, and then the long spear seemed to stab at a rapid pace, as though it was Xu Shi who was speaking. The instant the spear tip pierced forward, an incomparably terrifying, scorching storm of fire appeared out of nowhere, as if it could melt the surrounding space.

Chapter 1256 - Battle Mage (2)

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

When fighting against the Heavenly Will City cultivators, Tang Huan did not use his full strength. But facing against an expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage who had already formed his own Nascent Soul, Tang Huan did not hold back at all. When his spear thrust out, not only did he circulate his True Essence with all his might, he even activated the "Primal Chaos Fire".

The long spear pierced through the air, and with every inch that it moved forward, the violent storm became stronger by a bit. The burning sensation contained within the storm also became more and more frightening.

In a split-second, the entire area was illuminated red.

After Tang Huan's "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" transformed into "Primal Chaos Dao Fire," it was no longer like before. Even if one pushed the fire within to the very limits, one could still feel the four special characteristics of metal, water, wood, and earth within the flames.

This kind of flame, with the flow of Five Elements, was not only strong but also endlessly growing. But now, no matter which of these characteristics was used, they were all incomparably pure, and the existence of the other four characteristics was completely indiscernible. The flame also changed from a grayish color to a pure red, unlike before, there were four different colors in the depths of the red.

However, despite this change, not only did the power of the flames not weaken, they had actually increased by countless times. Furthermore, the firepower was also endlessly growing.

Although Tang Huan's spear was aimed at Rui Hui, the scorching heat of the flaming tornado covered an extremely wide area. All the nearby cultivators of the Nine Revolving Void Sect were so shocked that their hearts trembled, even the battling parties stopped and retreated to a far distance before continuing the fierce battle.

"Hmm?"

Rui Xuan exclaimed in surprise.

From Tang Huan's attack, Rui Rou could faintly feel the intent of Law of the Tao. If he activated it, every time he made a move, it would contain the meaning of the Law of the Tao. But now, Tang Huan could also do the same, could it be that he had also mastered his own Dao Soul?

"Impossible!"

The moment this idea popped up, Rui Rou rejected it. Looking at Tang Huan's aura, he clearly only had the cultivation of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, and hadn't even reached the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower yet. Furthermore, looking at his age, he seemed to be only around thirty years old. At such a young age, to be able to reach the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower was already an extremely rare feat that would occur once every ten thousand years. To be able to form a 'Dao Soul' so quickly was impossible.

Since he had not formed his Dao Nascent Soul, why would he have the Law of the Tao?

Furthermore, he also discovered a somewhat unbelievable yet indistinct fact. That was, Tang Huan's Law of the Tao Inheritance, was even above his.

Rui Hui was even more surprised by this unimaginable situation.

A moment ago, he saw Tang Huan thrusting out the spear in his hand, and in the next, the bright red tip of the spear appeared before his eyes, as if it wanted to pierce through his body, and the blazing storm it brought seemed as if it wanted to completely melt him.

"So fast!"

With a flash of thought, the longsword in Rui Hua's hands suddenly unsheathed itself. With a "clang" sound, a bright white light that was hard to look at suddenly burst forth, slashing towards the Fire Red Long Spear that was carried by the blazing storm.

In that instant, the treasured sword, which seemed to have been sealed for countless years, suddenly displayed a peerless sharpness, rolling out of its scabbard with an incomparably terrifying aura, and even the sky seemed to be torn apart by this terrifying sharpness. In that instant, it seemed as if only a dazzling white remained in the world.

"Clang!"

In a blink of an eye, the Fire Red Long Spear and that sharp snow-white light collided.

The sound of metal shattering stone echoed through the air. The Fire Red Long Spear first paused in its forward thrust, then Tang Huan floated horizontally dozens of meters away with his spear, and the flaming tornado that it brought along was sliced into two halves, becoming a blazing Strength Qi. It wreaked havoc in the air, and the dazzling white light also dispersed with a great speed, finally revealing a white sword, which retreated twenty to thirty meters with Li Rui.

Instantly, Rui Rou stabilized her body as her jade-like longsword fell by her side, sparkling with light. A trace of anger could not help but appear on her delicate and pretty face.

In this exchange, both sides were evenly matched, and Tang Huan even had the upper hand.

"Tang Huan, this old man has indeed underestimated you, but you should stop here!"

With a low shout, Rui Xuan's body expanded rapidly like a balloon. In the blink of an eye, she had already transformed into a hundred-meter-tall giant. The giant sword in her hand roared continuously in the air, a terrifying aura that seemed capable of destroying the world.

"Soul Formation?"

Tang Huan smirked and could not help but sneer inwardly. The giant Rui Huai he saw now was not in actual form, but was in the state of the "Dao Nascent Soul". Rui Huai's body was still in its original form, but it had already merged into the form of the Dao Nascent Soul.

With this method, the strength of an expert with a 'Dao Soul' would greatly increase.

"Tang Huan, go to hell!"

An earth-shaking roar came out of Rui Rou's mouth, the gigantic sword in her hand hacked straight at Tang Huan, a gigantic white sword beam whistled down from above, immediately enveloping the surrounding dozens of meters including Tang Huan, causing a terrifying pressure to fall down from the sky like a waterfall.

But just at that moment, under Pang Shuo's sword beam, Tang Huan's figure suddenly disappeared.

"Hmm?" Rui Xuan let out a soft cry, but that sword glow did not slow down at all. It continued to pour down onto the ground with the force of a thunderbolt.

In an instant, the entire world shook, and the clouds of wind changed color. A giant gully that was a hundred meters long appeared, and with a speed that even the naked eye could not catch, countless dust and sand swirled up, forming monstrous waves that shot up into the sky a hundred meters high. The might behind it was terrifying, and the violent Strength Qi roared towards both sides like a hurricane.

This sword attack caused such shocking damage. Not only did Rui Xuan's face not show the slightest trace of pride, but there was an extremely dark and cold glint in her eyes. Such an attack, even if it was a powerful warrior at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, it was impossible for him to dodge it, but Tang Huan had disappeared without a trace.

"Old man, you have the 'Dao Soul Transformation', and I have the 'Battle-King Gold Body'. I'd like to see which is more powerful!"

A hundred meters away, the sound of laughter shook the entire sky.

Soon after, a golden figure expanded rapidly, and before the blink of an eye, another giant appeared in the sky. It was a hundred and fifty meters tall, and its body was even bigger than Rui Luan.

This was the War Clan's sacred art "Battle King's Gold Body"!

Chapter 1257 - Battle Mighty Ones (3)

The larger this 'Battle-King Gold Body' was, the more powerful it would be.

In the present Forging God Great World, when it came to the power of the ability "Battle King's Golden Body", Tang Huan had definitely surpassed all the other illusory cultivators in War Clan.

"Battle King Gold Body?"

After he had unleashed his "Soul Transformation", his body had become extremely sturdy, but the golden body in front of him was not only bigger than his, it was also taller by a large amount. With such a comparison, he looked like a ten year old teenager standing in front of a tall and sturdy man.

"Old man, take this!"

Tang Huan gave a hearty laugh. The instant the "Hundred Lava Fire Spear" left his hand, he transformed into a Fire Red Huge Dragon, baring his fangs and brandishing his claws as he roared at Rui Rou.

Rui Rou's expression changed slightly. With his eyesight, he naturally knew that the colossal dragon was an artifact spirit.

He had seen weapons that possessed a spirit weapon before, but this was the first time he had seen one that could materialize into a spirit weapon. Surprised, he waved the sword in his hand. A large sword energy shot out like a bolt of lightning and landed on the dragon's head. It was extremely powerful.

In the midst of the clanging sound, the huge dragon head immediately exploded. The front half of its body abruptly twisted, and in less than a blink of an eye, a new red dragon head condensed into form.

At almost the same time, the long dragon tail had also arrived, striking towards Rui Hua's left hip. Not only was it extremely fast, its power was terrifying, and wherever it went, space would crack and explode, even if there was a giant mountain in front of it.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Rui Rou swung her greatsword at the dragon's tail.

High up in the sky, there was actually a deafening whistle. Tang Huan raised his eyes and saw that he was holding onto a gigantic fiery red cauldron and smashing it down with a loud bang. The aura being emitted from the cauldron was actually capable of causing even his soul to tremble.

"Whooosh."

The fiery red cauldron slammed into Rui Lun's head, sinking rapidly. It was as if a gigantic mountain had collapsed, crushing all obstacles into smithereens.

At this time, if he were to continue attacking the dragon tail, he would not have the time to defend against the fiery red cauldron that was falling from the sky.

Conversely, it is the same.

With a quick thought, Rui Xuan immediately came to a decision. Pang Shuo's body began to shake violently like ripples, and the greatsword in his hand transformed into a huge ray of light that shot into the sky like lightning. The sharp, ear-piercing sound seemed to tear even the space above them apart.

Seeing Rui Xuan's actions, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with ridicule.

When this "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" smashed down, not only did it pay attention to its incomparable strength, it also contained an incomparable amount of "Taiji Dao Fire" as firepower. Furthermore, Tang Huan was currently in the "Battle King's Gold Body" state, so the might this cauldron contained was simply unimaginable.

"Bang!"

In the blink of an eye, the fiery red cauldron and the gigantic white sword collided.

At the point of impact, a powerful shockwave swept out in all directions. Instantly, the space within a hundred meter radius distorted so much that the naked eye could see it.

Soon after, the huge white sword abruptly sank, and the fiery red cauldron bounced up high. However, the moment the two separated, the greyish "Taiji Dao Flame" poured down from the cauldron like a waterfall, and in an instant, it had wrapped around the tip of the huge white sword.

His body involuntarily drifted and the greatsword in his hand almost slipped out of his hands. Thankfully, he managed to stabilize himself in the end. However, before he could rejoice, he felt as though he had suffered a heavy blow.

"Bam!"

In the midst of the loud cry, Rui Luan's body violently trembled, continuously dispersing the violent power released by the dragon tail.

Even so, his massive body couldn't help but follow the force of the dragon's tail slashing as it fell towards the ground. At almost the same time, a white star shot out from between Tang Huan's brows at a speed that even his mind could not catch.

Astral Soul Explosion!

"En!"

Rui let out a muffled groan, immediately losing the balance that she could barely maintain, and heavily fell to the ground. With a "peng" sound, the dust and sand in the sky surged upwards, revealing a huge pit in the ground.

However, he was indeed worthy of being an expert who had formed his "Dao Nascent Soul". The moment he landed, he was already clear-headed. He abruptly jumped up and felt his vital energy and blood churning unceasingly between his innards.

Forcefully suppressing the urge to vomit blood, Rui Hua was incomparably embarrassed and annoyed.

A dignified Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse, in the process of clashing with Tang Huan, was actually injured. However, Tang Huan was just a Void Transformation Stage cultivator, this unexpected situation made him feel a great sense of shame. However, before he could react, his heart sank.

The front end of the greatsword in his hand was already wrapped in greyish gray flames, and from the flames, he could actually once again feel the meaning of the "Law of the Tao." Moreover, its density, was even higher than the meaning of the "Law of the Tao" that Tang Huan had used his long spear to launch an attack earlier.

A flame that contained Law of the Tao?

It was one thing if it was just the flames, but what shocked Rui even more was that the strange flames actually possessed an incomparably terrifying corrosive power. In just a short period of time, the front part of the giant sword had been completely melted while the flames were spreading rapidly along the giant sword.

"Old fellow, eat another cauldron of mine!"

An earth-shaking roar suddenly came into her ears. She felt the light in front of her dim eyes, then turn into a dark shadow as Tang Huan's mountain-like body swooped down from the sky. The gigantic fiery red cauldron once again descended from above, and an incomparably strong oppressive feeling pervaded the air, as though the air had completely frozen over.

At this moment, Rui Hui felt as if her entire body had been locked in place.

"Roar!"

Rui Ta's face was twisted as she let out a heaven-shaking, earth-shaking roar.

In the next moment, the giant sword in Rui Hua's hand trembled violently, and actually split into two, cutting off the strange flames that had reached the middle of the sword. The flames swayed in the air, like iron chips attracted by a magnet, and floated towards Tang Huan.

A wild and violent fluctuation whizzed out from within her body, resisting the pressure that came pouring down from high in the sky. The broken sword in Rui Dong's hand swiftly twisted and changed. In an instant, it had already recovered completely.

In the next moment, Rui Luan crazily brandished her greatsword. Streams of extremely large white sword beams instantly interweaved and formed a terrifying storm that shot towards the sky. An extremely sharp and sharp intent crisscrossed and wreaked havoc between the heaven and earth as the space above seemed to have been sliced into countless pieces.

In a split-second, the fiery red cauldron and the sword storm collided. In that instant, the entire world seemed to tremble.

Chapter 1258 - Battle Mighty Ones (4)

The Strength Qi was like a tidal wave as it violently churned. The fiery red cauldron's strength was like a hot knife cutting through butter, instantly shattering the sword beam storm's barrier, landing on the gigantic sword in Rui Dong's hand, firepower once again poured down from the cauldron.

"Hu!"

This time, Tang Huan had already brought out the full potential of the "Tai Chi Dao Fire". The moment the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" emerged from the boundless and boundless firepower, it had already turned into a dusky flame, covering the entire sky and the earth.

Before she could even react, half of the greatsword was already covered, and the tip of the flame seemed as if it was about to reach her head.

"Whoosh!"

Rui Rou's expression suddenly changed. In the next instant, a tiny white figure separated from the massive body and shot off into the distance.

This was the true form of Rui Hui!

In the next moment after his true body was revealed, the "Taiji Dao flame" had already covered the head on top of the massive torso. Following that, the dusky flames whizzed down like water, and it didn't even take a blink for half of his body to be wrapped up.

"Bam!"

In a flash, the sound of explosions could be heard.

After losing the support of its body, the body formed by the 'Dao Infant Form' instantly collapsed and dissipated. It was then melted by the violent Taiji Dao Flame.

However, this forceful separation also received an extremely serious backlash. By the time she rushed into the distance, fresh blood had already been spat out from her mouth.

Being forced to such a state by Tang Huan, the anger at the bottom of Rui Rou's heart could not be described with words.

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

Rui Rou's body floated a hundred meters away. Her expression was savage, and her heart was already roaring crazily.

After continuously taking a few losses, he finally came to a realization that the flame Tang Huan had activated just now should have been a dao flame. Those were flames which contained Law of the Tao s and their quality was completely above that of Spiritual Fire s.

However, this kind of flame, which had always only existed in the Heaven Realm, would actually appear in the body of a Nine Revolutions Transcendent cultivator from the Forging God Great World. It was simply unimaginable. If his judgement wasn't wrong, then Tang Huan's giant cauldron could very well be a Dao Artifact.

"Dao flame, Dao item ..."

Rui's eyes seemed to spew fire, but his anger had not even lasted half a breath when he heard a deafening roar. The Fire Red Huge Dragon swooped down from the sky and bit him, seemingly with its bloody mouth, as if it wanted to swallow him whole.

Not only that, high up in the sky, there was a cluster of star shaped white-colored odor that was shooting over at an astonishing speed.

With his current cultivation level, normal soul attacks would not even be able to harm him. Even if the soul attack came from Tang Huan, it would only cause him to be stunned for a moment. If it was

an ordinary peak 9th Cycle Void Transformation Stage cultivator, a moment of absent-mindedness would be fatal. However, to a cultivator that has already formed their Dao Soul, it would be able to greatly reduce the degree of danger.

For example, that time, although he suffered from a powerful attack, it was only a soul attack.

But this time was different, just a moment ago when his body was separated, he had already suffered a heavy injury to his "Dao Soul". Now, not only did Tang Huan launch a soul attack, the giant cauldron was already falling from the sky like a meteorite.

Gigantic Dragons, Soul Attack, Cauldron Smash ...

Tang Huan's three waves of attacks made Rui Dong feel a great sense of danger. In such a moment, any hesitation could bring about a calamity. Rui Rou didn't have the time to think. The white jade longsword in her hand vibrated, revealing hundreds of millions of rays of white light.

"Swish!"

A sharp sound cut through the air, as the sword in his hand was thrust forward at a terrifying speed, almost as if it had gone insane.

Circle after circle of snow-white sword lights condensed into substance and swirled out in all directions

With each thrust of his sword, Rui Xuan's face became a bit redder. When the ninth strike was thrust out, his deathly pale face suddenly turned dark red, as if blood would spill out of it with a gentle pinch. A trace of fatigue appeared in his dark, deep, bright eyes.

"Ang!"

The dragon's roar resonated throughout the sky. The Fire Red Huge Dragon only bit through two layers of the snow-white halos, and actually had half of its body, including its head, shattered by the third halo. After passing through the third layer of the snow-white halo, the white, astral-shaped aura seemed to have melted like snow.

And at this time, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" bombarded the layers of halos.

Under the fiery red giant cauldron, layers upon layers of snow-white halos shattered. After smashing through six layers of halos as if they were rotten dry, the giant cauldron's downward momentum finally came to a stop. However, Tang Huan's attacks did not stop because of this.

Boundless flames once again gushed out from the cauldron. The grayish flames covered everything, and soon, the seventh ring of light was completely melted.

"Swish!"

The piercing sound continued, and the longsword in Rui Ta's hands continued thrusting forward.

The ninth slash, the tenth slash ... The twelfth slash, the thirteenth slash ... The snow-white halo that was condensed from the sword aura churned in all directions. Although it was continuously being melted by the Taiji Dao Flame, the huge cauldron layer that covered the halo's surface was continuously pushed up into the sky.

However, his condition was getting more and more terrifying. When he stabbed out the fifteenth sword strike, drops of blood began to seep out of his pores.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan exclaimed in surprise.

The rings of light formed by the sword aura were actually getting stronger and stronger. Moreover, he could vaguely sense that each time Rui Hua thrust out her sword, a surge of energy seemed to accumulate within it. When he stabbed out with his final sword, it would definitely be earth-shattering and extremely terrifying. Unfortunately, since Tang Huan had already seen through the mystery, how could he give him the last chance to erupt?

"Hu!"

When it came into contact with the twelfth layer of the snow-white halo that was being melted by the "Taiji Dao Flame", a sliver of the power of the God Creation God Crystal had already been drawn into the depths of its soul. It roared out from the cauldron.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang ~ ~ ~"

In the next moment, it was as if a hard stone hit the eggshell. Sounds of explosions rang out and the snow-white halo of light actually shattered layer by layer.

In less than a blink of an eye, the seventeenth circle of light that Rui Xuan had stabbed out vanished into thin air, and the fiery red cauldron landed directly on the snow-white longsword in her hands. At this time, his eighteenth sword thrust out, and a small white circle of light appeared at the tip of the sword.

The longsword shattered, and an extremely unwilling look flashed across Rui Luan's eyes, but she was unable to suppress it any longer. First, blood gushed out wildly from her mouth, and then, countless streams of blood shot out from her body like fountains, staining her white robe red.

Chapter 1259 - Escape

"This old man hates you!"

A sharp shout came out suddenly, and a group of white figures the size of a fist shot out from the blood mist, flying far away with an astonishing speed. The white figure was actually a human infant, white and tender, with four limbs the size of a fist, "Tang Huan, this old man will definitely not let you go."

This was Rui Xuan's "Dao Nascent Soul," yet her small face was twisted. Clearly, she was enraged to the extreme.

However, even though he was angry, he did not dare to stop. His small body was like a white lightning bolt, and in the blink of an eye, he was already more than a thousand meters away.

"Fifth Elder!"

"Elder Rui!"

"..."

Shouts of disbelief rang out, it was obvious that some cultivators nearby had noticed the situation over here.

"Unfortunately, you won't have that chance!"

Tang Huan did not pay attention to the surrounding voices. A cold smile emerged on his lips, and then, taking a step forward, Pang Shuo's body rapidly shrunk before he quickly disappeared from his original position.

With a flick of a finger, Tang Huan appeared thousands of meters away. Due to the usage of the "Battle King's Golden Body", his naked body now had a new set of black clothes.

At that moment, Rui Xuan's Dao Nascent Soul appeared about 20 to 30 meters behind him.

"Hu!"

Almost without hesitation, Tang Huan turned around and punched out. His fist expanded rapidly, giving others the illusion that space was being crazily compressed.

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

In the blink of an eye, Pang Shuo's fist shadow had already appeared in front of the Dao Infant's body. Wherever the fist passed, space seemed to constantly crack and crack, its power peerless.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The Dao Nascent Soul let out a terrified scream as it slapped forward with its right hand. Its small hand instantly swelled up many times and imprinted itself onto Pang Shuo's fist image. After a loud "boom", the Dao Nascent Soul's hand, and even its entire arm, exploded from the terrifying impact of the Strength Qi.

The scream turned into a miserable shriek. The tiny body of the Daoist baby flew out uncontrollably. It looked much dimmer than before.

"Ang!"

However, just at this moment, a resounding dragon roar resounded throughout the world, and the Fire Red Huge Dragon that had reformed its body suddenly appeared. It opened its mouth and swallowed the Re Revolving Nascent Soul who had just steadied his legs. From afar, it looked like he had just entered the mouth of a giant dragon.

"I've finally dealt with one!"

Tang Huan took a deep breath and raised his head to look. The sky and ground with a radius of over 10m had turned into a battlefield, with heaven shaking and earth shaking sounds resounding one after another.

Weng Mo Han, Chu Xiang and Geng Xun, as well as Chou Rui and the rest of their party had already suffered heavy casualties, but the group of Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower cultivators were obviously more severely injured. Although the situation was somewhat tense, their side still held the upper hand, and the people of Heaven's Will City were completely suppressed.

If this went on, Weng Mohan and the others would surely gain more and more advantages.

The reason was very simple, and that was that the majority of their own side's cultivators were all Tang Huan's puppets. When they attacked, they did not put life and death at all, and even deliberately used techniques that would cause the enemy to perish together.

"Ga ji ~ ~ ~"

Suddenly, an extremely angry cry resounded throughout the world.

About five kilometers away from Tang Huan, Pang Shuang's body of nine spirits fell from the sky and landed on the ground. The deathly aura mixed with the dust and sand swirled about, but immediately after, they flapped their wings and rushed into the sky once again. At this time, Wu Hongchang had also used his "Dao Soul Transformation" technique. However, the Nine Spirits and Yu Jiang, who had also used their "Giant Spirit" ability, had firmly entangled him, causing the Sixth Elder of Heaven's Will City to fly into a rage.

However, both Jiu Ling and Yu Jiang seemed to be injured, especially Yu Jiang. Although he was still standing high up in the sky, his body was trembling as if he could fall down at any moment.

This was normal. After all, Nine Spirits and Yu Jiang's cultivation were indeed much weaker than Wu Hongchang, a Dao Soul stage expert.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan stretched out his hand and grabbed, causing the Fire Red Huge Dragon to transform into the "Brahma Thunder Blade" and fall into his palm. Then, he activated the sacred art "Void Evasion" and appeared above Wu Hongchang without any warning. The moment he appeared, Tang Huan's blade slashed out with lightning speed.

"Swish ..."

The blade light burst out, and the originally two meter long "Thunder God's Brahma Blade" instantly swelled to ten times its original length. A huge red light streaked across the sky like a bolt of lightning, striking towards Wu Hongchang's huge head with unstoppable force.

"Tang Huan!"

Noticing the huge commotion in the sky, Wu Hongchang let out a low roar and his expression changed drastically.

The timing that Tang Huan chose to attack was just too perfect, moreover, his speed was shockingly fast. The golden spear in his hand swept towards the nine spirits that pounced at him, and just as the energy was about to burst out of the spear, it was simply too late to counter against the attack from behind.

At this moment, Wu Hongchang's anger could not be described with words.

He was very clear on the Fifth Elder's situation. First, she was forced to separate from the body formed by the "Dao Infant Form" and suffer a backlash, then she used the "Eighteen Mysterious Sky Strikes" and failed. In the end, only her Nascent Soul was left to escape, but it completely failed and was devoured by the dragon artifact spirit.

After Rui Hui was killed, Wu Hongchang immediately felt a great pressure. He did not wish to follow Rui Dong's footsteps.

But now, Tang Huan's surprise attack was met with danger.

With a thought, Wu Hongchang gritted his teeth and an earth-shattering sound erupted from within Pang Shuo's body. Then, a terrifying power surged out of his body like raging waves, instantly condensing into a huge storm that rapidly rose around his body.

Almost with every leap, the storm would become a bit more violent, and with it, his massive body shrunk by a circle.

When the horrifying storm reached the sky above his head, Wu Hongchang's body had already returned to its original size. His face was as pale as paper. He clenched his teeth and swallowed the blood that was rushing to his throat.

Above his head, an incomparably huge blade glow had already cut through the storm.

In the blink of an eye, the tempest was cleaved into two and dispersed. It then turned into an endless number of Strength Qi s that wreaked havoc in the region. Yu Jiang and the Nine Spirits Mountain, which had just shattered the golden beam, were forced to retreat several tens of meters before they managed to stabilize themselves.

"Whoosh!"

However, Wu Hongchang did not stop at all. The moment the storm dissipated, he sped off into the distance at lightning speed. After battling Yu Jiang and Jiu Ling for so long, although he was not injured, the true energy within his body was like flowing water under the constant onslaught of the boundless aura of death. It consumed him greatly.

Just a moment ago, he was also able to use that method to separate the body formed from the "Soul Formation Technique" to defend against Tang Huan's attack, which was already suffering a severe backlash. His strength was weaker than Rui Hui's to begin with, so if he were to continue fighting with Tang Huan, the final result would be obvious.

Chapter 1260 - The Death of the Spirit

"You want to escape?"

Tang Huan's face darkened, his figure suddenly disappeared, and in an instant, he was already thousands of metres away.

In the blink of an eye, he noticed that Wu Hongchang did not continue to fly forward but had instead appeared a kilometer to the east. In the blink of an eye, Wu Hongchang did not continue to fly forward but had instead appeared a kilometer to the east.

"You think you can escape just like that?"

Tang Huan scoffed, and used the Yin and Yang Void Method again? "Sky Escape!" He appeared in front of Wu Hongchang. However, after his figure was revealed, Tang Huan noticed that the Sixth Elder had changed his direction once again. was not surprised by this.

In the next moment, Tang Huan continued to use "Void Evasion", and Wu Hongchang also changed his direction.

This continued to circulate, but every time Wu Hongchang changed directions, the distance between him and Tang Huan would be shortened by quite a bit. After all, Tang Huan had used the "Void Evasion" technique, and even if Wu Hongchang pushed his speed to the maximum, he still could not compare to Tang Huan's ability.

One kilometer ... Several hundred meters ... One hundred meters ...

When Tang Huan revealed himself for the sixth time, Wu Hongchang and he were only a dozen meters apart. Looking at the panic-stricken Wu Hongchang, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a mocking smile. Right now, Wu Hongchang was already within his attack range, so there was no need for him to use the "Void Escape".

The instant he appeared, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" in Tang Huan's hand turned into a "Exquisite Carving Bow." With a flick of his finger, the longbow became like a full moon and a fiery arrow quickly condensed into form.

This was one of the five forms of inheritance, Arrow Defense!

"Swish!"

The piercing sound seemed to be able to pierce through one's eardrums, but, Tang Huan's arrow was not aimed at Wu Hongchang, but was shot straight ahead. Everywhere it passed, space trembled intensely, as though a hole had been shot through the void by the red arrow.

Because at the same time Tang Huan held onto the bow, Wu Hongchang also disappeared. It was obvious that he had used some sort of escaping technique.

If it was anyone else, it was really possible that he would be able to escape. But unfortunately, he was facing against Tang Huan, whose Perception Ability was ridiculously strong and also had a profound understanding of spatial magic. The moment he disappeared, Tang Huan was able to determine his escaping trajectory, thus, Tang Huan immediately changed the direction of his shot.

The boundless power contained in the arrow was like a volcanic eruption as it gushed out and wreaked havoc in the world. The air was twisted crazily and the ground was filled with dust and sand, forming a huge circular hole in the ground in the blink of an eye.

"En!"

Almost at the same time, a muffled groan sounded out.

Immediately after, a burly figure separated from the air and flew out dozens of meters as if he had suffered a heavy blow. He landed at the edge of the hole that had just formed and staggered back a dozen steps before stabilizing his body. His rough face was flushed red.

Surprisingly, this was Wu Hongchang, who had just disappeared.

"Pfft!"

After holding on for a short while, the Sixth Elder couldn't hold it in any longer. He spat out a mouthful of blood with disbelief in his eyes.

What he had just used was a divine ability called 'Spirit Ascension'.

This sort of divine ability could travel tens of thousands of kilometers in an extremely short period of time. However, every time it was used, it would consume a large amount of life force and take a very long time to recover. Wu Hongchang still had a jet-black beard before he used the "Spiritfount" technique. But now, his black beard had turned into a grayish white, and there were a lot of wrinkles on his face as if he had aged a dozen years in an instant.

Wu Hongchang had never thought that the sacred art "Soul-Passing" would actually fail.

He glared at Tang Huan in extreme anger, but Wu Hongchang immediately felt goosebumps all over his body, and Tang Huan actually nocked another arrow at him.

"Escape!" Without any hesitation, Wu Hongchang's figure disappeared from the spot again.

"Chi — —" A thudding sound was heard as the arrow flew through the air like a streak of fiery red light. As it pierced through the air, the Strength Qi it released created a terrifying storm. This time, the arrow was not aimed at Wu Hongchang, who had almost disappeared at the same time. Instead, it was aimed at the space to his right, which was more than ten meters away.

Another loud sound burst out.

The Strength Qi churned and Wu Hongchang's figure appeared once again. Under the terrifying force of the impact, he flew out dozens of meters like he was beaten up before smashing heavily onto the ground.

"Pfft!"

Wu Hongchang spat out a mouthful of blood and jumped up.

At this moment, he looked as if he had aged a decade or so. His beard and hair were snow-white as he stared at Tang Huan as if he had seen a ghost. This old man will not believe it! "Extremely unwilling to give up, Wu Hongchang performed the "Soul-Passing" for the third time.

However, the result was as expected, when Tang Huan shot out his third arrow, Wu Hongchang screamed and flew away, as if he was riding on a cloud for close to a hundred meters.

His face was covered with wrinkles, and his tall and sturdy body was hunched, as if he had stepped into a coffin. Even his hands, which held the golden spear in their hands, were trembling slightly, as if his weapon could fall off of his hands at any moment.

"Hu!"

Without any warning, Tang Huan appeared a dozen meters away from Wu Hongchang.

Wu Hongchang was so shocked that he staggered a few steps back. Soon after, he looked at Tang Huan with eyes full of horror, and started roaring hysterically, "Tang Huan, this old man's divine ability, 'Spiritpassing', is practically untraceable. How can you break it so often?"

As he spoke, Wu Hongchang's face contorted as if he had gone insane.

He did not continue to cast "Soulflight" three times in a row, and had already consumed a large amount of his life force. The remaining portion could not support his fourth use of the sacred art, and if he were to forcefully use it, he could, of course, use it, but his life force would probably be completely exhausted.

Once that happened, even if he escaped, it would be impossible for him to recover to his original state. Moreover, with Tang Huan here, even if he continued trying, he would end up failing.

"There are so many things you can't think of!"

Tang Huan indifferently said as she turned the "Exquisite Carving Bow" into the "Hundred Lava Fire Spear".

But before this spear could pierce through, Wu Hongchang screamed out, "Tang Huan, don't kill me! I can swear loyalty to you!"

He had to do it this way, if it was before he used "Soul-Splitting" the first time, he and Tang Huan could still fight for a while, but after the third time, his vitality was greatly consumed, causing his own strength to be greatly reduced. The current him, although the "Dao Nascent Soul" still existed, his true strength was only comparable to that of a normal Nine Revolutions Transcending Void Cultivator, and was definitely not a match for Tang Huan.

If he were to take it head on, he would undoubtedly die. He could only beg for mercy, perhaps even have a slim chance of survival.

"Allegiance?"

Hearing these two words, the corner of Tang Huan's mouth hooked up into a strange smile. "You mean become my puppet like how Yu Jiang and the others did?"