

W. Master 1271

Chapter 1271 was even more sincere!

"Hu!"

After shattering that giant palm and shattering Zhu Xuanton, the Pang Shou's fist continued to move forward through the air, reaching a distance of tens of meters before transforming into a boundless Strength Qi, wreaking havoc everywhere. It was as if the entire space had been completely shattered, and the dark spatial cracks continued to flash and disappear.

Seeing this scene, the front of the hall fell into a deathly silence.

Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang were all silent. On their faces, the shock was even stronger than before. The great peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower's sect master was actually unable to withstand a single punch from Tang Huan. What was even more shocking was that after killing Zhu Xuanton, Tang Huan's attack continued to be concentrated and unstoppable.

This meant that the [Subduing Demon Palm] that Zhu Xuan Tong had used with all his power just now was unable to pose any threat to Tang Huan's attack.

In the current Yan Yang City, there were also people who could defeat Zhu Xuanton easily.

It was just like the powerful Dao Nascent Soul cultivators that the cultivators of the various sects viewed as their "Alliance Masters", Li Yin! However, even if Li Yin were to use his full strength, it would still be impossible for him to reach Tang Huan's level. This Tang Huan was able to kill a Dao Soul stage expert from Heaven's Will City several months ago.

He wondered what would happen if he were to fight with a Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse?

Just as Jiang He Xian and the rest were shocked, the various parts of Yan Yang City were in an uproar. One figure after another rushed into the sky and looked in the direction of Hidden Sword Mountain.

"What happened just now?"

"It can't be. Someone is fighting at the Hidden Sword Mountain?"

"Could it be that Heaven's Will City has infiltrated the city?"

"..."

Everyone was extremely suspicious as they cried out in alarm one after another.

At the peak of Hidden Sword Mountain, in front of the Heavenly Sword Hall, Tang Huan had already slowly retracted his fist.

"'Ling Xiao Sword Sect' Sect Leader, Jiang He Xian!"

Tang Huan's gaze fell on Jiang He Xian's body and the words that came out of his mouth.

Those people were all outstanding disciples of their respective sects, and were basically all able to see the sect masters of the various sects. Tang Huan, who had flipped through their memories, was able to determine their identity almost instantly when he saw these people.

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

Jiang He Xian came back to her senses and forced out a smile on her face. There was an awkward expression on her face, but it was mostly worry and fear. "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" and Tang Huan's grudge had always been as deep as the sea, but now that he had come here to force Xi Yi to give up Heavenly Sword Hall, how could Tang Huan possibly let this matter rest?

Then, without waiting for Jiang He Xian to finish speaking, Tang Huan's gaze landed on the old lady.

"The sect head of the 'Ru Yi Sect', Gong Jing!" Tang Huan coldly called out the old lady's name again. Tang Huan could not be more familiar with the Ruyi School. He had a deep friendship with the Ruyi School's Li Shijun and Li Xiangjun, but so what?

"Tang Huan, this old one ..." Gong Jing's wrinkled face couldn't help but twitch.

"'Demon Clan' Lord, Mo Qianjiang!" Without waiting for Gong Jing to finish speaking, Tang Huan looked at the muscular man with an even colder gaze than before.

"The Sect Leader of the Star Chasing Sect, Xue Xiaoxu!"

"..."

"The mountain lord of Wu Huang Mountain, Dong Yi!"

Tang Huan revealed each and every name, and the cultivators who were called out were all shocked and afraid, their faces becoming extremely ugly.

Whether it was Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, Mo Qianjiang, Xue Xiaoxu, Dong Yi, or the others, they were all well-known figures in the Forging God Great World. The sects and clans that these people belonged to were all extremely powerful.

But now, all of them were completely silent in front of Tang Huan.

Initially, Jiang He Xian and the rest wanted to give him some explanation, but after realizing that Tang Huan was ignoring them, the people behind him did not dare to make a sound, the fear in their eyes grew even stronger. It was no wonder why they were acting this way. Tang Huan's thunder-like killing of Zhu Xuan Tong had really scared them stiff.

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, it was obvious that he did not plan on letting the matter go.

Right now, they didn't dare to hope for Tang Huan to let them off so easily. They just hoped that they wouldn't end up like Zhu Xuan Fan. As for joining hands to counterattack, it wasn't that they hadn't thought about it. However, after deducing it, they all inwardly gave up such thoughts with bitter smiles.

The current Tang Huan was truly alone, but he could summon several hundred helpers at any time. Just by the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower alone, he estimated that there were more than a hundred people, including some Dao Soul experts.

Moreover, even if Tang Huan did not summon his helpers, with a dozen of them working together, it would still be difficult for them to contend against Tang Huan.

With the strength that Tang Huan had displayed just now, he could only contend against the peak of the Void Transformation Stage experts that had formed their "Dao Infant". An ordinary cultivator

with the ability "Void Transformation Stage" wouldn't be able to play much of a role, no matter how many people there were.

Forcefully fighting with Tang Huan would only hasten death.

As for face, what was the use of a name if he were to lose his life, right?

"Sect masters, Lord s, such a great background."

His gaze swept past the crowd once again, and Tang Huan's eyes were filled with ridicule.

"However, with everyone's background, you don't have to fight with Heaven's Will City properly, but instead came here to this small Yan Yang City, and wantonly bully our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', this remote little sect, what kind of logic is that?"

Jiang He Xian and the others were silent, but their faces were alternating between red and white.

Seeing their expressions, Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion, and the rest who had just walked out of Heavenly Sword Hall were both shocked by Tang Huan's strength and relieved at the same time. However, they all stood behind Tang Huan silently, and without a word, handed over the matter to Tang Huan.

After a long while, Jiang He Xian finally forced out a smile and said: "Brother Tang Huan, I am truly sorry. We were indeed wrong this time. However, we were only following orders, and were unable to control ourselves. After a while, this old man will send a billion Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal s as an apology, and I hope that Brother Tang Huan will not take offense. "

Jiang He Xian wasn't lying when he said this.

He did indeed come to the Heavenly Sword Hall on the orders of Li Yin. The "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" he belonged to and the "Nine Star Holy Gate" where Li Yin came from were enemies to begin with. However, under the current circumstances, the "Dao Infant" Li Yin had become the alliance head of each of the various sects in the various states.

"Brother Tang Huan, I am also willing to send a billion Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal to apologize!" Mo Qijiang also clenched his teeth viciously.

"I bid 1 billion too!"

"..."

Gong Jing, Xue Xiaoxu and the rest also spoke up. A billion 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' was indeed a heartbreaking number, but they couldn't care less about it now.

"The sincerity of everyone is quite good."

Jiang He Xian and the others smiled apologetically, but in the next moment, Tang Huan said with a smile, "However, there's no need for the one billion 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal'. Everyone, just give yourselves ten slaps, it's enough.

Chapter 1272 What the hell are you!

"What?"

The expressions of Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang changed drastically.

Each of them would slap themselves ten times. This was even worse than killing them. If they really followed Tang Huan's instructions, not to mention the Yan Yang City, they wouldn't even be able to lift their heads up in the entire world. At this time, they would rather give Tang Huan a billion "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

"Everyone, please!" Tang Huan was still smiling, but there was no smile in his eyes.

"Brother Tang Huan, can you ..."

Everyone had ugly expressions on their faces as they exchanged glances. After a while, Jiang He Xian laughed bitterly, but before she could finish, she was interrupted by Tang Huan, "Everyone, my patience is limited! If I were to personally take action, it would not be just these mere ten slaps."

At this moment, not only was there no smile in Tang Huan's eyes, there was no trace of it on his face either.

However, just as they steeled their hearts and were about to take action on their own, a vigorous laughter suddenly sounded out from the top of Hidden Sword Mountain: "Brother Tang Huan, now that we are facing a great enemy, although Sect Master Jiang and the others' actions are inappropriate, it's a good thing that they haven't committed a huge mistake yet. How about you give this old man some face and ask them to compensate a billion 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' to pass this matter, what do you say?"

His beard was white, his face was square, and his facial features were as if they were carved from a knife or an axe. His features were sharp and sharp, and when he appeared, a faint smile hung on his face, but his expression was extremely dignified.

"Brother Li Yin!"

"Alliance Chief Li!"

"..."

When they saw this tall elder, Jiang He Xian and the others all heaved a sigh of relief.

The person who came was Li Yin, the Supreme Elder of the "Nine Star Holy Gate" from before. Because of its powerful strength, it was revered as the Alliance Master by many Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the Yan Yang City. Even though Li Yin did not admit that he was the one who ordered today's matter, he had not pleaded with River Crane Immortal and the others.

Although they were rather displeased, they didn't say anything.

As for Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest, they were slightly startled when they saw Li Yin appear. However, when they thought about the Dao Nascent Puppet Wu Hongchang whom Tang Huan controlled a few months ago, as well as the frightening strength that he had just displayed, their minds immediately calmed down.

"Give you face?"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with ridicule, "Who do you think you are!"

Jiang He Xian and the rest had undoubtedly been ordered by Li Yin to force Xi Yi to give up Heavenly Sword Hall. Not only that, the terrifying sword intent of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword"

had been suppressed and it was definitely related to Li Yin as well. First, he suppressed the sword intent, and then he coveted the Heavenly Sword Hall. His goal was obvious.

This person must have been spying on the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" located in the center of Hidden Sword Mountain for a long time. Towards this kind of person who harbored ill intentions, Tang Huan did not need to give him any face at all.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Jiang He Xian and the rest were all stunned.

Forget about Li Yin's status as the Alliance Master, he was still a Dao Soul stage expert, but Tang Huan actually scolded him in such a manner, not leaving him any face at all.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Li Yin was also stunned, the smile on his face froze.

However, in the next moment, his chest was filled with incomparable rage, and his face swelled to a dark red color. Even if he didn't have the status of the chief, he was still a Dao Nascent Soul expert. Moreover, he was the Supreme Elder of the "Nine Star Holy Sect". In all these years, no one had ever dared to speak to him like this.

"You what you!"

Before Li Yin could finish his sentence, Tang Huan had already sneered, "If you can take three of my moves, I will give you face. If you can't, roll off Hidden Sword Mountain!"

The moment he finished speaking, Tang Huan's right index finger had already been pointed out.

"Hu!"

The little finger rapidly expanded at a speed that was beyond the reach of the naked eye, and in an instant, it was as though a gigantic pillar that supported the sky was pressing down on Li Yin. A shocking aura swept out, and the incomparably majestic Strength Qi instantly filled the entire mountain peak, violently twisting and fluctuating in every direction.

In that instant, the entire world seemed to have lost its color.

As if the end of the world had arrived, an earth-shattering and violent might wildly raged between the heavens and the earth, causing one to unconsciously feel extremely tiny in the bottom of their heart. It was as if a grain of sand beneath a towering mountain could be crushed into dust at any moment.

"God-Slaying Finger!"

Gong Jing, Mo Qianjiang, and the others couldn't help showing fear in their eyes. Jiang He Xian, on the other hand, was overwhelmed with shock and was unable to control his emotions.

This was because the sacred art "Extermination Finger" that Tang Huan was currently using, originated from the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" that he was currently working on. Furthermore, Tang Huan's attainments in the divine ability "Extermination Finger" was shockingly strong, many times more powerful than the sect master of the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect" like him.

"God-Slaying Finger?"

Li Yin's expression also changed as his mind trembled. Being the first to be hit, he felt a terrifying pressure that made people want to suffocate. However, he was also a Spirit Dao Realm expert, although he was shocked by Tang Huan's terrifying strength, his reaction was not slow.

"Soul Formation!"

In almost an instant, Li Yin had already turned into a giant that was a hundred meters tall. He let out an earth-shaking roar, and directly punched towards Pang Shuo's finger.

After an instant, Tang Huan's finger that was like a giant pillar supporting the sky collided with Li Yin's fist. The sound of the explosion shook the entire Hidden Sword Mountain, causing it to tremble violently. In the distance, high up in the sky, countless gazes of Void Transformation Stage cultivators looked over.

An incomparably powerful force wreaked havoc like raging waves. Even Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing and the rest, who were at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, could not withstand such a violent impact. They stepped back continuously, and after a moment, they involuntarily retreated to the edge of the mountain.

Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest unknowingly retreated back into Heavenly Sword Hall. Currently, even though the terrifying sword intent of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had been suppressed, the Heavenly Sword Hall had been submerged by the sword intent for countless of years.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, another loud explosion shook the world.

Under countless gazes from both inside and outside the mountain, Li Yin's Pang Shuo's fist could no longer withstand the pressure of that finger and instantly exploded. Soon after, that finger pressed on his chest and a vast power surged out like a volcanic eruption.

"En!"

Li Yin opened his mouth and let out a stuffy groan, like a Lei Ming. His huge body of over a hundred meters tall flew uncontrollably for a few hundred meters, then fell down the mountain.

Chapter 1273 - Three Fingers Extinguishing the Soul

"..."

"Alliance Chief Li!" "That is chief Li!"

Li Yin was actually forced to retreat? "Who is he fighting with? How could the strength of that person be so terrifying?"

"If this old man is not mistaken, it should be the Ling Xiao Sword Sect's ability to execute the 'God Killing Finger'! Could it be, that is an expert from the 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect'?"

"To be able to push back Li Yin, he must be a powerhouse of the Nascent Soul stage!" Ling Xiao Sword Sect, since when did you have a Dao Soul stage expert?"

"..."

In the sky, all sorts of exclamations sounded out.

In the air above the Yan Yang City, the gray-robed elderly man and the others who had followed Chen Haiqing to intercept Tang Huan before looked at each other, shock and worry filled their eyes. The commotion had originated from the Hidden Sword Mountain, on one side was Alliance Head Li Yin, and on the other side, there was an eighty to ninety percent chance that it was Tang Huan who had just returned.

In the current Yan Yang City, it was probably only when he met Tang Huan that Li Yin would be at a disadvantage.

Under the gazes of countless Void Transformation Stage cultivators, Li Yin, who was sent flying by Tang Huan, once again rushed to the top of the Hidden Sword Mountain. Pang Shuo's body had actually become much weaker, as if he could collapse at any time.

"The second move!"

Tang Huan glanced up and could not help but sneer, and pointed his finger out. After a flick of his finger, a gigantic image of a finger appeared in the sky.

Shockingly, this was the divine ability, "God-Slaying Finger"!

That destructive aura and might once again filled the sky.

Gong Jing, Mo Qianjiang, and Xue Xiaoxu were once again filled with an intense feeling of insignificance at the bottom of their hearts, as if they were about to sink into oblivion. Jiang He was even more shocked that Tang Huan had used the same sacred art, "God Killing Finger", in such a short period of time.

The power of divine abilities was unparalleled, far surpassing that of ordinary battle skills.

But it also had a huge drawback, and that was that the same divine ability was difficult to use twice in a short period of time. The more powerful the divine ability, the more powerful it was, or else the body wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Jiang He Xian had immersed himself in using the [God Slaying Finger] for many years, and even he was guessing that he would only be able to use the [God Slaying Finger] a second time after almost an hour. But Tang Huan, on the other hand, only took two breaths of time between using the [God Slaying Finger] twice.

"Tang Huan, with my body as a 'Dao Nascent', why would I fear you?!"

The huge cyan colored saber light pierced through the air, and in an instant, it created an incomparably ferocious storm, whistling down from the sky above. The Strength Qi was mighty, and its power overflowed the heavens, as though it could slice even the Hidden Sword Mountain into two halves.

In the blink of an eye, the deafening roar pierced through the heavens once more.

The green blade-light that seemed to be able to destroy anything disappeared in an instant, and Pang Shuo's finger was like a hot knife through butter. After shattering the blade-light and destroying the storm, it landed on the huge blade that was slashing down along with the blade-light. Without the slightest bit of hesitation, the huge blade also shattered into pieces. Pang Shuo's finger stabbed

straight into it, and in less than half a blink of an eye, it had already pressed down onto Li Yin's chest once again.

"Bam!"

Li Yin flew back like a wire kite, falling towards the bottom of the mountain.

This time, Li Yin's hundred meter tall body was completely shattered like a bubble in the air, revealing his original appearance. However, a green long blade appeared in his hand. After being hit twice by the Spirit Extermination Finger, Li Yin's Nascent Soul body had disappeared and his face had turned pale.

"Pfft!"

Before he landed on the ground, a mouthful of blood sprayed out from Li Yin's mouth.

At this time, an uproar broke out in the skies above Yan Yang City. Li Yin's loud shout earlier had already let everyone within the city know of Tang Huan's identity.

"Tang Huan? When did he return to the Yan Yang City? "Why is there no news at all?!"

"Tang Huan... Is he Tang Huan? "

"Haha, Tang Huan is back. Great, this old man thought he had been quietly killed by the Heavenly Will City."

"With Tang Huan here, our powers will definitely increase greatly. However, why would he fight with Alliance Head Li? At this time, no matter who was injured, it would be a huge loss to the bedroom! "

"..."

Everyone was either excited, surprised, confused, or curious. All of them had different expressions on their faces.

In the Hidden Sword Mountain, Li Yin had taken a longer time than the last time to reach the peak of the Hidden Sword Mountain. The shock and hatred in her eyes could no longer be concealed.

Of course he knew that Tang Huan had killed and captured a Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse a few months ago, and he never thought of defeating Tang Huan. However, he was confident that he would be able to hold on under Tang Huan's hand for a period of time. However, when they really started fighting, he realized that his thoughts were too naive.

Twice in a row, the Spirit Extermination Finger had not only severely injured his internal organs, but it had also caused damage to his Dao Nascent Soul.

Tang Huan's strength was beyond his imagination.

In the midst of his shock, indescribable humiliation and anger emerged from the bottom of Li Yin's heart. In the past few months, he had become extremely famous in the Yan Yang City, and no one could fight against him. But today, under the gaze of everyone, he barely had the strength to fight back in Tang Huan's hands.

This kind of situation was somewhat unbearable for him!

"The third move!"

Tang Huan was not interested in Li Yin's feelings now, his eyes flashed with ridicule. The moment the three characters appeared from his lips, his right index finger pointed at Li Yin for the third time.

"God-Slaying Finger!"

God-Slaying Finger again!

At the edge of the peak, Gong Jing and the others' mouths were wide open and they felt as if their hearts were going to stop beating. Jiang He and the others were even more shocked speechless, but their eyes were wide open as if they were going to jump out of their eye sockets.

Tang Huan had actually used the same divine ability three times in a row. Furthermore, the power did not weaken in the slightest and his own body did not show any signs of being devoured.

How did he do it?

He wasn't the only one thinking this; even more Void Transformation cultivators were thinking the same thing high up in the sky. To use the same ability thrice in such an extremely short period of time was simply insane. How strong must Tang Huan's body be in order to be able to endure such a backlash?

"How is this possible?"

Li Yin could not believe his eyes, and the green coloured long blade in his hand suddenly thrust out.

A dense green aura surged out violently, with the potential to topple mountains and overturn the seas. After an instant, an enormous green serpent with an incomparably thick body had already condensed and formed. It opened its enormous mouth, as if it wanted to swallow the incoming finger in one gulp.

However, it was still useless.

In the next moment, the huge green snake and the long blade almost exploded at the same time, the incomparably powerful force directly struck Li Yin's body.

Do you really think our sect has no one?

"Aooo!"

Amidst the screams, Li Yin flew out uncontrollably.

However, he wasn't struck down to the top of the mountain this time. Instead, he was heavily smashed down to the edge of the mountain by that huge force, and was less than ten meters away from Jiang He Xian and the rest.

The Hidden Sword Mountain trembled violently, as if it was about to be crushed by Li Yin's body.

However, there were no traces left on the peak of the mountain. The years of sword intent had long since hardened the Hidden Sword Mountain. However, where Li Yin landed, there was an extremely ferocious Strength Qi with his body as the center, rapidly spinning in all directions.

The feet of Jiang He Xian and the rest floated as they took a few more steps back.

Seeing Li Yin's condition, they felt their hearts twitch fiercely a few times. It was fortunate that Li Yin was a Nascent Soul Stage expert, if it was them who were at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, they would probably be smashed into meat paste on the hard ground by the power of the God-Slaying Finger.

"Pfft ..."

Li Yin did not turn into a meat patty, but he could not even get up while using his arms to support himself on the ground.

"Trash that can't even take three of my moves, you actually dare to ask me to give you face?"

Tang Huan glanced at Li Yin and sneered. In the blink of an eye, he looked at Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing and more than ten experts at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, with eyes as sharp as knives.

The hearts of Jiang He and the others trembled as if they had just awoken from a dream.

Originally, they had placed their hopes on Li Yin. However, now that Li Yin had suffered a crushing defeat and was unable to protect himself, that little bit of hope they had for Li Yin had been completely shattered.

Now that they had captured Tang Huan's gaze, they immediately knew that the situation was not good.

"Pah!"

Without any hesitation, Jiang He Xian fiercely slapped his own face, and a bright red handprint appeared on his cheek.

Although Gong Jing and the others felt bitter in their hearts, they did not dare to hesitate as they all raised their hands.

"Pah!" "Pah ..."

In a flash, the crisp sound of a hand hitting his face resounded throughout the room.

Numerous Void Transformation Stage cultivators had already gathered in the sky above the Hidden Sword Mountain. When they saw the scene on the mountain peak, almost everyone was dumbfounded.

"The sect master of the Ling Xiao Sword Sect, Jiang He Xian. The sect master of the Ru Yi Sect, Gong Jing. The Demon Clan, Mo Qianjiang "Tsk, tsk, what kind of heaven angering things have these people done?"

"Killing is just killing people, Tang Huan humiliating them like this is really going too far! This time, Sect Master Jiang and the rest will not be able to raise their heads up within Yan Yang City. "

"Even in the face of a great enemy, you actually dare to fight like this. Truly ... Sigh! However, they could be considered to have brought this upon themselves. This old man had heard that they had originally wanted to force Sect Master Xi Yi to give up Heavenly Sword Hall in order to obtain the treasures within the mountain. If it was not so, Tang Huan would not have made such a big fuss. "

"After using 'Ling Xiao Sword Sect's' God Slaying Finger 'three times in a row, he was able to easily injure Alliance Head Li Yan. I'm afraid that Tang Huan is the strongest in the entire Forging God Great World, I wonder how he compares to the Great Clan Elder of Heaven's Will City?"

"..."

There were sounds of shock, sighs, anger, and schadenfreude.

The peak of Hidden Sword Mountain quickly calmed down.

Although they were just fanning themselves, Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, Mo Qianjiang and the rest did not dare to lie. If they were unable to satisfy Tang Huan in the end, they would be the ones who would be in trouble in the end. Hence, after ten palm strikes, their heads were already swollen like pigs. On their faces, the handprint was extremely glaring.

Sounds from the sky around them could be heard from time to time. The dozen or so people felt extremely ashamed and indignant, wishing that they could find a hole to hide in. However, they did not dare show their dissatisfaction. Tang Huan, who could easily defeat a Spirit Stage powerhouse, was not someone they could afford to offend.

"Scram!"

Tang Huan remained expressionless as he waved his hand as if he was driving away a fly.

When Jiang He Xian and the others heard this, they felt as if they had been granted amnesty. Lowering their heads, they rushed down the mountain. Not far away, Li Yin had rested for a short while. He had also slightly caught his breath and was struggling to stand up before coming down the mountain. His eyes were filled with resentment.

"Halt!"

A low shout suddenly rang out on the mountain peak.

Jiang He Xian and the others felt their hair stand on end. They reflexively stopped. However, before they could turn around, that voice sounded again, "Li Yin, did I tell you to scram?"

"Li Yin?"

Hearing that, Jiang He Xian and the rest all secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and looked at Li Yin who was following behind him in the blink of an eye, then glanced at Tang Huan, and immediately sped up. It was only until they were out of Tang Huan's sight that they could completely relax.

"Tang Huan, what are you waiting for?"

At the edge of the mountain peak, Li Yin turned around angrily and stared at Tang Huan.

Tang Huan said seriously: "Li Yin, we can be considered to have let go of what happened just now. However, I still have to properly deal with what happened earlier."

"What happened before? What could have happened before? " Li Yin's face was filled with anger, but a trace of undetectable panic flashed across his eyes.

"Everyone, for the sake of avoiding the City of Heaven's Will, come all the way here. I, Pure Yang Sword Sect, have always welcomed you with all my heart, and have never treated you unfairly. Everyone, stay in the city. My 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' sect master and elders are stationed at Hidden Sword Mountain.

Tang Huan's gaze swept across the empty space in the surroundings, then returned to Li Yin, his face darkened immediately and he said coldly, "However, ever since your so-called 'chief' appeared, he has allowed people to nibble away at my 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', this final area, step by step. He has even secretly set up a great formation to suppress the sword intent that my sect has accumulated for countless of years.

Tang Huan's voice was like thunder as it rumbled and surged, shaking a hundred miles away. When he finished speaking, his expression was already stern, causing people's hearts to tremble.

The originally noisy surroundings immediately became silent. Countless cultivators went silent, and many people had expressions of embarrassment and shame on their faces.

From the very beginning, Xi Yi had already made a rule that foreign cultivators could live in the Yan Yang City as they pleased, but they were not allowed to casually enter Hidden Sword Mountain. They were extremely grateful towards the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" for receiving them. However, as time passed, more and more cultivators broke this rule, and more cultivators began to look down on Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion, and the others.

However, on the whole, it was still considered peaceful. However, after Li Yin had been publicly acknowledged as the chief by everyone, he had become even more powerful. In Hidden Sword Mountain, there were more and more foreign cultivators staying at the Hidden Sword Mountain. They frequently appeared in important areas of the Pure Yang Sword Sect.

In the end, only Heavenly Sword Hall remained within Hidden Sword Mountain.

Chapter 1275 - Angry People?

Today, Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and the rest had arrived at the summit, and it was said that they were trying to force Xi Yi and the rest to give up Heavenly Sword Hall.

As for the terrifying sword intent, almost every Void Transformation Stage cultivator that came to Yan Yang City had a deep feeling of fear and curiosity in their heart. Many people guessed that there was a peerless divine sword hidden in the depths of the Hidden Sword Mountain. Otherwise, the sword intent would not be so terrifying.

Not long ago, the sword intent had suddenly converged, causing everyone to be aware of it, and they were all secretly suspicious of it, but before they could even understand the reason, a change had occurred at the top of the Hidden Sword Mountain, as if Tang Huan's appearance had caused a thunderbolt, and killed the sect master of the Subduing Demon Sect, Zhu Xuan, at the same time!

If these things were really done by Li Yin, then it would truly be too despicable!

When the guest arrived at the master's house, the master welcomed him warmly, but instead, the guest had a bad feeling and wanted to kick the master out! Who could tolerate such a thing?

Some of the cultivators who thought that Tang Huan had overstepped his boundaries could not help but shake their heads at this moment.

"What invading the sect encampment, setting up a formation to suppress the sword intent? What does this have to do with me?" The corner of Li Yin's mouth twitched, and he barely squeezed out a cold smile.

"You've made a clean breast of things."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with ridicule, "However, I do not need you to admit it. I will take you down, extract your soul, and search for your memories.

Towards this so called Alliance Master, Tang Huan was suspicious in his heart.

If he had simply coveted the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in the center of Hidden Sword Mountain, and was facing a great enemy, Tang Huan might have allowed him to live. However, all the indications indicated that the matter was not that simple.

Firstly, was the origin of Li Yin.

In the past two thousand years, before Hu Si, the Forging God Great World had not produced a single Dao Nascent Soul Stage expert. Even Duan Wuya and Nie Zhitong, who had stayed in the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" for more than a thousand years, had only been able to form a Dao Nascent Soul on the third floor of the "Tong Tian Tower" without succeeding.

Forget about Duan Wuya who had been killed long ago, after Hu Si, the one who had hoped to successfully form his Nascent Soul was Nie Zhitong. Other than that, there was also Shao Yang and the others who had obtained the "Heaven and Earth Pearl", and the others who were hoping to reach the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

Within Yan Yang City, all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators gathered together and Li Yin, this Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse, appeared out of nowhere.

In the memories of the Void Transformation Stage experts like Ji Haitian, there was indeed someone like "Li Yin". He was indeed the Supreme Elder of the "Nine Star Holy Gate", but he had disappeared for hundreds of years already.

In these several hundred years, he had never once appeared in the sect, nor in any of the different parts of the Forging God Great World or the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain." Of course, it was also possible that he had been living in some extremely secretive place.

But after living for hundreds of years, he had coincidentally come to the Yan Yang City to be the so-called Alliance Master. It was simply too much of a coincidence that he would lead all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators and in addition, from Tang Huan's observation, he was not a selfless person. How could such a person be related to the life and death of the Heavenly Will City's Nascent Soul Cultivators?

Secondly, was the strange behavior of Zhu Xuanton.

After Xi Yi said Tang Huan's name, Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang evidently had some misgivings. However, not only did Zhu Xuan Tong have no misgivings, he even wanted to kill Xi Yi in one blow. If Xi Yi died, Tang Huan would immediately start a massacre in the city. The threat of Heavenly Will City was just around the corner, and Zhu Xuanton had no grievances or grievances with Tang Huan or the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", yet he was acting in such a manner.

Obviously, Zhu Xuanton had been ordered by Li Yin.

Tang Huan had a feeling that whether it was Chen Haiqing's attempt to stop him or Zhu Xuanton's move outside the Yan Yang City, the goal was to push him towards the opposite side of the entire city of Void Transformation cultivators ... This caused an extremely bold guess to emerge in Tang Huan's mind. If it was really like this, then he would be in deep trouble.

"Tang Huan, you dare!"

Hearing Tang Huan's plan, Li Yin was both furious and frightened, and he bellowed fiercely, but between his brows, there was traces of frivolity and inner strength. Although he was a powerful Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse at the moment, Tang Huan's three "God Killing Finger" had already completely destroyed his pride as an expert.

He knew in his heart that if Tang Huan planned to do this, he would not be able to escape.

In the surrounding sky, all of the Void Transformation cultivators were shocked.

Li Yin was a powerful fighter against Heaven's Will City, but Tang Huan did not give him a chance to live. Although everyone was dissatisfied with Li Yin, they did not wish for things to go this far. Compared to Heaven's Will City, Forging God Great World did not have many Dao Soul experts, but there were far too few.

One killed, one less.

"Tang Huan, Elder Li Yin is the alliance head of every sect and province in Forging God Great World. It's fine if you hurt him, but if you dare to kill him, you will make enemies with us!"

"Tang Huan, you are simply spouting nonsense. Alliance Master Li is not someone that would do such a dirty thing!"

"A man with the surname Tang. I originally respected you, but now that the great enemy is in front of me, you don't want to work hand in hand with Alliance Master Li and fight back. Instead, you want to kill Alliance Master Li. This really disappoints me!" Don't even mention criticizing Alliance Chief Li, your guess is that even if it's true, now is not the time to settle the score. "

"..."

Just as the numerous cultivators were hesitating whether they should persuade Tang Huan or not, a shout came out from the crowd, it was from a few cultivators that were unable to hold back and spoke in anger. Many people could not help but secretly nod when they heard this. Although some of their words were somewhat extreme, they were also reasonable.

After extracting his soul and searching through his memories, Li Yin would probably not be able to survive. In such a critical situation, it was one thing to injure Li Yin to vent his anger. However, it was quite inappropriate to kill him now. Hence, all sorts of persuasive voices resounded in the sky very quickly.

"Tang Huan, in this old man's opinion, we should talk properly first!"

Li Yin looked at Tang Huan and said slowly. The sounds around him made him secretly heave a sigh of relief.

At the entrance of the Heavenly Sword Hall, when Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest heard all sorts of voices that resembled Lei Ming, their expressions changed slightly as a hint of worry appeared in their eyes. However, they did not speak out to disturb Tang Huan. Whatever decision Tang Huan made, they would support it unreservedly.

"Li Yin, it seems like this entire city of Void Transformation cultivators has been pretty well gathered by you." Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

"You're too kind." Now that we are facing a great enemy, Brother Tang Huan, we should not fight like this anymore. Let us wait for the next time before we talk about everything, what do you think?"

"Li Yin, you're too proud of yourself too early!"

Tang Huan's smile faded, his eyes revealing a look of ridicule, "Do you think I am afraid that it will be difficult to anger the crowd, so I will just let it go? "Sorry, you are wrong, but there is no room for sand in my eyes. Not to mention the enemy, even if the Heavenly Will City were to attack us, I will still attack them when the time comes. So what if we offend the masses?"

Chapter 1276 - Second Elder Yin Li

In the surrounding sky, many Void Transformation Stage cultivators could not believe their own ears. With so many people trying to dissuade them, Tang Huan was actually planning to do things on his own?

Under the shock, the world became silent.

"You ... "You ..."

Li Yin was in disbelief, is this fella really not afraid of becoming enemies with the tens of thousands of cultivators in Yan Yang City?

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Li Yin was immediately shocked, he suddenly realised, if he died, then that would mean that Tang Huan was the only Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse in Yan Yang City, and as long as the tens of thousands of cultivators still wanted to fight against Heaven's Will City, no matter how furious they were, they would not be able to become enemies with Tang Huan.

Presumably, it was because of this that Tang Huan was so confident.

"Brother Tang Huan, let's talk."

After a moment, Li Yin squeezed out a smile, "This old man admits that I was the one who did all those things. My goal was actually also to get the Forging God Great World."

"There must be a very powerful weapon hidden in the depths of the Hidden Sword Mountain. It would be too wasteful to keep it there. In this critical moment, if I could get my hands on it, I would definitely be able to increase my strength. It would be easy for me to kill the Dao Soul experts of Heaven's Will City."

"Since Brother Tang Huan has returned, this old man naturally will not take away another person's love."

The more Li Yin said, the smoother it sounded, and he revealed a look of regret, "That weapon belonged to the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect', so it is naturally better to give it to Brother Tang Huan. This old man will leave the Hidden Sword Mountain right now. Not only will this old man leave, this old man will also tell the others in the mountain to leave as well. "

"Li Yin, it's too late to think of all these!"

Tang Huan scoffed at Li Yin's words. How could he let Li Yin get away with it so easily?

The moment his voice fell, Tang Huan's figure only flashed, and suddenly appeared in front of Li Yin. After that, he punched out, impressively, it was the "Fist Seal" style that was passed down in

the Creation God, Pang Shuang's fist images continuously exploding the empty space around him, with the force of a thunderbolt.

The strong binding force superimposed onto his body, making it hard for him to break free. Furthermore, the huge fist image that came whistling towards him from the front, made him feel as if he was about to burst out of the space together with it. He could not help but have a drastic change in his expression.

"You want my soul? Dream on!"

Li Yin was both anxious and furious at the same time, at the same time that he shouted out loud, his True Essence roared out from his body, forcibly bearing the strong feeling of being bound as he retreated backwards. At almost the same time, the ten fingers on his hands moved swiftly like butterflies piercing through a flower, strands of green Qi shot out from the tip of his fingers.

"Hiss!"

In an instant, an even thicker and larger green serpent appeared in front of Li Yin. With a sway of its body, it actually stretched out in a straight line and explosively shot forward. The sharp whistling sound seemed to be able to tear one's eardrums. In an instant, the huge green snake's head collided with the huge fist.

"Boom —"

A loud sound rang out, and the heads and bodies of the snakes actually constantly shattered. That fist shadow was like a hot knife through butter as it smashed onto Li Yin, who had retreated to a distance of tens of meters away and was covered in a layer of green Qi.

With another "bang" sound, Li Yin flew out of the mountain peak on his cloud and appeared in the air a hundred meters away. Although he managed to barely stabilize his body, he still shook, as if he could fall down at any time, and the green aura on his body had already disappeared. His skin cracked inch by inch, and fresh blood flowed out, as if he had just been fished out of a pool of blood.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan moved like a shadow and instantly appeared in front of Li Yin.

Before Tang Huan could attack again, Li Yin started laughing maniacally: "Tang Huan, do you think I'm really afraid of you?"

"Bam!"

With that, Li Yin's bloody body suddenly exploded into a cloud of thick blood mist.

Seeing this scene, not only Tang Huan, even the surrounding cultivators were stunned. Listening to what Li Yin said just now, he seemed to be hiding some kind of trump card, yet he actually chose to commit suicide? This sudden turn of events had indeed exceeded everyone's expectations.

"That's not right!"

After a moment, Tang Huan frowned. After Li Yin's body exploded, his life force had indeed disappeared, but a new wave of Qi rippled out from the blood mist at the same time, becoming stronger and stronger, as though an ancient beast had suddenly awakened.

Sure enough, a small ball of black aura suddenly appeared deep within Li Yin's blood mist and rapidly expanded outwards.

In the blink of an eye, the black aura transformed into a muscular, two-meter tall figure. That person's body was completely covered by a black robe that was completely formed from power. It was impossible to see his body nor his face. Only two bright red eyeballs were revealed.

An incomparably cold aura instantly engulfed everything within a radius of several thousand meters.

Upon seeing this strange scene, the surrounding cultivators were all dumbstruck. After sensing the aura seeping out from his body, almost all of the Void Transformation Stage cultivators uncontrollably shivered as if they had fallen into a cave of ice. The 36,000 hairs on their bodies seemed to have stood on end.

"What is this method?" The supreme elder of the Nine Star Holy Gate, Li Yin, had actually turned into such a freak!

"So it's like that!"

Tang Huan flew in the air, a trace of understanding rose in his heart, and he suddenly laughed: "Li Yin Yin Li ... I was wondering who it was. So it was the Heavenly Will City's Second Elder, Yin Li. Yin Li, I never thought that you would actually come to Yan Yang City to stir up trouble and play tricks on us! "

After looking through the memories of the Great Manager Yu Jiang and the Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang, Tang Huan had a pretty good understanding of this Heaven's Will City's Second Elder called "Yin Li".

It was said that this person did not come from a human, but from some sort of spiritual object. As for what his actual body was, it seemed like only the City Lord of Heaven's Will City knew. This yin aura had an extremely terrifying method, and that was to be like a parasite, completely attached to the body of another.

For this first time, the subordinate to him was the Supreme Elder of the "Nine Star Holy Gate", Li Yin.

To infiltrate the Yan Yang City with such methods, it was indeed hard to guard against. With his strong strength and Li Yin's identity, he was even respected as the "Alliance Master" of the Yan Yang City's myriad illusory cultivators. If Tang Huan had not appeared, he might have been able to hide in the shadows as Li Yin.

But now, Tang Huan was closing in on him step by step, causing him to have no choice but to reveal his true form.

However, after personally witnessing the process of his Yin Body Transformation and hearing Tang Huan's words, the surrounding high altitudes immediately became filled with exclamations.

"The second elder of Heaven's Will City, Yin Li?" Oh my god! How could this be? "

"Hateful!" Hateful! We actually respected a Heavenly Will City's Second Elder as our Alliance Master. "

"That's impossible, right? Could it be Tang Huan is spouting nonsense? "

"..."

Chapter 1277 You know it too late!

"The Second Elder of Heaven's Will City... Yin "Li..."

In a courtyard not too far away from Hidden Sword Mountain, Jiang He Xian and the rest of the ten people looked up at the sky. Just as they ran down from the Hidden Sword Mountain and entered this courtyard, they saw the strange scene of Li Yin's transformation.

After a short moment of shock, an uncontrollable rage gushed out from the bottom of their hearts.

"Dammit, we've been used by that bastard!" Mo Qianjiang was like a lion that had been thoroughly enraged as he growled. Even his fist was almost crushed into smithereens.

"Don't be anxious, what Tang Huan said might not be true."

Jiang He Xian's head was swollen, and one could not see his facial expression, but his eyes were extremely gloomy. The Forging God Great World and the Heaven's Will City were irreconcilable. If these sect masters and clan leaders of the Forging God Great World were to be used by the Second Elder of the Heaven's Will City as a spear, then they would be laughing at everyone else.

Right now, he only hoped that Tang Huan was just spouting nonsense.

But since Tang Huan was able to call out Li Li's name, it was clear that he had great confidence in it.

Indeed, in the next moment, that strand of luck in Jiang He Xian's heart had been shattered.

"Tang Huan, you're right, this old man is the second elder of Heaven's Will City, Yin Li. Today, not only will you die, all of the trash around will die!"

High up in the sky, the black figure floated as if nothing was there. Her eerie laughter entered the ears of every cultivator in the Yan Yang City, and the thick blood mist surrounding her body entered her body one by one like iron scraps attracted by a magnet, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye.

"You sure have a big mouth!"

Tang Huan laughed, "I wonder who gave you the courage to be so arrogant? Just based on the few thousand soldiers of the Heavenly Will City that Great Elder Mo Qingqiu had set off outside Ye Xinghan? " As he finished speaking, the mockery in Tang Huan's eyes was already sufficient.

The Second Elder of Heaven's Will City had infiltrated the Yan Yang City, and Tang Huan's spies were also present in Ye Xincheng.

After the battle a few months ago ended, Tang Huan picked three of the heavily injured Nine Revolving Core Cultivators and put them back. Of course, they were all under the control of the "Puppet Soul Seal".

The day Wu Hongchang was captured, the rest of the cultivators fled in panic. Those who ran first did not even know that they had been captured. After returning to the Nine Colors City, although they were under strict scrutiny, they still managed to successfully conceal themselves.

"You even know that!"

Yin Li was somewhat shocked. He had just returned to Ye Xin City after the unforeseen event here. Great Clan Elder Mo Jinqiu had originally planned to set off tomorrow and kill his way to Yan Yang City. After hearing of his news, he immediately decided to make a move earlier, but unexpectedly, Tang Huan already knew about the commotion.

"I know more."

Tang Huan said indifferently, "Regardless of Great Elder Mo Qingqiu, Third Elder Xing Tie, or the several thousand soldiers of Heavenly Will City, none of them will be able to return this time. But unfortunately, you won't be able to see it. Do you really think that I can't do anything to you just because you've changed into this kind of person that's neither too expensive nor too inexpensive? "

"One more word. Your soul, I will make sure of it!" Tang Huan laughed without restraint, and almost at the same time his voice fell, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" had already appeared in his palm.

"Buzz!"

A deafening, vibrating sound rang out, and an abnormally bright, fiery red luster was instantly emitted from the blade. However, under the cover of the red light, a nearly transparent flame silently rose up. No one nearby, including Li Jun, had noticed anything amiss.

"Eat my knife!" With a loud shout, Tang Huan slashed out with the blade in his hand.

"Swish!"

A sound that sounded like the crack of silk suddenly came from the void.

As soon as Tang Huan's "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" moved, it was as if a wisp of fiery red electrical light swept across the sky. After a flick of his finger, a gigantic ray of saber light poured down towards the yin under the watch of countless gazes from the surroundings.

"Nice speed!"

Astonishment flashed through Yin Li's blood-red eyes, but immediately after, Yin Li jokingly laughed out loud, his black body fiercely twisting and fluctuating.

In the blink of an eye, Yin Li's entire body had transformed into a huge ball of black mist that took up tens of meters of space. He didn't dodge nor evade as he allowed that fiery-red saber light to descend from the sky.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Even before the word "He" came out from the black mist, the fiery red blade light had already torn the black mist into two. Under the terrifying onslaught of the Strength Qi, the two layers of black mist seemed to be stirred up by a hurricane and began to churn crazily.

At almost the same time, Yin Li let out an abnormally sharp cry like a young girl who had been raped. What the hell is this? "

High up in the sky, everyone was surprised to see this. When they subconsciously looked over, they saw the air fluctuating at the edge of the two violently churning black mist. It seemed as if there was a transparent flame stuck to it. Those flames seemed to contain some sort of magical power. The black mist they touched was actually melting rapidly.

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

Within the voice, there was no longer any of the brazenness from before, as it already revealed a panic that was difficult to conceal. The billowing of the two spheres of black fog became even more intense, as if they wanted to separate the portion of the fog that was already adhered to by the flames.

"You aren't stupid enough to know that Dao flame!" "It's a pity that you found out too late!"

Looking at the movement of the black mist, Tang Huan's expression did not waver in the slightest. His handsome face was filled with a cold expression, and almost at the moment the words left his mouth, the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade" in his hand transformed into the "Hundred Lava Fire Spear", and then he stabbed out. The "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" that rose from the spear directly transformed into a flaming tornado.

Before the black mist was completely blocked, even more violent flames came rolling out from within the black mist. After a flick of the finger, nearly thirty percent of the black mist was covered in flames.

The flame did not emit any heat, nor did it emit any air. If it weren't for the fact that he could vaguely make out the shape of the flames through the fluctuations in the air, it would have seemed as if they didn't exist. However, their appearance caused the black mist formed by the Yin Li to constantly melt.

When the surrounding cultivators saw this scene, their eyes widened in shock.

"Dao fire?" "What is Dao fire?"

"This so-called 'Dao flame' is actually this terrifying!"

"Could it be something similar to a Dao Artifact?" A flame that contains Law of the Tao? "

"Damn, I really didn't expect that Tang Huan would actually have 'Dao Fire' right now, I really don't know how he cultivated it!"

"..."

Chapter 1278 - I Will Kill It!

"The Dao ..." "Dao fire"

In the courtyard of the city, Jiang He Xian looked up at the sky and spoke in a low voice. At this moment, he, Gong Jing, and the others who were at the side, were dumbstruck.

As strong experts at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Void, they naturally knew more than ordinary Void Transformation cultivators. They had all heard of the Dao fire. However, the "Dao Fire" that usually only appeared in the Heaven Realm was actually produced by Tang Huan. This completely exceeded their expectations.

However, in the midst of their shock, a trace of joy suddenly appeared in their hearts.

It was fortunate that Tang Huan did not have any intentions of killing them, otherwise, on the summit of the mountain, Tang Huan would only need to casually activate the fire and they would be burnt to the point that not even ashes remained.

"Tang Huan, quickly take back your 'Dao Fire', this old man admits defeat, this old man admits defeat ..."

High up in the sky, the two spheres of black mist had already closed, while Yin Li was screaming at the top of his lungs. Almost everyone could clearly feel his fear and panic.

Everyone's eyes seemed to bulge out of their sockets when they heard Yin Li's words.

Yin Li, the Second Elder of Heaven's Will City, could he still have the dignity of a Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse?

Previously, when Li Yin had appeared as Li Yin, although Yin Li and Tang Huan had been fighting in a passive state the entire time, they had still been able to endure for a while. The anticipated fierce battle did not occur at all!

Of course, everyone was just too shocked and purposely silently criticised in such a manner. Naturally, everyone was well aware of the reason.

When fighting with Li Yin, Tang Huan did not use his full strength, and only used "God Killing Finger" or similar techniques. Now, Li Yin had become Yin Li, and Tang Huan had also used one of his trump cards. Although Yin Li's strength had surpassed Li Yin's, he was finally unable to endure the erosion of the 'Dao Flames'.

"Admit defeat?"

Tang Huan laughed, "Apologies, I do not plan on accepting!"

As he spoke, the "Hundred Lava Flame Spear" in Tang Huan's hands thrust out once more, and the storm formed by the "Primal Chaos Daos" whistled through the air. After a while, the amount of black fog that was covered by the flames increased to about fifty percent, and the amount of black fog that was completely melted was already more than thirty percent.

The rate at which the flames spread was already shockingly fast, and with Tang Huan attacking from time to time, it was impossible for his Yin Li to cut off the fog that was adhered to the flames.

"Tang Huan, Heaven's Will City is about to attack, this old man can help you fight against Great Clan Elder Mo Jinsong!"

In addition to anger and hatred, they became even more frightened.

He never thought that Tang Huan would have any "Dao Fire", otherwise, he would definitely not fend off Tang Huan's attack in such a way. If it had been any other method, even if he couldn't win in the end, he wouldn't have fallen into such a dangerous situation so quickly. But unfortunately, there would never be a medicine for regret in this world.

One step wrong, one step wrong!

Tang Huan's "Dao flame" could be said to be his nemesis. The current him no longer had any way to retaliate against Tang Huan, he could only watch helplessly as more and more flames wreaked havoc in all directions. Now, at every moment, he could feel his power dissipating like a river.

If he was killed in a fair and square manner, that would be fine.

To perish in such a manner, the Yin Li felt incomparably stifled. How could they be willing?

"Since Mo Jinsong is here, I will kill him. I don't need your help!"

Tang Huan said with a cold smile. His figure slightly moved, and he had already appeared in the air above the black mist. If he had the chance to subdue this second elder before condensing his "Dao Nascent Soul" and possessing the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame", Tang Huan would have certainly wished for it. But right now, Tang Huan didn't dare to be too interested in doing so.

Not to mention it was only the Great Elder of Heavenly Will City, Mo Jinsong, even if the City Lord of Heavenly Will City were to come, Tang Huan would not be afraid.

"You ..."

He could smell the scent of death in the air, "Tang Huan, how can you let this old man go!"

"No need to waste your efforts. Today, you will not have any way to survive!" Tang Huan said coldly.

"Tang Huan, if you don't give this old man a way out, this old man will definitely not let you off!" Yin Li had already completely lost all hope. A hysterical roar came out of the black mist.

"Kill —"

As soon as the last rune was cast, the black fog that had not yet touched the flame started to roll out layer by layer. The two blood-red eyeballs flashed as they rapidly expanded. After a flick of a finger, the dark fog was as big as a disc.

"Bam!"

The next moment, a loud sound filled the air. The two red eyeballs that had merged into one seemed to explode like a volcano. Layers of blood shot up into the sky, rolling up towards the sky. From afar, it looked like a big, bloody mouth that was about to swallow Tang Huan whole.

At the same time, a bone-chilling aura also began to wreak havoc in the void.

In the blink of an eye, the several tens of meters area, including Tang Huan, had seemingly turned into a ten thousand year ice cave.

"Hmm?"

Sensing the movement beneath his body, Tang Huan raised his eyebrows slightly. His expression immediately darkened, and the "Hundred Lava Flame Spear" in his hand suddenly stopped in the air, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" immediately gushed out of the tip of the spear like raging waves, and then, with the spearhead as the center, it rapidly spread in all directions.

After the flick of a finger, the "Dao Flame" came into contact with the waves of blood that were rolling down below.

In an instant, the Strength Qi surged within a radius of a hundred meters. However, under the onslaught of the surging waves of blood, the flames in the air only rose a few meters before stabilizing. Soon after, the waves of blood were burnt by the flames, and were continuously melting with a speed that was hard to catch with the naked eye.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding cultivators sighed inwardly.

Yin Li was finished!

Even though they were extremely far away, when they saw the blood tide that suddenly exploded out from Yin Li's eyes, their hearts still trembled. If it was them, it was most likely that they would not be able to endure the blood wave's attack, and would very quickly be engulfed, unfortunately, Yin Li's opponent was Tang Huan.

This was their good fortune, and also the misfortune of Yin Li!

The "Dao Fire" that Tang Huan activated actually managed to forcibly block the onslaught of the blood waves. His final technique, Yin Li, was unable to cause any damage to Tang Huan, so the only one who was injured was him. In this kind of situation, they were both completely helpless against Tang Huan, and it was already difficult for her to escape.

However, Yin Li was a Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse of the City of Heaven's Will. Even if he died, the crowd wouldn't feel the slightest bit of sympathy for him.

However, just as everyone's hearts were filled with emotions, from the high altitude crowd, a miserable cry rang out. A Void Transformation Stage cultivator had suddenly ambushed his companion without any warning. In the blink of an eye, over a hundred people were dead in the sky above Yan Yang City.

Chapter 1279 - Soul Transformation Techniques

For a time, the sky was in chaos.

The people who attacked were quickly surrounded and attacked, but nearly at the same time, there were also people who took advantage of the chaos to attack, causing the air above the Hidden Sword Mountain to become even more chaotic.

All of the cultivators were in danger, they were no longer in the mood to pay attention to Tang Huan and Yin Li's situation. After all, Yin Li had served as the chief for so long, so adding sand into the city was extremely convenient.

"Nice move!"

Sensing the activity around him, Tang Huan's eyes swept across the area and let out a sneer. He was not surprised by this.

After looking over Chen Haiqing's soul outside Yan Yang City, he had already mentally prepared himself. When he was prepared to take Li Yin down, many of the surrounding cultivators were trying to stir people's hearts, which was what he had confirmed. This time, the first person to act was the cultivator that started cursing not long ago.

However, making those spies take action was only a deathly struggle, and they weren't able to create any storm.

Tang Huan did not let the nine spirits on his shoulders attack, nor did he call out Wu Hongchang and the others from the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". If this Void Transformation Stage cultivator could not even deal with the hundred over spies from Heaven's Will City, then he would really be no different from a bunch of trash.

"Hu!"

In just a short span of time, the remaining black mist had completely melted away. The "Primal Chaos Daoists" that originally covered the black mist seemed to have been attracted by something and floated towards Tang Huan.

In an instant, the flames became even more intense, and the Blood Red Odor began to melt even faster.

Under the rapid erosion of the "Chaos Dao-Flame", the originally surging blood-red waves completely disappeared. Only thirty percent of the blood-colored aura formed by the Yin Li's eyeballs remained. Moreover, it had almost been completely covered by the ferocious "Chaos Daos," and was unable to form any sort of attack.

"Tang Huan, even as a ghost, this old man will not let you off!" Within the bloody aura, Li Li's voice was shrill and hoarse, and it already revealed a strong sense of weakness.

"What a pity, you won't even have the chance to become a ghost!"

"..."

After the flick of a finger, the ball of blood colored Qi had completely melted, and in Tang Huan's palm, there was an additional ball of blood colored Qi, it was only the size of a walnut.

This was the soul of the Yin Li! Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for the soul of a "Dao Nascent" expert to be this tiny. The reason for this must have been because when the Yin Li used the final method of harming others and burning his own soul, it caused his soul to be greatly weakened.

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan immediately activated the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" and quickly searched through the memories of the Heaven's Will City's Second Elder ...

... ..

"Brother Zhou, it's Qin Guan. Wait a minute, it's Qin Guan."

"Stop! Stop —"

"Don't attack, we can talk if we have anything to say! Everyone, let's talk this out! "

"I was controlled by that bastard Li Yin earlier. He's the real traitor of Heaven's Will City. All of us were deceived by him!"

"..."

High up in the sky, the surrounding Void Transformation Stage cultivators suddenly woke up as if they had just woken up from a dream. Their expressions immediately changed as they shouted out in panic.

There were more than a hundred Void Transformation Stage cultivators, but there were only about thirty of them left. Those who were able to hold on under the crowd's siege were all Void Transformation Stage cultivators.

Of course, they were still alive, but they were all wounded, and they were in dire straits, making it more and more difficult to cope with the onslaught from their surroundings. Yin Li was still alive, and they weren't afraid of death at all. Once Yin Li died, a strong desire to survive immediately emerged from the bottom of their hearts.

If they continued to fight, they would definitely die.

At this moment, he could only hope that the crowd would stop their attacks. After all, they were all victims, and they weren't truly willing to submit to the will of the Heavens.

However, they had clearly miscalculated something. With things having reached such a stage, how could they just stop?

"F * ck your mother! Your elder brother was killed by your sneak attack, but you still have the face to tell your elder brother to stop! Go and die!" A burly man with a full beard bellowed angrily as he gnashed his teeth. The thick and long rod in his hand created a heaven overflowing wave that blasted towards the old man in front of him.

"Kill them!" Who knows if what they said was true or false! "

"Controlled? It's all because of your weak willpower that controlled you. Why did so many people choose to control you instead of choosing Yin? "

"..."

Amidst the angry shouts, the battle became even more intense.

The more than 30 of them were already at the end of their strength, so they couldn't hold on any longer. At every moment, someone's soul would scatter.

Tang Huan's hand had just crushed Yin Li's soul, and did not intervene.

Having examined the memories of the Yin Li, Tang Huan naturally understood what was going on.

Those cultivators were indeed controlled by Yin Li.

The Yin Li was not a human, but a lump of Yin power, derived from the spirit and cultivated into a spirit body. He had a method called the "Soul Transformation Spell" which allowed him to split a part of his soul and plant it into the soul of a cultivator, making it completely obedient to him. However, there was a prerequisite, and that was that the other party did not resist at all, and was able to inject that strand of soul into it. Before they were controlled, they had secretly pledged their allegiance to Heaven's Will City.

Under the coaxing of the Yin Li, that strand of soul was voluntarily planted within, and as a result was completely controlled.

Through this method, the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators that were controlled by the Yin Li was as many as 120 people. This was the limit that the Yin Li could control, otherwise there would surely be more cultivators being controlled. Now, with the demise of the Yin Li soul, the controlled cultivators immediately regained their clarity of mind.

They were originally Forging God Great World cultivators, and if they had encountered such a situation, they would have brought it upon themselves, so they were not worth sympathizing with.

In addition, in the current Yan Yang City, not only were there spies like these who had defected to their side, there were also spies that were true cultivators who had come from Heaven's Will City.

These people had to be found and eliminated.

With a thought from Tang Huan, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" appeared and unfurled itself. Then, hundreds of figures appeared in a flash, including Geng Xu, Chou Rui, Wu Hongchang,

Yu Jiang and the other Heavenly Will City cultivators all appeared in a flash, their terrifying auras sweeping across the land.

In the surrounding void, the dozens of Nine Revolutions Void cultivators had already died under the frenzied attacks.

They had already known that Tang Huan had controlled many Void Transformation puppets, but now that they saw Tang Huan's puppets with their own eyes, they were still extremely shocked. All those puppets were actually powerful experts at the Void Transformation Stage and the Void Transformation Stage, but they actually did not have a single one with the ability to do so.

"Go!" Through the "Puppet Soul Seal", Tang Huan transferred waves of mind instructs (in a second) to Wu Hongchang and company, and then waved his hand.

"Yes sir!"

Under countless bewildered gazes, this group of Void Transformation Stage powerhouses charged into the surrounding crowd like bolts of lightning. Instantly, cries of alarm filled the air.

Chapter 1280 - Thousand Star Phaseless Array

After a moment of chaos, the Yan Yang City regained its peace.

Of the two hundred spies in the city, aside from a few who escaped quickly and successfully, most of the other tribes were killed because of fierce resistance.

Of course, there were also fifty-three captured cultivators.

They were all at the Void Transformation and Void Transformation stages, and in the end, like Wu Hongchang, Yu Jiang, and the others, their souls had an additional "Puppet Soul Seal" from Tang Huan.

The cultivators that were controlled by the Yin Li had already been killed, the spies of the Heavenly Will City had been dealt with, and there were no longer any dangers in the Yan Yang City, but the tens of thousands of Void Transformation Stage cultivators did not relax at all. Tang Huan and Yin Li had long revealed that the Heavenly Will City army of cultivators had already rushed over from the Heart City of Lai Zhou, and it would not be long before they reach the Yan Yang City. With the great battle approaching, many cultivators couldn't help but begin to feel nervous and apprehensive.

However, when they thought of Tang Huan in the Hidden Sword Mountain, they all calmed down.

Tang Huan could easily kill Heaven's Will City's Second Elder Yin Li, and he also had a Nascent Soul Puppet by his side. Without the threat of a Nascent Soul Stage cultivator, it was still unknown who would win this war between the Yan Yang City and the Void Transformation Stage cultivator.

Although they were no longer panicking, as time passed, the atmosphere in the city became more and more serious.

"Hu!"

But just as everyone was quietly waiting, a terrifying sword intent suddenly spread out from the Hidden Sword Mountain, it was as vast as the ocean, instantly sweeping across the entire Yan Yang City like a storm.

All the people in the city were alarmed and felt their hearts palpitating. They immediately understood what was going on.

That sword intent had always been there, and all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators that had entered the Yan Yang City could feel it. Not long ago, it had actually been suppressed by the great formation of yin and yang. Now it seemed that Tang Huan had done it!

But in the next moment, everyone realized, Tang Huan did not just remove the array that was suppressing the sword intent.

"Buzz!"

After a moment, a clear and loud trembling sound suddenly resonated out from the belly of Hidden Sword Mountain. From light to loud, and after a short while, it was like a thunderclap that resounded throughout the entire Yan Yang City. The tremendous sound wave rumbled and reverberated above the city, deafening everyone.

The sound was shocking, but everyone was very familiar with it. It was the sound of a sword ringing.

The crowd could feel the joy in his voice. Originally, the Hidden Sword Mountain had been filled with powerful weapons. However, based on everyone's speculations, no one had ever seen them in person.

But now, his guess seemed to have become the truth. However, what kind of weapon could actually release such a terrifying sword intent?

"Hu!"

Between the heavens and the earth, a whistling sound could be heard.

In an instant, an even more terrifying sword intent roared out from within the Hidden Sword Mountain, as though it had solidified. In an instant, it swept through the vast region inside and outside Yan Yang City like a hurricane, as though it could turn all the obstacles in the world into fine powder.

Immediately after, many cultivators suppressed their shock and came out from various buildings, curiously looking at the Hidden Sword Mountain.

"Slash!"

After a breath or two, the sound shook the entire sky.

At the peak of Hidden Sword Mountain, the Heavenly Sword Hall seemed to have suddenly burst open as a massive white light shot up into the sky. At the peak of Hidden Sword Mountain, the Heavenly Sword Hall seemed to have suddenly split open as a huge white light shot up into the sky.

"Look, there's a sword over there!"

"Sword!" It really is a sword! "

"That sword is out ..."

"..."

Shouts of surprise suddenly rose and fell within the Yan Yang City.

Amidst the white glow on the mountain peak, a gigantic sword slowly rose up. The sword's body was as white as jade and crystal clear. The moment it appeared, the surrounding space seemed to be affected by it. Immediately, ripples that could be seen with the naked eye spread out. Looking from afar, the space above the mountain peak seemed to be endlessly distorted.

At almost the same time, the sword intent howling out from the Hidden Sword Mountain seemed to have increased explosively by countless times.

Inside Yan Yang City, all the cultivators felt their hearts shaking, as though they were suffocating. The surging sword intent actually made everyone feel as if their bodies were about to be torn apart. That illusion was extremely clear, as if it was happening right now. As a result, the noisy noise in the city suddenly stopped.

The vast city instantly became silent.

The excitement between his brows could not be hidden at all. The last time Tang Huan had competed for the position of Sword Sovereign, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had awoken from its countless years of slumber. And now, Tang Huan had actually directly pulled it out from the belly of the mountain.

Beside Xi Yi, the faces of Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xingshu, and the other Elders of the seven great tribes were red with rage. Their eyes shone brightly as they stared at the sword projection. Back then when Tang Huan had ascended to the top of the "Hidden Sword Ceremony" and revealed his sword form above the Heavenly Sword Hall, they had already faintly guessed that there was a sword hidden in the middle of the mountain. But in the end, that was just speculation. Now, that sword had truly appeared in front of his eyes.

Compared to Xi Yi and Wei Xuan Pavilion, Tang Huan's heart was much calmer.

The formation that Yin Li had set up at Hidden Sword Mountain was called the "Thousand Star Non-Phase Array"! The art of artifact forging in the Vermillion Bird Great World was not as good as the Forging God Great World's, but the art of array formations far surpassed the Forging God Great World's.

In order to set up the formation on the other side, one needed to first create a "Dharma Seal".

Different seals, different formations, different formations, their power and effects were all different. But overall, the process of setting up the array was much simpler than that of the Forging God Great World. For example, this "Thousand Star Non-Phase Array", only needed a thousand "Non-Phase Star Seals".

After these "Non-Phase Star Seals" were sent over from Heaven's Will City, the Yin Li only needed half a day to complete the formation.

However, after looking through the memories of the Yin Li, Tang Huan took less than fifteen minutes to completely decipher the formation. At the end of the day, Yin Li had still underestimated the "Pure Yang Divine Sword". After the "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony" ended, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" fell back into deep sleep. The reason why the "Thousand Star Boundaries Array" could be successfully installed was only because there was one reason, and that was that the "Divine Sword" in the belly of the mountain was sleeping.

In less than fifteen minutes, Tang Huan had managed to communicate with the will of the divine sword in the Heavenly Sword Hall.

As a result, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" quickly woke up from its slumber. The terrifying sword intent that had been suppressed burst forth, and the thousand "Non-Phase Star Seals" that had been fused into various parts of the Hidden Sword Mountain region immediately collapsed into nothingness, and the "Thousand Star Boundaries Array" then disappeared without a trace.

As for the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" leaving the belly of the mountain and appearing on the Heavenly Sword Hall, it was entirely because of Tang Huan's unintentional act.