

## W. Master 1291

### Chapter 1291

Even though everything was chaotic, the reactions of the Heaven's Will City cultivators were incomparably swift.

In just a few breaths of time, all the nearby teams had gathered and around Tang Huan, there were already around three to four hundred figures.

Moreover, the number of cultivators was still increasing.

Besides being enraged, the Heaven's Will City cultivators were also surprised by Tang Huan's speed. They had just received the news that someone had invaded their Heaven's Will City, but in the end, that person had already arrived.

As for Tang Huan's guts, it was even more shocking.

Although Heaven's Will City had suffered consecutive losses in the Forging God Great World, it was still the lair of Heaven's Will City. Not to mention that there were the Fourth Elder and the City Lord, the two Nascent Soul powerhouses guarding the city, that fellow actually dared to swagger over.

"I'll give you a chance!"

Tang Huan's expression remained calm, he laughed: "Now, scram, I will let you all live!"

When the surrounding people heard Tang Huan's words, they could not help but be startled, but after a breath of time, the crowd started to laugh.

"Is there something wrong with this kid's head? Can he even say something like that?"

"What does he think this place is? This was Heaven's Will City! How dare he act so arrogantly in front of us, does he think he is Forging God Great World's Tang Huan? "

"Brat, surrender immediately. We can also spare your life!"

"..."

The crowd started laughing, their faces filled with ridicule.

"Since that's the case, then die!"

Tang Huan was not angered at all, and smiled indifferently, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" suddenly appeared in his hand, sparkling and translucent like jade, shining brightly.

Under the watchful gaze of the crowd, the snow-white sword was gently swung forward.

"Slash ..."

The piercing sound suddenly exploded.

In the sky above Heaven's Will City, an enormous white sword beam suddenly flashed by. At the same time, a terrifying sword intent that seemed condensed from essence shot out with the sword beam, immediately creating an incomparably violent storm.

In the next moment, all of the surrounding cultivators were trembling with fear. Panic and shock emerged unconcealable within their eyes, and deep within their hearts, a chillingly cold feeling completely uncontrollable exploded outwards as they involuntarily let out cries of alarm.

"This... "This sword intent..."

"Quick, run!"

"How terrifying!"

"..."

On the other side of the sword beam, the twenty over Void Transformation Stage cultivators were filled with terror.

However, under the pressure of the sword intent, not to mention escaping, they could not even give birth to such a thought. However, under the pressure of the sword intent, not to mention escaping, they could not even give birth to such a thought.

"Wait a moment!"

Suddenly, a loud metallic sound echoed in the sky above the city. It sounded like the sound of metal colliding with metal. Almost at the same instant the voice rang out, a green figure shot into the sky from within the city thousands of meters away. It was a figure that could not be seen with the naked eye as it charged over.

When they heard this voice, the twenty or so Heaven's Will City cultivators that had originally been in despair couldn't help but reveal expressions of joy.

But unexpectedly, Tang Huan turned a deaf ear.

The huge white sword beam did not show any signs of slowing down. As soon as the crowd's joy appeared, it froze on their faces. At this moment, they could already smell the scent of death. An extreme sense of fear caused them to be unable to control themselves and let out shrill cries.

After a short moment, it was as if their necks were pinched, and their voices came to an abrupt stop. Under the force of the storm of sword intent, the white sword light sliced into the crowd with the speed of thunder.

In less than a breath's time, the twenty odd figures that bore the brunt of the attack were completely torn apart, turning into a bloody mist. After that, they were torn into pieces by the violent Strength Qi, and no longer had any traces of existence. Many of the nearby cultivators were also affected, and they were all sent flying over a hundred meters like a cloud. Only then did they manage to stabilize their bodies, but their vital energy and blood were churning, and their souls were trembling.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Heavenly Will City cultivators were all dumbstruck, their faces devoid of blood.

It was as though he was slaughtering chickens and dogs, easily killing more than twenty Virtual Level cultivators, what kind of terrifying strength was this!

It has to be said that among those 20 or so people, there were not only Void Transformation or Void Transformation cultivators, there were also Void Transformation cultivators. However, no matter what their cultivation level was, when faced with that sword energy, there was no difference at all.

No wonder this person was able to pass through so many obstacles and invade Heaven's Will City! It was no wonder that he dared to so brazenly appear here.

Who did he come from?

In the entirety of Heaven's Will City, only the Nascent Soul Stage Elders could contend against such a powerhouse. It was laughable that everyone had even thought of capturing him alive.

Everyone was shocked, and the sky above the city fell into a deathly silence.

"Isn't it too much to start killing as soon as a friend arrived in my Heaven's Will City!"

A loud shout suddenly rang out, and the one who spoke was a medium stature green-clothed old man with a rather square face. He, who had just rushed out of the city, was also frightened by Tang Huan's attack and stopped ten meters away from Tang Huan. Only now did he finally regain his senses.

"The fourth elder of Heaven's Will City has hooked the string." Tang Huan looked at the old man and suddenly smiled.

"You know this old man?"

"What kind of person are you, exactly?" After invading Heaven's Will City, the only people who would kill without a word were the Forging God Great World cultivators. And in Forging God Great World, there were only a handful of experts that could kill more than twenty Void Transformation Stage cultivators in a single strike.

After carefully sizing up Tang Huan's face and estimating his age, struck with shock, a name suddenly popped out from his mind.

"Not only do I know you, I also know your First Elder Mo Qingqiu, Second Elder Yin Li, Third Elder Xing Tie, Fifth Elder Rui Xuan, and Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang."

The smile on Tang Huan's face grew wider. "However, right now, other than the Sixth Elder Wu Hongchang, the other elders have all been personally escorted by me into the Underworld to meet with the seniors of your Tianyi City. Perhaps before long, you and your City Lord will also meet with them."

"Tang Huan! You are Tang Huan! "

Without any more doubts, Miao Shihao's eyes opened wide as he shouted in shock.

The three great elders, Yin Li, Mo Qingqiu, and Xing Tie, had all died. The Heavenly Will City army had suffered an unprecedented defeat outside of Yan Yang City, and the source of the defeat lay with Tang Huan. Not long ago, the City Lord ordered for all cultivators to withdraw into the "Tong Tian Ancient Region". Now, Tang Huan had come knocking on his door!

Chapter 1292 - The City Lord of Tianyi (1)

As if they had just awoken from a dream, many of the surrounding Heaven's Will City cultivators were filled with both shock and anger.

After entering the Forging God Great World, they suffered two consecutive defeats that were close to total annihilation, especially this recent one, which had shocked them beyond words.

Many of the cultivators that were killed or captured were their friends and relatives, and now, the culprit that caused all of this was actually right in front of them. At that moment, many people's eyes were blazing with fire, if it were not for the terrifying strength Tang Huan had displayed, they would have rushed over already.

"You guessed right, I am Tang Huan."

Tang Huan smiled slightly, "Knowing who is going to die, you can finally rest in peace and meet with the elders of your Heavenly Will City." As she spoke, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in Tang Huan's palm released an earth-shaking buzzing sound, the bright white light making it hard to look at.

"Wait!" "Slow ..."

Upon hearing this, Miao Shihao was shocked.

Even Mo Jinqiu, Yin Li, and Xing Tie had been killed by Tang Huan. How could he, who was slightly weaker, possibly be a match for Tang Huan? If it was possible, he didn't want to fight with Tang Huan head on at this time. However, before he even finished speaking, a dazzling white light exploded in front of him.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

's "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had already started to swiftly dance, the sword beams that blotted the sky seemed like a white flood as they roared mightily forward. In the midst of the dense sword aura, sword intent crazily surged, and a terrifying aura fluctuated crazily throughout the world.

A torrent of sword lights surged forward with unstoppable momentum.

The faces of the surrounding cultivators turned ashen, and they nearly suffocated on the spot. The Fourth Elder, who was bearing the brunt of the attack, was even more shocked. Although they were tens of meters away, the moment the sword light flashed, he could feel that the space around him had been completely sealed off.

Whether it was by advancing, retreating, or dodging, it was all too difficult for him to escape the onslaught of the flood of sword-light.

At that time, other than blocking Tang Huan's attack, there was no other way.

But if he blocked it head on, he didn't have any confidence in winning. The fates of Mo Jinqiu and the others were already at the bottom of Tang Huan's heart where an undefeatable impression of Tang Huan had been erected. After finding out that the other party was Tang Huan, he no longer had any thoughts of fighting with Tang Huan to the death.

As his thoughts raced, he had no other choice.

"Fourth Elder, step down!"

However, just as he gritted his teeth and was about to use the "Soul Formation Technique" to counterattack, a deep shout suddenly reverberated through the air.

The voice wasn't loud, but it was very clear in everyone's heart.

The melody seemed to contain a frightening power. The moment they heard these words, not only did the surrounding Heavenly Will City cultivators calm down in fear, even the Fourth Elder's spirit was lifted, and a hint of joy appeared on her face. Without any hesitation, she retreated backwards.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, the whistling sound rang out. At first, it was barely audible, but after a moment, it sounded like thunder.

At almost the same time, a ball of white light shot out from the depths of the city. In a split-second, it appeared behind the bowstring and fiercely collided with the torrent of sword light. Regardless of whether it was the bowstring or the other cultivators from the City of Heavenly Will, when they sensed the aura, their faces were filled with reverence.

"If I want to kill someone, who can save me?!"

How powerful was Tang Huan's soul, but it was not affected by the aura in the slightest.

In the midst of the sneer, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flashed out from the Dantian, turned into a ball of fiery red flowing shadow, and shot towards the white light. The "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in his hand continued to dance, the torrent of sword aura followed the sword aura and pressed forward without delay.

At the same time, a mass of star white-colored odor also appeared in a flash on Tang Huan's forehead.

"Flying Astral Soul Explosion!"

This was the first time Tang Huan unleashed a soul attack on a Spirit Master since successfully condensing a Spirit Dao.

With Tang Huan's current strength, for him to use such a method, it could be said to be extremely terrifying. Almost the same instant the star aura appeared, the smile on her face disappeared, and an extremely strong feeling of fear arose from the depths of his soul. He immediately understood what was going on, and an indescribable fear welled up from the bottom of his heart.

Unfortunately, string's reaction was a step too slow.

If it was Tang Huan who made his move, he would immediately use the "Soul Transformation", and might even be able to contend against Tang Huan for a moment, but the moment the voice sounded, he completely gave up on resisting, and chose to retreat. It was clear that she trusted the owner of the voice, and placed all her hopes on him.

But Gou Xian never thought that Tang Huan would actually not have even the slightest scruple because of the owner of the voice. While facing the attack, Tang Huan did not give up on attacking him. Only after Tang Huan launched his soul attack did Sou Xian come to his senses. He wanted to try and block it, but it was already too late.

Before Gou Xian's "Soul Transformation" was even halfway used, the extremely condensed white star-shaped aura collided with him, and Pang Shuo's body, which was tens of meters tall, instantly disappeared. Gou Xian's figure appeared, but his face was already pale, and his mind was in a daze.

In the end, the torrent of sword light surged forward like a thunderbolt and completely engulfed their bodies before they could even return to their senses.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

At this moment, a sharp scream finally sounded out from within the sword lights. However, before it could be spread out, it was covered by a loud sound.

"Bam!"

Not far from him, the white light from the depths of the city and the fiery red figure formed by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" collided.

An earth-shaking ringing sound suddenly resounded through the sky as if it was tearing apart the eardrums of everyone nearby. An incomparably strong wave spread out from the point of impact, rolling out in all directions like raging waves. Within a radius of several hundred meters, ripples could actually be seen with the naked eye.

In the blink of an eye, the red shadow and the white light separated as soon as they came into contact, shooting back the way they came.

Tang Huan's mind moved, in that moment of impact, he felt an incomparable power, the thing that suddenly appeared was definitely not ordinary, in that moment of thought, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" quickly turned, and when it flew in front of him, it had already dispelled the terrifying impact.

He was dressed in a golden robe, his body exceptionally tall and sturdy. As he stretched his hand out, his arm seemed to stretch out for several tens of meters, and his palm-sized hand seemed to have expanded many times, grabbing onto the ball of lightning that shot back.

Chapter 1293 - The City Lord of Tianyi (2)

Within the huge palm, the white light spun rapidly like a top before finally coming to a stop. It was a two meter tall clock. That bell seemed to have existed for countless years. Its body was ancient, and its surface was filled with dense and complex veined patterns. It seemed to be hiding countless mysteries.

"Heaven's Heart Bell?"

Tang Huan's mind flashed with these three words, his gaze returned to the golden-robed man, and a look of surprise appeared on his face: "Heavenly Will City Lord 'Gu Jinglei!'"

In Wu Hongchang and the others' memories, no one in this Heaven's Will City had been able to activate the "Heaven's Heart Bell". They would only ring it occasionally when there were important matters. However, from the current situation, it was clear that this was not the case. The City Lord of Heaven's Will, Gu Lighting could actually use it to launch an attack.

Obviously, Gu Jinglei had also hidden his strength from Wu Hongchang and the other elders.

Just that, how far could he use the "Heaven's Heart Bell"?

"Humph!"

Hundreds of meters away, the golden-robed man snorted as he shook his arm and returned to his original state. The "Heart of Heaven Bell" that he had been holding in his palm slowly rotated on the surface of the pattern. From time to time, there would be a flash of white light.

At this moment, the City Lord's expression was extremely unsightly.

Under the surging sword light, the Fourth Elder's body was torn to pieces before being shattered by the sword intent. Finally, along with the sword light and sword intent, it disappeared completely.

A dignified Nascent Soul Cultivator was killed by Tang Huan with a single slash of his sword, feeling so stifled and helpless.

The reason for such an outcome, although it was due to the string being unable to resist, the main reason was still because of him, the City Lord. If he had not told Qu Xian to step down, he would not have placed all his hopes on him. In the end, he would not even have had the chance to fight back.

If he did not interfere, Tang Huan's attack this time would at most be able to heavily injure Qu Yan.

His original intention was to save the hook string, but in the end, not only did his appearance fail to achieve his goal, it even caused the Fourth Elder's soul to scatter.

At this moment, the anger in Gu Jinglei's heart was difficult to contain.

The surrounding cultivators could not believe their eyes. This result completely exceeded everyone's expectations. He thought that with the City Lord's appearance, he would be able to completely suppress Tang Huan. However, he never expected that the Fourth Elder's scheme would actually be killed by Tang Huan right under the City Lord's nose!

Numerous gazes turned towards Tang Huan and Gu Jinglei. Violent waves had already been set off in the bottom of everyone's heart.

Gu Jinglei had been the City Lord of Heavenly Will City for many years, and his strength was above all the other Nascent Soul Stage powerhouses. All the cultivators of Heavenly Will City had a blind confidence in him. However, the scene just now, caused everyone's confidence to waver greatly. Perhaps the City Lord was not Tang Huan's match.

This thought arose uncontrollably from the bottom of their hearts. Once they calmed down for a while, panic flashed in their eyes once again.

"Tang Huan, you deserve to die!"

Gu Jinglei stared coldly at Tang Huan, as a few words almost came out between his teeth. The killing intent in his tone seemed to have solidified, the temperature in the surrounding hundreds of meters seemed to have dropped, making people feel as if they were falling into an ice cave.

The nearby cultivators snapped out of their daze and retreated without the slightest hesitation.

"There are too many people in Heaven's Will City who want me dead." Tang Huan could not help but laugh, "Fifth Elder Rui Rou wanted me to die, but in the end, I lived, and he died. Second Elder Yin Li wanted me to die, but in the end, I lived, and he died. Now, as the City Governor of Heavenly Will City, you wish for me to die, so the final result is naturally no exception. "

"How arrogant!"

A sinister smile surfaced on his rough face, "Since this old man could control the 'Heaven's Heart Bell', I have never fought with anyone. Tang Huan, you are the first. It's your honor to die under this old man's' Tianxin Bell '! "Kill —"

With a roar, Gu Jinglei's right hand flipped and slapped the 'Heaven's Heart Bell'.

"Rumble ..."

The sound of something vibrating could be heard.

The ancient bell immediately shot forward along with Gu Jinglei's right palm, and the originally two meter tall clock rapidly expanded. In just a blink of an eye, it had already reached a height of several dozen meters, and hundreds of millions of condensed, bright white lights exploded outwards, making it hard to look at.

"Hu!"

The ear-piercing sound of something tearing through the air was ceaseless.

An ancient and majestic aura swept out from Pang Shuo's "Heaven's Heart Bell." It seemed to be able to completely crush everything in the world. At that instant, the sky and the earth trembled, and the wind and clouds changed colour. The power of the world within several hundred meters was gathered within the body of the bell.

Sensing the change in the surrounding space, Tang Huan finally understood why this ancient bell of Heaven's Will City had the word "Heart of Heaven". After activating it, one would be able to absorb the energy of heaven and earth, and the power that it could unleash would definitely be multiplied by several times. No wonder Gu Jinlong was so confident.

"The 'Heart of Heaven Bell' is only a Dao item, while the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' is a Magic Tool. If you want to defeat me with the 'Heart of Heaven Bell', you are bound to be disappointed."

Tang Huan laughed in his heart, with a slight movement of his thought, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" once again shot forward like lightning. In the blink of an eye, the cauldron was already a hundred meters in size. Compared to the "Heaven's Heart Bell", it was much bigger.

After condensing the "Dao Infant", the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" could transform into a huge figure just like the "Dao Infant form". However, a hundred meters was the limit. When fighting with others before, Tang Huan had never done so.

"Whoosh."

The roar was earth-shattering.

In the blink of an eye, Pang Shuo's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had traveled across the void at an extremely shocking speed, and a similarly boundless and majestic aura wantonly surged through the world. The aura of this cauldron was not only incomparably marvelous, but also extremely masculine.

Seeing this, Gu Jing Lei's expression involuntarily changed slightly. The aura that was seeping out from the fiery-red cauldron caused a bad premonition to rise in his heart.

The next moment, an incomparably terrifying thunderous sound reverberated in the air, causing the hearts and souls of those who heard it to be taken aback.

After a moment, the sound of the crash turned into a terrifying sound wave, mixed with the terrifying Strength Qi, it wreaked havoc in the entire area, causing the air to distort wherever it passed. All the buildings and the flowers and trees in the city below were destroyed, turning into dust.

The cultivators nearby all spat out blood as if they had suffered a heavy blow and were sent flying backwards like kites with their strings cut.

The space within a thousand meter radius seemed to have become a dead zone!

Chapter 1294 - Ben's Axe

"Phew!" "Hu!"

A peerlessly powerful impact burst out. The "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Heaven's Heart Bell" shot back along the same path they came from.

In the blink of an eye, the expression on Gu Jinglei's face drastically changed.

At the moment of collision, Gu Jinglei felt as if his soul had been heavily struck. He could faintly hear a series of cracking sounds. This was a Dao-item, very different from ordinary weapons. It was connected to the soul and controlled by the mind. Once it was damaged, one's soul would be damaged as well.

Such a situation clearly indicated that the "Heaven's Heart Bell" had been damaged!

A bad premonition from before had turned into reality. This caused Gu Jinglei to be both shocked and angry. The "Heart of Heaven Bell" was a treasure that had been passed down in the City of Heavenly Will for countless years. It was a Dao weapon, but it was different from ordinary Dao weapons. From ancient times until now, there had only been a handful who had the ability to use it. Moreover, even if one could use it, it would be impossible to take it away when transcending heavenly tribulation. This was because the "Heart of Heaven Bell" was closely connected to the City of Heavenly Will.

Gu Jinglei was no exception; he could only be considered the user of the "Heart of Heaven Bell."

But even so, after activating the "Heaven's Heart Bell", his self-confidence exploded along with it, feeling that he was the pinnacle existence even in the tens of thousands of great worlds, and there were only a few that could match him, but he never would have thought that in such a short time, he would be struck on the head.

"Hu!"

After a while, the ancient bell flew back and returned to its original size. It floated above the palm of the right hand of the Ancient Thunder, and with astonishing speed, it kept on spinning, trying to dissipate the huge force that came with it. At this moment, the location of the ancient bell was already faintly discernible.

"What kind of Dao item is that?"

Gu Jinglei's heart was bleeding. He glared at Tang Huan and growled out with gritted teeth, the anger churning in his chest erupting out like a volcano.

Previously, when he had used the "Heaven's Heart Bell" to rescue the Fourth Elder, it had been blocked by Tang Huan's fiery-red cauldron. However, he did not mind. In that attempt, he did not even use half of his strength. However, this time, he did not hold back.

After seeing Tang Huan's fiery-red furnace materialize an even bigger and bigger body, he had the feeling that in this clash, the "Heavenly Heart Bell" was very likely to be at a disadvantage. However, the end result was not as simple as falling into a disadvantageous position. The "Heaven's Heart Bell" had actually been damaged.

There were only two reasons for such an unbelievable situation. One was because Tang Huan's strength was above his, and the other was because the quality of Tang Huan's cauldron was above the "Heavenly Heart Bell".

But no matter what the reason was, it was hard for Gu Jinglei to accept.

It was one thing for a young man in his thirties to be able to form a Dao Nascent Soul, but to think that he would have a Dao Tool that was stronger than him, or even the "Heaven's Heart Bell". It was the greatest joke in the world.

"When you are about to die, I will tell you!"

Tang Huan said with a smile, his eyes full of ridicule.

Under his strenuous manipulation, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" seemed to have encountered layers upon layers of resistance, its speed grew slower and slower, and finally stopped in front of Tang Huan. At this time, Tang Huan was also surprised, when the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was activated to its limit, it could actually unleash such a powerful force.

It was fortunate that the "Heaven's Heart Bell" was able to absorb a large amount of Heaven and Earth energy. Otherwise, the impact just now would have been enough to destroy it.

"Boasting shamelessly!"

Gu Jinlong was furious like a thunderclap. He roared and pressed both of his palms onto the "Heaven's Heart Bell" at the same time.

Weng! \* Amidst earth-shaking tremors, boundless Heaven and Earth powers gathered from afar and poured into the body of the clock. The ancient bell which had just recovered expanded once again, the bright white light also exploded outwards, the huge bell's mouth was aimed straight at the Tang Huan in the distance.

"Hu!"

When it first appeared, it was only a few dozen meters in radius, but in the blink of an eye, it had already grown to a size of a few hundred meters. The terrifying power of sucking was released, and actually covered an area of one thousand meters, including Tang Huan.

At this moment, the "Heart of Heaven Bell" was like an ancient beast that opened its bloody mouth, seeming to want to swallow this vast space into its stomach.

Upon seeing the might displayed by the ancient bell, the surrounding crowd of Heavenly Will City were all extremely shocked.

After the earth-shattering clash between Tang Huan and Gu Jinglei earlier, the cultivators from all over the city had long retreated far away, lest they be caught in the crossfire. But even so, being far

away, they were still able to faintly sense the terrifying power of sucking that the "Heavenly Heart Bell" was emitting.

After a short period of shock, everyone was excited beyond belief.

"The Mayor will win this battle!"

"Haha, with the 'Heaven's Heart Bell' in your hands, the City Lord is definitely unrivalled in the world."

"I really didn't expect the 'Heaven's Heart Bell' to be so terrifying."

"..."

"Doing all sorts of things?"

In the sky, the corner of Tang Huan's mouth curled up into a strange smile. In an instant, Pang Shuo's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" began to spin at a fast speed, and a brilliant red light filled the void. The unprecedented power of the sucking crazily spread, instantly engulfing the entire area.

Compared to the "Heaven's Heart Bell", the power of the sucking that originated from the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was even more terrifying.

In less than a breath of time, the energy of heaven and earth that was flowing towards the "Heart of Heaven Bell" started to flow towards the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace." At the mouth of the ancient bell, the huge whirlpool also started to distort and distort.

"This... How is that possible? "

"Tang Huan's Dao weapon can be used in such a way?"

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me?"

"..."

Capturing this scene, the many Heaven's Will City cultivators who were originally wild with joy simply could not believe their eyes, and their moods instantly fell from the summit to the bottom. Tang Huan's cauldron was actually able to activate such a terrifying power of sucking, and on top of that, it was even above the "Heaven's Heart Bell"?

As the controller of the "Heart of Heaven Bell", Gu Jinglei was even more shocked than the surrounding Heavenly Will City cultivators.

It was fine if the natural power of heaven and earth that was supposed to belong to the "Heaven's Heart Bell" was snatched away and the power of sucking was scattered, but even the ancient bell itself was quickly affected by an incomparable pulling force.

"Just what is that Dao item?"

Gu Jinglei was about to go crazy, he roared out, and grinded his teeth with all his might, which was why Gu Zhong was not immediately killed by the fire red cauldron sucking, but his rough face had swelled up red, his two eyes were staring like copper bells, and veins were bulging on his forehead.

"It really is a magical equipment!"

It was a young man with a head full of gold, wearing a white robe, and a face as beautiful as a woman's. When he spoke, his eyes were slightly narrowed, the corners of his lips slightly raised, and a bewitching aura emanated from his entire body.

Chapter 1295 - Kill You Again!

Tang Huan seemed to have sensed something, and his brows furrowed slightly, but he quickly relaxed and laughed out loud: "Gu Jinglei, as the City Lord of Tianyi, is this all you can do?"

"Bam!"

The moment his voice fell, Tang Huan smashed the cauldron with his palm, and boundless True Essence immediately gushed out like a flood from a broken dam, entering the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", with the power to topple mountains and overturn the seas. In the next moment, the cauldron shot forward, its speed as fast as lightning.

"Whoosh."

As the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" approached, the power of the sucking immediately increased explosively, and the "Heaven's Heart Bell" could no longer be maintained any longer, following the guidance of the force, it rushed towards the fiery red cauldron.

"Whoosh!"

Gu Jinglei's expression suddenly changed. He did not care about bickering with Tang Huan right away as his bear-like muscular body crazily chased after him, using the "Heavenly Heart Bell" to hide itself as he resisted the power of the sucking coming from the fiery red cauldron. At the same time, he was desperately strengthening his control over the ancient bell, slowing it down its speed as it approached the fiery red cauldron.

Although he didn't want to admit it, at the moment, he knew that once Gu Zhong lost control, he wouldn't be far from death.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the distance between the "Heart of Heaven Bell" and the fiery red cauldron continued to shrink rapidly.

"Soul Formation!"

A sinister look appeared on Gu Jinglei's face as his body rapidly expanded like a balloon.

In the blink of an eye, his originally muscular body had grown to a height of over a hundred and fifty meters, larger than the "Heaven's Heart Bell" in front of him.

"Roar!"

As he let out a lion like roar, Gu Jinglei couldn't help but follow the flow of the sucking's power uncontrollably. At the same time, he grabbed the top of the "Heaven's Heart Bell" with one hand, and smashed towards the cauldron with his other huge palm.

"Bam!" An instant later, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Heavenly Heart Bell" had already collided at high speeds, the violent and violent Strength Qi wreaking havoc between heaven and earth.

"Crack!" "Crack ~ ~ ~"

More cracks appeared on the body of the bell.

Gu Jing Lei, who was connected to the "Heaven's Heart Bell", couldn't help but cry out in pain. His body trembled for a moment, but in the next moment, his huge palm also landed obliquely on the fiery red cauldron.

Another loud sound shook the void.

The fiery red cauldron rapidly sank, and the terrifying power of sucking that came out of it immediately disappeared. In less than half a blink of an eye, the cauldron had already traversed hundreds of meters of empty space and landed on the edge of the city. With a "thump", the heaven and earth shook violently as dust and sand filled the sky.

"Hu!"

However, it had already shrunk back to its original size, and at the edge of the city below, there was an additional deep and enormous hole. Under the cover of the constantly churning sand, it seemed to be somewhat vague.

On the other hand, Gu Jinglei's thick arm suddenly exploded when he smacked the cauldron.

At the same time as he let out a painful groan, his arm twisted and undulated, and the remaining half of his arm, which had disappeared, reformed. However, in the "Soul Formation" state, the broken arm could be reborn, but the severely damaged "Heaven's Heart Bell" was difficult to recover from.

In addition to being heartbroken, Gu Shao Lei also couldn't help but sigh in relief.

Tang Huan's expression was not as relaxed as before. From this, it could be seen that Tang Huan's soul was probably injured, although it was not as serious as his, it was impossible for him to not be harmed at all.

He was completely sure that Tang Huan's Cauldron Dao Artifact was of a higher quality than the "Heaven's Heart Bell". However, Tang Huan was the same as him, he had not ascended to heaven through tribulation, and the time he took to form the "Dao Nascent Soul" was much shorter than him.

Although Tang Huan had displayed astonishing power and caused severe damage to the "Heaven's Heart Bell", Tang Huan himself had probably reached his limit. Controlling the cauldron had also become more and more strenuous, otherwise, it would not have been possible for his soul to be injured by the palm of his hand.

"Tang Huan, I thought you were strong, but you are only so powerful! It should be very difficult to control your Dao now! "

Gu Jinglei laughed maniacally.

With a thought, Tang Huan kept the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" back into the Dantian and laughed loudly: "Even if it's difficult to control the Dao Artifact, so what? Even if I don't use a Dao weapon, I can still kill you! "

"Is that so?"

Gu Jinglei grinned and said, "Then let this reputed one have a good look!"

While speaking, a long-handled golden greataxe appeared in Gu Jinglei's hand, and the moment he finished speaking, the axe had already sliced out, and an arc of blade light that was dozens of meters long tore through the air, sweeping towards Tang Huan, bringing about ear-piercing sounds. At almost the same time, an incomparably sharp will rapidly spread out in all directions. It was as if nothing could stand in its way. No matter how strong the barrier was, it could still split into two halves.

Tang Huan coldly snorted, and then also displayed the "Soul Formation".

's body could reach two hundred meters long when he used the "Battle King's Golden Body" and the "Soul Transformation" alone. His body was also around two hundred meters tall, even taller than the ancient lightning, but if the two of them were to be used together, he could make his body reach five hundred meters.

Whether it was the Vermillion Bird Great World or the Forging God Great World, of all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators, only Tang Huan could do something like this.

Pang Shuo's body stood in the air, causing Tang Huan's entire body to emit a shocking might.

On the other side, Gu Jinglei couldn't help but reveal an expression of surprise.

But now, he realized that he seemed to have still underestimated Tang Huan. He never thought that after Tang Huan used the "Soul Transformation stage", his physique would actually far surpass his own.

Under Gu Jinglei's incredulous gaze, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in Tang Huan's hand once again scattered out a snow-white sword light that filled the sky, like a surging torrent, and roared towards the beautiful golden blade light.

In a split-second, the two collided crazily.

The sound of the explosion seemed to be able to shatter the sky.

Instantly, the neon light shattered and the Strength Qi churned. Within a radius of several hundred meters, the sky twisted rapidly. However, Tang Huan and Gu Jinglei's movements did not slow down in the slightest. They actually withstood the terrifying attack power and shot towards the other party, brandishing the weapons in their hands at the same time.

"..."

Above the city, deafening booms sounded out one after another.

Chapter 1296 - This King

Two figures of Pang Shuo were engaged in a frenzied battle.

The golden light from the giant axe and the snow-white sword beam from the long sword set off layers upon layers of incomparably fierce waves in the air. The area within a radius of thousands of meters, seemed to be shrouded by an extremely chaotic storm.

For a moment, it was as if the end of the world had arrived. The sky changed colors, the earth cracked and the sky cracked.

The surrounding Heavenly Will City cultivators watched from afar, all of them dumbstruck, their faces full of shock. Their mouths were wide enough to fit a few eggs inside.

They had been in the Heavenly Will City for such a long and short period of time, but this was the first time they had seen such a terrifying battle.

At this moment, the shock that everyone felt could no longer be described with words. The strength of a peak 9th Cycle Void Transformation Stage expert was actually able to reach such a terrifying level.

Having a Soul Formation stage was completely different from having a Soul Formation stage.

In front of Tang Huan who had already condensed his Nascent Soul and was at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, a normal Void Transformation Stage cultivator would probably be no different from an ant.

No wonder when Tang Huan arrived here, he could kill more than twenty people with a single strike.

Even the deacons at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower would not be able to handle one of Tang Huan's strikes. Facing Tang Huan, no matter how many people there were, it would be useless. Only a strong Ranker like the City Lord himself was able to contend against Tang Huan. Fortunately, the City Lord was strong, otherwise, Tang Huan would have entered into a world devoid of people, and Heaven's Will City, which had been passed down for countless years, would have been completely destroyed.

Everyone's eyes did not blink as they stared at Pang Shuo's and his two figures. While their hearts were pounding, they were also extremely nervous, at first, they met head-on with their Dao weapons, but the mayor was at a disadvantage. Now, both sides were evenly matched, no one could say for sure, who would win in the end.

Now, he only hoped that the City Lord would be able to defeat and even kill Tang Huan!

Otherwise, let alone Heavenly Will City, the entire Vermillion Bird world would have fallen. If the invasion failed and the Forging God Great World took over their nest, they would become the sinner of the Vermillion Bird Great World ... This was an ending they were unwilling to accept no matter what.

"Boom —"

The sound of an explosion shook the world.

The terrifying Strength Qi surged out in all directions like a violent storm, with the force that could topple mountains and overturn the seas. Suffering from such a violent attack, the two figures that had been battling for a long time, Pang Shuo, couldn't hold on any longer, and flew back while howling.

After a split-second, Gu Jinglei heavily crashed into the city and instantly created a huge crater. The shock wave from the collision disintegrated many more buildings into dust. The already dilapidated city became even more disorderly.

At practically the same time, Tang Huan crashed into a mountain peak several hundred meters tall outside the city.

"Rumble ..."

The entire Heaven's Will City trembled violently, the mountain actually exploded like fireworks. Dust and sand surged in the sky like waves, and the area of a few thousand meters around it was completely covered by dust and sand, becoming hazy. Tang Huan's body was also covered.

"Haha, Tang Huan, how do you feel?"

Laughter rang out from within the ruins of the city.

Pang Shuo's body had returned to its original state. His head and face were covered with dust, his clothes were tattered, blood was hanging from the corner of his mouth, and his body was swaying, as if he would fall down at any time.

His soul had already been injured, and now that he had fiercely fought with Tang Huan for a long time, he was already severely injured.

However, not only was Gu Jinglei not depressed, his mood was also very good. According to his judgement, Tang Huan's condition was not much better than his. If it was in the Forging God Great World, he might not be able to do anything to Tang Huan, but this was Heaven's Will City, his lair.

"Cough cough ..."

In the smoke and dust thousands of metres away, the sound of coughing suddenly came out, following that, a figure flashed out. It was Tang Huan.

At this time, Tang Huan's body had also left the state of "Soul Formation of the Dao", his body was untainted by a speck of dust, and his robes were in perfect condition. From the surface, he looked to be in better condition than Gu Lei, but his handsome face was extremely pale, without a trace of blood.

"Gu Jinglei, this is what I wanted to ask you!"

Tang Huan let out a long breath and slowly floated up, his body trembling unnoticeably a few times, but his expression was calm as he looked at Gu Jinglei and said, "To be able to become the City Lord of this Heaven's Will City, you have some ability. "I hope that you won't disappoint me the next time you come to the Heavenly Will City."

"You want to leave?"

Hearing the hidden meaning behind Tang Huan's words, Gu Jinglei laughed sinisterly: "Tang Huan, you think you can still walk out of Heaven's Will City?"

"Does the ancient city's lord think that he can make me stay, or does he think that the trash around him has the ability to do so?"

Tang Huan could not help but smile indifferently.

Hearing what Tang Huan said, all the surrounding cultivators of the Heaven's Will City were unable to contain their anger. Although the current Tang Huan did not look abnormal, from his reaction, it was obvious that he had suffered heavy injuries. There were so many Void Transformation Stage

cultivators in Tianyi City, what could they do to an injured Tang Huan? As a result, a large amount of Void Transformation Stage cultivators surrounded Tang Huan in an aggressive manner.

"Master of the Ancient City, you'd better make those trash calm down." Tang Huan's gaze swept across them as he let out a light snort and said unhurriedly, "Otherwise, I cannot guarantee that the ancient city's master will be able to see the sun tomorrow. Don't forget, my 'Dao Fire' has never been used before." The instant after he finished speaking, Tang Huan had already disappeared from his original position. When he reappeared, he was less than a hundred meters away from the location of the Ancient Thunderclap.

"Hmm?"

Gu Jinglei was shocked, and his expression changed greatly.

He suddenly realised that Tang Huan had not activated any of the flames from the beginning till the end.

Even though he had never personally witnessed "Dao Fire", the information that he received from the Forging God Great World was enough for him to understand a little about it. Furthermore, the methods that Tang Huan had currently displayed caused him to be extremely fearful. If Tang Huan really planned to fight to the death with him, he might not even be able to withstand the attacks of the "Dao Flame". Even if he could kill Tang Huan, he would probably die under Tang Huan's "Dao Flame" in the end.

Gu Qishao's mind suddenly changed and his expression became gloomy. The surrounding cultivators were also shocked and stopped in their tracks. They were filled with bewilderment and bewilderment.

"The two of you need not be so vexed."

At this moment, a cold laugh suddenly sounded out, "After being tormented for so long, the two of you should be able to rest now!" A white-clothed man with a golden crown on his head was riding the wind as he walked out from the depths of the city. He seemed to be strolling leisurely, but his speed was astonishingly fast.

In an instant, the white clothed man appeared between Tang Huan and Gu Lei Lei. His gaze swept past the two of them and a strange smile appeared on his handsome demonic face: "Tsk tsk, to be able to cultivate to such an extent is already not bad."

Chapter 1297 - Young City Lord?

"This King?"

However, when he heard the white-clothed man's words, the anxiety on his face turned into shock and disbelief that was hard to hide. Immediately after, Gu Jinglei couldn't contain his anger as he roared, "You bastard, are you crazy? How dare you speak such nonsense in front of me? Scram aside!"

"How dare you!"

The smile on the white-clothed man's face vanished as his slightly narrowed eyes abruptly opened. His ice-cold gaze seemed to solidify into reality as it shot out from the depths of his pupils, seeming

to be able to penetrate a person. In the next instant, Gu Jinglei fell into a thousand-year-old icy cave, the chill seeping deep into his marrow.

But immediately after, Gu Jinglei's eyes were like flames as fury surged in his heart, "Good little bastard, you are simply lawless. Someone, bring this rascal ... "

"Who gave you the guts to be so rude to This King!" The white-robed man's face darkened slightly. "I had intended to let you live for a bit longer on this skin. Since you are so reckless, then die. I shall accept your 'Dao Nascent' and 'Dao Artifact!'"

"You're not my son, Xue Feng!"

Hearing this, Gu Jinglei's expression changed. He immediately understood that his son had already been possessed by someone else. He immediately became extremely angry, "Who the hell are you?"

"How could you know This King's name!"

The white clothed man's eyes flashed with disdain. "Come here for me —" The instant he finished speaking, his right hand had already grabbed out.

The skin and flesh of the originally delicate and beautiful palm seemed to have completely melted, leaving behind only white bones. Every bone emitted a lustrous jade luster, as if they were carved out of white jade. However, the aura emitted from these skeletal palms was abnormally cold.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

A sharp piercing sound rang out as his five fingers were like hooks as they seemed to want to grab the entire sky. An incomparably terrifying pressure began to spread between the heaven and earth.

"It's not that easy to kill your father!"

A hint of shock flashed past Gu Jinglei's eyes, but he immediately opened his eyes and roared like thunder. The long axe actually transformed into a golden light and rushed towards the white bone claw, with a shrill cry, it shot into the sky, while the golden light that formed the long axe began to expand rapidly.

"Explode!"

"Boom!" An earth-shaking sound suddenly burst forth as the golden light, which was at least dozens of meters in size, suddenly exploded. The incomparably sharp aura was like a hurricane as it wreaked havoc, and it seemed as if countless sharp blades were interweaving between the heavens and the earth. Not only did they annihilate the white-clothed man, they also seemed as if they wanted to cut that space into pieces.

At this moment, the power unleashed by the golden long axe was extremely terrifying.

However, Gu Jinglei seemed to have aged several decades in an instant. His body was hunched, his hair was snow-white, his face was full of wrinkles, and there was a strong sense of exhaustion between his brows. As if he was drunk, he swayed a few times before he managed to stabilize himself.

The move from before was obviously Gu Lianlei's final trump card.

However, before Gu Jinglei could even catch his breath, an expression of extreme shock appeared in his eyes. Within the dazzling golden light, a white figure shot out like lightning, and before even half a blink of an eye, the White Bone Claw appeared in front of him.

"rascal... "Ah ..."

Gu Shao Lei's heart beat violently, and his pupils suddenly contracted. He opened his mouth and let out a miserable cry before rushing out of his throat. His eyes gradually turned empty as a small golden figure uncontrollably rose from within his body and was grabbed by the bone claw. Although it struggled with all its might, it did not have any effect.

"Plop!"

In the blink of an eye, Gu Jinglei's body had already fallen to the ground. With a "peng" sound, he exploded into a cloud of dense blood mist that dispersed in all directions. The white-clothed man waved his left hand and a ball of white light whizzed out of the blood mist and into his palm. It was the cracked "Heaven's Heart Bell."

Seeing this scene, the surroundings became deathly silent.

The many cultivators of Heavenly Will City were all dumbstruck as they stared at the white clothed man with fear in their eyes. This sudden turn of events scared them to the core and caused their souls to tremble.

The City Master who had fought against Tang Huan for so long without losing, had actually died just like that. Of course, the body was still the body of the Young City Lord Gu Xuefeng, but the soul within the body had already been replaced by someone else.

There were actually people who snuck into the Heavenly Will City and successfully seized the body of the young city lord. If it wasn't for the fact that he took the initiative to appear, everyone would probably still be in the dark.

This was unbelievable!

Who was that person? Could it be that he also came from Forging God Great World? Since they came from the same camp, why did they seem to be unfriendly to Tang Huan? Could it be that the two of them also had a grudge?

Countless doubts surfaced in everyone's mind.

"To think that you did not save him and instead allowed me to kill him and extract his Nascent Soul. This King is surprised!"

The man in white turned to look at Tang Huan and smiled.

As he spoke, the white claw was actually covered again, returning to its round and delicate appearance. He then opened his mouth and directly threw Gu Jinglei's Nascent Soul into his mouth. He then began to chew it as if he was tasting some kind of delicacy, an expression of enjoyment appearing on his handsome face.

"Gu Shao Lei is my greatest enemy. If you kill him, that is what I wish for!"

Tang Huan's expression did not contain the slightest hint of panic, he smiled and said, "If I remember correctly, this should be the second time we meet, right?"

"Good memory!"

The white clothed man laughed and looked at Tang Huan, "Kid, this king is becoming more and more reluctant to kill you. How about this, hand over the magic tool and you can follow beside this king as a servant. This king will guarantee you a boundless future in the future. "Little fellow, this is not a rare opportunity. Being able to serve this king is a great honor. You must know that even in the Upper Realm, there were still a lot of people who could serve this king."

Tang Huan cupped his hands, and smiled: "Thank you for your kindness, but, I am too used to being your master, and yet am willing to be your servant, I am a little not used to it."

"Oh?"

The white clothed man slightly raised his eyebrows and suddenly laughed to himself. His lips curled up into a cold smile, "Little guy, I've already given you a chance. If you don't grab hold of it, you will end up like the old thunderclaps.

The smile on Tang Huan's face became even wider: Do you really think that you have already eaten me?

#### Chapter 1298 - Falling Hair Phoenix Is Worse than Chicken

The white clothed man looked at Tang Huan with a bit of surprise, then laughed mockingly, "Little guy, how do you feel about comparing yourself to Gu Jinglei? Or do you think that you, who are currently severely injured, can rely on your so-called 'Dao flame' to contend against this king? "

"Injured?"

Tang Huan scoffed, "Who gave you that confidence, to make you think I'm heavily injured?"

In the blink of an eye, he had regained his vigor. The True Essence in his body surged violently, overflowing with a terrifying energy fluctuation, and the Pure Yang Divine Sword, which originally seemed to be powerless to activate, also released a resplendent, condensed, and translucent light. The overflowing Sword Intent roared out, surging back and forth between heaven and earth.

This Tang Huan, looked no different from when she was at her peak.

"Huh?"

The man in white let out a low cry and his expression darkened slightly. His eyes were cold. "Little fellow, bluffing in front of this king is too much!"

"You really think so?"

Tang Huan caressed the sword in her hand, and laughed leisurely: "Do you know, that I have already waited a long time for you to appear? If it wasn't for the fact that both Gu Lei and I were severely injured, you probably wouldn't have appeared yet, right? It's really not easy to put on such a show here. "

When he used the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to face off against the "Heavenly Heart Bell" of the ancient thunderbolt, an extremely dangerous warning premonition emerged from the depths of Tang Huan's soul. Inside and outside the city, there were many Heaven's Will City cultivators who were secretly watching the battle. However, none of them gave Tang Huan the same feeling.

Since a warning sign was coming, Tang Huan naturally would not ignore it.

Not only had his soul fused with a "Intangible Buddha," he had also fused with a God Creation Crystal. After carefully inspecting the situation, Tang Huan was unable to sense where the danger was coming from. This caused Tang Huan to feel extremely fearful of the danger, and thus, he decided to "destroy both sides" with Gu Jinglei to lure the snake out of its hole.

Gu Jinglei desperately tried to kill Tang Huan, but Tang Huan had to conceal her strength and work hard to share a fair share of strength with Gu Jinglei at the same time. Acting in such a scene would probably be even more tiring than battling two ancient thunder beasts.

Fortunately, he had achieved his goal.

The moment the white clothed man appeared, Tang Huan knew that he was the source of the danger. Sure enough, the white-robed man soon revealed his terrifying strength. Although Gu Jinglei was heavily injured, he wasn't someone that anyone could kill just because they wanted to. Yet, he had no way to fight back against the white-robed man.

The strength of the man in white was clear from this.

After seeing the white clothed man attack and capturing the aura he had concealed earlier, Tang Huan immediately determined his true identity. What made Tang Huan even more surprised was that not only had he escaped from that place, he had even come to the Heaven's Will City to possess the young city master.

"Acting?"

The man in white narrowed his eyes. His gaze was as sharp as a knife.

Tang Huan said as his gaze grew serious, "Back then, when I encountered you in the 'Ancient Cave of the Heavenly King,' I could only run away in a sorry state. I did not expect to meet you again so quickly, it was fate."

As he said these words, Tang Huan couldn't help but sigh a little in his heart.

Back in the Tong Tian Ancient Region, Tang Huan had saved Li Shijun and Li Xiang Jun from the cultivators of Heaven's Will City outside of the "Ancient Cave", and had also absorbed a huge amount of energy from the Ancient Cave. After the shallow layer of repair of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", Tang Huan could not help but enter the ancient cave.

In the end, he encountered a strange skeleton in the depths of the ancient cave. Luckily, he was able to escape quickly with the help of the God Creation Crystal. Although he had successfully escaped, Tang Huan was still extremely fearful of the skeleton in the depths of the "Heavenly King's Ancient Cave".

However, compared to back then, Tang Huan's strength had increased by many times, and even though Tang Huan was still not completely confident, she was not afraid.

"Speaking of the 'Heavenly King's Ancient Cave', This King would like to thank you."

"If you had not saved someone outside the cave, it would have been impossible for you to attract any Heaven's Will City cultivators. If you had not absorbed a large amount of energy from the cave, even with the help of this king, those Heaven's Will City cultivators would not have been able to enter the cave. It is also impossible for this king to possess and leave this place so quickly. In the end, I found a rather decent physical body to exchange for it in this Heaven's Will City. "

"In that case, I can be considered your benefactor. How would you like me to repay your kindness?"

Tang Huan laughed, combining the memories she got from the souls of the Heaven's Will City cultivators, she roughly understood what had happened.

Not long after he had left the "Ancient Cave of the Heavenly King", six cultivators from Heavenly Will City had followed him outside. As a result, the six of them entered the cave and, with the help of the skeleton, reached the depths of the cave.

Of course, they weren't as lucky as Tang Huan.

Of the six people, five were killed and one was possessed by the skeleton. He must have found out about the young city lord's condition from those six people. That was why he was so moved. After he possessed a body, he snuck into the city and found the young city lord, Gu Xuefeng, and then successfully possessed another body.

"Repayment of gratitude?"

The man in white stared straight at Tang Huan, ridicule surfaced on her incomparably handsome face, "Although this king's current body is not bad, but compared to yours, I'm still lacking by quite a bit. In the future, when this king returns to the upper realms, I will definitely be able to reclaim the position of Heavenly King, and perhaps even go further, to become an Empyrean. By then, your body will be even more powerful. Kid, this king has brought your body to the supreme realm. Are you satisfied with this repayment? "

"Your Excellency has repaid me with quite a bit of sincerity."

Tang Huan laughed out loud, "Unfortunately, I still prefer to bring my body with me to become a Heavenly King or even a Heavenly King. However, I am extremely interested in your soul. In my opinion, it would be more appropriate to repay you with your soul. "

"You want This King's soul?"

The white clothed man seemed to be slightly surprised and was slightly stunned. He immediately started laughing loudly, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. "Kid, do you know who this king is?"

"Isn't he the former Heavenly King of the Upper Realm?"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "I have even killed the clone of the Upper Realm Sky Sovereign, let alone a mere former Upper Realm Heavenly King. Do you know what it means to be less feathery than a chicken? No matter how powerful you were in the past, you are now just a mere cultivator from the lower realms. If you still had the strength of the Upper Realm King, you would have appeared a long time ago.

Chapter 1299 - Ice Crystal Skeleton

Although Tang Huan did not know why the white-clothed man came down from the upper realms or when he arrived at the lower realms, she was certain that he had arrived at the lower realms for a very, very long time.

In fact, the person who named the cave probably knew that he was a Heaven King from the upper realms.

However, regardless of his identity, that was a matter of the past. He should be a Spirit Dao Cultivator by now, perhaps even stronger than Tang Huan by a little, but it should be limited. Otherwise, he would have already made his move, there was no need to hide in the shadows for so long.

Tang Huan might not necessarily be able to defeat him, but there was absolutely no problem with preserving her life. This was also where Tang Huan had the confidence to chat and be calm in front of the white clothed man.

"How dare you!"

The white clothed man let out a cold cry. A green aura flashed across his face and anger was hidden between his brows. "Little fellow, if you underestimate this king, you will have to pay a heavy price. You must not regret it!"

As he spoke, the man in white revealed a bewildered expression.

"Don't worry, I will not regret it."

Tang Huan laughed loudly, "High Realm King... Oh, no, it's the soul of the former Heavenly King of the Upper Realm, I'm sure of it! " While speaking, Tang Huan had already raised the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", and its excited trembling resounded throughout the world, as the increasingly majestic sword intent filled an extremely wide area.

"Wait!"

The white-clothed man's eyes narrowed and he suddenly shouted, "Little fellow, you just said that you killed the avatar projection of Upper Realm Sky Sovereign. Is that true?"

"Of course it's true!" Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

"You're lying!"

However, the white-clothed man shouted loudly, "Kid, you think you can deceive this king?"

How could an Empyrean from the upper realms possibly have a avatar projection that you could kill just like that! This king will never believe that a mere Nascent Soul stage cultivator like you would have such power. "

"What does whether you believe me or not have to do with me?"

Tang Huan smirked, "Let me tell you again, when I killed the avatar of the upper realm, I had not formed my Nascent Soul yet ... Alright, now that I have finished speaking, let me properly experience the methods of this former Heavenly King of the Upper Realm. "

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had already begun to move the moment the words left her mouth, releasing a sharp piercing sound. In merely an instant, several tens of gigantic sword beams whizzed towards the white-clothed man like a waterfall, causing a storm that covered a radius of several hundred meters.

The man in white collected his thoughts and snorted coldly.

The instant he put away the "Heaven's Heart Bell", both of his hands clawed forward, and the crystal-clear white claw appeared once more. The approaching sharp sword beam was like cloth, as it was torn into two pieces, while the white-clothed man pierced through it like lightning.

"Whoosh!"

In the blink of an eye, the distance between the white-clothed man and Tang Huan had become less than ten meters. The five fingers on his right hand hooked towards Tang Huan, and between the dense bones, it seemed as though a thin layer of ice had condensed. A bone-piercing chill instantly spread throughout heaven and earth and wherever it passed, even the surrounding space seemed to have been frozen.

Tang Huan's pupils abruptly shrank as she immediately pushed the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" to the limit. On the body of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", an almost transparent flame already surged.

The white-robed man frowned slightly, but the bone claw didn't slow down in the slightest. An incomparably cold intent emanated from it, permeating the air.

"Swish!"

Tang Huan's sword flashed like a ray of light, directly thrusting towards the claw. Above the sword, flames spiralled and a terrifying sword intent surged out like a tidal wave, interweaving crazily with the cold.

"Ding!"

In a split-second, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" and the bone claw had already made contact, and unexpectedly produced a crisp sound similar to the clashing of metals. Tang Huan felt as if she had been struck by a giant boulder. The two of them fiercely retreated dozens of meters with their swords drawn.

The white-clothed man also uncontrollably drifted backwards. His bone claw was already covered by a layer of flame and that layer of ice seemed to be rapidly dissipating.

"What kind of Dao fire is this!"

Anger surfaced on the white-clothed man's face. With a ripping sound, the layer of ice on the surface of the white bones was like flesh. It lifted off the surface of the bones and also took away the transparent flame on top.

In less than a blink of an eye, the ice crystal had completely melted, leaving only the flame floating in the air. Then, like a piece of iron attracted by a magnet, the flame quickly flew towards Tang Huan's direction. Seeing this scene, the man in white was even more surprised.

"Swish!"

In response to the white-clothed man, a sharp sound pierced through the air.

A hundred meters away, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in Tang Huan's hands slashed out once again. A huge sword light with a "Dao flame" wrapped around it split the air and shot towards the white-clothed man like lightning. At this moment, Tang Huan's expression became serious. For the first time in a long time, he had seen someone break through his "Dao Flame" attack so easily. The strength of the white-clothed man seemed to be even stronger than he had expected.

Seeing this, the man in white was enraged. He howled and the two bone claws danced rapidly. The shadows of the claws filled the sky as they met the enormous sword ray.

The next moment, an earth-shaking sound echoed.

The fierce collision caused the layers of claw images to shatter and the Strength Qi to swiftly fill the air. The sword beam also exploded apart, bringing with it countless specks of flames that shot out in all directions. However, in less than the time of a single breath, only flames were crazily dancing in that area.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared in the midst of the flames. The majestic "dao flame" roared out from within his body, and actually condensed into an almost transparent fire dragon, clawing and clawing at the white clothed man as it roared out. Wherever it passed, the surrounding flames would quickly gather together, and the fire dragon's body would swiftly expand.

The eyes of the white clothed man were cold and harsh. In an instant, it was as if his entire body had turned into bones, and countless sparkling and translucent white-colored odors rose from his bones, quickly transforming and congealing in the air. After an instant, a huge, hundred meter tall ice crystal skeleton was revealed.

"Roaaaaaar!"

With an earthshaking roar, the ice crystal skeleton stretched out its giant claws and charged straight at the fire dragon without dodging. With a "peng" sound, the fire dragon entered the ice skeleton's body through the crack between the bones. Then, it twisted its body, taking advantage of the momentum and spiralling upwards.

However, at almost the same time, the two gigantic claws of the skeleton had already appeared in front of Tang Huan. The dense and cold power of the Law of the Tao howled out, as if it could seal everything in ice.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's expression changed slightly, she suddenly gritted her teeth and activated his "Dao Nascent Soul". The "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" shot out of her body without the slightest delay, and in an instant, it expanded to the limit as it welcomed the two gigantic claws of bones formed from ice crystals.

Chapter 1300 Temporarily Sending Your Soul!

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the two bone claws imprinted themselves on the cauldron.

As though he had suffered a heavy blow, Tang Huan let out a stuffy groan as he displayed the sacred art "Void Evasion".

Seemingly at the same time Tang Huan's figure disappeared, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flashed past the place where he originally stood with lightning speed, and the air violently shook.

A faint sound of pain could be heard for a moment.

When Tang Huan's figure appeared again, she was already thousands of meters away, and the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' had finally slowed down after traversing thousands of meters in the air. Under the guidance of Tang Huan's mind, they floated towards him who was hundreds of meters away from him. However, their bodies suddenly shrank, and by the time they returned to Tang Huan's side, they had already returned to their original state.

"Pfft!"

The cauldron had already returned to the Dantian between the mind instructs (in a second), but Tang Huan could no longer hold it in any longer and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

At this moment, Tang Huan was indeed severely injured, and the soul which had merged with the "Intangible Buddha" and the "God Casting Crystal," on the other hand, was not really injured either. However, her internal organs had been completely displaced, and it was likely that countless cracks had already appeared on her body, just like the "Heaven's Heart Bell."

Of course, Tang Huan was a "Sun Spirit Body", as long as he had some time, such injuries could quickly heal.

It was fortunate that the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" blocked it. Otherwise, even if Tang Huan possessed a "Sun Spirit Body", her flesh body would probably still be on the verge of exploding. At that moment, without the bit of buffer time brought by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace," Tang Huan would not even be able to use "Air Escape".

Relatively speaking, after being knocked away by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the damage received could not be any lesser.

Tang Huan took a light breath, her mind becoming calm like never before. With a slight thought, violent "Primal Chaos Daos" whizzed out from within her body, and spread wildly in all directions like floodwaters. In the blink of an eye, the nearly transparent flames covered an area of tens of metres around him.

On the opposite side, after the ice crystal skeleton slapped away the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the spiraling fire dragon had already dissipated. In the blink of an eye, the flames had nearly covered its entire body. At this moment, the ice crystal skeleton was melting like snow under the blazing sun at an astonishing speed.

The white clothed man did not pay any attention to the ice crystal skeleton, looking at Tang Huan who was thousands of meters away, his eyes revealed killing intent, in that moment, he extended his hand and grabbed, a bone blade that was several metres long appeared in his palm out of nowhere.

"Whoosh!"

With a slight flash, the distance between the white clothed man and Tang Huan was already less than a hundred meters. However, a sea of fire separated the two of them.

"Go!"

Tang Huan's expression was solemn, and with a low shout, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" that had expanded to a radius of a hundred meters seemed to have transformed into a spirit object that

possessed life. It instantly created a monstrous wave of flames, wave after wave pressing down towards the white-clothed man, and Tang Huan's figure had already been completely covered.

The man in white snorted with a dark look in his eyes.

"Swish!"

The white clothed man's bone blade chopped out thirty-six times in an instant. The ghastly white blade flashed and formed a huge vortex as it spiraled forward. Surrounding the vortex of the blade light was a bone chilling storm that covered nearly a hundred meters of space.

However, just as the whirlpool of blade light was about to touch the wave of fire, a painting of a mountain and river suddenly appeared and quickly unfurled in front of the wave of fire.

In the next moment, the radiant blade landed on the painting.

"..."

An earth-shaking explosion did not appear. When the saber light and the cold storm that had enveloped the painting came into contact with each other, it disappeared without a trace like a clay ox disappearing into the sea. It did not stir up even the slightest wave. The sudden appearance of this strange situation caused the white-robed man to be bewildered.

However, before he could figure out what had happened, the picture scroll blended into the sea of flames, and the wave formed by the flames came crashing down from the sky with lightning speed. The white-clothed man had no time to dodge at all, and in an instant, he was completely covered.

"Ha!"

A furious roar erupted from the flame.

Soon after, a dense white light tore apart the flames, and a white shadow shot out like lightning. It was no longer the handsome man in white, but instead, it was a sparkling white skeleton.

However, the long and narrow bone blade was still on the claw.

"Damn it, you actually destroyed This King's physical body!"

An angry roar resounded throughout the world. The skeleton's long blade swept out, and a huge blade light cut through the air like a waterfall, flying towards the flaming platform.

"You hurt my internal organs, and I'll destroy your body. We're even now." In about half a blink of an eye, the overwhelming sea of flames had already disappeared. Tang Huan's figure was immediately revealed, "Your soul will temporarily stay on this pair of skeleton's body. We will retrieve it in the future.

Before his voice fell, Tang Huan's figure had already explosively retreated backwards.

"Bastard, don't even think about leaving!" The bone blade swept through the empty space, causing Tang Huan to want to leave.

"Right now, even if you can't kill me, I can't either. If I were you, I would have searched for a new body at the fastest speed possible instead of chasing after my enemies."

Another wave of laughter rang out.

The moment the voice fell, Tang Huan had already disappeared without a trace.

The skeleton suddenly stopped, and inside its sinister skull, a group of dense white-colored odor began to undulate, as if they were pondering about something.

"Tang Huan, this time this king has underestimated you."

A moment later, a voice that was close to clenching his teeth resounded in the air. "Next time, This King will definitely not let you escape. Your body, your magic tools and Dao artifacts, I'll take all of your divine crystals!" Then the skeleton turned its head and scanned the area.

After the Ancient Thunderclap was killed, the surrounding Heavenly Will City cultivators began to flee.

Although the battle between Tang Huan and that fake Young City Master made everyone extremely curious, at a time like this, no matter how intense the curiosity was, it wasn't as important as one's own life. Regardless of whether Tang Huan won in the end or the young city lord won, it was no good for the cultivators of Heavenly Will City.

Right now, there was no longer a figure to be seen in the surrounding space.

"This king is temporarily unable to kill that Tang Huan, so how can I not deal with you bunch of trash?" With a cold laugh, the skeleton then picked a direction and sped away.