

## W. Master 1261

### Chapter 1261 - The End of the Battle

As Wu Hongchang begged for mercy, he already knew the fate he would face.

However, becoming a puppet is still better than losing one's soul. Furthermore, from his observations, although Yu Jiang and the others were under Tang Huan's control, they did not lose their minds. Other than having to listen to Tang Huan, he was no different from a normal cultivator in any other aspects.

Thus, when Tang Huan wanted to condense the "Puppet Soul Seal", he did not resist at all.

Not long after, that newly emerged "Puppet Soul Seal" had already merged with Wu Hongchang's soul, and this abnormal Sixth Elder had become Tang Huan's first Puppet.

An expert of this level would definitely become a powerful aid in the future, so Tang Huan naturally would not waste such a precious resource. Thus, he quickly circulated the Tai Chi Dao Fire, and brought out the wooden business to its maximum, and after a short while, Tang Huan gave Wu Hongchang a large amount of life force.

Wu Hongchang's life force had weakened, giving him a chance to live. It was the right medicine, and although it couldn't immediately restore him, it could greatly shorten his recovery time.

"This battle should be over soon!"

Narrowing his eyes and looking around, Tang Huan muttered softly, he grabbed Wu Hongchang's shoulder and rushed up to the sky, then roared out, "Rui Biao has been killed, Wu Hongchang has been captured, everyone, are you still planning to stubbornly resist?" His voice was like thunder as it rumbled and rumbled, resounding within a radius of tens of kilometers.

Everyone stopped fighting, everyone turned to look at Tang Huan, and in that moment, sounds of battle could be heard from the sky.

"Haha, that's great!"

"Tang Huan is amazing, he actually managed to get rid of the biggest threat so quickly."

"Now everyone can relax a lot."

"..."

"What?" Fifth Elder was killed, and Sixth Elder was captured? "

"Not good, Elder Hong has fallen into Tang Huan's hands!"

"It's over, it's all over, we're going to fail again today, the Fifth and Sixth Elders are all Dao Soul stage experts, yet they're actually unable to do anything to Tang Huan who has reached the Void Transformation Stage?"

"..."

At this moment, Weng Mohan and Chu Xiangxiang could not help but let out a sigh of relief secretly and smile brightly. As for the cultivators of Heaven's Will City, whether they had noticed Rui Rou's and Wu Hongchang's situation or not, their expressions changed drastically as they felt ineffable fear in their hearts.

If it was a normal expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, it would have been fine for him to be in such a state at the hands of Tang Huan, but even two of the Nascent Soul Stage experts were killed and one captured ...

While the crowd felt it was incredible, they couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts.

At this moment, out of the hundred or so Nine Revolutions of the Heavenly Will City, only sixty or seventy people remained. Yu Jiang, who had been fighting with Wu Hongchang earlier, was at the end of his tether and was nothing to worry about. Yu Jiang, who had been fighting with Wu Hongchang earlier, was at the end of his tether, so he was nothing to worry about.

If even Tang Huan, who fought with Rui Hui and Wu Hongchang, had joined the fray, it was likely that no one would be able to withstand his arrow.

"Swish!"

Just as everyone was panicking, Tang Huan suddenly laughed and let go of Wu Hongchang. Then, he released his bow like a full moon and released an arrow. A sharp screech resounded through the air as a volcano seemed to be dormant within the fiery streak of light, exuding a terrifying heat.

Dozens of meters away, the old man in the black robe who had been fighting with him for a long time had a drastic change in expression.

"Oh!"

The huge hammer in his hand fiercely smashed towards the brilliant red stream of light, and the remaining True Essence in his body crazily surged in like stormy waves, causing the surface of the huge hammer to glitter with a black light, and burst out with terrifying fluctuations, as if with every step he took, the surrounding space would become distorted, and an extremely violent aura spread throughout the world.

In the blink of an eye, the massive black hammer's image dispersed forward, as if it wanted to shatter the space dozens of meters in front of it.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, a shockingly loud sound was heard.

The fiery red stream of light drilled into the black hammer's shadow like a bolt of lightning and completely crushed it in an instant. After traversing through several meters of space with an unstoppable force, it heavily landed on the black hammer.

In the next moment, an ear-piercing sound rang out, and the fiery red light exploded like a volcano eruption. Boundless and boundless heat power swept out in all directions, and in the blink of an eye, the old man in black was engulfed by the power along with his hammer.

In an instant, the air trembled, the wind and clouds changed color, and within a radius of ten meters, Strength Qi streaked about unhindered.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd, the old man in black was able to melt completely at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye. A moment later, only the dark and cracked black hammer was left falling to the ground. Seeing this scene, many of the Heavenly Will City cultivators were shocked into silence.

With just one arrow, the expert at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower was reduced to dust.

"Thump!"

The sound of the hammer hitting the ground woke everyone up from their stupor.

"Senior brother Li, quickly leave!"

"Retreat!" "Retreat!"

"Don't hesitate, leave immediately!"

"..."

Tang Huan's arrow was like the last straw that broke the camel's back, the remaining dozens of Heaven's Will City cultivators did not have any intention to fight.

First, he had taken all of the hundreds of Void Transformation Stage cultivators in one fell swoop, then Fifth Elder Rui Dong and Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang lost one after another. This trip to the Yan State was already a total defeat, if he continued, besides killing himself, he would have no other use.

Thus, in the instant that the cries rang out, dozens of figures began to desperately flee.

Naturally, they could not allow Weng Mo Han, Chu Xiang and the rest, as well as Tang Huan's puppets to escape. They all moved to intercept them, and the chaotic battle once again began.

Tang Huan stood in the air and did not continue to intervene. Whether it was activating the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" or continuously fighting Rui Rou and Wu Hongchang, he had expended a large amount of True Essence.

Currently, the true essence within his body was almost completely exhausted. At most, he could use 'Arrow Defense' once more and it would completely exhaust him, and it would no longer have much of an impact on the battle situation.

In the next moment, Tang Huan grabbed the slowly recovering Wu Hongchang and floated down to the ground.

The battle situation around them was extremely intense, and earth-shaking explosions occurred one after another. Only after a quarter of an hour did the entire area gradually become quiet.

Chu Xiang and the rest began to sweep the battlefield.

High up in the sky, there was still dust flying everywhere. The Strength Qi still continued to wantonly move about, but the ground within a radius of ten miles was riddled with hundreds of thousands of holes.

Xi Yi, who had been observing the battle from afar, quietly arrived beside Tang Huan with a shocked expression.

Chapter 1262 - Astonishment

It was a battle. Amongst the 400 Void Transformation Stage powerhouses, 360 had been captured, 25 had been killed, and only a dozen had escaped.

Those captured included three hundred Void Transformation Stage Eight Revolving cultivators, more than fifty Void Transformation Stage experts, and Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang. Those killed, with the exception of Fifth Elder Rui Xuan, were all powerful experts at the Void Transformation Stage, and those who succeeded in escaping were also experts at the Void Transformation Stage Nine Revolutions.

In comparison, Tang Huan's side's losses were much less.

Amongst them were the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses of the Divine Dream Heart Sect. Five of them were injured, and two died in battle; the Medicine God Sect's Void Transformation Stage powerhouses, three were injured, and one died in battle. As for the Void Transformation Stage puppets of Tang Huan, thirteen of them were injured, and six died in battle.

When the news spread out, the entire world was shaken.

In the northeast part of the Sky Region, there was a hidden canyon in the middle of a vast forest. Within the canyon, it was dark and gloomy and ancient trees towered into the sky, but in the middle of the canyon, there was a wide cave.

"Huh?"

A cry suddenly sounded out, immediately attracting the attention of more than ten figures that were scattered throughout the cave space. Whether they were old or young, male or female, the auras that faintly seeped out were all extremely tyrannical, and they were the remnants of the Void Transformation Stage cultivators of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect.

After the Ling Xiao Sword Sect was heavily injured, the moment came quickly. The cultivators of the sect scattered and escaped, while the Sect Leader Jiang He Xian brought the remaining Void Transformation Stage experts and hid there. There were many times when Heaven's Will City's cultivators passed by, but even though they did not discover them, they were still frightened.

"Elder Mi?" "What's the situation?"

Jiang He Xian frowned as he looked over. There was some uncertainty in his eyes.

The person who had just spoken was a rather handsome looking middle-aged man. Upon hearing this, the surprised expression on his face immediately turned into ecstasy as he excitedly said, "Sect Master! A good news! A joyous occasion! "

"Where did this happiness come from?"

Jiang He Xian and the surrounding people looked at each other in dismay.

However, their hearts sank once again. Although they didn't know what good news it was, at least it wasn't anything bad.

"Grand master, elders."

The middle-aged man's face was filled with joy, "Almost three days ago, the fifth and sixth elders of the Heavenly Will City led more than four hundred Void Transformation Stage and Nine Revolving Core Formation Stage cultivators to attack the Yan State, Pure Yang Sword Sect. After a huge battle, they suffered heavy casualties, and even the two elders were captured and killed one by one!"

"What?"

"Is this news true?"

"Impossible, right?"

"..."

Upon hearing this, all the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, including Jiang He Xian, stood up like a spring. They stared at the middle-aged man with expressions of disbelief.

"A mere 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' can actually cause such heavy damage to Heaven's Will City?"

"As far as I know, all of the Elders in Heaven's Will City are experts who have condensed their 'Dao Nascent'. Who can 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' stop them?" In the past, he didn't know what a "Dao Nascent Soul" was, but after the invasion of Heaven's Will City, he was very familiar with this place.

The middle-aged man hurriedly said, "Sect Master, they fell into Tang Huan's hands!"

"Tang Huan?" Jiang He Xian took a light breath and his expression darkened.

"..."

... ..

"Tang Huan?"

The one who spoke was a man dressed in green. His appearance was ordinary and he looked extremely young, but his aura was exceptionally strong. It was clear that he was an expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, and he was the Immeasurable Heavenly Temple's Palace Master, Qiu Yunsan.

Having read through the news that had come from the Yan State, Qiu Yunsan felt that it was extremely unbelievable. "Capture three hundred and sixty people alive and kill twenty-five of them ... Tsk tsk, I never thought that Tang Huan's strength had already reached such a degree. With him around, the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' would be able to sleep peacefully in peace for a short period of time! "

"It's time to move to the Yan State ... If it was even a few days later, it might not have been in time. " As if he had finally made up his mind, Qiu Yunzhi suddenly shouted in a low voice.

"Here!"

"Summon all the elders here for a discussion!"

"Yes sir!"

"..."

... ..

"Haha, well done!"

In the Azure Province, War Clan, in the majestic War God Shrine, a clanging sound rang out like the clashing of metals.

The one who spoke was a red-robed old man who was over three meters tall. His build was tall and sturdy, and the muscles all over his body bulged, seeming to be able to expand his robe. His face was covered in thick moustache, making him look like an upside-down steel needle.

This was the War Clan's Battle Sword Edge.

"On the account that he killed so many evil-doers from the Heavenly Will City, this old man can let go of the matter of him killing my War Clan s in the Green Rainbow Sect!"

Battle Sword Summit laughed again.

Back then, when War Clan went to look for trouble with the Green Rainbow Sect, Zhan Zhangkong and the others were killed by a guy who could use the "Battle King's Golden Body". The War Clan had thought that the culprit was a certain War Clan Ranker who had been left behind. However, after a long investigation, he was unable to find the culprit's origins. When the news from Yan State arrived, he immediately came to his senses. All the previous investigations in War Clan had entered into a wrong zone, and the murderer of the Green Rainbow Sect was undoubtedly Tang Huan.

"Lord, how should we deal with our War Clan now?" Inside the Palace of Wargods, an old man from the War Clan couldn't help but ask.

"Immediately gather all the Elders of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower and follow me to the Yan State," Zhan Jiufeng's voice was as loud as a bell, "The rest stay here and watch the situation."

"To the Yan State?" The old man from War Clan was somewhat surprised.

"That's right!"

Zhan Jifeng said in a deep voice, "Tianyi City has suffered so much and will not let this matter rest. Perhaps, in a few months, Heaven's Will City will attack the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' again. "

"It has been quite some time since Heaven's Will City has invaded the Forging God Great World, but Tang Huan has only severely injured several times the cultivators of Heaven's Will City. Currently, Tang Huan and the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' that he was born in must have become thorn in the side of Heavenly Will City because they wanted to get rid of them as soon as possible. If Tang Huan and the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' were to really be eliminated, I'm afraid that no other cultivator or sect in the Forging God Great World would be able to withstand the might of Heaven's Will City. "

"Therefore, I have to lend him a hand!"

"..."

... ..

"Good!" Good! Good! This is extremely good news! " "With Tang Huan and Pure Yang Sword Sect at the front attracting the firepower of Heaven's Will City, we don't have to worry too much next."

... ..

Forging God Great World and the various sects and powers were in an uproar.

Many of the sects felt relieved but at the same time, they felt joy in their hearts. They felt that Tang Huan and the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had become sworn enemies of the Heavenly Will City, so

before the Heavenly Will City destroyed them, it would not act against the other forces. There were also many Void Transformation Stage experts from other sects who shared a common enemy and all rushed to Yan State.

Just as the entire world was discussing about this, Tang Huan, after settling the matters related to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect," quietly entered the Firing Dragon Mountain Range.

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Chapter 1263 - Primal Chaos Fire Seed

"Greetings, Senior Yan Zu!"

In the, within the space of the molten lava located in the center of the volcano, Tang Huan once again saw Yan Zu.

The Yan Ancestor's eyes flashed with a flattering smile, "The last time you came, your profound insight changed. But now, you have stepped into the realm of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. The day of your ascension is not far away. This old man is currently bringing that little thing back from another world. After a year or so, you will be able to see it. "

"Great."

Tang Huan was overjoyed, and a hint of anticipation surfaced on his face.

After not seeing Xiao Budian for so many years, Tang Huan had truly missed Xiao Budian. It was likely that he had already levelled up from a Spiritual Beast to a Holy Beast, and with the Yan Zu teaching him, his strength would definitely increase.

"Little fellow, you have come to this old man's place today not only to see if that little thing has returned yet, right?" A moment later, Yan Zu suddenly smiled and asked.

"Senior is right." After Tang Huan heard this, he could not help but smile, "The reason I am here is actually to ask senior a few questions."

"Go ahead." Yan Zu nodded slightly and said with a smile.

"Senior, do you know of the Vermillion Bird major world?" Tang Huan did not beat around the bush and directly went straight to the point.

"The Vermillion Bird major world? This old man naturally knows! "

"In the Archaeus region, there is a passageway which is connected to the Vermillion Bird major world. That passageway has already been sealed for countless years. Since you're able to say the words' Vermillion Bird Great World ', I believe that the seal on that passageway has disappeared and cultivators from the Vermillion Bird Great World have come? "

"Indeed."

Tang Huan nodded.

It was a pity that his original body was not here, and that only a single strand of mind instructs (in a second) was present in this "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain." The only information that could be

gathered was limited to this absolute region, if not, the great battle that happened near the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would not have been hidden from him.

His voice paused slightly, then Tang Huan said seriously, "The cultivators of the Vermilion Bird Great World have long invaded in a large scale. A few days ago, there were even two Nascent Soul Stage elders who brought over four hundred Void Transformation Stage and Void Transformation Stage cultivators to attack the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', but fortunately, they were repelled by us."

"However, in the Vermilion Bird City of the Vermilion Bird Great World, there are Nascent Soul Elders, four stronger ones, and even the City Lord of Heaven's Will City. If they were to go all out and attack again, I'm afraid no one in the entire Forging God Great World would be able to stop them."

As he finished speaking, Tang Huan's expression turned even more grim.

After the great battle, Tang Huan spent a period of time to turn the Void Transformation cultivators captured by Chu Xiang and the rest, as well as the more than three hundred Void Transformation cultivators trapped in the "spatial cage" in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" into his own puppets, and then investigated the memories of Wu Hongchang and the rest.

As expected, the higher the ranking of the Elders, the stronger their strength was. Wu Hongchang and the Elders in front of Rui Dong were each stronger than the other.

According to the information he had gathered from Wu Hongchang's memories, it was highly likely that the Heaven's Will City's Great Elder possessed a power comparable to that of Hu Si before he had ascended to the sky. As for the City Lord of Heaven's Will City, his strength might even be above that of Hu Si at that time. Tang Huan was probably not a match for these two.

This time, Rui Hui and Wu Hongchang were leading a team that had suffered a crushing defeat at the hands of the City Lord. Next time, the team would most likely be led by the Great Elder, or even the City Lord.

In that case, Tang Huan could only choose to retreat and temporarily avoid the attack.

However, with this, the encampment of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" that had been passed down for countless years would probably be reduced to ruins.

"Don't worry, kid."

Yan Zu waved his hand, "Although this old man has never met the City Lord of the Heaven's Will City, he is indeed one of the top people in the tens of thousands of worlds for him to sit in that position. Right now, you might not be his match, but after a period of time, it's hard to say. "

"If my cultivation can reach the peak of the Void Transformation Stage and form my Dao Nascent Soul, I am confident that I can win." Tang Huan nodded his head, but he did not belittle himself, "However, if you want to defeat the City Lord of Heaven's Will City, it will not be an easy matter."

"And what about the Chaos Daos and the Chaos Daos?" Yan Zu narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Chaos Dao-Fire?"

Hearing these four words, Tang Huan was stunned. The flame he had right now was "Primal Chaos Dao Fire", then what was "Primal Chaos Dao Fire"?

"Kid, come with me!"



After he finished speaking, Yan Zu grabbed Tang Huan's wrist and jumped into the surging fiery red molten lava.

Tang Huan was rather curious, but he did not resist and allowed Yan Zu to bring him forward quickly. Everywhere they passed, molten lava would continuously slide to the sides, and not a single drop would touch Tang Huan's body.

In just a short span of a dozen breaths of time, the surrounding molten lava disappeared and the Yan Zu brought Tang Huan to a fiery red inside the cave. This cave was around ten meters wide and tall, but it was tens of meters deep. molten lava whistled past the cave but didn't enter into the cave at all.

In the depths of the cave, there was a small pond that was only a few meters in size.

What was accumulated in the pool was not water but flames. However, the flame was not red, nor was it any other color, it was actually almost transparent. However, in Tang Huan's line of sight, the burning flame's shape could clearly be seen in the pool.

This feeling was extremely strange.

"Senior, this is ..."

Tang Huan's eyes revealed a look of astonishment. That flame did not leak out any aura, and simply did not sense any traces of its existence.

"Look over there!"

Yan Zu raised his hand and pointed.

Tang Huan looked in the direction that he knew, and he could vaguely see an irregular ball the size of a baby's fist at the bottom of the pond, it was like a flame, it was just like the surrounding flames, transparent to the point that there was no color, the flames in the pond seemed to have seeped out from the ball.

"This is a chaos fire seed which the Creator left behind all those years ago." As Yan Zu looked at the flame in the pond, a look of reminiscence flashed across his eyes.

"Chaos fire?" Tang Huan was shocked, although he did not know what it meant, but since it was a fire seed, its origins must be extraordinary.

"Kid, if this old man's senses are correct, your Spiritual Fire has already transformed into a dao flame that contains the meaning of the 'Law of the Tao'."

Yan Zu regained his senses, smiled and looked at Tang Huan, then said slowly, "However, your 'Dao Fire' is only an incomplete product, it can't be considered a real 'Dao Fire'. The true 'Dao Fire' needs to contain the true 'Law of the Tao', and not just the meaning of the 'Law of the Tao'."

Absorbing and fusing with this' chaos fire seed 'will definitely transform your' Dao Fire 'into a true' Dao Fire ', and a' Chaos Dao Fire 'at that! "

Chapter 1264 - Changes

The reaction of Heaven's Will City was beyond the expectations of everyone in Forging God Great World.

Everyone had originally thought that since Heaven's Will City had suffered such heavy casualties in Yan State, and had even lost two elders, they would definitely not let this matter rest. Perhaps not too long later, Heaven's Will City would send even more Void Transformation experts over to kill the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" again.

However, they had guessed at the front and not the back.

The Heavenly Will City had indeed sent another batch of Void Transformation Stage experts into the Forging God Great World. It was said that the Great Clan Elder, Second Clan Elder, and Third Clan Elder had all come. However, they did not go to the Yan State as everyone thought, but instead continued to expand, with the Nine Colored City as the center.

Thousands of Void Transformation Stage cultivators separated into multiple squads and spread to the various states.

The sects that were closest to the Heavenly Province were caught off guard and either completely destroyed or surrendered. Afterwards, all the experts from the sect joined the Heavenly Will City and continued to expand.

For a time, the Forging God Great World was in a state of panic, causing everyone to panic.

The forces that had originally planned to move to the distant borderlands increased their speed, and the sects who had originally been gloating over the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" could no longer sit still. They dispersed the Disciples in their respective sects, either evacuating the Void Transformation Stage experts or concealing themselves to avoid the Heavenly Will City's army of cultivators.

In just a few short months, half of the thirty-six prefectures had been occupied by the Heavenly Will City.

Compared to the other sects' forces who were in a state of panic and distress, Yan State was a lot calmer. As time passed, Yan Yang City, which was initially deserted due to the migration of the sect's Disciples and the dispersal of the city's cultivators, became increasingly clamorous as well, as though every day, a large amount of cultivators would rush into the city. Furthermore, most of them were Void Transformation Stage experts and Profound Opening Stage experts from various sects.

In order to deal with the numerous visitors, Xi Yi, Wei Xuanzhao, Meng Xingshu, and the elders of the seven tribes were extremely busy every day.

Unknowingly, several months had passed.

Of the thirty-six prefectures, only the Taizhou, Demon Continent, the Li Province, the Yan State and the most remote five prefectures of the Hai Continent had not been occupied. However, with the exception of the Yan State, the sects from the other four provinces have almost all disbanded.

On the other hand, the Yan State had gathered thousands of Void Transformation cultivators.

Even at this time, every day, there would still be Void Transformation cultivators converging at the Yan State, but the Heavenly Will City troop of cultivators headed towards the Yan State, stopped right next to the Yan State and did not continue to advance. This caused many of the cultivators who were prepared to fight to be amazed.

Many of the people in the Yan Yang City also came to their senses as the cultivators of the Heaven's Will City stopped moving.

They suddenly realized that the reason why Heaven's Will City did not attack the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" that they had suffered a great loss from first, and instead invaded other prefectural cities from all directions, was most likely to force as many Void Transformation Cultivators as possible from the Forging God Great World onto the "Pure Yang Sword Sect".

When most of the Void Transformation Stage cultivators were gathered in Yan Yang City, and Heaven's Will City suppressed them down, they could easily kill all of them in one fell swoop.

At that time, the entire Forging God Great World would fall into the hands of Heaven's Will City. Even if there were some who had escaped, they would not be able to create any trouble, much less contend with Heaven's Will City.

After understanding this, everyone was horrified. There were even many cultivators who started to ponder about escaping the Yan State, and as a result, the corpses of those who tried to escape were quickly found nearby .... This situation had occurred one after another, causing everyone in Yan Yang City to be even more alarmed.

At this moment, a supreme elder called Li Yin from the Nine Star Holy Gate stood out and quickly used his powerful strength to gather a large number of Void Transformation Stage experts by his side. Then, he used a swift and swift method to unite thousands of Void Transformation Stage cultivators.

It was said that that Supreme Elder was also a powerhouse of the Dao Soul stage that was on par with the Elders of Heaven's Will City.

The reason the Void Transformation Stage cultivators came to the Yan State was because of the formidable power that Tang Huan had displayed when he killed the Fifth and Sixth Elders. But after being in the Yan Yang City for such a long time, he had never seen Tang Huan face to face, nor had he heard of any news related to him. Now that a powerful Nascent Soul Cultivator had appeared, the crowd immediately began to support him.

Even some of the cultivators who were unwilling to surrender had to disobey after witnessing Li Yin's strength.

After Li Yin consecutively defeated many experts at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage with one move, the people of Yan Yang City calmed down in an extremely short amount of time. Following that, under Li Yin's call, the people in the city all sent out messages to the Void Transformation Stage experts hiding in the various states, inviting them over.

In the following period of time, the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Yan Yang City increased greatly.

The profound energy inside the Firing Dragon Desperate Domain's karst space was present, but Tang Huan was sitting cross-legged on the ground, as motionless as a sculpture. However, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Void Spirit" were still revolving rapidly within the Dantian.

When Yan Zu had left that day, Tang Huan had kept the "Primal Chaos Fire Seed" inside the Dantian Furnace and began refining it.

Although the "Primal Chaos Fire Seed" was not big, the difficulty of fusing it with the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" had far exceeded Tang Huan's expectations.

After spending almost half a year, the "Primal Chaos Fire Seed" was still only as big as a thumb. However, as the Fire Seed continuously fused into Tang Huan's "Taiji Dao Flame", it was also constantly transforming. By now, the originally greyish flames had gradually turned transparent.

Not only that, the meaning of the Law of the Tao in the "Primal Chaos Fire" had grown stronger and stronger as well. This was all a result of the "Primal Chaos Fire Seed".

Once the "Primal Chaos Dao Fire" was transformed into the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame", Tang Huan's strength would definitely rise greatly.

In order to complete the transformation of the "Dao Flame" as soon as possible, Tang Huan had always been focused on this matter.

Of course, it was not like he did not care about the existence of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Whether it was in the Yan Yang City or in the other provinces, they all had his puppet. However, as long as the Heaven's Will City cultivators did not enter the Yan State, those puppets would not voluntarily send out messages to him through the "Puppet Soul Seal".

If Xi Yi and the rest were to meet with danger, Tang Huan naturally would not sit idly by and watch. Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

"It's finally done!"

Tang Huan heaved a long sigh, as a happy smile surfaced on his face.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second) slightly moved, and a ball of nearly transparent flame rose from his palm. This ball of flame was the same as the flames that had previously spread out from the Fire Elemental in the pond. There was no sign of any Qi leaking out, but Tang Huan could clearly feel the terrifying firepower it contained.

Chapter 1265 - Condensed Dao Infant

"Hu!"

With that thought, a short hammer flew out from the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Then, Tang Huan grabbed the handle of the hammer. "Primal Chaos Dao Fire" spread out like water, in an instant, it covered the entire short hammer tightly.

Flames flickered as the short hammer rapidly melted.

In the blink of an eye, the hammer that was wrapped up by the "Chaos Dao flame" disappeared without a trace.

"It truly is worthy of being called a true 'Dao Fire'!"

Tang Huan's mind moved and he could not help but take a deep breath.

The hammer he had just taken out was not an ordinary weapon but a Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier. He didn't expect it to be melted so quickly by the "Chaos Dao Flame". Although the "Taiji Dao flame" from before could also melt Sacred like the short hammer, it definitely could not have been as fast.

"When the Daos are completely transformed, I can attempt to form a Dao-Soul."

Tang Huan thought quickly. During the process of fusing with the "Primal Chaos Fire Seed", his cultivation also continuously increased. He had already reached the peak of the Void Transformation Stage about a month ago. Now that the primal chaos flame had been formed, it was the perfect time to attempt to form a Dao Nascent Soul in one go.

After a short while, a large amount of ice crystals, thunder crystals, fire crystals and wind crystals obtained from the "Tong Tian Tower" were piled in front of Tang Huan.

Tang Huan had accumulated these things for a long time, and it just so happens that they are now useful.

With regards to the formation of the "Dao Nascent Soul", after absorbing the memories of Yu Jiang, Wu Hongchang, and the others, Tang Huan had a very good understanding of it. There were two main reasons why forming a "Dao Nascent Soul" was so difficult. One was because the power of the "Law of the Tao" was hard to comprehend, and the other was because the power of the "Law of the Tao" was hard to find.

But to Tang Huan, these two were not obstacles.

The Law of the Tao encompassed everything.

Normally, no matter how much the "Law of the Tao" comprehended by a peak Nine Revolutions Cultivator changed, it would be contained within the five great Laws of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth.

Tang Huan had originally cultivated the way of Five Elements of heaven and earth, so if he wanted to comprehend the "Law of the Tao", what he comprehended was naturally the profound laws. However, there was no need for Tang Huan to go through all this trouble now.

The "Primal Chaos Daos" he possessed already contained the true "Law of the Tao." The "Law of the Tao" that the Dao Fire possessed naturally belonged to Tang Huan as well. Furthermore, Tang Huan could faintly feel that the Law of the Tao in the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was even above the laws of Five Elements.

With the "Law of the Tao" from the "Dao Flame", the difficulty of condensing a "Dao Nascent Soul" would naturally disappear.

Secondly, Tang Huan had an astonishing amount of power at the moment. Not only was Tang Huan enough, he could give it to Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, and the others in the future.

If one had enough power to crystallize the "Law of the Tao", it was possible to form a "Dao Nascent Soul".

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan summoned the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and directly threw the three hundred "ice crystals" inside, then kept them inside the Dantian, causing the cauldron and the "Void Spirit" to swiftly circulate.

In the next moment, the "Primal Chaos Daos Fire" within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already wrapped itself around an ice crystal.

As soon as the bone-piercing chilliness exploded out, it was immediately dispelled by the "dao flame". It then turned into an incomparably pure energy of Law of the Tao, passing through the cauldron and quickly fusing with the "hollow spirit".

Tang Huan could not help but be enlivened.

From the experiences of Yu Jiang and Wu Hongchang in condensing their Dao Soul, under normal circumstances, it would take at least half a day to refine and absorb such a huge "Law of the Tao" power crystal. However, Tang Huan had already completed the refinement and absorption of the ice crystal in the time it took to snap a finger.

This speed was simply heaven defying.

With almost no hesitation, with a thought from Tang Huan, the "Primal Chaos Daos Flame" wrapped another ice crystal inside the Dantian's cauldron and continued to refine it.

Time flew by ...

More and more of the Law of the Tao's energy began fusing with the "hollow spirit" while the number of ice crystals within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" rapidly decreased. When he quickly refined a hundred ice crystals, Tang Huan's heart was still filled with joy. But after he absorbed and refined two hundred ice crystals, Tang Huan quietly frowned.

The two hundred ice crystals were like a clay ox entering the sea. They did not cause any ripples within the hollow spirits.

If this was any other peak cultivator at the Void Transformation Stage, it would be impossible for something like this to happen. Could it be because of the "Law of the Tao" contained in the "Chaos Dao Flame"?

Generally speaking, the stronger the comprehended "Law of the Tao", the more power would be required to condense the "Dao Nascent".

Tang Huan calmed his mind and continued refining and absorbing ice crystals. Unknowingly, all the ice crystals placed in the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had been completely refined. Within the Dantian, the "Void Spirit" was like a bottomless pit. Even after absorbing a large amount of the Law of the Tao's energy, there were still no changes.

"If three hundred isn't enough, then I'll give you another thousand!"

Gritting his teeth, Tang Huan summoned the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" again and threw a thousand crystals in. Then, he started to madly refine and absorb them.

When the refined power reached five hundred crystals, the hollow spirits finally had some changes.

The "spirit cave" was a bit shallow, and there were less threads in the "spirit cave". Tang Huan's heart was filled with joy, but he secretly heaved a sigh of relief. During the process of condensing the "Dao Nascent Soul", the spirit holes would become shallower and shallower, the number of spirit threads would lessen, until they completely disappeared.

Today, the reduction of the spirit-hole threads means that the condensation of the "Dao Nascent Soul" is on the right track.

As more and more crystals were refined and absorbed, the changes in the spirit cave also continued. Almost every time two hundred crystals were refined and absorbed, the number of threads in the

spirit cave would decrease by one. When all of the thousand crystals had disappeared, there were only four laps left in the spirit cave thread.

Tang Huan calculated, and then placed another 1000 crystals into the cauldron.

The refining and absorption of the crystals continued, and the thread of the spirit cave was also constantly changing. When there were only two hundred crystals left, the spirit cave and thread had already completely disappeared from the hollow spirit.

With a thought, Tang Huan continued to refine the crystals of his energy. At the same time, the "Chaos Dao flame" actually started to fluctuate in accordance to a strange rhythm, and before long, an almost transparent aura, like silk, separated from the flames and fused into the Dantian's "Void Spirit".

This was the Law of the Tao of the "Primal Chaos Dao-Flame".

After the Law of the Tao was injected, the "hollow spirit" seemed to have turned into a living spirit object, and rapidly twisted and changed within the Dantian. Not long later, the "hollow spirit" seemed to have condensed into an almost transparent substance.

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all, and immediately cut off the injection of the "Law of the Tao", and began to use all his strength to refine the energy crystal.

#### Chapter 1266 - Divine Concealment Seal

At the border of Le Prefecture, Nightheart City.

This city was originally the encampment of the Eternal Night Sect. The Eternal Night Sect was just a small sect with no reputation. The strongest martial artist in the sect was only at the level of the Three Transformation.

Before the experts from the Heavenly Will City arrived, the Eternal Night Sect had already disbanded, and the few cultivators with decent strength within the sect had fled to the Yan State. Of course, they were not going to the Yan Yang City, but to find a place to hide. With their cultivation, there were benefits and disadvantages in going to the Yan Yang City.

After the Eternal Night Sect left, this Nether Heart City became the resting place for the cultivators of Heavenly Will City.

More and more Void Transformation Stage experts gathered from all the various provinces. The originally cold and lonely Nightheart City gradually became lively, but it did not seem chaotic at all.

"How many are left?"

A low and deep voice suddenly sounded from within an exquisite hall. The one who spoke was a thin, white-haired old man dressed in a green robe. His two eyes seemed to be unceasingly flashing with a dim light within his slightly sunken eye sockets.

This green-robed old man was the Great Elder of Heaven's Will City, Mo Qingqiu.

"We only have the team to go to the Heavenly Province and the Li Province."

On the opposite side, a short, robust middle-aged man stroked his beard and laughed, "However, they can arrive at this Ye Xin City in at most five days.

He was Heaven's Will City's Third Elder, Xing Tie.

"Alright!"

Mo Qiuqiu chuckled, "Third Elder, how is the situation with the Yan Yang City?"

"We have completely taken control of the situation. All of the cultivators that should be here have arrived."

"However, Tang Huan is still nowhere to be seen. No one knows where he went, not even the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect's Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion, and the rest."

"It's fine."

"As long as Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest are here, Tang Huan will not be able to escape. Third Elder, you should make the necessary arrangements to head to Yan Yang City in five days. You must catch them all this time, and don't let any fish slip through the net. "

"Understood!" Xing Tie nodded, a hint of ferocity in his eyes.

"..."

... ..

Firing Dragon Desperate Domain, inside the cave.

"It's a success!"

Tang Huan sat cross legged, his eyebrows filled with a happy smile.

At this moment, within his Dantian, the "Void Spirit" had already disappeared, and what replaced it was a small, exquisite infant child. Its facial features and limbs were all complete, and its face was the same as Tang Huan.

This was Tang Huan's "Dao Nascent Soul."

With a thought, the "Dao Infant" circulated rapidly, and no Spirit Qi leaked out, as though it did not exist. However, the existence of the "Dao Infant" made Tang Huan feel as though his own strength had undergone a tremendous change, and compared to before, it was like a qualitative leap.

"There are only a few hundred left in the crystallization of the power of the three thousand Law of the Tao. However, it's worth it to be able to successfully form a Dao Soul."

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, his eyes full of laughter.

He had originally thought that the remaining crystals would be able to help Shan Shan and the others form their "Dao Nascent Souls." However, from the looks of it now, these few hundred crystals were only enough for one or two people. Fortunately, there was still a long period of time left. With his current strength, it would be easy for him to go to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" to gather some crystals in the future.

After thinking for a moment, Tang Huan calmed himself down.

"I have been away from the Yan Yang City for so long, I wonder how the situation in the city is?"

Through the "Puppet Soul Seal", a surprised expression surfaced on Tang Huan's face after sensing it for a bit.



The number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators gathered in Yan Yang City was already as many as ten thousand. Currently, they were fighting with a "Nine Star Holy Gate" elder called Li Yin as their leader against the border city of the Lai Prefecture of Chen Bing. Although there were occasional skirmishes between the two sides, they had never engaged in a big battle.

"Why are you holding back in Leizhou?"

Tang Huan's mind raced, and started to mutter with suspicion, "Have the Forging God Great World's cultivators gather together, and catch them all in one fell swoop?"

This was the deduction of the Void Transformation golems, and it made a lot of sense.

However, Tang Huan could not help but be suspicious, there were tens of thousands of Void Transformation Stage cultivators on the side of the Yan Yang City, even if the Heavenly Will City had sent out their experts, he estimated that there would still be thousands of them. For a battle of this scale, even if Heaven's Will City won, the casualties wouldn't be much.

The fact that Heaven's Will City had stayed so long at the border of the Le Prefecture probably wasn't just to start a war.

"It's better if we hurry back to Yan Yang City to have a look. It's safer!" After the flick of a finger, Tang Huan had already made up her mind. Sect Master Yi, the seven Great Elders, Chu Xiang and a few other Senior Sisters of the "Divine Dream Heart Sect" had all stayed in the Yan Yang City.

"Kid, have you decided to head back?" Yan Zu's figure suddenly appeared.

"Exactly." Tang Huan bowed and cupped his hands, giving a deep bow, "Thank you senior for your 'Primal Chaos Fire Seed'. If not for it, this junior would not have condensed the 'Dao Nascent Soul' so quickly."

"There's no need to be so courteous, this is all your own fortuitous opportunity."

Yan Zu raised his hand and said with a smile, "If it were anyone else, even if this old man gave him the 'Primal Chaos Fire Seed', he wouldn't be able to absorb it."

It was approximately one finger long, two fingers wide, and as thin as a cicada's wing. It faintly revealed an incomparably mysterious aura: "Little fellow, this is the 'Divine Hidden Tribulation Seal'. Take it first. I can shield you from the Heavenly Tribulation, but if you go outside, it'll be difficult to suppress it with your current cultivation base. If you carry this with you, it will protect you for three years, so you won't have to worry about the heavenly tribulation. However, after three years, there will be nothing that can stop your heavenly tribulation. "

"Three years? "That's enough!"

"..."

Yan Zu directly sent Tang Huan out of the molten lava space, and just as Yan Zu had said, with the "Divine Concealment Seal", Tang Huan did not sense the existence of the Heavenly Road in the slightest.

Bidding farewell to Yan Zu, Tang Huan continuously used "Air Escape", and in less than half a day, he had already arrived outside Yan Yang City.

Just by probing slightly, Tang Huan was able to sense countless of powerful auras. Although some were strong and some were weak, they were all from Void Transformation Stage cultivators, and

there were countless of them from Void Transformation Stage to Nine Revolutions. With so many Void Transformation Stage cultivators gathered in the Yan Yang City, the city became very solemn.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already walked forward.

"Halt!"

But before waiting for Tang Huan to enter the city, a loud shout suddenly sounded out, and six figures blocked Tang Huan's path. Among these six people, whether they were old or young, male or female, they were all Void Transformation cultivators. The highest cultivation level was at the Void Transformation stage, and the lowest was at the Void Transformation stage.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, and laughed indifferently: "Who are you people?"

Chapter 1267 If there is an afterlife

"We didn't ask who you are, but you did!" The six of them looked at each other, and immediately, one of them, a skinny, young man in green clothes, could not help but sneer, "We are the patrolling deacons of this 'Yan Yang City'. In order to avoid the spies of Heaven's Will City, we will report your name and origins, and ask three or more people who know you to verify your identity before we can enter the city!"

"Patrol of the city?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan frowned.

The Void Transformation cultivators that had gathered at the various sects in the Yan Yang City were all gathered up by that guy called Li Yin. This so called "patrolling deacon" should also be him.

Needless to say, he did do a good deed.

With so many cultivators gathered here, if they didn't manage to organize themselves, they would just be scattered like a pile of sand. If Heaven's Will City were to attack from the heart of the night, everyone would be on their own. After integrating everything, not to mention the rest, their battle strength would definitely be greatly increased. The establishment of this "patrolling deacon" was also quite good. Carefully inspecting the identity of those who entered the city would definitely be able to minimize the amount of spies and spies from the Heaven's Will City would be able to enter.

"My name is 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' Tang Huan."

Tang Huan cupped his hands.

Although the tone of the green clothed man was not that comfortable, Tang Huan did not plan to bother with it. After all, the patrolling deacon was being cautious, so his original intention was still good.

"You are Tang Huan?"

The six of them were dumbfounded.

Then, the light robed man laughed mockingly: "You said you're Tang Huan, then you're really Tang Huan? Everyone, in the past few months, how many 'Tang Huan' have we met? "

"Ten!"

A grey-robed elder gestured and laughed, "If you add in the 'Tang Huan' that the other city guards have encountered, I estimate there to be no less than a hundred people."

"Oh? 'There's such a thing?"

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled and said, "I never thought that I would be so popular. However, I am indeed Tang Huan! I think it should be able to prove my identity. "

While speaking, a nine-coloured little bird came out from Tang Huan's embrace, opened its wings slightly and landed on his shoulder. A majestic and deathly stillness instantly filled the air.

No matter if it was the battle between Nine Colors City and the main steward of the City of Heaven's Will, Yu Jiang, or the Sixth Elder of the City of Heaven's Will, Wu Hongchang, outside the Yan Yang City, the nine spirits all displayed astonishing strength.

Its name had long ago spread widely through the Forging God Great World along with Tang Huan. Not many Void Transformation cultivators had seen it, but very few had heard of it. In Yan Yang City that was filled with Void Transformation cultivators, as long as you saw it, you should be able to know its origin.

"Ga ji!" The Nine Spirit Eyes spun around and let out a cry like Lei Ming.

"This is ..."

The gray-robed elder and the others were shocked.

After a short moment of being stunned, a hint of coldness flashed across the green clothed man's eyes as he berated: "What kind of thing is this? You made such a bird just to prove your identity, is there something wrong with your head? "Everyone, don't be fooled. This person is most likely a spy from Heaven's Will City. We cannot let him into the city at all. We should take him down first, and then interrogate him. Who knows, we might even have accomplices in the city!"

"Brother Chen..."

The grey-robed old man and the others couldn't help but look at the green-clothed man in the blink of an eye with faces full of astonishment.

"Ga ji ~ ~ ~"

However, the nine spirits were enraged, and death aura surged around them as a stream of mind instructs (in a second) lingered around the small region. "Brat, you're f \* cking courting death!"

Tang Huan squinted as a bit of coldness passed through his eyes.

With Tang Huan's Perception Ability, how could he not know that the azure-dressed man before him was intentionally targeting him? One look was all it took to tell the authenticity of the nine spirits. Its aura was not something that other fierce beasts or Spiritual Beast could pretend to be. After the appearance of the nine spirits, this person was still acting. There must be something fishy going on.

"Since the nine spirits are unable to prove it, then I shall change to another method."

The moment the words were said, Tang Huan's figure passed through the ten-odd meters of space and appeared in front of the azure-dressed man without any warning, as he slowly extended his right palm.

"You ..."

The green robed man's expression changed. He swallowed back the words that he had rushed to his throat and stopped speaking abruptly.

At almost the same time, he subconsciously wanted to dodge, but he suddenly realized that the surrounding space seemed to have been completely locked down. Even if he circulated the true essence within his body to the limit, he could not move his body at all.

Seeing this scene, not only was the light robed man terrified, the other five Void Transformation cultivators were also dumbfounded, their eyes wide open.

Amongst the six of them, the light robed man had the highest cultivation, reaching the Void Transformation Stage.

However, the expert at the Void Transformation Stage was completely restrained before he could even move!

What a terrifying technique, to be able to cause the Eight Revolutions Void Transformation expert to have no chance of resisting or even dodging. Even an existence at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower was unable to do so. In that instant, the hearts of the azure-robed man, the gray-robed elder, and the others were filled with shock that could not be described with words.

"Now, can you prove my identity?" A mocking smile surfaced on Tang Huan's lips.

"You spy, you actually dared to make a move on Yan Yang City! Everyone, hurry up and send a message to the city. " The light robed man snapped out of his daze and shouted loudly.

When the gray-robed old man and the others heard this, they looked at each other in bewilderment.

"It seems that you truly want to die. Since that's the case, I shall grant your wish!" Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a cold glint, "Remember, if there is a next life, you must not be so foolish!"

"Tang Huan, you can't kill me ..."

Sensing the dense killing intent in Tang Huan's words, the green-clothed man's soul trembled and he could no longer suppress the fear in the bottom of his heart as he screamed hoarsely. However, before he could even finish speaking, an almost transparent "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" rained down from Tang Huan's palm.

The flames quickly converged and Tang Huan's right hand flipped over. A small ball of white-colored odor appeared in his hand;

"This, this..."

The gray-robed elder and the others were completely stunned.

The five of them were dumbfounded. Their mouths were wide enough to stick in a fist. They couldn't help the astonishment in their eyes. Just what level did this person reach? Killing a Void Transformation Stage expert was as easy as eating a meal or drinking water ... No, it was even simpler than eating and drinking!

"It's actually the remnant of the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect', no wonder he dares be so impudent!"

After a short moment, Tang Huan started laughing, but there was no trace of a smile in his eyes.

With Tang Huan's current strength, using "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" could be said to be an easy task, and he quickly obtained all the information regarding the light robed man.

#### Chapter 1268 - Jiu Zang Qu Nest (1)

This light robed man named Chen Qinghai was a Great Elder of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect". Twenty years ago, he had entered the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" to train.

After the invasion of Heaven's Will City, he had fled the ancient region.

Afterwards, the Heaven's Will City cultivators charged into the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect". He followed the sect head, Jiang He Xian and the others, escaping once more and hiding himself. When news of Heaven's Will City's Fifth Elder and Sixth Elder's defeat outside the Yan Yang City spread, he, Jiang He Xian and the others came to the Yan Yang City.

After the Supreme Elder Li Yin from the "Nine Star Saint Sect" became the leader of the group in Yan Yang City, Chen Qinghai took the initiative to recommend himself and became a member of the city deacons.

With his identity as the great elder of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, being hostile to Tang Huan was also within reason.

However, the reason why he had repeatedly targeted Tang Huan just now was not only because of his status in the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, but also because he had been forced to submit to Heaven's Will City when he was in the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain".

When he saw the nine spirits, Chen Qinghai had already confirmed Tang Huan's identity. However, he purposefully accused him of being a Heavenly Will City spy in order to enrage him.

If Tang Huan could not hold it in, Chen Qinghai could call for more cultivators.

Right now was the time to confront Heaven's Will City. If the many Void Transformation Stage cultivators were to be injured by Tang Huan, it would definitely cause even more cultivators to reject Tang Huan. Many people came to the Yan Yang City because of Tang Huan's strength, but with this, Tang Huan's appeal to the cultivators in the city would drop.

It had to be said that Chen Qinghai's calculations were not bad.

Of course, the reason why he dared to go against Tang Huan was because he was sure that Tang Huan did not dare to kill anyone under his current state. It was definitely not a wise decision to make a move against his comrades right now.

Unfortunately, he predicted wrong of Tang Huan.

Forget about him, even if Li Yin, who was rumored to be a Spirit Master of the Dao Origin Stage, were to target him, Tang Huan would not hesitate to attack him.

"A scum that defends themselves to Heavenly Will City deserves to die!"

With a cold laugh, Tang Huan glanced at the five people around him. With a clench of his fist, Chen Qinghai's soul disappeared into thin air without a trace. Through Chen Qinghai's memories, he knew that they were not Heavenly Will City spies. Their previous reactions also confirmed this point.

"Tang ..." Tang Huan... You. "You ..."

When he caught sight of Tang Huan's gaze, the grey robed elder cried out in shock, and his feet involuntarily retreated.

The other four people's cultivation were weaker, and when Tang Huan looked over, he felt an incomparable pressure, his face immediately became pale, and reflexively moved a few steps back, but did not even dare to breathe, as though he was about to suffocate.

"Hu!"

However, just as they were trembling in fear, the figure of Tang Huan and the nine spirits suddenly disappeared.

The gray-robed elder and the others felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from their shoulders. Then, they began to pant heavily as if they had collapsed from exhaustion. In their hearts, they felt a sense of joy after surviving a calamity.

"He... Is he really Tang Huan? " After a long while, a black-clothed woman spoke as she forcefully suppressed the shock in her heart.

"It must be him!"

The gray-robed elder heaved a sigh of relief, "When that nine-colored Spiritual Beast came out, this old man believed that he was Tang Huan. It was rumored that back then in Nine Colors City, it was also the General Manager who was captured by him. A few months ago, outside the Yan Yang City, it was also he who was entangled with the Sixth Elder of Heaven's Will City's Yu Jiang, who was controlled by Tang Huan. With Tang Huan here, our odds of victory greatly increased, but we never expected Brother Chen to call him a spy. Tang Huan does have a deep grudge with the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect', but now that they are facing a great enemy, what Brother Chen did is not very wise. In the end, you harmed your own life. "

As he finished speaking, the gray-robed old man couldn't help but sigh.

"Why did Tang Huan say that Deacon Chen is a spy from the Heavenly Will City?"

The girl in black could not help but ask doubtfully.

The grey robed elder's heart moved: "I heard that Tang Huan is proficient in the way of the soul. He should have been searching Brother Chen's soul for his memories just now, could it be that he truly obtained some secrets from it?"

Hearing his words, the woman in black and the others grew even more suspicious. In this period of time, there were many Void Transformation Stage cultivators that had sought refuge in Heaven's Will City.

Right now, with so many people gathered in the Yan Yang City, there was no way Heaven's Will City could possibly sit idly by. Adding sand here and sending spies was inevitable, and the most suitable person to act as a spy would naturally be the Forging God Great World's Void Transformation Cultivators who had secretly sought refuge in the Heaven's Will City.

"This old man has difficulty to understand, Chen Haiqing was originally a meticulous person, why would he be so reckless today and intentionally go against Tang Huan and Ling Xiao Sword Sect's grudge? After all, if he were to fall out with Tang Huan, it would only benefit Heaven's Will City, but if he is a spy from Heaven's Will City, then everything can be explained!"

The gray-robed elder's face was gloomy.

"Everyone, the battle with Heaven's Will City is most likely in the next few days. We should not report about what happened just now. If Yan Yang City caused an internal strife, I'm afraid our Forging God Great World would not have much hope."

The woman in black and the others nodded repeatedly, but they could not hide the worry between their brows.

Although no other cultivators had seen the situation, and when Tang Huan took action, there was not even a hint of Qi that leaked out, but, a cultivator who had turned into a void Eight Cycle cultivator had quietly disappeared, and it would not be long before they aroused their suspicions, so this matter could not be kept a secret.

Once this news was leaked, the Yan Yang City would probably be thrown into chaos.

... ..

At the foot of the Hidden Sword Mountain, Tang Huan's figure suddenly flashed.

But in the next moment, Tang Huan's face darkened. The Hidden Sword Mountain was shrouded in a layer of white mist. It had actually managed to suppress the terrifying sword intent coming from the Heavenly Sword Hall. That sword intent was the strongest trump card of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", and now there was actually a problem!

This abnormality caused Tang Huan to feel that something was amiss.

With a thought, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Dao Infant" in Tang Huan's Dantian started to circulate at a fast speed. In an instant, the entire Hidden Sword Mountain seemed to have entered's range of perception.

Within the mountain peak, many formidable auras were concealed.

In the current Hidden Sword Mountain, there were over a thousand Void Transformation cultivators. Almost all of them were experts at the Void Transformation Stage and the Void Transformation Stage.

The majority of the strongest cultivators were gathered in the center of the Yan Yang City, while the weaker Void Transformation Stage cultivators were all gathered around the Yan Yang City. Once Heaven's Will City quietly attacked, it would immediately cause very serious injuries and deaths.

Tang Huan frowned, and shifted his attention to the Heavenly Sword Hall at the peak of Hidden Sword Peak. Just by sensing it, Tang Huan's face turned ashen, and between his brows, fury could be seen.

"How preposterous!"

Tang Huan squeezed out these four runes from between his teeth and suddenly disappeared from the bottom of the mountain of the Hidden Sword Sect ...

Chapter 1269 - Jiu Zhuan Qu Nest (2)

At the peak of Hidden Sword Mountain, Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xingshu and the other elders of the seven sects were standing at the entrance of Heavenly Sword Hall.

In front of them, there were over ten cultivators. They were either old men with white hair and beards, old women with white hair, handsome and refined middle-aged men, or tall and sturdy young men ... Although their appearances were all different, the auras radiating from their bodies were extremely tyrannical.

These people were all experts at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. Some were the sect leaders, while others were the leaders of their clans.

"Master Xi, have you made your decision?"

A voice suddenly sounded.

The white robed old man who spoke was actually the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" Sect Leader, Jiang He Xian. He looked indifferent, but there was a hint of arrogance between his brows.

When Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest heard this, they remained silent, but their expressions turned uglier and uglier.

As their gazes crossed each other, they were filled with unconcealable regret.

Not long after the great battle had ended, Tang Huan had left for the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, while the few strongest people of the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' had stayed behind to guard the Yan Yang City.

Later on, the various Void Transformation Stage cultivators came over and they did their best to receive him.

Even when the esteemed elders of the "Nine Star Saint Sect" gathered many Void Transformation Stage cultivators, they would still support Li Yin. After all, Li Yin was extremely strong and Tang Huan did not know when he would return. Under the threat of Heaven's Will City, having a leader could also increase the cohesion and combat strength of their side.

But what they didn't expect was that not too long after, the foreign cultivators began to make various requests.

Initially, for the greater good of the situation, Xi Yi and the seven Great Elders had tried their best to be satisfied. However, those foreign cultivators were getting more and more out of hand. Xi Yi's group had limited strength, and did not want to alarm Tang Huan, so they could only turn a blind eye to the situation. Originally, they thought that as long as they could protect Heavenly Sword Hall, they would be free of worries.

However, not long ago, Xi Yi suddenly discovered that the sword intent had actually been suppressed by something.

Xi Yi immediately realized that the situation wasn't looking good. Indeed, it hadn't even been two hours before Jiang He and the rest came knocking on his door, demanding that they give up Heavenly Sword Hall.

Xi Yi understood in his heart that regardless of whether it was the invasion of Hidden Sword Mountain by foreign cultivators previously, or the current coercion of Jiang He Xian and the others, they were all at the command of Li Yin, the "Nine Star Holy Gate".

But now that his sword intent had been suppressed, it was too late for regret.



Brother Xi, in this current situation, it is useless for all of you to guard this Heavenly Sword Hall. Why not give it up?

Another voice sounded.

The one who spoke was an old lady, her tone was gentle, as if she was thinking for the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", but her tone was full of threat.

She was the sect head of the "Ru Yi Sect", Gong Jing.

"Xi Yi, our patience is limited. Even if you don't want to, you have to give way to Heavenly Sword Hall today!"

Immediately after, another raspy voice sounded. This time, it was the tall and sturdy man who spoke, his bell-like eyes filled with disdain.

He was the Lord of the Southwest Devil Region, Mo Qianjiang, a Demonified.

"Everyone, this old man will definitely not allow this Heavenly Sword Hall to leave!"

Xi Yi's face turned ashen. Taking a deep breath, his gaze swept across Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing and the rest as he gritted his teeth and spoke, word for word, "If you want to enter Heavenly Sword Hall, you should first kill this old man and the rest. However, all of you must consider whether or not you can bear the consequences! "

When they heard Xi Yi's words, the expressions of Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang all changed slightly.

Of course they had heard the implied meaning behind his words.

Any one of them would be able to easily kill off Xi Yi and the others. However, besides Xi Yi and the rest, the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" would also have the "Sword Sovereign" Tang Huan!

Before the invasion of Heaven's Will City, Tang Huan was already an existence which caused everyone's expressions to change, and this was even more so after the invasion of Heaven's Will City.

It was obvious how much strength Tang Huan had. Especially after the great battle with Heavenly Will City a few months ago, the number of puppets Tang Huan had must have possessed must have increased exponentially. What was even more terrifying was that the puppet even included a Spirit Stage powerhouse.

If they were to become enemies with Tang Huan, Tang Huan only needed to send out that Nascent Soul Puppet and they would be annihilated with a single word.

If they were to force Xi Yi and the others to hand over Heavenly Sword Hall, then it could be said that they would be ordered to do so by Alliance Master Li Yin. However, if they were to kill Xi Yi and the others, then the conflict between them and Tang Huan would only end with death.

"Well said!"

Just as Jiang He Xian and the rest were hesitating, a stern shout suddenly burst out. "Since you don't want Heavenly Sword Hall to go, then go to hell!"

Almost at the same instant as his voice rang out, a figure shot out explosively from behind Jiang He Xian. A resplendent and dazzling golden light pierced through the air like a meteor, piercing

towards Xi Yi with a mind-boggling speed. Terrifying sharpness instantly spread outwards, and the area within a radius of ten meters around it seemed to have become filled with thousands of holes.

The person who suddenly attacked was a middle-aged man. He wore a black robe and his body was as thin as a bamboo pole. A sinister killing intent hung from his face.

He was the sect head of the Great World's northern Youzhou 'Arclight Sect', Zhu Xuanton.

"Brother Xuan, stop!"

"Sect Leader Zhu, don't be rash!"

"Zhu Xuanton, have you gone mad?"

"..."

Upon seeing Zhu Xuanton's actions, the expressions of Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang all changed drastically.

Although this person was powerful, he had never revealed himself to anyone ever since he came to Yan Yang City. This time around, Alliance Master Li Yan had sent him along with Jiang He Xian and the others. After arriving at the place, he acted as if he was an outsider and did not say a word.

Judging from the momentum behind Zhu Xuan Tong's attack, it was obvious that he had used his full strength.

Even though Xi Yi was also the head of a sect, his strength was worlds apart from Zhu Xuanton's. It was absolutely impossible for him to block Zhu Xuanton's full-power attack. Moreover, Zhu Xuanton's attack this time was too sudden. Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang didn't have enough time to save him.

"Master!"

The expressions of Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xing Chun and the rest changed. Now that they were talking about Pure Yang Sword Sect, their biggest reliance was no longer the terrifying sword intent of the Heavenly Sword Hall, but rather Tang Huan. In their minds, as long as Tang Huan was still alive, Jiang He Xian and the rest would definitely not dare to kill him.

However, they never expected that someone would actually make a move!

"You're courting death!"

Right when everyone thought that Xi Yi was undoubtedly going to die, an enraged roar suddenly exploded in the air, and right after, a figure flashed and appeared in front of Xi Yi, seemingly out of thin air.

## Chapter 1270 - Demon Subduing Palm

In the next moment, that magnificent golden beam stopped in midair. It was actually a one meter long golden spike, extremely sharp. However, the tip of the golden thorn was currently grasped by a hand, allowing the Strength Qi to surge about uncontrollably. It was so sharp that it was hard to advance any further.

The owner of the hand was a young man. He was tall and had a handsome face and was wearing a black robe. His eyes were filled with a frightening coldness.

"Tang Huan!"

Xi Yi, Wei Xuanzhao, and the others loudly shouted out of reflex.

Although they could not see the face of the approaching person, their voices and the view of their back silhouettes were sufficient to determine the identity of the person.

At this moment, almost everyone was wild with joy.

This was especially true for Xi Yi.

In the instant that Zhu Xuanming attacked, he knew that he was doomed. After all, the disparity in strength between the two parties was too great. If he was able to control the sword intent of the Heavenly Sword Hall, he would naturally not need to fear Zhu Xuantong's attack. However, now that the sword intent had been suppressed, no matter how much he struggled, it would be useless.

However, he never expected that Tang Huan would actually return to the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" at such a critical juncture and even block Zhu Xuantong's fatal blow!

"Tang Huan?"

Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang couldn't help but cry out.

Amongst them, there were a few who had seen Tang Huan's portrait before, even if they had not, they had heard people describe Tang Huan's appearance countless of times. However, this was the first time that everyone had truly seen Tang Huan, but they had never expected to meet him in such a scenario.

Not only that, the shock in their hearts at this moment was indescribable.

Although they were only bystanders, they were well aware of the power of Zhu Xuancong's attack. Even if they were at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, they would have to use their full power to withstand it. However, Tang Huan had not only appeared after Zhu Xuantong made his move, he had also grabbed Zhu Xuantong's weapon with his hand in a split-second, completely eliminating his seemingly invincible attack.

After the great battle outside the Yan Yang City had ended, they had all deducted Tang Huan's strength.

However, from the looks of Tang Huan's previous attack, it had only been a few months, and Tang Huan's strength seemed to have increased by leaps and bounds.

"You are Tang Huan?"

Zhu Xuantong's pupils suddenly contracted. The shock in his heart couldn't be described with words.

In order to prevent Jiang He Xian and the rest from obstructing or rescuing him, he had to kill Xi Yi in the shortest amount of time possible. Thus, when he made his move, he used almost all of the True Essence in his body in order to succeed in one blow.

Under such an attack, even an expert at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower would be seriously injured if he failed to handle the situation properly.

However, Tang Huan actually managed to block it effortlessly. Furthermore, Tang Huan did not block it with his weapon, but with his bare hands.

Sensing the cold killing intent in Tang Huan's eyes, Zhu Xuan Tong felt his heart clench tightly.

"Tang Huan is also ..."

In the next moment, Zhu Xuanton bellowed out loud, but before he could even utter the word "He", his voice suddenly stopped, and his sunken eyes seemed to bulge out from his eye sockets. He could clearly see his own golden thorns melting rapidly in Tang Huan's palm like snow under the blazing sun.

This is a Saint-rank Heavenly Soldier!

Zhu Xuanton was astonished to find that only half of the golden thorns were left, and the surface of the thorns seemed to be glued to by a nearly transparent flame.

He opened his eyes and roared out loud, and the true essence within his body began to crazily rush into the thorns along his right hand. Unfortunately, this was useless; not only was the thorns melting, but even his true essence was being burnt by the flames.

After cultivating for hundreds of years, Zhu Xuan Tong had never seen such a weird situation before.

A strong sense of fear involuntarily rose from within Zhu Xuanton's heart. He could only feel the hairs all over his body. He hurriedly released the sharp thorn and quickly retreated backwards.

"Do you think you can escape?"

At the same time that the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" returned to his body, his right fist had already struck in the direction that Zhu Xuanton had fled in. The figure of the fist expanded rapidly, as though it had squeezed the surrounding space to the point of rupturing.

Zhu Xuan Tong abruptly stopped moving, and his face instantly turned as pale as a sheet of paper.

In the split second that Tang Huan punched out, he felt the space around him being sealed up by an extremely terrifying invisible force, causing the speed at which he was retreating to be greatly reduced. However, the speed at which the fist flew over was getting faster and faster.

"Demon Subduing Palm! "Kill —"

Zhu Xuanton roared out like a brave man, his face twisted with a hideous expression. His skinny body suddenly became a circle, and his right palm flipped like a fan, as if the whole world had turned upside down.

This was the unique divine ability of the Demon Subduing Palm!

When he used it, he was like a god of war descending from the heavens, slapping out his palm that could turn the world upside down, seemingly capable of wiping out all the demons and monsters in the world. The stronger the user, the more powerful the power would be. It was completely on par with the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's superpower "God Killing Finger".

In less than half a blink of an eye, Pang Shuo's fist and the giant palm fiercely collided without changing the force of a thunderbolt.

For a moment, the entire world trembled, and the sound of something exploding resounded throughout the entire Yan Yang City.

Strength Qi surged like a tide in front of the Heavenly Sword Hall. A terrifying aura surged out in all directions, and ripples that could be seen with the naked eye actually appeared in the surrounding space. Behind Tang Huan, Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest were forced to retreat continuously as they quietly retreated into the hall.

Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, Mo Qianjiang and the other experts of the Void Transformation Stage were also unable to withstand the attack of the Strength Qi. However, Tang Huan and Zhu Xuanton's confrontation this time had caused them to awaken from their extreme shock.

"Tang Huan, be lenient ...."

"Brother Tang Huan, calm down!"

"Tang Huan..."

"..."

Seeing the shadow of Pang Shuo's fist and Zhu Xuan's rapidly dissipating giant palm, Jiang He and the others were all alarmed and actually cried out at the same time. However, before they could even finish their words, miserable shrieks rang out. It was Zhu Xuanton's figure that exploded into a bloody mist, which was then completely shattered by the boundless Strength Qi. Not a single trace of him remained, as if he had never appeared at all.