

## W. Master 1281

### Chapter 1281 - The birth of the divine sword

In order to quickly communicate with the will of the divine sword, not only did Tang Huan push the sword intent of the Divine Armament's "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" to its limits, he also thoroughly displayed his own strength. In addition, in order to allow his Perception Ability to reach its strongest state, Tang Huan had even drawn out a bit of the power of the God Casting Crystal.

As a result, after the awakening of the divine sword and the collapse of the "Thousand Star Formless Array", Tang Huan immediately felt a strong sense of closeness from that terrifying sword intent.

Back then during the "Hidden Sword Grand Ceremony", Tang Huan had successfully communicated with the will of the divine sword, and he could feel the undulations from the divine sword, but it was only a type of exhilaration, and now, that joy was still there. However, it had advanced another step, which was far beyond Tang Huan's expectations.

However, just by thinking about it, Tang Huan knew that this most likely had something to do with his own Law of the Tao or the power of the God Casting Crystal.

Through the ripples of the sword intent, Tang Huan seemed to be able to see the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" stirring in the belly of the mountain. He couldn't help but to be excited, and with a slight movement of his thought, through the sword intent, he transmitted his summon to the Divine Sword's will.

"Rumble ..."

High up in the sky, there was an unending series of trembling sounds.

However, the white light that was charging towards the sky was quickly vanishing. In the time it took to take a few breaths of time, it seemed to have completely condensed within the "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

"Chi!"

Immediately after, a soft noise pierced the air, and the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" descended from the sky above the Heavenly Sword Hall. In an instant, it appeared in front of Tang Huan, and like a snow-white flowing light, it lingered around his body.

"Ga ji!"

The nine spirits let out explosive, thunderous bird cries as they hoisted up the gorgeous feathers on their bodies like hedgehogs. The actions of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" caused its hair to stand on end.

Tang Huan patted Nine Spirits' head and then lightly extended his right hand.

The Pure Yang Divine Sword 'seemed to understand Tang Huan's words and its speed dropped. After a while, it landed in Tang Huan's palm like a light leaf.

The sword was more than a meter long and three fingers wide, its shape was ordinary, with a long sword style, it looked ordinary, but it was white and glossy, as if it was carved out of fine jade, it

was extremely transparent, as if it didn't contain any impurities. Through the sword hilt, one could clearly see the lines on the palm of the hand.

"Pure Yang Divine Sword ..."

As he lightly chanted these four characters, Tang Huan's right hand held onto the sword hilt while his left hand gently stroked the sword blade.

When the sword fell into his palm, the terrifying sword intent that filled the entire Yan Yang City was like a receding tide, quickly converging into the sword blade and disappearing without a trace. The nine spirits on Tang Huan's shoulders, whose feathers were all standing up, also secretly heaved a sigh of relief as they curiously sized up Tang Huan.

However, Tang Huan could clearly feel the surging sword concept inside the sword body.

Although this "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had not truly formed a sword spirit, its spirit was extremely strong and its will was extremely large. To Tang Huan, it was no different from a real sword spirit. Under the current circumstances, it was effortless for Tang Huan to communicate with him.

One after another of mind instructs (in a second) was transferred into the sword, and not long later, Tang Huan realized something.

The main reason why this "Pure Yang Divine Sword" left the belly of the mountain was actually not because of the power of the God Crystal, but because of his "Primal Chaos Dao Fire" Law of the Tao.

No one, including Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the others, knew that Tang Huan had already condensed a "Dao Nascent Soul." However, after the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had awakened, it had sensed something.

After the slight surprise, Tang Huan finally understood.

"In the process of communicating with the will of the God Sword, the 'Dao Nascent Soul' had been forcefully urged by him." Although the Pure Yang Divine Sword was the same as Xi Yi and the others and could not feel the aura of Tang Huan's Law of the Tao, it was reasonable for it to instinctively discover the profoundness of Tang Huan's "Dao Nascent".

After all, the Heavenly Sword Hall and even the entire Hidden Sword Mountain had already been thoroughly contaminated by the Divine Sword Intent.

At this moment, although Tang Huan still did not understand the source, he more and more understood the strangeness of his "Law of the Tao".

"Are you willing to follow me!?"

Suddenly, Tang Huan smiled. If his judgement was not wrong, this "Pure Yang Divine Sword" was definitely a Dao Artifact like the "Coiling Dragon Staff".

It was hidden in the belly of the mountain and had been nurtured by the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" for countless of years. Tang Huan was originally worried that some senior of the Sword Sect had done it on purpose. But now, this "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had been lured out by his own Law of the Tao, so there was no need to worry about it anymore.

The heavens gave to him, and he took the blame for it.

"Buzz!"

The sword slightly trembled, emitting a clear and melodious sound.

"Alright!"

Joy flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, he was not surprised by the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" 's reaction.

After being in the belly of the mountain for so many years, although the sword intent he had accumulated was constantly increasing, it had not undergone a qualitative change for a very long time. That was the reason why it had chosen to enter deep sleep and attempt to transform in this way.

The reason it left the belly of the mountain was because it wanted to borrow Tang Huan's Law of the Tao to nurture itself.

Tang Huan and it could be said to be perfect.

"Tang Huan, congratulations, congratulations. The 'Pure Yang Divine Sword' has existed for countless of years in our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' but ever since it fell asleep, no one has been able to awaken it, let alone make it recognize its master. You are the only one. With it, your strength will definitely improve. "

After observing for a long while, Xi Yi could no longer hold back and spoke. His words were overflowing with emotion, and there wasn't the slightest bit of reluctance in his words. Without the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", "Pure Yang Sword Sect" meant that Tang Huan had one less trump card to use. However, Tang Huan, who possessed the "Divine Sword", could be considered a new "Pure Yang Sword Sect" trump card.

Seeing how Tang Huan was able to obtain the ultimate treasure of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" so easily, Wei Xuan Pavilion, Meng Xing Zhu and the others were all filled with emotions. If it was someone else, they might be envious and jealous, but Tang Huan was not one of them.

"Sect Master, seven Great Elders."

Tang Huan faintly smiled in the face of the gazes of Xi Yi and the others before saying in a low voice, "Without the 'Pure Yang Divine Sword', our 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' will no longer have any sword intent to protect us in the future. But don't worry, I still have three years before I face my tribulation and will only be able to ascend to the heavens. Within these three years, I will definitely leave the 'Pure Yang Sword Sect' without any worries. "

"Three years ..."

"So fast!"

"..."

Xi Yi, Wei Xuan Pavilion and the rest subconsciously looked at each other, feeling rather shocked.

Although it could not be said with absolute certainty that no one had ever ascended to the heavens while being thirty-five years old, in the history of the Forging God Great World, it was definitely something that could be counted on one's fingers. In the past few thousand years, not a single one had appeared. Tang Huan's cultivation speed was shockingly fast.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded his head, and said: "Regarding the sword sect's matter, we can discuss it later. Right now, we should first settle the threat from Heaven's Will City, and rather than waiting here for them to attack, it would be better to make the first move!" After saying those last few words, Tang Huan's face congealed, and his eyes became ice-cold.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

At a hundred meters in the air, the light and thin sound of breaking through the air was like an extremely condensed string of silk. It constantly flew through the air, lingering in the air without end.

This was the army of Heaven's Will City cultivators from Le Zhou City.

In front of the dense mass of Void Transformation cultivators, there was a green-robed old man. His hair was completely white and his face was thin. It was the Great Elder of Heaven's Will City, Mo Qingqiu.

At this moment, his expression was extremely gloomy.

Originally, everything was very normal. With his identity as the Supreme Elder of the "Nine Star Holy Gate", the Second Elder's plans in the Yan Yang City had always been smooth sailing. As long as he followed the original plan, he could easily catch all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the city.

However, before he could lead his team out of Nether Heart City, a piece of bad news came from Yin Li.

Tang Huan, who had been missing for a long time, suddenly returned to the Yan Yang City, disrupting his plan to occupy the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" Heavenly Sword Hall and seize the weapons in the mountain.

According to his judgement, the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" s weapon was most likely a Dao Artifact. Fortunately, the weapon was there the entire time, so he could obtain it after killing his way into the Yan Yang City. But the moment Tang Huan appeared, it would probably take more effort to completely exterminate those Void Transformation Stage cultivators.

After all, according to what Yin Li had revealed, Tang Huan's strength seemed to have greatly improved.

Thus, he decided to act in advance.

But just as he was about to lead his men to leave Ye Xin City, even worse news came back. Tang Huan seemed to want to kill Li Yin completely, forcing the identity of Second Elder Yin Li to be exposed. If the identity of Yin Li as an elder of Heaven's Will City were to be leaked, all of the hard work he had done in the Yan Yang City for the past few months would all be for naught.

After that, he once again contacted Yin Li, but he already did not receive any response.

He then called for his men to contact the other cultivators of the Heavenly Will City who were hiding in the Yan Yang City. This news was extremely shocking, and what was even more shocking

was that Tang Huan had already condensed the "Dao Flame", which would normally only appear in the Heaven Realms!

Previously, although Tang Huan had killed Rui Rou and captured Wu Hongchang, he did not take Tang Huan too seriously.

Even though he, Rui Xuan and Wu Hongchang were both at the peak of the Ninth Cycle of the Void Transformation Stage, the difference in power was like heaven and earth. He could also do what Tang Huan could, and it would be even easier. In his mind, as long as Tang Huan appeared, he could kill her in the blink of an eye.

However, after knowing that Tang Huan possessed a "Dao Flame" and had killed Yin Li, he had no choice but to be cautious around Tang Huan.

Of course, he still had an extremely strong confidence in his own strength. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to lead his men to kill Yan Yang City after his Yin Li had been exposed.

"We will reach the Yan Yang City after a thousand miles. Everyone, increase your speed!"

Mo Qiuqiu's eyes slightly narrowed as he looked at the continuous rise and fall of the mountain range in front of him and suddenly shouted out. After going over the mountain range that stretched for hundreds of miles, the Yan Yang City arrived. To a Void Transformation cultivator, this small distance was only a matter of a few blinks of an eye. Soon, a fierce battle would begin.

After this battle, the overall situation of Heaven's Will City taking over Forging God Great World would be completely settled.

"Yes sir!"

The tens of thousands of cultivators echoed his sentiments with great enthusiasm.

Other than the Great Elder Mo Tingxiao, the Third Elder Xing Tie, and a few others, the majority of the other cultivators in Heaven's Will City were completely unaware of what had happened. If this news were to spread out, it would be a huge blow to the morale. It was no wonder that Mo Qingqiu would strictly forbid this information to be leaked out.

At this moment, everyone had a relaxed expression on their faces. They only thought that the difficulty of the mission this time around was extremely low.

After a short while, everyone was already in the air above the mountain peaks.

"Be careful of the ground below!"

Right at this moment, Mo Qiuqiu's expression suddenly changed, and he yelled out.

However, at the same time his words came out, an extremely terrifying surge of sucking power rose up from the mountain peaks below, it came at an unbelievable speed, just as he sensed the existence of the sucking power, his body was enveloped by the power layer after layer.

"A sneak attack!"

"Quick, run!"

"Grand Elder, save me!"

"..."

In an instant, all sorts of cries of horror sounded, and in the sky above, it was a mess.

All the Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Heaven's Will City revolved their true essence to the maximum, but, most of them could not handle the power of the sucking, and their bodies started to sink, only a small portion of them managed to stabilize their bodies, and were forced to run far away while withstanding the terrifying power of the sucking.

The tyrannical Mo Jingqiu and the rest, in an instant, escaped the range of the sucking's power, while the weaker Nine Revolving Cultivators found it difficult to escape. Fortunately, the sucking came and went as quickly as it came. In the blink of an eye, it had disappeared without a trace.

Even though the Void Transformation Stage cultivators had successfully escaped this calamity, at this moment, the fear in their hearts could not be described with words.

Mo Jinqiu, Xing Tie, and the others nearly exploded with rage.

They had already caught a glimpse of a gigantic painting of the mountains and rivers quietly appearing between the mountain peaks below. Inside the painting, there were jade-green ripples, as well as numerous mountain peaks. It looked extremely beautiful, but it was like an ancient giant beast that could swallow many Heaven's Will City's Void Stage cultivators in a single gulp.

It was rumored that Fifth Elder Rui Xuan, Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang and the others had already encountered such a sudden attack outside the Yan Yang City. In the end, before they could even make a move, they were swept up by Tang Huan's painting of the Eight Revolutions Transcendental Tower and only the Nine Revolutions Transformations cultivator was left to escape.

When Mo Jinqiu and the others heard that Tang Huan had returned to the Yan Yang City, they were already prepared for this mission.

But no one would have thought that Tang Huan did not stay in the Yan Yang City to gather his men, and instead ambushed them. With a sweep of his eyes, Mo Qiuqiu felt his heart bleeding. Over ten thousand Void Transformation Stage cultivators were all that remained, but the other cultivators were all gone.

"Tang Huan!"

Mo Qiuqiu's eyes fiercely stared at the landscape painting and he nearly bit his teeth to death.

All in all, he never would have thought that Tang Huan would have such boldness, daring to make the first move and take the initiative in a situation where a huge change had occurred to the Yan Yang City. In addition, Tang Huan's concealing techniques were too astonishing, before the appearance of the sucking's power, he actually did not detect it at all, and was caught unprepared.

But what surprised him the most was that the power of the sucking was so strong that he was unable to save it in time.

If the power had not spread to a very wide area and instead gathered together, even a Spirit Stage powerhouse like him might not be able to resist its sucking. After all, the losses of the 9000 Void Transformation Stage cultivators were too heavy. However, as long as they could kill or capture Tang Huan, they still had a way out.

Chapter 1283 - Sword Intent Rushing to the Sky

"Ga ji!"

With a quick thought, Mo Jinqiu calmed down, but before he could do anything, a deafening cry resounded through the air.

Within the picture scroll, a little nine-coloured person shot out like lightning. It was a little colorful bird, and before even a blink of an eye, the little bird became a huge bird with a body over a hundred meters long. It spread its wings, covering the sky and blotting out the sun.

In a split-second, the life force within a thousand meter radius seemed to rapidly drain away. The vegetation below the mountain peaks continued to wither at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Sensing this terrifying deathly stillness, the expressions of many of the Heaven's Will City cultivators that had recovered their wits greatly changed once more as they cried out in alarm.

He had long heard that a few months ago, during the great battle between Tang Huan and the Fifth Elder, there was a Nine-coloured Giant Bird and General Manager Yu Jiang who had entangled Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang. However, now that they had personally experienced the might of the enormous bird, they realized that it was even more terrifying than the rumors said it was.

For a moment, everyone's hearts were filled with shock and astonishment. However, the sonic booms below did not cease.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

After the multicolored bird, large groups of silhouettes flickered and appeared. They were all experts at the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, and there were even some that they were familiar with.

For example, Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang, General Manager Yu Jiang, and Deacon Yi Cheng ...

"Kill!"

Seeing this, Mo Qiuqiu was both shocked and furious as he roared out.

He had long known about the matter of Yu Jiang, Qi Cheng and the others being captured and turned into Tang Huan's puppets. However, knowing was one thing, seeing it with his own eyes was another. At this moment, Mo Qiuqiu could no longer contain the anger in his heart.

In addition, there were simply too many of them. In the blink of an eye, there were already more than 100 of them. Even if he could not stop it, he must not allow Tang Huan to summon the remaining people from the cave without any obstruction.

"Hu!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Mo Jinqiu's right palm shot out.

Boundless black Qi surged out of his palm like a raging ocean, overwhelming the entire world. In the blink of an eye, a huge black palm condensed in the sky, occupying a space of nearly a hundred meters. It rumbled as it pressed down towards the mountain and river painting.

In that instant, the light in the surrounding space seemed to have been sucked in by the extremely large palm print. Between heaven and earth, it was as if day had suddenly turned into night, and an extremely terrifying pressure followed the descent of the giant palm, wildly wreaking havoc in the entire area.

The group of cultivators that just exited the cave space immediately had a drastic change in expression.

The giant palm was in the air, and its might was shocking. It seemed to be able to crush everything in the world into fine powder before completely blending into the endless darkness. Furthermore, the black gigantic palm seemed to contain a terrifying power, making everyone feel as if their souls were being sucked into the sucking. They couldn't resist at all and could only watch as the gigantic palm pressed down, causing their consciousness to slowly sink.

"Slash ..."

Suddenly, a shrill voice resounded through the air.

It was as if there was a blinding white light that tore through the darkness, waking everyone who was about to lose their consciousness.

Soon after, everyone felt that familiar and terrifying sword intent. An enormous white sword beam flew through the air at a speed that even the mind could not catch, and in an instant, it had already sliced that huge black palm into two, bringing the entire area back from night to day.

The white sword beam was like a hot knife through butter as it continued to slash towards Mo Qiang Qiu with an unstoppable force.

"Chi!"

High up in the sky, Mo Qingqiu's expression was solemn. He suddenly flicked his finger, and a small mass of extremely dense black Qi broke through the air, like a meteorite falling from the sky. Wherever it went, the space fluctuated, and in the blink of an eye, it pierced through tens of meters of space, fiercely colliding with that white sword light.

The white sword beam and the black aura burst apart at almost the same time, the surrounding space intensely shook like a ripple, and the ferocious Strength Qi swept out in all directions like a violent storm. The black and white colored lights instantly covered an area of a thousand meters, making it difficult to look at.

Mo Qiang's eyes slightly narrowed as he forcefully endured the onslaught of the Strength Qi. His body did not move as both of his eyes looked down.

His face was delicate and handsome, his body tall and straight, while he held a sparkling and translucent white longsword in his hand. The blade did not seem to contain any impurities, but there seemed to be an incomparably vast sword intent churning and churning within it.

"A Dao weapon!"

Mo Qiuqiu knew that the black clothed man was without a doubt Tang Huan, but at the moment, the one he was most concerned about was not Tang Huan, but the white sword in Tang Huan's hand.

The moment Mo Qiuqiu saw it, his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

He had a very strong premonition that before this, when Second Elder Yin Li had brought over a thousand "Non-Phase Star Seals" from Heavenly Will City and set up the "Thousand Star Non-Phase Great Formation" in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" Hidden Sword Mountain, the conspiracy ought to have been that the snow-white, lustrous jade longsword in Tang Huan's hand.



That long sword was not only a Dao item, but also a high quality Dao item.

Let alone the Vermillion Bird Great World and Heaven's Will City, even in the Heaven Realm, such a powerful Dao item like this was rarely seen.

Intense greed seemed to emerge uncontrollably from the bottom of his heart. If he was able to obtain this kind of Dao Artifact, his strength would definitely be greatly improved. Even the position of the City Lord of Heaven's Will City would be able to contend for it.

"Mo Qiuqiu?"

While Mo Qiuqiu was staring at Tang Huan, Tang Huan was sizing him up too.

Capturing the stare in his eyes, Tang Huan immediately knew that he had become greedy for his "Pure Yang Divine Sword", his lips unconsciously formed a mocking smile, and then, he extended his hand out, grabbing the painting which quickly shrunk into a small scroll and landed in his palm.

In such a short period of time, all of the Void Transformation Stage cultivators had been moved out of the cave.

Amongst those people, not only were there people like Wu Hongchang, Yu Jiang, and Qi Sheng who were born in Heaven's Will City, there were also puppets like Geng Xi, Chou Rui, and Ji Haitian, who were all under Tang Huan's control. There were also puppets like Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, and Mo Qianjiang, who had gathered here from various sects in the various provinces.

When all of them added up, the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators was actually no less than the number in Heaven's Will City.

As for the other Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the Yan Yang City, they had all been moved by Tang Huan to the cave and now, they were all fighting against the Heavenly Will City cultivators that were sent in by the sucking. The battle inside would not have any suspense. Under Tang Huan's intentional control, almost at the very beginning of the battle, the cultivators of Yan Yang City held the absolute advantage, and before long, the battle would be over.

As for the battle outside, it had just about begun.

Chapter 1284 - Fighting the Great Elder

Nine Souls and Wu Hongchang went to welcome Xing Tie, the third elder of Heaven's Will City, while Yu Jiang, Mu Chengbai, and Geng Wen fought fiercely with the rest of the Heaven's Will City's cultivators.

As for the Heaven's Will City's Great Elder, was enough!

After looking at his surroundings, Mo Qiuqiu's face was extremely gloomy. Then, with a fierce expression, he shouted out loud: "Tang Huan, hand over this sword, and this old man will spare your life!"

"Old Mo, are you an idiot?" Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

"What did you say?"

However, the depths of his eyes revealed a murderous intent, "Tang Huan, do you think that just by condensing the 'Dao flame', you can contend against this old man with such a Dao artifact? This old man will soon let you know just how big the gap is between you and this old man! "

"Oh? I wish that you will not disappoint me! "

Tang Huan laughed out loud, and in the span of a few mind instructs (in a second) s, the closed "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" had already returned into the Dantian.

In the next moment, Tang Huan shot towards Mo Jinqiu. The "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in his hand danced quickly, a resplendent white sword light surged out, the surrounding space seemed to be melting.

At the same time, the sword light also rapidly spread. The wider and wider area was enveloped, and terrifying sword intent crazily filled the space between the heaven and earth.

This was one of the five forms of inheritance, Sword Corrosion!

Tang Huan was now a Spirit Master of the Dao. When the same method was used, the power difference between the past and present was like heaven and earth. It was as if the meaning of the Law of the Tao was hidden within every sword light of this "Sword Erosion" style. Not only was it incomparably mysterious, it also seemed to contain a terrifying power that could destroy the heavens and the earth.

This kind of sword skill was enough to cover an area of a few hundred meters around Tang Huan. This was absolutely impossible before Tang Huan had formed his Nascent Soul.

The current Tang Huan really wanted to fight a big battle with a strong opponent to see where the limits of his strength lay.

After all, after condensing into a Nascent Soul, Tang Huan's strength had increased too much.

Whether it was battle techniques, comprehension of sacred arts, or the manipulation of the cavern's space, this was the case. If it was the past, to use the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" to one-time turn the sucking into over nine thousand Void Stage cultivators, was completely unimaginable. But today, this unimaginable feat was actually done by Tang Huan.

"Tang Huan, you have actually stepped into the Nascent Soul Stage?"

Mo Qiuqiu's expression slightly changed, and his eyes instantly turned dark.

Although he could not feel any Law of the Tao's Qi from the sword beams that rolled in the sky, but as a Spirit Dao Realm expert, he could see some extraordinary things. He could even faintly feel that his own Law of the Tao was being suppressed, which caused him to be extremely shocked.

It was one thing to possess Dao Fire, but to think that he would be a Dao Soul stage expert ....

Mo Qiuqiu was originally full of confidence, but at this moment, he suddenly felt that he might not even be able to defeat Tang Huan.

However, this thought only flashed through his mind for a moment before it quickly disappeared. The sword radiance that was like a snowy white wave rolling over the horizon left Mo Qiuqiu with no time to think. At practically the instant the voice sounded out, a long whip that was as black as ink and as thick as a thumb appeared in his hand.

"Pah!" "Pa ~ ~ ~"

With a move of his right hand, the long whip instantly lashed out hundreds of times, as if the air was constantly exploding, and deafening cries rose and fell one after another, forming a wave of

sound. Streams of black light bloomed like fireworks in front of Mo Jingqiu's body, and the light around was immediately eroded.

The dark night seemed to have descended on this area once again. That long whip and even Mo Qiuqiu's figure seemed to have merged with the darkness, disappearing without a trace.

"Hu!"

In a split-second, a white light invaded the area. It was the sword light that came from all directions.

This sword beam seemed to be able to corrode everything, as it churned and churned. The void that was enveloped in darkness seemed to be continuously shattered before being occupied by the snow-white light. However, as the sword radiance continued to expand, the darkness continued to expand, enveloping a vast expanse of space.

In the blink of an eye, the snow-white sword radiance, which had covered a radius of several hundred meters, finally began to contract rapidly.

The sword had been completely corroded!

In a blink of an eye, the Sword Qi that filled the sky and the terrifying Sword Qi that filled the sky had completely disappeared. Tang Huan who was initially covered by the Sword Qi also revealed himself, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in his hand was glowing brightly, as if a layer of clear spring water was flowing on the surface of the sword blade.

"He does have some tricks up his sleeves. No wonder he could become the Great Elder of Heaven's Will City!"

Tang Huan was a little surprised.

After fighting with others so many times, the "Sword Erosion" style had already been used quite a few times, but it was the first time someone used this method to deal with his attacks.

Waves of it enveloped Tang Huan, causing an earth-shaking whistling sound. And within the black wave, thick shadows of the whips were flickering swiftly like spirit snakes, crisscrossing one another, as if wanting to cut open space itself. An extremely oppressive aura continuously spread out, causing one to feel suffocated to the point of suffocation.

Tang Huan opened his eyes slightly, and the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" was instantly swung out.

"Slash ..."

A sharp screech filled the air as a snow-white sword beam flashed through the air like a waterfall, slicing into the black waves. It was as if the sky had been grabbed by two gigantic hands and violently torn apart.

However, within the waves, it actually contained an incomparably majestic force of obstruction. With just the tearing of the first wave, the sword ray had already vanished, and the second wave of black waves came one after another. The momentum was even more powerful as it madly slammed down from a height of a hundred meters.

Seeing that, a sneer appeared on Tang Huan's face.

"Slash ..."

The sound of something tearing through the air resounded once again.

Another gigantic snow-white sword beam cut into the surging black waves. The condensed sword intent turned into a terrifying storm, whistling along the sword beam. In that seemingly all-conquering storm of sword intent, there were even nearly transparent flames that flickered rapidly.

This time, not only was the sword light produced by the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" even more powerful, Tang Huan had even activated the "Primal Chaos Daoflame" in the Dantian's furnace.

In the next moment, the second black wave was torn apart by the storm of sword intent. Then, the white sword beam continued forward, tearing apart the third black wave.

As such, the sword beam and sword intent storm started to dissipate under the obstruction of the wave. However, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" that was engulfed by the sword intent was rapidly burning. Within the dark area, there was a gap that was dozens of meters wide. The gap was expanding rapidly.

"Dao fire!"

From within the black waves came the low cry of Mo Jinqiu.

The churning black waves rapidly twisted and changed, in a blink of an eye, Mo Qiang Qiu's figure broke through the waves, and a black stream of light shot towards Tang Huan like an arrow leaving the bow.

Chapter 1285 - The Mysterious Mantra of Creation and Destruction

"Swish!"

A sharp howl shook the skies, the long whip in Mo Jinqiu's hand stretched out straight like a spear, the incomparably sharp intent penetrated tens of meters away, as though it wanted to pierce a hole through Tang Huan's body. Behind him, the black wave rapidly dissipated. In the blink of an eye, the world returned to normal.

Tang Huan sneered in his heart. With just a light tap of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", a snow-white sword beam was sent flying forward.

In a split-second, the two sides fiercely collided, and a piercing sound rang out, as if they were tearing apart the eardrums. Following that, a terrifying shockwave, with the point of impact as the center, whizzed out in all directions, visible to the naked eye within a hundred meters.

After the collision, the sword beam quickly shattered and the black ray of light also softened.

"Soul Formation!"

Mo Qiuqiu yelled out, his body suddenly expanded, and in an instant, he turned into a giant that was a hundred meters tall.

It was also the "Soul Formation Technique", but when it was executed by Mo Qiuqiu, it was completely different from when it was performed by Rui Rou, Wu Hongchang, and the others. However, other than that, there was nothing else. On the other hand, if it was Mo Qiang Qiu instead, it was a huge difference. Right now, his huge body was filled with the will of the Law of the Tao, and every movement he made contained the power of the Ancient Code.

This was a qualitative difference!

"The tide is born and extinguished, the Dark Nether Erosion Technique!"

As he roared, the long whip in Mo Qiuqiu's hand seemed to transform into a black stream, roaring majestically from above the ninth heaven. Waves after waves surged, with an unstoppable force, as if it could corrode and melt everything in the world.

The surrounding Void Transformation Stage cultivators who saw this scene were all greatly shocked and could not help but cry out in alarm.

"Xuanming Birth and Destruction Mantra?"

These words subconsciously flashed across Tang Huan's mind.

In Wu Hongchang's memory, this "Dark Nether Birth and Destruction Art" was Great Elder Mo Liuqiu's most powerful ability. With Mo Qiuqiu's cultivation level, even as an elder, he had no power to resist this sacred art. He could only allow himself to be slaughtered as he pleased. In the entire Heavenly Will City, only the City Lord could withstand Mo Qiuqiu's sacred art. The Second Elder's yin form was unique, and he should be able to contend against Mo Qiuqiu as well.

"Hu!"

In that instant, Tang Huan's heart was as calm as still water. He had already pointed his finger forward, and Pang Shuo's finger pressed onto the front part of the black torrent with a terrifying momentum.

Divine ability, Divine Annihilation Finger!

A deafening explosion resounded throughout the world. Under the pressure of the finger, the layers of black waves disappeared without a trace.

But after a short moment, Pang Shuo's finger couldn't withstand the wave attacks either, and it completely disappeared into thin air. The roaring of the black torrent only stopped for a moment, but it was already as strong as it was before, as if it could crush all the obstacles in front of it into fine powder.

"Tang Huan, under this old man's' Profound Nether Birth and Destruction True Art ', you will definitely die!"

Mo Qiuqiu laughed maniacally.

"Is that so?"

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, he then extended his finger again, and Pang Shuo's finger moved through the air, once again with the force of a thunderbolt pressing down on the black torrent.

It was still the sacred art "God-Slaying Finger"!

A huge sound once again resounded through the sky, the terrifying Strength Qi frantically wreaking havoc. It actually knocked off the peak of a mountain below by dozens of meters.

"Using the same divine ability twice in a row?"

Mo Qiuqiu's laughter became even more brazen, "Tang Huan, it's useless! So what if it was three or four times? This old man isn't the trash Yin Li. Under this old man's Dark Nether Birth and Destruction Art, any of your ability will collapse. This old man has been in the Nascent Soul stage for decades, how could you, who has just formed a Dao Nascent Soul, compare to me? This old man would advise you to surrender obediently and perhaps even preserve your life. "

Tang Huan did not pay attention to his clamor, and only continuously used the sacred art "God Killing Finger".

By the time Mo Qiuqiu finished speaking, Pang Shuo's finger had already appeared in the air for the fifth time.

"You've used the same divine ability five times, but your body was still able to withstand it?" At this moment, Mo Qiuqiu's voice sounded again, and his expression finally changed.

He was aware of the matter of Li Li's embodiment 'Nine Star Holy Gate' Supreme Elder Li Yin, having been severely injured by Tang Huan's 'God Slaying Finger' three times in the end. This time, when he saw Tang Huan execute the same divine ability, he did not pay it any heed. To him, three consecutive "God Killing Finger" should be Tang Huan's limit.

But unexpectedly, Tang Huan had actually executed "God Killing Finger" five times in one go, and seemed to still have some strength left over.

"Phew!" "Whooosh."

Tang Huan did not reply, and continued to continuously execute "God-Slaying Finger". Pang Shuo's finger images would occasionally cause world-shaking roars.

Sixth time, seventh time, eighth time ...

Mo Qiuqiu's face turned even uglier. The more powerful the sacred art, the more difficult it was to execute it twice, let alone eight times in a row.

Tang Huan was still calm and composed, but he could faintly feel that the black torrent was showing signs of collapsing.

The Ling Xiao Sword Sect's "God Killing Finger" was not considered a very powerful ability, but when used by Tang Huan who had condensed his Nascent Soul, its power was extremely strong. This kind of divine ability attacked him eight times in a row. It was impossible for the black torrent formed by the [Dark Nether Birth and Destruction] to not be affected in the slightest.

If he did it again ...

Mo Qiuqiu suddenly had a bad premonition.

"Hu!" After a moment, Tang Huan made his move once again, and used the sacred art "God Killing Finger".

Pang Shuo's finger actually landed in the middle of the torrent, causing the surging waves to collapse. In a split-second, the black torrent was no longer able to withstand such a fierce attack. First, it split into two, then like snow under the blazing sun, it began to melt rapidly.

With just a flick of his finger, the shadow of the finger dissipated, and the powerful black torrent also vanished.

"The 'Mysterious Mantra of Creation and Destruction' is just mediocre!"

Tang Huan laughed loudly, "Old Mo, it's time for you to have a taste of my 'Soul Formation'!"

In the next moment, War Clan unleashed his "Battle King's Golden Body". His body was over two hundred meters tall, his entire body was surrounded by a golden aura, and his terrifying aura wreaked havoc in the air. Immediately after, Tang Huan activated "Dao Soul" and displayed "Dao Soul Formation" just like Mo Liangqiu.

Pang Shuo's body immediately rose crazily.

Before even the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's body had already reached five hundred meters in height. An even more terrifying pressure spread out in all directions with Tang Huan's body as the center, causing countless people in the surroundings to be unable to guard their souls. Even Mo Qiuqiu, who was originally like a giant, was shocked.

Compared to Tang Huan, he was like a baby in front of the muscular man.

"So that's how it is, so that's how it is!"

Mo Qingqiu mumbled to himself in shock. That terrifying pressure made him feel like suffocating.

He never would have thought that after Tang Huan executed "Soul Transformation", her body would actually reach such a degree. Of course, the reason why Tang Huan could create such a terrifying body was not entirely because of the effects of the "Soul Formation Technique", but it was because he had used a powerful sacred art.

If his judgement was not wrong, then it should be the Forging God Great World's "Battle King Gold Body".

According to his observation, the reason why Tang Huan was able to unleash the "Battle King's Golden Body" was probably not because he possessed the War Clan's bloodline, but because his physique was special. The reason why Tang Huan was able to execute "God-Slaying Finger" nine times in a row was largely due to his physique.

After he understood the reason, Mo Qiuqiu was even more astonished.

For the "Soul Formation" technique, the more powerful the body, the stronger the power would be. Currently, Tang Huan's body was already several times bigger than his. Once Tang Huan launched an attack, the difficulty of successfully blocking it could be imagined.

For the first time since this encounter, a thread of panic had surged out from the bottom of Mo Qiuqiu's heart. Although Tang Huan had not condensed his Nascent Soul for a very long time, he could tell from the sword techniques he had used previously that his mastery of the "Law of the Tao" was not the least bit inferior to his.

"Old Mo, look at the sword!" Amidst his loud laughter, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in Tang Huan's hand, that had also expanded countless of times, had already fallen from the sky.

"Slash ..."

The gigantic several hundred meter long sword light swept towards Mo Jingqiu like a waterfall. Boundless sword intent poured down along the sword light, and wherever it went, the void was sliced in half. The long and narrow black spatial cracks appeared and quickly closed.

"Go!"

Mo Qiuqiu endured the shock in his heart. The thick whip in his hand was like a huge snake as it suddenly sprung up and lashed towards the sword beam at a lightning speed.

"Pa ~ ~"

Explosions could be heard incessantly as the whip was swung towards the direction of the unusually violent black storm, which was roaring like a dragon.

In less than half a breath's time, the black tornado wrapped around the thick whip and hit the sword beam. In less than half a breath's time, the black tornado wrapped around the sword beam and hit the sword beam. However, all of these cracks flashed for a moment, since this place was not like the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", where the space was extremely stable.

Although the spacial rifts had closed, the Strength Qi that had exploded out from the collision had become chaotic.

In an instant, the black storm was torn into pieces, and the thick whip was bounced back before repeatedly exploding. Starting from the point of collision, after a short while, it had already spread to the end and the end, in a blink of an eye, the entire long whip had completely vanished, as if it had never existed.

Mo Qiuqiu was also affected, and his body felt as though it had been heavily hit as it suddenly settled down to a hundred meters.

However, the huge white sword ray only paused slightly, then continued carrying the boundless sword intent as it whistled down from the sky.

Without the protection of the long whip, Mo Qiuqiu was the first to bear the brunt of the onslaught.

Under the attack of the condensed sword intent, he felt as if his entire body was about to split open. His expression changed drastically as two gigantic palms flew up into the sky. In the blink of an eye, the area a hundred meters above them was filled with layers upon layers of giant palm shadows, causing the sky and earth to change color.

"Boom ..."

In the blink of an eye, the white sword beam had already enveloped the monstrous sword intent as it rumbled and fell between the palm images that filled the sky.

Explosions rang out one after another, shaking hundreds of miles away, the radius of a kilometer, the Strength Qi spilling out in all directions, sword intent crisscrossing out in all directions, the air distorted like ripples, and Mo Qiang Qiu's Pang Shuo's figure started to become blurry.

However, in the next moment, a muffled, thunderous groan of pain could be heard. Mo Qingqiu was like a meteorite falling from the sky as she suddenly crashed into a mountain.

"Bam!"



Sand and dirt flew everywhere, and trees instantly turned into dust. The several hundred meter tall mountain peak only trembled a little before it exploded. Following that, the entire mountain range collapsed with a loud rumble. The world had been completely covered by the churning waves of dust and sand.

In the midst of the hazy ruins, a figure of Pang Shuo miserably crawled out from the soil. It was Mo Qiuqiu.

"Slash ..."

But just at that time, another huge sword blur howled down from above. Looking from afar, it looked like a galaxy descending from the nine heavens. Its power was very hard to defend against.

"Tang Huan..."

Mo Jinqiu leaped up, and as he faced the sword glow in the sky, he threw out a punch. On his large fist was a dense black aura. Wherever the fist passed by, the space swiftly fluctuated, revealing a frightening might.

This punch, Mo Jinqiu had already mobilized all the True Essence in his body and used all of the Law of the Tao power contained in the "Dao Nascent Soul".

In the blink of an eye, the black fist imprinted itself onto the snow-white sword ray.

The Strength Qi churned violently, the fist image and sword beam almost exploded at the same time, the black and white colors interweaving extremely quickly, actually affecting an area of close to a thousand meters.

However, although Mo Qiuqiu's fist had blocked the sword beam, the boundless sword intent that accompanied the sword beam had, in the very next moment, smashed into Mo Qiuqiu's Pang Shou's body with a thunder-like momentum. With another muffled groan, Mo Qiuqiu fell uncontrollably.

"Bam!"

A loud bird cry rang out, the dust and dirt turned into a wave, Mo Jinqiu's body that was formed from the "Soul Transformation" started to crumble the moment it landed, the chaotic energy mixed with the powerful sword intent wreaked havoc everywhere, and deep and narrow cracks appeared in the mountain range.

"Old Mo, I didn't expect you to be so weak. The gap between us is indeed large." High up in the sky, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh. His voice was as sonorous as metal clashing, causing the surrounding Void Transformation Stage cultivators' ears to buzz, as if their eardrums were about to be torn apart.

"Tang Huan, you motherf \* cker, how could this old man be worse than you!"

His body had already been restored to its original state. However, his clothes were tattered, and fresh blood dripped from the surface of his body as he angrily cursed. His face was so red that it seemed as though blood could flow out, but the panic in his eyes was difficult to hide.

Mo Qiuqiu had never thought that he would fall into such a predicament.

He had originally thought that even if he could not defeat Tang Huan, his defeat would not be so tragic, but he never expected that after Tang Huan's "Soul Transformation", he would not be able to retaliate at all. At this moment, not only did Mo Jinriu feel flustered, his emotions were also complicated. Worry, resentment, envy, and jealousy mixed in.

"You're a stubborn duck!"

Tang Huan laughed and raised his foot to directly trample Mo Qiang Qiu. At this moment, Mo Jinriu's body had already left the "Soul Transformation" state. In front of Tang Huan, he was like an ant to an elephant. No matter how the ants bared their fangs and brandished their claws, the elephant only needed a single kick to crush it to death.

Chapter 1287 - Heaven's Will Fa Pei

Seeing this, Mo Qiuqiu's face immediately turned pale.

An enormous shadow shrouded the sky as the soles of his feet whistled down. It was as if a gigantic mountain had collapsed, and his imposing manner was vast and majestic, as if he could crush everything.

If his strength was still at its peak, blocking Tang Huan's kick would not be a problem, but now ...

After the torrent of energy formed by the "Profound Nether Birth and Destruction True Art" was continuously shattered by Tang Huan's "God Slaying Finger", the sword beams that followed not only blew him into dust, but also completely shattered his self-confidence as a Dao Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse.

"Rise!"

Instantly, a ferocious expression appeared on his face as he roared out. A black aura surged out from his body like a violent storm and instantly formed a black round cover that was over ten meters tall.

After the flick of a finger, Pang Shuo's foot landed on top of the black round cover.

The Strength Qi frantically spread out in all directions, causing countless grains of sand to roll up, and a thick layer of sand to instantly rise from the ground. Then, with a loud 'bang', it burst forth. It could not even last half a breath, and the black round cover had already been completely shattered.

The foot of Pang Shuo only paused for a moment before he continued to step forward.

Covered by the round cover, Mo Jinriu didn't even have time to groan before his body turned into a cloud of blood mist. Before he could spread, he was once again kicked into the ground.

"Boom!"

The ground shook violently as the soles of his feet rapidly sunk and waves of earth rolled up.

High up in the sky, Tang Huan seemed to have sensed something and he couldn't help but frown. He let out a cold laugh, and thrust out the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" towards the left, releasing a huge sword beam.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

A sharp scream rang and a small figure appeared in front of the sword beam. It was Mo Jinqiu's Dao Nascent Soul. Under the threat of Pang Shuo's foot, Mo Qiuqiu decisively gave up his physical body, allowing his "Dao Nascent Soul" to escape.

He had originally thought that he could quietly escape, but he did not expect that Tang Huan had actually discovered his trails.

Panic and fear involuntarily appeared on the tiny face of the Dao Nascent Soul. However, in the next moment, the cries stopped, as Mo Jinqiu had already been pierced by the lightning fast snow-white sword beam. The body of the Dao Nascent Soul was immediately torn apart by the terrifying Strength Qi that erupted from the sword beam.

At this point, Mo Qiuqiu's soul and body had been completely annihilated.

"The Grand Elder of the Heavenly Will City is merely so. I wonder how much stronger the City Lord of the Heavenly Will City is compared to him?" Tang Huan laughed indifferently, he turned and looked around.

High up in the sky, on the ground, a fierce battle was taking place.

However, all the cultivators of Heavenly Will City had fear on their faces. They had already witnessed the scene of Mo Qiuqiu being killed by Tang Huan. Even the strongest Great Elder had been turned into ashes, how could the rest of them withstand the terrifying Tang Huan?

At this moment, not only did the ordinary Void Transformation Stage cultivators feel the urge to retreat, but even Third Elder Xing Tie was no exception.

Xing Tie was stronger than Wu Hongchang, but Wu Hongchang had the help of nine spirits. The battle between the two sides could be said to be evenly matched. However, the moment Mo Qing failed in his fall, Xing Tie's mind became restless and he began to retreat step by step. Now that Mo Qing had been completely killed by Tang Huan, Xing Tie was no longer able to hold on.

"Retreat!" "Retreat —"

Xing Tie's face was ashen as he roared harshly.

The last bit of resistance in the hearts of the Heavenly Will City cultivators completely dissipated. They desperately tried to create some distance between them and their opponents, using all sorts of methods to escape. A few lucky people managed to escape, but even more of the cultivators of Yi City were entangled tightly by Yu Jiang, Xu Que, Jiang He, and the others.

"Chi!"

Wherever the longblade went, incomparably sharp rays of light connected in the air, blocking the space a few hundred meters ahead. Xing Tie took the opportunity to retreat backwards, and in an instant, he was almost a kilometer away from Nine Spirit and Wu Hongchang.

However, just as Xing Tie let out a sigh of relief, he discovered that the sky had darkened. The surrounding light rays seemed to be obscured by shadows. Looking over, an incredibly large figure had already appeared in front of him.

"Tang Huan!"

Xing Tie's heart trembled. He too had unleashed the "Soul Transformation skill", but compared to Tang Huan, his enormous body was pitifully small.

When he had previously seen Tang Huan and Mo Jinqiu's fight, Xing Tie had also been extremely shocked by Tang Huan's physique.

However, that kind of shock was far from being as intense as it was now. When he was truly facing Tang Huan, he finally understood just how strong the pressure Tang Huan gave him was.

"Descend?" Or die! " The thunderous sound drilled into everyone's ears, causing them to tremble in fear.

"Descend!" This old man is willing to surrender! "

He suddenly gritted his teeth and screamed at the top of his lungs. Pang Shuo's body immediately began to shrink back into his original size, and he was no longer in the form of a "Dao Soul." However, deep within his eyes lurked a dark, cold, snake-like aura.

With a thought, the thin, white jade pendant in front of Xing Tie's chest silently shattered.

This was the unique "Heavenly Fate Pendant" of Heaven's Will City. It was something that could block the Heavenly Road and delay the arrival of heavenly tribulation. With it on his body, Heavenly Road would not appear. Of course, if his strength had reached a certain point, even if he had the "Heavenly Fate Pendant", it would be useless.

"If you don't mean what you say, die!"

Tang Huan's face revealed a mocking smile.

Furthermore, Xing Tie's soul aura couldn't be hidden from Tang Huan at all. The moment the jade tablet exploded, Tang Huan had already acutely sensed the slight movement between heaven and earth. It was as if there was an irresistibly majestic force being channeled by Xing Tie.

Tang Huan immediately understood what Xing Tie was planning. He actually wanted to attract the heavenly tribulation at this time.

After searching through the memories of Wu Hongchang, Yu Jiang and the others, Tang Huan naturally knew about the existence of the "Heaven's Will Magic Pendant". That "Heaven's Will Pendant" was indeed a good item, but it was not effective towards everyone. For example, if Tang Huan gave the "Heaven's Will Pendant" to him, heaven's will would still descend when it descended, and it would not be delayed because of the "Heaven's Will Pendant". The reason why was simple was because Tang Huan was too strong.

With such a small trick in front of him, how could Tang Huan let him stay?

"Hu!"

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan immediately threw out a punch.

In his current state, Pang Shuo's fist had become even more frightening. It was like a giant rock that weighed ten thousand kilograms as it appeared above Xing Tie at lightning speed. The terrifying pressure completely sealed off the surrounding space.

Chapter 1288 - Victory!

The moment Xing Tie saw it, his expression changed greatly.

Although he had secretly broken the "Heavenly Fate Pendant", the Heavenly Road needed time to descend. He did not expect that he could hide it from Tang Huan, as long as it could hide it for a

moment, it would be enough, but who would have thought that Tang Huan would attack him the moment he said that, and actually did not give him any leeway.

After the battle with the nine spirits and Wu Hongchang, more than half of the True Essence in his body had been used up. He probably could not even withstand a single blow from Tang Huan now.

"Tang Huan, this old man is truly willing to surrender ...."

Xing Tie screamed at the top of his lungs, trying to make Tang Huan hesitate.

However, Xing Tie's attempt had been in vain. The gigantic fist shadow in the sky didn't even pause for a moment.

Xing Tie was filled with both regret and anger. True essence surged out of his body like a wave in order to resist the ever-increasing shackles that bound him to the ground.

"Aoo  
ooo ..." At almost the same time, Xing Tie raised the longblade in his hand high into the sky. The blade spun rapidly, and an unusually fierce golden tornado appeared in the sky.

"Hu!"

The sound of a fierce roar resounded throughout the world.

Xing Tie attacked with all his might, the golden tornado expanding rapidly and erupting with increasing power. It seemed as if it could crush any obstacle in its way and crush them into dust.

"Boom —"

An instant later, Pang Shuo's fist shadow collided with the golden tornado. Amidst the heaven and earth shaking sounds, the tornado that was spinning at such a fast speed instantly exploded. Countless golden Strength Qi s wreaked havoc in the air, but that fist still smashed into the ground with such force.

A terrifying shockwave spread out, and wherever it passed, the trees were turned to dust. The nearest mountain even began to rumble and collapse, and around the massive fist was a wave of earth, and countless dust and sand flew high into the air, scattering everywhere.

The next moment, the shadow of the fist dissipated and a huge hole appeared.

In the depths of the hole, Xing Tie staggered back up. Blood could be vaguely seen at the corner of his mouth, and a faint, unstable layer of golden light surrounded him, as if he could disappear at any moment.

"It's time to end this!"

Tang Huan sighed, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" slashed down, and two pairs of eyes looked up at the sky.

In the sky, the Heavenly Road had just formed. However, before it even landed, it disappeared like it never existed, and in the hole below, the instant the sword energy entered, the boundless, horrifying sword intent filled every corner.

Third elder of Heaven's Will City, Xing Tie, had already followed in Mo Qiuqiu's footsteps.

"Descend?" Or die! " Tang Huan retracted his gaze, his eyes squinting slightly, his earth-shaking shout was like a clap of thunder that exploded in everyone's ears.

"I surrender! I surrender! "

"I'm willing to surrender too!"

"I don't want to fight anymore, I don't want to fight anymore..."

"..."

Great Elder Mo Qiuqiu and Third Elder Xing Tie's souls dispersed in succession. The remaining several hundred Heaven's Will City's Void Transformation Stage cultivators no longer had any fighting spirit left.

He couldn't run. If he couldn't fight, he wouldn't be able to fight. If he didn't want to die here, he had no choice but to surrender!

Aside from a small number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators who were still stubbornly resisting, the surrounding area had completely calmed down. Those who surrendered, had their cultivations sealed. After another short moment, those who had stubbornly resisted were exterminated one after another. The curtains of the battle had already fallen.

"F \* ck, your elder has finally survived to the very end. Just now, I was almost killed."

"Victory!" Haha, we won! "

"After this tragic defeat in the Heavenly Will City, it will be very difficult for us to send out such a lineup for a short period of time. We can finally relax for a while."

"..."

All of the Heaven's Will City cultivators who were captured looked like they had lost their parents, all of the cultivators from the various sects and clans of Forging God Great World had excited expressions, and cheers sounded out, and when they looked at Tang Huan's body that was hundreds of metres tall, their eyes could not help but reveal expressions of respect.

It was because of Tang Huan's appearance that Li Yin's true appearance was exposed, preventing everyone from being driven further. And now, it was also because Tang Huan had killed two of the Nascent Soul Elders of Heaven's Will City in succession, allowing this battle to be a complete victory.

Forging God Great World was completely defeated. Other than becoming the servants of Heaven's Will City, there was no other way for them to survive.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that Tang Huan was the savior of the entire Forging God Great World.

As he heard the surrounding sounds, an extremely bold thought emerged from the bottom of Tang Huan's heart. Back then, the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss was able to unite the great world, but now, with his great strength, he was able to unite the Forging God Great World once more. It didn't seem to be difficult at all.

After this thought appeared in his mind, he could no longer suppress it.

The unified Forging God Great World was not very useful to Tang Huan himself, but it could better protect those relatives and friends of his who came from the small world. For example, master Ou Xie, the old fatty and the others, perhaps had long entered the Forging God Great World, but until now, Tang Huan had not obtained any news related to them. In the end, although Tang Huan controlled the puppets of many different provinces, the coverage was still not broad enough.

If he could unify the Forging God Great World s, the situation would greatly improve, and the channels through which Tang Huan could obtain information would also be able to be spread to every corner of the large world.

"Ga ji!"

A cry sounded by his ear, awakening Tang Huan from his deep thoughts. It was the Nine Spirit Body that had already become small and exquisite, and floated onto his shoulder.

Tang Huan laughed, and his body quickly shrank.

The threat from Heaven's Will City was not completely eliminated. There was still the Fourth Elder and the City Lord, who were both stronger than him. They should still be guarding Heaven's Will City by now, but if they were to learn of the news here, they definitely wouldn't sit idly by and do nothing. They would definitely take action.

The most important thing was not to integrate with the various sects and states, but to completely eliminate the hidden dangers of the outside world.

Otherwise, if the Heavenly Will City Lord led his men into the Forging God Great World and turned them into a dark place, it would be difficult to destroy them.

Great Elder Mo Qingqiu was the second strongest cultivator in Heaven's Will City. Before Tang Huan formed his Nascent Soul, he might not be his match, but after forming his Nascent Soul, Mo Tingxiao was far inferior to him. Tang Huan really wanted to see just what kind of methods the City Master of Heaven's Will City, who was even more powerful, had.

Furthermore, Tang Huan was also interested in meeting the soul of the True Fire in the Vermillion Bird Great World, the "Vermillion Bird" for a while.

The Vermillion Bird was unlike the Forging God Great World's True Fire's Spirit of Burning Fire, it was not restricted by the laws of the world and could freely move about. Perhaps, it might not be as strong as Burning Flame, but its threat towards Tang Huan, was definitely far beyond that of Burning Flame. However, Tang Huan now had the true Dao Fire, so he was not afraid of it.

"Rather than waiting for them to attack, we might as well kill them first!"

In a moment, Tang Huan raised his eyes and looked towards the direction of the Sky Region of Ancient Clear Heaven.

Chapter 1289 - City Lord's Order

The news of the defeat of the Heavenly Will City army once again spread like wildfire throughout Forging God Great World.

Not only did the hundred or so Void Transformation Stage cultivators that were guarding the Heart Night City start to flee in the direction of the Heavenly Province, even the Void Transformation

Stage cultivators that were guarding the other states were afraid of encountering revenge, so they all moved closer to the Heavenly Province.

Sky Continent's Nine Colors City was also in a mess.

Great Elder Mo Qingqiu, Second Elder Yin Li, Third Elder Xing Tie had all died by Tang Huan's hands. Close to ten thousand Void Transformation Stage cultivators had been captured, and hundreds of Void Transformation Stage experts had been killed.

This was a crushing defeat that would cause even the vitality of Heaven's Will City to be greatly damaged.

After suffering such a huge defeat, what did Heaven's Will City have to do to suppress the Void Transformation Stage cultivators of the various sects in the Forging God Great World?

Everyone realized the severity of the situation. As a result, when the news spread, the thousand or so Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the city panicked and wanted to escape back to the Vermillion Bird Great World, but they were worried that they would be severely punished by the Heavenly Will City. They continued to stay, fearful that the Yan Yang City's army would attack them.

Once the cultivators of Forging God Great World arrived, if they were to take it head-on, it would be equivalent to hitting a stone with an egg.

Just as the crowd of Heaven's Will City cultivators were in a state of panic, a slender and straight black figure suddenly appeared in the sky above the Nine Colors City.

This man was Tang Huan.

Tang Huan couldn't help but shake his head. There were a lot of Void Transformation Stage cultivators in the city, but the strongest cultivator could only be compared to Yu Jiang. There was not a single Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse in the city. Now, only a Spirit Dao Cultivator would have the interest to help Tang Huan.

After a while, Tang Huan looked towards the north of the city in a blink of an eye.

The Mind Stigma bestowed to him by the True Fire's spirit 'Burning Flame' was calm as usual and was not touched. It was evident that the True Fire's spirit of the outside world, the 'Vermillion Bird', had yet to arrive.

Tang Huan did not alert the cultivators of the city, nor did he disturb the spirit of the True Fire. In a blink of an eye, his figure had already disappeared without a trace from the sky above Nine Colors City.

A few days later, in the ancient region.

South of Spirit Realm, the exit to the cave channel that connected the Forging God Great World and the Vermillion Bird Great World was already covered by a newly built, exquisite hall.

In the center of palace, a young man in white with white hair and beard was sitting cross-legged on the ground.

Opposite the man in white, there were also four figures sitting cross-legged. Two men and two women. Judging from the auras radiating from their bodies, they were all experts at the peak of the



Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower. However, just based on the strength of their auras, they were still inferior to the white-robed man.

Such a difference in status caused their status in the City of Heaven's Will to be greatly different.

The man in white was the general director, while the four in front of him were the attendants. However, although their statuses were different, their expressions were all equally solemn.

Forging God Great World's message had already been sent over.

When they heard the news, they found it hard to believe it. The three great elders had died, nearly ten thousand cultivators had been captured, and only a few hundred had managed to escape. Adding on the people who died and were captured outside of Yan Yang City, their losses would be extremely heavy.

In the countless years since Heaven's Will City was founded in the Vermillion Bird Great World, it had never suffered such a crushing defeat.

Although the few of them did not dare to believe it, as time passed, the information that was transmitted over became more and more accurate. They could not help but accept this fact.

Today, the news had already confirmed that they had no choice but to discuss what to do.

Not only were the armies of cultivators led by the elders of Heaven's Will City unable to completely eliminate the Void Transformation Stage cultivators of Forging God Great World, they had even almost completely annihilated their own armies. Then, it was time for Heaven's Will City to defend against the Forging God Great World's counterattack.

Earlier, Heaven's Will City had wiped out the entire Forging God Great World, annihilated countless sects, and killed countless cultivators. The remaining cultivators all hated Heaven's Will City to the bone, so their retaliation must have been incomparably crazy. Without the Elders holding the fort, those people from Nine Colors City would definitely not be able to hold on.

After remaining silent for a while, a scholarly looking middle-aged man suddenly broke the silence of the palace. "Chief Eunuch, I suggest that all the cultivators from the various regions of the Forging God Great World be withdrawn into the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain ". It would be humiliating, but it would minimize the damage. "

"I agree with Deacon Lian's suggestion."

"Withdraw from the Forging God Great World and guard the entrance of the Ancient Region at the 'Tong Tian City'. We can rest well, and in the future, we can gather an army from the Heaven's Will City to attack the Forging God Great World at any time."

"Deacon Yun's words are reasonable."

"This old man agrees as well!"

The other blue-robed elder and the woman in black also nodded in agreement.

The white clothed man remained silent, but a bitter smile appeared on his face. He bravely charged into the Forging God Great World, but in the end, he had to retreat in a dejected manner. This was indeed humiliating, but at this point, there was nothing else he could do other than retreat.

"Now, this is the only way!"

However, the moment he finished speaking, the white clothed man suddenly frowned. He turned his head and looked at the inside of the palace, where a closed door of the hall was opening automatically without any wind.

Behind the door, a bright cave appeared.

At the end of the tunnel, there was a corridor that led to the Vermillion Bird major world, Heaven's Will City. At this moment, a figure had already appeared at the entrance of the hall. It was a young man with a face as handsome as jade. However, the aura emitted from his body wasn't any weaker than the middle-aged man and the others.

"The mayor has an order —"

"Immediately evacuate the Forging God Great World and guard the entrance of the 'Ancient Clear Heaven Domain'. Do not go against me!"

"Yes sir!"

"..."

inside the cave, Tang Huan used "Yin and Yang Void Method? Heavenly Invisibility ", swiftly flew forward.

This trip to the Heaven's Will City, he did not bring any puppets with him. Wu Hongchang, Yu Jiang, Geng Xun, and Chou Rui all stayed in the Yan Yang City. After a few days, it was obvious that they had started to counterattack.

For the time being, it would indeed be the best choice for the cultivators of the Heaven's Will City to withdraw from the Forging God Great World and guard the entrance of the Ancient Regions.

If not, they would have been met with a head-on attack the moment they passed through the teleportation channel and revealed themselves. If there were a few more general managers, even a Spirit Severing powerhouse like Wu Hongchang would not dare to act rashly.

However, Tang Huan did not plan to interfere, as long as he took care of the City Lord, the Heaven's Will City cultivators would retreat.

With that thought, Tang Huan had already stopped in his tracks. At the end of the cave not too far away from him, the void seemed to ripple slightly, giving people a mysterious feeling. After sensing it for a bit, Tang Huan continued to advance forward. In a blink of an eye, his figure had already merged with the space around him ...

## Chapter 1290 - Tianxin Bell

The mountain range stretched as the peaks stood tall. Between the two precipitous cliffs, there was a deep gorge that was like a crouching dragon that continuously snaked its way forward.

In the middle of the canyon, a brand-new hall was faintly discernible amidst the towering trees.

Resplendent rays of light were continuously released from the walls of the palace, illuminating the originally gloomy and gloomy area. In the center of the hall, there was a similarly rippling void. Not far away from it, there were eight figures sitting cross-legged. All of them were Void Transformation cultivators.

Suddenly, the turbulence in the sky intensified as the ripples seemed to transform into violent undulations.

"Hmm?"

A low voice suddenly sounded out, and the eight of them simultaneously opened their eyes. They looked at each other, and a yellow-clothed old man with a goatee suspiciously muttered, "Deacon Ye Lang just went over, how come someone came from the Ancient Clear Heaven Domain so quickly?"

"Hu!"

Just as the yellow-clothed old man finished speaking, a slender black shadow separated itself from the constantly fluctuating void. Immediately after, a young, handsome, unfamiliar face appeared before their eyes. Everyone was stunned, and no aura leaked out from the person's body.

This person was naturally Tang Huan.

took a step forward, his body transformed into a black flowing light, and disappeared without a trace from the palace in the blink of an eye.

"This person ...." I don't think I've ever seen one before. " A black clothed man suddenly frowned.

"A Void Transformation Cultivator must be able to pass through this tunnel. However, if I'm not mistaken, he should only be in his thirties." Another grey-robed elder said in a low voice.

"Is there a Void Transformation Stage cultivator in our Heavenly Will City that's over 30 years old?" The yellow-clothed old man's expression slightly froze.

"This is bad!" "A spy!"

After a moment, the eight of them reacted at almost the same time, each of them jumping up and rushing out of palace like lightning.

But at this time, the silhouette of the young man was nowhere to be seen. If it was anyone else, they could still follow him with the aura remaining in the air, but to the young man just now, that method was completely useless because they couldn't even gather his aura.

At this moment, the eight of them were ashamed and angry, and their faces were ugly beyond belief.

They had been guarding this passage ever since it was discovered. It had been quite a long time since they had made any mistakes.

But who would have thought that not long after the news of the Heavenly Will City's cultivators being defeated outside the Yan Yang City arrived, a spy from the Forging God Great World broke through the heavy defenses of the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain" and entered the Heavenly Will City! If this news were to spread out, the entire Heavenly Will City would be shaken.

"A spy has trespassed. This is a serious matter, so we must report it immediately!"

"..."

... ....

A thousand kilometers away from the great hall, Tang Huan was no longer using the sacred art "Yin and Yang Void Method? The Heavenly Invisibility flew through the air like a bolt of lightning.

Heaven's Will City. Although the name had the word "city" in it, it wasn't a city like Yan Yang City, but rather an extremely vast land mass. However, this land mass was floating in the skies above the Vermillion Bird Great World, tens of thousands of meters away from it.

At first, it was called the "Floating Continent" and Heaven's Will City was a city located in the center of the land.

Over time, Heaven's Will City became the name for the "floating continent." The original name of the land was rarely mentioned again.

According to the information that Tang Huan had gathered from the memories of Wu Hongchang, Yu Jiang, and the others, Heaven's Will City was around a thousand miles in size. It was filled with an extremely dense amount of Heaven and Earth spirit energy.

If Tang Huan was not included, for the past few thousand years, by chance, the Forging God Great World had produced a Spirit Dao Cultivator like Hu Si, and the "Heaven and Earth Dao Bead" might have been able to produce a few Spirit Dao Cultivators, but in the Vermillion Bird world, the Spirit Master, six great elders, a total of seven people. As for the Spirit Master that was condensing a Dao Soul, there were seven, and the number of Nine Revolving Cultivators was far above the Forging God Great World.

With so many Vermillion Bird experts present, the cultivation environment of Heaven's Will City was definitely a very important factor.

"Thump!"

Right at this moment, a loud sound suddenly burst out from the heavens and earth. It was grand and majestic, vigorous and long. It was as if there was an intimidating strength contained within the note. At this moment, even if one was immersed in cultivation, it was likely that one would be immediately awakened by this sound.

"Heaven's Heart Bell?"

Tang Huan was startled for a moment, and then immediately after, he couldn't help but start laughing.

The "Heart of Heaven Bell" was a treasure passed down from the ancient times in the City of Heavenly Will. Once it was rung, it would instantly spread throughout the entire city. Usually, when it was extremely urgent, the City of Heaven's Will would ring the "Heaven's Heart Bell" to warn all cultivators on this piece of land.

The Heavenly Heart Bell had rang out this time, obviously because of Tang Huan.

He estimated that it wouldn't be long before the news of his invasion would spread throughout the entire Tianyi City. Unfortunately, this was useless. If he didn't want to be discovered, then no matter how many Void Transformation Stage cultivators searched, they wouldn't be able to find his whereabouts. Even if they found him, they wouldn't be able to stop him.

"That 'Heaven's Heart Bell' must also be a Dao item."

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan laughed in his heart, "It is said that just one strike would consume all of the Quintessential Essence of a Void Transformation Stage cultivator. In all these

years, there has never been a person who was able to truly activate it. "When we arrive at the Heavenly Will City, we will be able to have a good look."

"Whoosh!"

Not long after, several thousand kilometers of space passed by in a blink of an eye. A city that stood in the middle of a mountain range entered Tang Huan's line of sight, with pavilions, courtyards, and buildings arranged in an orderly fashion.

The top of the mountain was covered in misty clouds. There were all sorts of strange flowers and plants scattered about inside and outside the city. From a distance, it looked like a paradise.

However, there was a bit of tension in the atmosphere of the fairyland like city. A group of figures rose from the city and spread out in all directions.

These people had varying auras, but they were all Void Transformation cultivators.

Tang Huan knew that they should be searching for him. He did not hide his figure and continued to move forward.

The cultivators of the Heaven's Will City obviously did not expect Tang Huan to strut his way to their lair without any worries, as the two groups of cultivators whistled past them consecutively, not caring about Tang Huan at all. It was only when the third group of cultivators appeared tens of metres away from Tang Huan that they seemed to sense it, and then the ten over people suddenly stopped in midair, as all sorts of screams echoed in the sky at the same time.

"Here! It's here! "

"That guy ran over here! Surround him! Don't let him get away!"

"..."

"What?" That bastard has guts to actually dare to come here? "

"Grab him! "Grab him!"

"..."

The skies above the City of Heaven's Will were instantly thrown into chaos.