

W. Master 1301

Chapter 1301 - Burning Flame's Call for help!

After a few thousand li, Tang Huan had stopped using the Yin and Yang Void Method? "Sky Escape!"

Tang Huan had used the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" to transfer the wave of attack that she had unleashed onto the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", and actually created a huge spatial crack in the cave, which required a large amount of energy in order to repair.

It was because of this attack that Tang Huan realized that with her current strength, it was impossible to kill this person.

Since he could not kill him, there was no need to pester him any further. Hence, Tang Huan immediately made the decision to temporarily leave this Heaven's Will City.

Of course, if he did not give up, Tang Huan would only continue to fight him.

Fortunately, after that fellow's body was destroyed by the "Primal Chaos Dao Fire", he did not completely lose his mind. When he realized that it was very difficult to kill Tang Huan, he decisively stopped his pursuit.

However, Tang Huan understood that in the future, there would definitely be another battle between him and that fellow.

After knowing that he was the skeleton in the "Ancient King's Cave", Tang Huan had a very clear understanding of him. Even if he didn't meet that guy today in the Heavenly Will City, that guy would one day enter the Forging God Great World to find him and seize his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and body.

The encounter in the ancient cave had already determined that they would become enemies.

Although the skeleton had never returned to the Heaven Realm, it would definitely become stronger and stronger. If in the days to come, Tang Huan's strength did not progress at all, and if they met again, it would be extremely dangerous.

Of course, there was no point in thinking too much about it now. It was best to return to the "Heavenly Ancient Region" first.

Whoosh.

Tang Huan's body was like a stream of light, the sound of her body tearing through the air was like a thread, continuous and endless.

Those cultivators were all extremely frightened, trying their best to get far away. They suddenly changed their direction and ran for a good while, but after seeing that Tang Huan did not chase after them, they heaved a sigh of relief.

Before long, Tang Huan had already entered the serene valley between the two cliffs.

In the middle of the canyon, the new palace hall was completely silent. The Void Transformation cultivators that were originally guarding the hall had already disappeared without a trace. It was obvious that they had long since escaped.

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop for a moment. Very quickly, she passed through the passage and returned to the cave of "Spirit Realm South".

The hall at the entrance of the cave was equally silent. The cultivator guarding the cave had disappeared without a trace. It was likely that he had also learned of the great change that had occurred in Heaven's Will City.

Tang Huan did not mind, she contacted a puppet and easily found out the situation in Forging God Great World.

The numerous Void Transformation Stage cultivators that had gathered at the Yan Yang City had long ago started to head north to the Heavenly Region under the guidance of the few people that Tang Huan had appointed. He had already traveled about half the distance, and the Void Transformation Stage cultivators who were still hiding in the shadows before and did not go to the Yan Yang City also appeared and rushed to the Heavenly Province.

As for the cultivators of the Heaven's Will City scattered throughout the provinces, they were similarly rushing to the Heavenly Province with all their might.

Now that the situation had developed, not to mention that Gu Jinglei had also given the order to retreat, it was estimated that it wouldn't be long before all the cultivators of the Heaven's Will City retreated from the Forging God Great World. However, once the news of the Heaven's Will City spread out, most likely those people wouldn't dare to go back. Instead, they would hide in various parts of the Ancient Regions.

Perhaps there would be a few that would escape into the Archaeus region.

However, in the current Heaven's Will City, all of the Nascent Soul stage cultivators had been killed. The strongest one was only on par with Yu Jiang, and he had suffered heavy losses, so he was no longer a threat to the Forging God Great World. On the other hand, the Forging God Great World was guarded by top class experts like Tang Huan.

"Forging God Great World is safe now, but I have enough to go have a headache myself."

couldn't help but shake his head and laugh when he thought of the skeleton in Heaven's Will City. He casually found a secret place to sit and meditate in the "Spirit Realm of South Asgard", then began to circulate his "Nascent Soul" and "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" with all his might, using his flesh body to heal his internal organs while recovering his energy.

"Help... "Help ..."

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan seemed to have sensed something and suddenly woke up. As if by reflex, she looked around and realised that the cry for help came from within her body.

"The Mind Stigma of the True Fire's spirit 'Burning Flame'?"

Tang Huan's mind could not help but be slightly moved. That cry for help actually contained a strong sense of fear.

The reason the Burning Flame Association was calling for help, was definitely because the spirit of the Great World of the Vermillion Bird had come running over here. Only the "Vermillion Bird", who was also a spirit of the True Fire, could cause such fear in Burning Flame. No matter how strong an ordinary cultivator was, they could do nothing about it, even the skeleton was the same.

Looking at the time, it was clear that the 'Vermillion Bird' of the True Fire had already entered the 'Celestial Realm' from Heaven's Will City.

"This cannot be delayed!"

Tang Huan's emotions fluctuated slightly. He was afraid that the next time he fought against the Heavenly King of the Upper Realm, he would have to rely on the spirit of the True Fire that came from the Vermillion Bird Great World.

If he was able to absorb and fuse them together, then the 'Dao Flame of Primordial Chaos' would definitely improve, and his own strength would also greatly increase.

With a thought, Tang Huan quickly investigated herself.

After such a long period of recovery, his internal injuries had completely healed. Whether it was the dao flame or his true essence, they had all recovered to their peak condition.

"We're leaving immediately!"

Tang Huan took a light breath, and without any hesitation, she immediately shot up, and in the next moment, Tang Huan's figure disappeared from her original location.

With the continuous usage of the sacred art "Void Evasion", Tang Huan's speed was unimaginably fast.

At this moment, not a single person could be seen in the Sky Region's Nine Colors City. All of the Heaven's Will City's cultivators had already fled into the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain".

The flames in the northern part of the city, which had already been raging unceasingly, seemed to have been stirred up by the hurricane, as they began to surge even more violently.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, a loud whistling sound came from the inheritance palace at the edge of the raging flames.

Powerful flames erupted from the entrance of the hall like an erupting volcano, and then crazily spread throughout the city. In just a few breaths of time, it had covered more than half of the city. This flame was a deep red in color, the color even denser than the True Fire that had already existed in the north part of the city.

The flames were like the raging waves of a stormy sea. As they fluctuated rapidly, they contracted rapidly.

Not long after, the flames that had covered most of the city had completely shrunk into the Inheritance Hall, but not long after, the crimson flames once again surged out, enveloping more than half of the city. The flames abnormally accumulated and then shrank back into the hall of the Inheritance Hall on the north side of the city.

The crimson red flames continued to circle one another as the hissing sounds rose and fell, creating waves of noise in the air.

At the same time, the huge mass of True Fire at the north of the city was shrinking bit by bit.

Chapter 1302 - Vermillion Bird

A few days had passed in the blink of an eye.

Inside the inheritance palace, a mind instructs (in a second) suddenly spread out, and the voice from the mind instructs (in a second) was low and imposing, "Burning Flame, give up resisting, I can leave you with a bit of Flame Seed, so that you won't lose your life from now on! Otherwise, it will take at most two to three months for you to completely disappear from this world. "

"Bullshit!"

Inside the flaming sculpture, the fiery red aura stopped flowing out and the mind instructs (in a second) of the True Fire's spirit also reverberated within the hall. It was filled with incomparable fury, "You think this old man would believe you? If you want to devour this old man's firepower, then continue to do so. This old man wants to see just who will be the one laughing at the end! "

Even though he said that, the anxiety in Fen Yan's tone was extremely obvious.

These few days, it kept asking Tang Huan for help. However, until now, Tang Huan had not appeared. Of course, this was also normal. Tang Huan might still be far away from the Yan State, and the distance between him and the Sky Region was too far, it definitely wouldn't be able to hurry over in a short period of time.

Its current enemy was the 'Vermillion Bird', the True Fire's spirit from the Vermillion Bird Great World.

The Vermillion Bird was indeed very powerful, and its devouring abilities were extremely brilliant. It was like a gigantic ball, constantly shrinking and expanding, and every time it expanded, it would release an incomparable amount of sucking power, instantly absorbing a large amount of fire power.

Being bound by the laws of the world, Burning Flame was completely unable to contend against the Vermillion Bird's sucking. After a few days, it had already lost a huge amount of firepower, causing it to feel heartache.

Even if Tang Huan were to come in the future and chase away the Vermillion Bird, it would not be able to return the firepower that it had lost.

"How stubborn!"

The Vermillion Bird's low voice was filled with rage, "Since you wish to court death, I shall grant you that wish."

At the same time, the terrifying power of sucking was released, and the fiery red aura that had just been cut off surged out of the sculpture like a flood. The blazing flame roared again and again, but there was nothing it could do about the loss of its own firepower.

"Huh?"

However, just as the scarlet flames extended to their limits, inside the inheritance palace, the Vermillion Bird suddenly exclaimed in an extremely surprised tone, "Who is it, to not be afraid of my True Fire?"

"Oh?"

Fen Yan slightly froze, and then seemed to have thought of something, and actually laughed wildly in joy, "Haha, it's him! It was him! "He's finally here ..."

"Him?"

"..."

Inside the Nine Colored City, the scarlet flames that rolled over, had already completely covered Tang Huan's figure within it.

"This True Fire is really strong!"

A happy smile emerged on Tang Huan's face.

Although this sea of fire that had suddenly appeared did not emit any heat to its surroundings, the heat contained within the flame was extremely terrifying. For an ordinary cultivator, even if their cultivation had reached the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, they would still be completely melted by the flames.

However, Tang Huan was different. Almost at the instant she was engulfed by the flames, he began to circulate the "Primal Chaos Dao flame".

However, Tang Huan knew the power of his "Primal Chaos Dao Flame", and was worried that she would scare the "Vermillion Bird" away, thus she did not let the "Dao Flame" leak out of his body. She only covered his body with a layer of firepower, which was enough to completely isolate the Vermillion Bird's True Fire.

"Hu!"

The flames were like a receding tide, quickly shrinking.

Tang Huan's body was like a stream of light as she jumped about within the flames as though she was flying. With a flick of her finger, she rushed into the inheritance palace on the north side of the city along with the flames.

The moment he entered the hall, Tang Huan didn't hesitate at all, the majestic "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" whistled out from his body, and in the blink of an eye, an almost transparent flame sealed the hall door. Although there was not a single trace of aura released, it gave off an extremely mysterious and profound feeling.

"Who are you?"

The ball of crimson red flame churned and warped rapidly, and after a moment, the ball of flames disappeared. Appearing in Tang Huan's line of sight was a young man with a slender body and delicate features, wearing a crimson robe condensed from fire.

This young man was naturally the Vermillion Bird.

"Tang Huan! "You're finally here!"

Fen Yan laughed loudly, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. From Tang Huan's previous performance, it was obvious that she did not fear the Vermillion Bird's firepower at all, and was thinking of driving it away. However, Tang Huan's Dao Fire seemed to have changed, and was completely different from the last time they met. This caused Fen Yan to be somewhat puzzled.

The Vermillion Bird frowned, looking at Tang Huan up and down from head to toe, "Tang Huan? I seem to have heard of this name somewhere before! "

"Of course you have."

"Your Forging God Great World's Heaven's Will City guys invaded this Forging God Great World, causing a huge disturbance. In the end, they were beaten up by Tang Huan one after another, which is already an extremely heavy loss, as if even a few elders who have successfully condensed their Dao Soul died."

"Five of the six Elders have died, while the other one is my golem."

Tang Huan said while beaming, "Oh right, the City Lord of Heaven's Will also died a few days ago. However, the one who killed him wasn't me, but a very powerful skeleton. "Heaven's Will City should be occupied by the skeleton by now. I estimate that it won't be long before the entire Vermillion Bird Great World becomes his domain."

"Ah?" Fen Yan was slightly surprised.

"Oh?"

The Vermillion Bird was also rather surprised, but then it laughed, "As long as Heaven's Will City is occupied then so be it. As for the life and death of the Vermillion Bird Great World, it has nothing to do with me. I am rather interested in you and your flame. If I'm not mistaken, it should be Dao-fire?"

Tang Huan didn't try to hide it from him and laughed slowly: "Tang Huan, my fire is called 'Primal Chaos Dao Fire'."

"Chaos Dao-Fire?"

The Vermillion Bird stared at the flames that had sealed the entrance, a hint of doubt flashing in its eyes.

Fen Yan couldn't help but exclaim softly as his mind instructs (in a second) transmitted an astonished emotion: "So it's like that, Tang Huan, your 'Dao Fire' has changed again!"

"There are tens of thousands of Dao flames in the upper realms. Although I've never entered the upper realms, I've heard quite a few stories about them, but this is the first time I've ever heard of Chaos Dao fire. However, this won't hurt. After I devour your Dao-fire, I'll naturally know what this so-called 'Dao Flame of Primordial Chaos' means. "

The Vermillion Bird stared at Tang Huan with its two eyes, the depths of its eyes revealed an unconcealable greed. Dao Fire was the fire of the Heaven Realm and could be said to be a rare occurrence in the lower realms. If one didn't seize it, then they would have wasted this opportunity in vain.

"Devour Tang Huan's dao flame?"

Back then, he also had the same idea, but unfortunately, not only did he not succeed, he was even extorted by Tang Huan to use a large amount of firepower and the "Divine Fire Pearl". Now, Tang Huan's flame had already transformed into a dao flame, how could it be easily swallowed?

Chapter 1303 - True Fire vs Dao Fire

"Kid, this old man can't help but admire your overestimation."

He wanted to see how the Vermillion Bird, who had devoured a large amount of his firepower, would suffer a crushing defeat in front of Tang Huan.

"Is that so?"

The Vermillion Bird snorted as it turned its head to glance at the fire sculpture.

When its gaze once again fell on Tang Huan, the Vermillion Bird's gaze was already incomparably cold and fierce, and said in a deep voice: "Tang Huan, that old fogey Fen Yan seems to have a lot of confidence in you, and I hope that you will not disappoint him. Let's see now, whether this True Fire of mine is powerful or your brilliant fire!"

"Chi!"

Just as she finished speaking, a spear made up of condensed flames appeared in the Vermillion Bird's hand, thrusting straight towards Tang Huan, its speed actually faster than lightning.

On the body of the spear that was several metres long, raging flames surged, a wave of incomparable heat spread out crazily. It was as if there was an ancient volcano inside the spear that was smashing towards Tang Huan. At this moment, the entire space within the inheritance palace seemed to be boiling.

Seeing that, Tang Huan smiled, and the 'Pure Yang Divine Sword' suddenly appeared in her hand.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan did not even bother to activate her sword beam, the white jade-like sword directly slashed towards the flaming spear, an ear-piercing whistle sounded out, the surface of the sword blade, was intertwined with an extremely dense Primal Chaos Dao Flame, the flame did not emit any Qi, but was able to cause the surrounding space to undulate.

In a split-second, the spear and sword collided together.

"Clang!"

Earth-shaking sounds suddenly erupted.

The Vermillion Bird retreated a few steps back, and the spear that seemed to be extremely powerful and powerful started to crumble, a terrifying heat wave swept in all directions, but it seemed to be able to melt everything, and did not manage to cause even the slightest damage to the sword in Tang Huan's hand.

However, the powerful impact from the heat wave caused Tang Huan, like the Vermillion Bird, to be forced back a few steps.

"This shot still lacks some flavor."

Tang Huan looked at the Vermillion Bird with a smile, as if she was commenting.

The Vermillion Bird's eyes flashed with anger. Hearing what was said, its expression darkened, and in an instant, it snorted coldly. It slapped its right hand, and intense flames surged in multiple levels, and in an instant, it had condensed into a gigantic palm that seemed to fill the entire space of the palace, pressing down towards Tang Huan.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan did not attack again. Instead, she calmly struck out with her fist. The fist shadows crazily expanded as it tore through the sky, as if it had completely sealed the space in front of it.

This was one of the five moves of the God Creation Scripture, Fist Seal!

In less than half a blink of an eye, Pang Shuo's fist shadow and the giant fiery red palm violently collided.

The powerful and terrifying Strength Qi was like a violent and stormy wave, rolling in all directions. Even if it was a towering giant mountain, if it was affected by this attack, it would probably collapse with a loud bang. However, this palace was still unshakable.

The inheritance palace was not something an ordinary palace could compare to, even if the entire Nine Colors City was destroyed, it would still be able to continue existing.

If it wasn't for this, the Vermillion Bird would have burned it to ashes a long time ago.

"Thump!" "Thump ~ ~ ~"

Heavy footsteps sounded out as the Vermillion Bird took another ten steps back. Every time it stomped its foot on the ground, a massive boulder would strike the ground.

"This time, it's not bad."

Tang Huan only took a few steps back to stabilize her body. She commented with a smile on her face, then changed the topic, "Vermillion Bird, you came from afar as a guest, and I allowed you to make two moves first. Now, as a guest, it's time to try out my master's methods."

As he spoke, the increasingly strong "Primal Chaos Daoism" roared out from within Tang Huan's body. Like a raging storm, it pressed down towards the Vermillion Bird layer after layer.

"Hmm?"

The moment the Vermillion Bird saw it, its expression changed.

When the hall door was sealed by the "Dao Flame", he felt that the flame was extremely mysterious. Now that Tang Huan had activated the "Dao Flame" to attack him, he immediately felt a suffocating pressure, and a deep feeling of fear emerged from the depths of his soul.

This feeling was very unfamiliar to the Suzaku.

He had never faced any enemies in the Vermillion Bird Great World, and even previous City Governors of the City of Heaven's Will had to respectfully address him as Senior when he came to the place he resided. For countless years, he had never known what fear was, let alone the trembling that came from the depths of his soul.

"Just what kind of 'Dao Fire' is this?"

The Vermilion Bird's eyes were wide open as it screamed in its heart. It was very confident in its own strength.

In terms of quality, "Dao Fire" was indeed superior to the Spiritual Fire and True Fire. However, to the True Fire that had existed for a long time, ordinary "Dao Fire" was not much of a threat. It was precisely because of this that he had the confidence to say that he wanted to devour Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Daos."

But only now did he realize that Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Daos Fire" could not be compared to ordinary Daos Fire.

Looking at the space in front of him that was rapidly fluctuating due to the 'Dao Flame of Primal Chaos', the Vermillion Bird actually felt an immense sense of danger. Not only that, the feeling was getting stronger and stronger.

"Brat, you should know Tang Huan's methods now. If this old man were you, she would have admitted defeat immediately, in case you make a fool of yourself!"

As if sensing the change in the Vermillion Bird's expression, Fen Yan couldn't help but laugh loudly in ridicule, his mind instructs (in a second) filled with pride.

No wonder he was so happy. The appearance of the Vermilion Bird caused heavy losses, and he had long hated the Vermilion Bird to the bone. Previously, he had been helpless against the Vermillion Bird, but now that Tang Huan had made a move and suppressed the Vermillion Bird's arrogance, he naturally had to grab the opportunity and ruthlessly ridicule it.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

After a short period of shock, the Vermillion Bird quickly came back to its senses. It released a heaven shaking roar, and then its body rapidly transformed.

In the next moment, a huge ball of deep-red flames appeared once again in the inheritance palace. A wave of intense twisting and turning occurred as a dark red flame actually roared and engulfed Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" from all directions.

From afar, the scarlet flame looked like an ancient beast that was opening its bloody mouth to swallow someone, and the space inside palace was dyed red by this phrase.

"Come at me!"

Tang Huan laughed heartily. Without the slightest bit of delay, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" continued to surge out from her body with the momentum of toppling mountains and overturning seas.

In the current lower realms, other than ancient experts like Yan Zu, Tang Huan was not afraid of any other living thing.

No matter how strong they were, whether it was the spirit of the True Fire such as the Burning Flame and the Vermillion Bird, the former Celestial King in the "Ancient Cave of the Heavenly King", or the projection of the Celestial Realm Sovereign on the mountain peak, all of the other living beings would be restricted by the laws of the world. No matter how strong they were, they would be limited to the Nascent Soul Stage.

Since this was the case, Tang Huan was naturally fearless.

Chapter 1304 - Raising Disturbances

In the blink of an eye, the True Fire and the dao flame fiercely clashed.

The sound was so loud that it felt like muffled thunder, and it seemed as if it could tear apart one's eardrums. The True Fire that came rolling from all directions seemed to have swallowed most of the

flames around Tang Huan and its body into its stomach. Under the impact of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame", the True Fire immediately expanded at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match.

In the next moment, the entire Inheritance Hall seemed to be filled with a deep red colored True Fire.

But right after, the True Fire was like a living being, wriggling frantically, as though it was trying to absorb and digest the Dao Flame that had just been swallowed.

"Wuuaaaaah ~ ~ ~"

However, before even one breath's time had passed, the shrill cry of the Vermillion Bird could be heard from within the True Fire. It was as if the Vermillion Bird had encountered some sort of extremely unbelievable situation.

Then, the True Fire retreated quickly like the tide, but did not leave completely, not long after, the scarlet flame was split into two. The ball of energy was extremely condensed and stopped on the inner side of the inheritance palace. It fluctuated rapidly, indicating that the Vermillion Bird's state of mind was extremely unstable.

The other ball of flame stopped in the distance, as the two balls of flames had already widened the distance between them by more than ten meters.

However, this ball of flame didn't exist for long before it completely melted away, revealing the near transparent "Primal Chaos Dao-Flame" once again. Within the churning and swaying flames, Tang Huan's figure became more and more clear, and that handsome face had a calm and composed expression.

Looking at the clump of scarlet flames, Tang Huan smiled from between her brows, and slowly said: "Vermillion Bird, how does my 'Primal Chaos Dao Flame' feel?"

"Tang Huan, your fire, can actually melt my True Fire?"

Within the deep red flames, the Vermillion Bird's enraged mind instructs (in a second) transformed into a voice, as it transmitted outwards. He had indeed felt danger from Tang Huan's dao flame, but he did not know how that danger would appear.

Now, he completely understood what kind of danger it was, but it was difficult for him to accept this reality.

The True Fire that he had refined for countless years was actually melted by Tang Huan's dao flame so easily. Just now, if he hadn't made a prompt decision, he would have been able to completely separate that portion of the flames from the Dao Flame. Now, he had lost at least double of its firepower.

The Vermillion Bird was very clear that its own strength was not weaker than Tang Huan's. However, the massive difference in the quality of its firepower caused his True Fire to crumble upon contact.

If this continued, how could they still contend against Tang Huan?

"Vermillion Bird, you're dead for sure!"

"You have flaunted your strength in front of this old man for so many days, causing this old man's firepower to be greatly damaged. However, I had thought that there would be such a day. Haha, just you wait.

He had already guessed that Tang Huan would be powerful enough, but only now did he realize that the power of Tang Huan's flames still far exceeded her expectations.

"Idiot!" "Shut up!"

The Vermillion Bird was enraged and berated sternly.

"Little bastard, how dare you be so rude to this old man!"

The Vermillion Bird ignored the blazing fire, the flames fluctuated, revealing its slender figure once again, its two eyes staring straight at Tang Huan who was standing in the middle of the dao flame.

In the depths of his soul, there was a faint hint of understanding, "Tang Huan, if my senses are not wrong, your 'Primal Chaos Daoflame' contains the time source for the Law of the Tao, and is the world's most fundamental 'Daos Fire'. Not only can it dissolve all True Fire s, it can also melt all types of Dao flames!"

"Chaos ..." "Chaos ..."

Fen Yan was greatly shocked. He could not help but curse at the Vermillion Bird, and after muttering a few words, he couldn't help but exclaim, "The 'Primal Chaos Dao-flame', it's actually this kind of flame."

Not only was Fen Yan extremely shocked, Tang Huan was also greatly shocked when he caught sight of the Vermillion Bird's mind instructs (in a second).

In a moment, a thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind.

Previously, he had been befuddled by the onlookers, but now that the Vermillion Bird had explained everything to him, Tang Huan immediately understood the secret of "Primal Chaos Daos Fire".

He had never imagined that what he possessed was actually a Dao flame of the most primordial type. At this moment, Tang Huan could truly be considered to have realized just how abundant the gift Yan Zu had given him was. If this "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" continued to grow, then he would definitely not be able to enjoy it for the rest of his life.

"Vermillion Bird, you're wrong."

After that, Tang Huan had already recovered from her shock and said with a smile, "Not only can my 'Primal Chaos Daos' melt all the flames in the world, it can also swallow all the flames in the world. You can't possibly be my opponent, and it's even more impossible for you to escape from the Inheritance Hall today. If you give up resisting, I can leave you with a spark. "

Tang Huan was not lying, the spirit of the True Fire, was rarely seen.

For a large world, to have a spirit of the True Fire was already considered very good. Many large worlds might not even have a True Fire, and even if they had a True Fire, they might not be able to give birth to a powerful fire spirit like the Vermillion Bird and Burning Flame. It was indeed a pity for such a creature to die completely.

If the Vermillion Bird knew what was good for it, Tang Huan wouldn't mind giving it a way out. Of course, if he did not stubbornly resist to the end, Tang Huan would also not show mercy.

"It can swallow all flames?"

The Vermillion Bird's pupils shrank. If it was at the beginning, he would never have believed what Tang Huan had said. But now, he did not. At this moment, he finally understood why Tang Huan had ignited a pillar of fire and sealed the hall door as soon as she entered the inheritance palace.

Tang Huan was afraid that he would run away.

The Inheritance Hall was indestructible. Even if he were to go all out, it would be hard to destroy it. There was only one exit here, and that was the hall door. It was sealed, and it was impossible for him to escape even if he had wings.

After understanding this, the Suzaku was filled with bitterness in her heart.

Today was probably the end of the line. However, after sending out all his firepower, with only a spark remaining, how could he be willing to do that?

With a quick thought, the Vermillion Bird laughed, "Tang Huan, for your flame to evolve to such a state, it definitely needs a lot of firepower. From what I know, his firepower is probably the same as your sucking. "Today, you actually helped him. You have truly surprised me."

"Huh?"

Tang Huan raised her eyebrows, as she understood the meaning of the Vermillion Bird's words. She could not help but smile.

However, before Tang Huan could say anything, Fen Yan shouted: "Vermillion Bird, don't sow discord here. This old man was indeed drawn quite a bit of firepower by Tang Huan, but so what? At that time, it was because this old man coveted Tang Huan's Spiritual Fire and he did not kill all of it.

"Fen Yan, I didn't expect you to be so stupid!"

The Vermillion Bird sneered, "Do you really think that Tang Huan will let you off just because you said that? After you devour my firepower, it will be your turn! If the two spirits of the True Fire were able to raise his dao flame by a huge amount, how can he just let them go like that? "

Chapter 1305 - Confronting Death

Tang Huan could naturally see that the Vermillion Bird was trying to sow discord between him and Fen Yan. If Fen Yan were to be swayed by his words, the combined might of the two spirits of the True Fire would greatly increase their chances of escape. However, Tang Huan was not in a hurry. He wanted to see how exactly Burning Flame would choose.

"Little bastard, you don't have to waste your time, I believe in Tang Huan!"

Only a moment later, Fen Yan coldly cried out.

Although he was unhappy with Tang Huan extorting a large amount of her firepower and the "Divine Fire Bead", he still chose to stand on Tang Huan's side at this moment. In fact, only you would believe that Tang Huan would be able to join hands with the Vermillion Bird to fight against Tang Huan.

With him sharing the pressure from Tang Huan, the Vermillion Bird would be able to escape much easier.

If the Vermillion Bird was able to escape, it would be restricted by the laws of the world, but it could only stay here. If it was really enemies with Tang Huan, its firepower would definitely be exhausted by Tang Huan, and the Vermillion Bird that had already escaped, would definitely not be able to come back to save him. The Vermillion Bird dug a huge pit, how could he possibly jump into it?

If they couldn't kill Tang Huan, the combination of the two spirits of the True Fire would be a joke.

Furthermore, even if they could really kill Tang Huan, the Vermillion Bird would probably be the next in line to devour his True Fire Spirit's firepower.

Compared to the Vermillion Bird, Fen Yan trusted Tang Huan more.

"Vermillion Bird, Burning Flame is right. It's best if you don't waste your time."

Fen Yan was not stupid after all, as he was not used by the Vermillion Bird as a spear, "I shall ask you one last time, are you going to give up on resisting, or die trying to hold on until the end!"

The Vermillion Bird already knew that there was no longer any possibility for it to incite the flames to join hands. Once it heard Tang Huan's words again, its complexion couldn't help but change.

Not long after, the Vermillion Bird gritted its teeth, "Tang Huan, I can give up on resisting, but at most, I can only give you 50% of my power."

"Fifty percent? Impossible! At most, I can only leave you with a spark. Your firepower, I advise you to take it all! "

Tang Huan sneered.

The Vermillion Bird saw that Tang Huan's words did not give it any room to moderate down, and was immediately infuriated, fiercely saying, "Since it's like that, don't blame me for dying together with you!"

"Looks like you still haven't figured out the situation and want to die together with me? You think you're worthy? "

Tang Huan scoffed, and before she finished his sentence, the already stagnant "Primal Chaos Daos" once again surged.

The Vermillion Bird was shocked, it immediately retreated. Tang Huan only glanced at it, then ignored it, using all her might to ignite her dao flame, spreading out in all directions and taking over the space of the palace. As long as she continued like this, the Vermillion Bird would not be able to stand firm in any time.

The Vermillion Bird naturally knew of Tang Huan's intentions, and its eyes revealed a look of panic.

If Tang Huan truly took control of the entire palace, then she would truly have no way to turn back the situation. At that time, Tang Huan only needed to control the "Primal Chaos Daos" to envelop him from the surroundings, and he would have nowhere to run to.

He could not allow Tang Huan's dao flame to continue to expand like this!

"Tang Huan, I'll kill you!" The Vermillion Bird ferociously roared, and its body turned into a lump of scarlet flames. Following that, it began to surge with incomparable ferocity, as if it had gone mad.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

Immediately after, deafening explosions sounded in the hall, one after another, one after another.

The scarlet flame seemed to have been constantly detonated by millions of pounds of explosives. Terrifying flames surged from the center of the flame, rolling in all directions like monstrous waves. There were actually layers upon layers, without end. The waves of flame carried an unparalleled, unstoppable force with them. It was as if they were unstoppable, and possessed astonishing might.

After a few seconds, the first wave of flames clashed with the spread of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" and the True Fire immediately burned up.

But before this wave of True Fire could be completely burned, the second wave of flames roared and arrived, followed by the third wave, the fourth wave ... The Vermillion Bird no longer cared about the loss of its firepower. It urged its flames to forcefully resist the 'Dao Primal Chaos Flame', pressing forward wave after wave.

A method like the Vermillion Bird risking its life at all costs had played a major role.

In just a short two breaths of time, the True Fire that was originally condensed inside of the palace had already arrived at the center of the palace, and was rolling forward.

"Interesting!"

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

Then, with a thought, the flames in front of Tang Huan surged, and instantly formed a thick barrier that blocked the Vermillion Bird's path. In the next moment, the raging fire front man ferociously slammed against the wall of flames.

The loud sound of the collision echoed in the Inheritance Hall. The fire barrier began to tremble violently, but after an instant, it became stable again. However, at this time, the second wave of crimson flames slammed onto the wall of flames with a thunderous roar.

And then the third wave, the fourth wave

Waves of flames struck against the walls of flames, and the Vermillion Bird allowed its True Fire to be ignited by the Dao flames, fighting with all its might to open up a path to the outside of the hall.

Sensing the Vermillion Bird's movements, the corner of Tang Huan's lips slightly raised, and a faint smile surfaced on her face.

"Hu!"

After a moment, a hissing sound suddenly burst forth. It was the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' that flashed out from Tang Huan's Dantian, and in a blink of an eye, it had expanded to become more than ten meters long. Although it wasn't the same as the time when Gu Jinlong and the City of Heaven and the Thunder were fighting, the body of the cauldron was still extremely powerful.

In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the gigantic cauldron had already passed through the fire wall and appeared above the Vermillion Bird's head.

"Buzz!"

An abnormally intense trembling sound resounded through the palace as the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" operated at high speed. A terrifying power of sucking immediately surged out and poured down from the cauldron, and in an instant, the ball of True Fire below was completely engulfed by the terrifying power.

In the blink of an eye, strand after strand of fiery red aura separated from the True Fire and entered Tang Huan's cauldron.

"This... This was ... "Dao Artifact?"

The Vermillion Bird cried out in shock from the surging True Fire.

This sudden appearance of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", as well as the effects it had displayed, immediately magnified the Vermillion Bird's anxiety and panic by tens of times. In the depths of his soul, an emotion called "despair" had uncontrollably surfaced.

Tang Huan did not reply, she only continued to activate the cauldron, and absorb the True Fire's firepower.

"This is not a Dao weapon but a magic tool. Boy, dying under a magic tool is your greatest honor. Accept your fate. You're done for today!" Fen Yan could not help but cry out, but he secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, he was not persuaded by this kid, otherwise, it would be too late to regret.

"F ..." A magical equipment? "

What Fen Yan said, was like the last straw that broke the camel's back, and he screamed out hoarsely, "Tang Huan ... Stop... Stop, I. "I admit defeat..."

Chapter 1306 - Dao Fire Ascension

"Haha, Nine Color City, your father is back!"

"I really didn't expect that we would be able to return here."

"Motherf * cker, the grandsons of the City of Heavenly Will did escape quite quickly. It's just too bad that this Nine Colors City has been defeated to such an extent."

"..."

In the air above Nine Colors City, shouts sounded out.

In the air, dozens of figures were already standing. These were all Void Transformation Stage cultivators from the Forging God Great World.

Everyone looked down at the city with different expressions. Some of them were excited, some of them were sighing deeply, some of them were feeling regretful, and some of them were feeling extremely emotional.

The cultivators of the Heavenly Will City had come and left, but the appearance of the Nine Colors City had changed drastically.

Aside from the blazing flames in the north of the city and the unshakeable Inheritance Hall, as well as the thirty-six great Teleportation Formations in the city that were still intact, there were ruins everywhere else. The area near the Inheritance Hall was even more miserable, almost all of it in ruins.

"Let's go. We'll enter the city first and clean up."

Dozens of people quickly floated down.

Following them, more and more cultivators gathered from all over, the first to arrive were the experts of the Virtual Level. After the news that all the cultivators of the Heaven's Will City had fled to the Ancient Realm, a large number of ordinary cultivators began to gather around.

The reconstruction of Nine Colors City proceeded in an orderly manner, and as time passed, the city gradually became more lively.

In just a few short months, the Nine Colors City had once again returned to its bustling appearance of the past.

However, compared to the gradually bustling Nine Colors City, the northern part of the city, the palace which was previously used to carry out the inheritance of the True Fire, remained quiet and serene throughout. Even though there were no guards at the entrance of the Inheritance Hall, even a powerful expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage wouldn't dare to casually approach the entrance, much less enter the hall.

In the eyes of the vast majority of cultivators, the inheritance palace was like a sacred place, and the reason was simple: Tang Huan was cultivating in the hall.

After the huge battle outside the Yan Yang City, Tang Huan's prestige had reached its peak in the Forging God Great World.

Countless people viewed Tang Huan as a hero who saved the Forging God Great World, and a few months had passed since then. Tang Huan's prestige had soared by a large amount, and he had become an existence close to a legend.

Because a few months ago, Tang Huan had entered Heaven's Will City alone and killed the Fourth Elder in front of the Heaven's Will City's Gu Jinglei. After that, Tang Huan and Gu Jinglei had fought and pretended to be injured, luring out an even more powerful enemy. She had easily killed Gu Jinglei and fought fiercely with Tang Huan, but in the end her body had been destroyed by Tang Huan, so in the short term, she would not pose any threat to Forging God Great World.

Initially, this news only spread among the Void Transformation Stage cultivators, but very quickly, it spread throughout the entire Nine Colors City, and even to the Forging God Great World.

Countless people were shocked by Tang Huan's strength.

As for the strong enemy whose flesh was destroyed by Tang Huan, many cultivators were curious. Originally, they thought that the Forging God Great World was the strongest in Heavenly Will City, but they never thought that there would be an even stronger person. However, he should be an enemy of Heaven's Will City, not a friend. Otherwise, he wouldn't have attacked Gu Jinglei.

Despite their curiosity, they weren't worried at all.

For that person to be able to easily kill Gu Jinglei, it showed that he was very strong, but he was humiliated by Tang Huan, which showed that Tang Huan was not weaker than him. With Tang Huan taking charge, the current Forging God Great World was no longer afraid of anyone, and if that person dared to come over, Tang Huan would definitely not do anything.

Time flew. Unknowingly, it was another early morning.

"Hu!"

Inside the Inheritance Hall, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and heaved a long sigh of relief. The smile in his eyes grew wider as she spent several months to finally absorb all of the Vermillion Bird's firepower.

Immediately after, Tang Huan thought of something and the air above her right palm began to fluctuate rapidly, forming the outline of a ball of flame.

After absorbing the Vermillion Bird's firepower, the nearly transparent primordial flames actually became completely transparent ... It gave off an extremely marvelous feeling.

At this moment, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" still did not emit any aura, if someone who was not familiar with it saw this scene, they would definitely not view it as a flame. They would only feel that Tang Huan had used some kind of strange method to cause the air in her palm to fluctuate unceasingly.

"Tang Huan, your fire has indeed improved greatly."

Inside the fire sculpture, Fen Yan's mind instructs (in a second) being released, was actually incomparably shocked.

These few months, he had watched Tang Huan absorb the Vermillion Bird's firepower bit by bit. Right now, Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Daos" was even more difficult for others to detect, but the feeling it gave him was that it was even more dangerous. In Tang Huan's palm, it was as if an incomparably ferocious ancient beast was hidden within that small transparent flame. Anyone who dared to provoke it would probably be engulfed in one gulp.

"Fen Yan, speaking of this, I also have to thank you."

Tang Huan laughed, "If it weren't for the Vermillion Bird being lured here by you, I think it would have taken me a lot of effort to find his true body in the Vermillion Bird Great World."

The Vermillion Bird was different from the blazing flames. The blazing flames were restricted here and couldn't go anywhere. The Vermillion Bird was extremely mysterious within the great world that he resided in.

On that side, there was also the True Fire's inheritance grounds. Furthermore, there were a total of eight places, but those places were all small Fire Elementals that had been separated from each other by the Vermillion Bird, without a single trace of intelligence. In the entire Vermillion Bird Great World, the Vermillion Bird's true form was probably only known to a handful of people, such as the City Lord of Heaven's Will, Gu Lighting.

Gu Jinglei, Mo Qiuqiu and the rest were already dead. Even if Tang Huan wanted to ask someone, she wouldn't be able to.

Judging from this, Fen Yan had indeed helped Tang Huan greatly.

When he heard Tang Huan's words, Fen Yan couldn't help but laugh bitterly. This time, in order to help him, he had lost more than twenty percent of her firepower, and adding the things that Tang Huan had absorbed in the past, she didn't know how long it would take to recover.

"Don't be sad. You've helped me, so I won't treat you unfairly."

Tang Huan naturally knew what Fen Yan was thinking, and said with a smile, "I'll leave this Fire Seed of the Vermillion Bird for you. After I have it, I believe that you have a way to escape from this place and climb into the sky."

With that, Tang Huan grabbed out with her hand, and a round object rose up from the ground into her palm. It was about the size of a bowl, crystal clear, and suffused with a dark red luster. It was the Vermillion Bird's Fire Seed. Tang Huan had completely absorbed all the firepower, causing the Vermillion Bird to fall into a deep slumber.

If he left this spark to the Burning Flame, he would have the opportunity to use the Golden Cicada to escape its shell.

If he succeeded, then naturally he could go through tribulation and ascend to the heavens, and the Vermillion Bird would take his place to stand guard here and conduct the inheritance of the True Fire for the cultivators of the Forging God Great World. Of course, the reason why he could do this was because the Cast God did not die from Burning Flame. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to escape the shackles of the laws of the world.

"Really?" Burning Flame was in disbelief.

"Of course."

Tang Huan raised her hand and threw the Fire Seed over. Instantly, a ball of fire red Qi shot out from the sculpture and wrapped around the Fire Seed, pulling it inside. In the next moment, Burning Flame's wild and joyous laughter resounded from within the inheritance palace: "Tang Huan, thank you! "Many thanks!"

"..."

Tang Huan nodded slightly and without further words, she stood up and walked out of the palace with a smile. As soon as she left the inheritance palace, countless sounds of chatter entered her ears, as if she had suddenly walked into the human world from a secluded place. Tang Huan smiled. It was about time to do that!

Chapter 1307 - Hall of Honor

In the center area of the Nine Colors City, at the edge of the huge plaza stood a newly built hall, it was vast and imposing, the inside of the palace was extremely spacious, with each hall being about a hundred metres long and wide.

This hall was created by the cultivators of the Yan State's "Pure Yang Sword Sect" and it was even named "Hall of Honor".

It was said that this hall's name was personally set by Tang Huan, and very few people knew why Tang Huan gave it such a name, including the cultivators of Pure Yang Sword Sect.

It was noon and a large number of people had already gathered in the vast Hall of Glory. There were even people constantly joining in from outside the Hall.

These people were not ordinary cultivators, they were all the leaders of the various powers in the Thirty-six Prefectures of the Forging God Great World, and they were all Void Transformation Stage experts.

Not long ago, they had all received the notice and gathered here.

The ones who informed them were all cultivators of Pure Yang Sword Sect, and no one dared to be negligent, because they knew that the one standing behind Pure Yang Sword Sect was Tang Huan! That was a legendary Spirit Master at the Dao Origin Stage! The reason the Forging God Great World was able to resist the invasion of Heaven's Will City was all because of Tang Huan.

"Brother Huang, Brother Huang, you are familiar with Pure Yang Sword Sect's Sect Master Xi Yi and the seven great elders. Do you know why he has summoned us here today?"

"I'm not too sure either. I just went to ask and in the end, Sect Head Xi did not say anything. She only told us to wait here for a while and said that we would know very soon."

"..."

"Could it be that they are going to start a counterattack against the Heavenly Ancient Region?"

"Hehe, this old man has been waiting for this day for a long time!"

"Counterattack?" It really was possible that those fellows from Heaven's Will City would occupy the Skypalace Archaeus region. This would definitely not do. From my point of view, not only do I have to counterattack the City of Heaven's Will, I also have to charge into the City of Heaven's Will and take over the entire Vermillion Bird world. Everyone, what do you think? "

"Hegemonical domination of the world of the Vermillion Bird? Brother Qian is so bold! "However, this old man agrees."

"..."

Inside the palace, many Void Transformation Stage cultivators were muttering and making a lot of noise.

After a while, no one else entered the hall, and inside palace, there were already more than a thousand people gathered. In the entire Forging God Great World, there were definitely more than just a few forces. It was just that those sects and clans that were too weak obviously did not receive the notice.

By the side of Xi Yi, Wei Xuanshu and the others, they had already surrounded themselves in three layers.

There were too many cultivators who wanted to get information out of them, but of course, all of their efforts were in vain. The words of Xi Yi and the rest were extremely tight-lipped and did not leak out even the slightest bit. Seeing that, everyone could only feel helpless, but, they were sure, the one who called everyone together was Tang Huan herself!

He had already ended his cultivation in the Inheritance Hall?

"Everyone, please be quiet!"

While everyone was still guessing, Xi Yi seemed to have sensed something, and his expression suddenly became solemn as he shouted loudly.

The many cultivators in the hall seemed to have realized something and the originally noisy Hall of Glory immediately quieted down. One by one, their gazes turned towards the entrance of the hall. Sure enough, a slender black figure entered his vision, with a handsome young face. It was Tang Huan who had not walked out of the Inheritance Hall for many months.

Tang Huan seemed to be strolling leisurely as she walked in from outside the hall without any hurry. A faint smile hung on her face and her expression was warm, but every time she lifted his hand, it seemed to bring about a formless and terrifying pressure. It made everyone in the hall feel a shiver in the depths of their souls.

The surrounding cultivators who wanted to greet Tang Huan all swallowed their words back down their throat subconsciously. As for the cultivators in front, they also retreated to the side out of reflex. Soon, a ten-meter-wide path appeared in the crowd.

Although they could not feel anything, they all had a strong intuition that after training in the Inheritance Hall for a few months, Tang Huan's strength seemed to have become even stronger. Logically speaking, a cultivator with such terrifying strength should have long caused the Heavenly Road to descend, who knew how Tang Huan blocked the heavenly tribulation?

Such a question flashed through their minds, many of the cultivators looked at Tang Huan with more respect. The rest of the people were also eager for Tang Huan to stay in Forging God Great World for a longer period of time. After all, only Tang Huan had the power to fight against the strong enemy in Heaven's Will City.

Tang Huan floated forward, while the hall was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The surrounding cultivators did not dare make a sound, and Tang Huan did not say a single word, but seeing that the surrounding cultivators looked familiar, she smiled and nodded, as a form of greeting. After discovering Tang Huan's actions, those cultivators were overwhelmed by the unexpected favor, as if it was a great honor for them.

After a while, Tang Huan had already arrived at the inner parts of the palace, and was standing on the platform that was a meter tall, attracting everyone's gazes.

Two pairs of eyes slowly swept across, causing Tang Huan's expression to turn serious.

That formless pressure seemed to have increased a bit, causing everyone in the hall to reflexively hold their breath, not daring to be distracted at all.

"Everyone!"

Tang Huan finally opened her mouth as a smile appeared on her face, it was as if she was bathed in spring wind, her entire body relaxed, the oppressive feeling suddenly disappeared without a trace, "Today, inviting everyone to the Hall of Glory, there is a very important matter I want to discuss with you all."

"Young Sect Master, please speak."

"What important matter is it, have we slaughtered our way into the Archaeus region?"

"There's no need to discuss, Brother Tang Huan only needs to give us the order!"

"..."

The pressure was gone, and the crowd was no longer as restrained as before.

Tang Huan's hands pressed down, signaling for everyone to quiet down, and then she slowly said: "This time, the invasion of Heaven's Will City, caused many sects in our Forging God Great World to be completely destroyed, causing countless cultivators to lose their souls. Even though we have successfully expelled the Heaven's Will City, we are unable to recover the losses that we have already caused."

"The reason why we suffered such heavy losses is because our Forging God Great World Sects are numerous and are like a pile of scattered sand. Once an enemy approaches, we can only think of how to protect ourselves, not how to join hands and defend ourselves. Otherwise, even if Heaven's Will City has a Dao Soul stage expert, we would not have suffered such a crushing defeat. It would have been like there is no one else in the Forging God Great World, and all the sects would have been completely annihilated. "

"..."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, many cultivators nodded their heads.

This change in Forging God Great World caused many cultivators to ponder deeply. Aside from the Heaven's Will City, the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Forging God Great World was not much lower than the number in the City of Heaven's Will. However, under the attack of the City of Heaven's Will, the various sects had no way of fighting back.

If not for Tang Huan's strength turning the tide, the Forging God Great World would have already been completely occupied by the Heavenly Will City.

This has to be reflective.

However, there were some cultivators with high spirits who had a bad premonition, why would Tang Huan suddenly say such words?

Chapter 1308

"If the God of Creation ruled the world, how could such a thing have happened?"

Tang Huan sighed softly, her tone solemn. "I reckon that the moment the Heaven's Will City cultivators appeared in the ancient sky region, they would be gathered by the God Creation God's army and expelled! Therefore, I intend to disband all the sects and clans in Forging God Great World and reform the Thirty-sixth Province.

"What, disband all the sects and races?"

"Reorganize the thirty-six prefectures? Is he going to be like the God of Creation, and once more unite the entire world? "

"No!" No! Absolutely not! "

"How can this be? My sect has been passed down for tens of thousands of years, so how can it be cut off by this old man? "

"..."

It was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples!

The moment Tang Huan finished speaking, the entire Hall of Honor was in an uproar.

There were countless sects in the Forging God Great World, and the ones that could come to this place as Void Transformation Stage cultivators represented the sect's race with the shortest heritage that spanned thousands of years. Disbanding all sects and clans meant that in the future, not only would Forging God Great World's, sects like "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", "Fen Tian Upper School", and "Divine Dream Heart Sect" be gone, even clan forces like War Clans, Demon Clans, and Tian Clans would no longer exist.

Even if Tang Huan wanted to unify the Forging God Great World, the rest could still reluctantly accept it. After all, not only did Tang Huan possess unrivalled strength, she had also manipulated numerous powerful Void Transformation Puppets. No one from any power could contend against him.

But Tang Huan not only wanted to reunite the Forging God Great World, she also wanted to dissolve all the powerful clans.

If what Tang Huan said was true, then all the powers would have their inheritances cut off.

Hearing the clamoring sounds coming from the surroundings and seeing everyone's expressions, Tang Huan smiled indifferently, not showing any signs of worry or anger.

Everyone was discussing, but their voices were getting softer and softer.

After a long while, the hall of honor regained its peace, everyone was looking at each other, exchanging glances, or sneaking glances at Tang Huan.

Although everyone was strongly against Tang Huan's suggestion, no cultivator dared to be the first to take the lead. These people were very shrewd, being able to become the leaders of the major forces. Naturally, they knew that the faster they stepped out, the faster they would die!

"Everyone!"

Xi Yi swept his gaze in a circle before he burst into laughter, "The clan and clan that have existed for countless years suddenly disbanding is indeed something that we are extremely reluctant to part with. However, to our entire Forging God Great World, this is an extremely great thing. If another foreign enemy invaded, they would be able to mobilize their cultivators to deal with it at the first possible moment. I, Pure Yang Sword Sect, offer my full support to this proposal. "

Upon hearing Xi Yi's words, many of the cultivators within the Hall of Glory snorted in disdain.

Tang Huan was the Young Sect Master of the "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Once Tang Huan united the entire Forging God Great World, the biggest gain would definitely be "Pure Yang Sword Sect". Even if the sect was dissolved, the cultivators in the sect would still be able to hold extremely important positions under Tang Huan.

However, without this special relationship between Tang Huan and the other sects, it was hard to predict what would happen in the future.

"My Divine Dream Heart Sect also fully supports you."

As everyone was silently cursing, a melodious and melodious voice sounded out. The one who spoke was the Sovereign of the "Divine Dream Heart Sect", Chu Xianglin.

When the cultivators heard this, they were all shocked.

The invasion of Heaven's Will City had caused many of the stronger sects to fall into disarray, such as the "Ling Xiao Sword Sect", "Constellation Sect", and "Ice and Fire Sacred Domain" in the Sky Region. Some of them were heavily injured, some of them completely destroyed, and some of them were spurned because they saw that the situation was bad and sided with Heaven's Will City.

But there were also sects that didn't suffer too much of a loss. The 'Divine Dream Heart Sect' was one of them.

The still strong and powerful "Divine Dream Heart Sect" actually agreed with Tang Huan's suggestion, what kind of joke was this? Everyone was extremely shocked.

However, when they thought of the rumored relationship between Tang Huan and the "Divine Dream Heart Sect", everyone felt that it was reasonable.

Tang Huan and the sect masters and elders of the "Divine Dream Heart Sect" were all addressed as junior and junior brothers. Moreover, the reason the "Divine Dream Heart Sect" was able to avoid the brilliance of the Heaven's Will City was because they had hidden themselves inside the space of Tang Huan's cave, allowing them to safely escape death.

"Our 'Medicine God Sect' also supports Brother Tang Huan!" Another voice rang out. The one who spoke was the sect head of the Medicine God Sect, Weng Mohan.

"Tian Clan agrees!"

A melodious voice, similar to the cry of an oriole, suddenly entered everyone's ears.

The one who spoke was a beautiful woman with exceptional beauty. Many people around them recognized her and knew that she was the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan, Ji Jin Xiu. The Tian Clan's Void Transformation Stage powerhouses had all been killed by Tang Huan, while she had become the current master of the Tian Clan.

Upon hearing her words, everyone in the hall found it hard to believe their own ears.

It was reasonable for the Pure Yang Sword Sect, Divine Dream Heart Sect, and Medicine God Sect to support Tang Huan. After all, they all had their reasons.

But the Tian Clan agreed, which was hard to understand.

The reason why the Tian Clan's strength had dropped so far was mainly because Tang Huan had killed a large amount of Void Transformation Stage experts. Logically speaking, the Tian Clan should have viewed Tang Huan with extreme hatred, but the Tian Clan's Saintess, Ji Jin Xiu, had actually chosen to agree to Tang Huan's suggestion.

"The Myriad Dao Sect agrees!"

"The Gu Ling Heavenly Sect second!"

"... "Seconded!"

"..."

More and more sect heads voiced their agreement, causing the expressions of the remaining Void Transformation Stage cultivators to become even uglier. Obviously, in the few months that Tang Huan had been training in the Inheritance Hall, the "Pure Yang Sword Sect" had also been secretly busy. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been so many sects agreeing.

Although they were only middle level sects, other than Divine Dream Heart Sect, Medicine God Sect, and Tian Clan s, they still had enough people.

Not long after, there were more than a hundred sects that agreed. Some of the cultivators who weren't quite sane also began to hesitate. With Tang Huan's current power, if she were to openly resist, she might actually be completely annihilated by Tang Huan. Furthermore, if Tang Huan agreed to Tang Huan's suggestion, even though the inheritance of the sect would be severed, at the very least, all of the cultivators in the sect would be able to keep their lives.

While everyone was hesitating, many cultivators had already set their gazes on the ten figures in front of them. Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, Mo Qianjiang, Qiu Yunjing, Zhan Jianfeng ... These were all experts at the peak of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower, as well as incomparably illustrious figures in the Forging God Great World. All of them represented the clans that were once glorious, or were still as powerful as ever.

If anyone dared to protest first, it would definitely be them.

Before the eyes of the crowd, Jiang He and the others also hesitated.

They all disagreed with Tang Huan's suggestion, but if they wanted to oppose it, it would be difficult for them to make a decision. After all, with Tang Huan's strength and prestige displayed, without incomparable courage, how would she have the guts to stand out?

Chapter 1309 - The Emperor

"Very good!"

Tang Huan nodded her head in satisfaction, then laughed: "Since no one has any objections, then let's do this, many thanks everyone for your support."

The many Void Transformation cultivators that hadn't made a sound before suddenly changed their expressions when they heard this.

They just did not express different opinions, but Tang Huan had taken them as tacit agreement ... Of course, they also understood that Tang Huan was doing this on purpose.

"Wait, wait."

Jiang He Xian did not want to be the leader, but at the moment, he could no longer do so, "Brother Tang Huan, this old man thinks that this matter still needs to be discussed."

"Oh? If Sect Head Jiang has any thoughts, feel free to speak your mind! " Tang Huan raised her eyebrows slightly, and said slowly.

"Cough, cough!"

Jiang He Xian felt a bit of fear in her heart, but she could only let out a dry cough and laughed, "Brother Tang Huan, you have the intention of integrating the 36 prefectures, I will definitely support you. However, dissolving all of the sects and tribes seems to be a bit rash. The thirty-six provinces of the Forging God Great World have countless sects and clans. Each of them has their own inheritances, and these are all the hard work of the seniors.

Sensing that Tang Huan's gaze had become sharp, Jiang He Xian paused slightly before forcing herself to speak, "Brother Tang Huan, you can actually let all of the sect's races continue to exist at the same time that the thirty-six prefectures are consolidated. "In this way, not only will we be able

to gather all of our strength at the critical moment, but we'll also be able to continue to pass on the sect's heritage. This is perfect for both sides."

With that, Jiang He Xian gave a glance to Gong Jing and the rest, who were at the side.

"Brother Tang Huan, this old one also feels that what Sect Master Jiang said makes a lot of sense." Gong Jing forced out a smile and agreed.

"That's right, Young Sect Master Tang, I share the same opinion." War Clan's battle sword blade said with a loud voice. His eyes were like copper bells.

"I also fully support the integration of the thirty-six prefectures and the reunification of the Forging God Great World. Mo Qianjiang said in a deep voice.

"..."

The moment these people opened their mouths to show their solidarity, the Glory Hall immediately became bustling with noise and excitement.

The people who hadn't spoken before all voiced their agreement. If it was any other matter, they definitely wouldn't dare to oppose it, but this matter was related to the existence of the various large sect and clan. If they couldn't withstand Tang Huan's pressure, their power and status in the future would completely disappear.

Xi Yi, Chu Xianfeng, Weng Mo Han and Ji Jin looked at each other with unpleasant expressions on their faces.

There were only a hundred or so people who supported it, and the rest all jumped out to oppose it.

Of course, their opposition wasn't total opposition. It was just that, like Immortal Jiang He, they only opposed half of it. They had agreed to allow Tang Huan to unite the thirty-six prefectures, unite the Forging God Great World and oppose the dissolution of the sect. They knew very well that if they were to oppose it all, Tang Huan would definitely not agree to it. Like now, everyone would have to take a step back.

But like this, even if the Forging God Great World were unified, how different would it be compared to how it was before?

However, Tang Huan did not seem to care about this. She still had a smile on her face, and from time to time, she would even nod her head. This caused many cultivators to be secretly happy, thinking that Tang Huan had already chosen to back down after seeing so many people opposing it, thus the atmosphere in the hall became even more lively.

There were even some who made various suggestions to help Tang Huan unify the world.

After a long while, many people realised that Tang Huan had been listening the entire time, and did not make a sound. As a result, the clamoring sounds gradually disappeared, and one by one, the gazes landed on Tang Huan once again.

"What you have said makes a lot of sense, but I have no words to refute you all."

Until all the sounds disappeared, only then did Tang Huan sweep her eyes across the crowd and sighed.

When the people in the hall heard this, they were suspicious. Tang Huan's words were off, as though she had given up on her initial suggestion and agreed with Jiang He Xian and the rest. However, after some thought, she realized that there was meaning in her words.

However, before the crowd could fully understand the situation, Tang Huan's tone turned cold. "However, do you truly think that I am here to discuss this matter with you all?" While speaking, the corner of Tang Huan's mouth hooked up into a smile, and her eyes seemed to contain ridicule.

When everyone heard this, their expressions greatly changed and their minds were greatly shaken.

"Disperse all the sects and clans, unite the thirty-six prefectures, and unite the Forging God Great World. This matter is decided, there is no need to discuss about it anymore!"

"From today onwards, the entire Forging God Great World will belong to the 'Glory Empire'. I, as the ruler of the nation, will change my name to 'Heavenly Forging City' and name it as the capital of the empire, thirty-six prefectures, the largest city in the various prefectures. Each prefecture will have one ruler, two deputy prefectural masters, and four main stewards to manage the affairs of the people from all four sides."

The faces of Jiang He Xian and the other cultivators turned pale in an instant.

To think that important positions like the 36 prefectures', deputy prefectures', general director, and minister's would be chosen first from the sects that they approved of just now. If there really was no one else, then it would be the others' turn ... In that moment, everyone finally understood that Tang Huan calling them over was indeed not for discussion. The reason she was acting like she was discussing was because she wanted them to lure the snake out of its cave.

Compared to Jiang He Xian and the others, those who had previously agreed with Chu Feng all had faces full of smiles and eyebrows full of joy.

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and laughed, continuing to shout, "In all the cities in the various states, as long as the population exceeds five hundred thousand, a low level martial arts institution will be established, exceeding one million, and a low level martial arts institution will be established, and so on. In a large city with a population of over five million, there is a mid-tier martial arts academy, a prefecture, and temporarily, three mid-tier martial arts institutions, as well as a high-tier martial arts academy. "

"The four sides of the empire and the central government will each be allocated a Heaven Tier Martial Arts Institution."

"In the future, all cultivators will enter the martial arts academy to cultivate. After graduating from the low level martial arts academy, they can ascend to the middle level and continue their cultivation, all the way until they reach the heaven-step martial arts academy. "The capital of the Empire will also establish a Holy Academy of Martial Arts. The most astounding and talented young cultivators will be selected from the Sacred Martial Mansion and nurtured with great effort. The position of the dean of this institution will be filled by the country lord as well."

Currently, all the cultivation techniques and manuals belonging to the various great sects and clans in the various provinces will be absorbed into the Sacred Courtyard. After careful selection, the difficulty will be decided.

"..."

Inside the Hall of Honor, only Tang Huan's voice resounded as her words reverberated back and forth. Jiang He Xian and the rest, on the other hand, had become paler and paler.

Chapter 1310 - Tiger Roar Institution

After a long while, Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, Mo Qijiang, Zhan Jianfeng, and the others soullessly left the Hall of Honor.

Everything that had happened within the palace had spread like wildfire. It swept through every nook and cranny of the city in an instant like a storm.

Tang Huan created the Glory Empire and became the king!

The Nine Colors City was renamed the Heavenly Forging City, the capital of the Glory Empire!

Disbanding the clans of each sect, the thirty-six prefectures would have many martial arts institutions of different grades, the Heavenly Forging City would have a Holy Academy for martial arts, and the cultivation techniques of the various large sects of the Forging God Great World would be kept in the Holy Academy ...

... ..

All sorts of information were crazily spread to the various states of Forging God Great World.

To this, countless cultivators disagreed, but there were even more that praised. Many people understood in their hearts that, aside from other things, once Tang Huan's plan to set up a different kind of martial arts academy was successfully implemented, it would raise the Forging God Great World's strength by simply unimaginable amounts.

In the past, the clans and sects had always been very attached to their techniques and battle skills, and rarely passed them down to outsiders.

However, if all the battle skills and divine abilities were taken away by the Sacred Martial Academy and sent down to the various levels of the academy, then it would mean that regardless of which province or sect one came from, as long as one entered the academy, they would have the opportunity to practice many battle skills that they had never cultivated before.

If he could be selected to enter the Heavenly Forging City's Sacred Martial Mansion, the benefits would be even more unimaginable.

Countless of ordinary cultivators clapped their hands and praised them. Those powerful cultivators in the upper echelons of the various sects and clans naturally did not want to see this kind of thing happen. Tang Huan's way of doing things, was equivalent to stripping them of their current power and status. It was fine if the crux of the matter was to deprive them, but Tang Huan did not promise them that she would grant them power and status in the new empire.

But unfortunately, their resistance no longer had any effect.

In this world, one still had to rely on their fists to speak.

Tang Huan's strength was tyrannical beyond compare, and in the entire Forging God Great World, no Void Transformation Stage cultivator was her match. Moreover, Tang Huan had many puppets, so the number of sects that supported him wasn't few either ... It could be said that when Tang Huan announced the creation of the Glory Empire, the situation had already been settled.

In addition, it was very appropriate for Tang Huan to choose the time to create the Glory Empire.

Currently, almost all the Void Transformation cultivators in the Forging God Great World were gathered in the Heavenly Forging City, and these people represented the more powerful sects and clans in the Forging God Great World. If they were allowed to stay in the Heavenly Forging City, the rest wouldn't be able to cause much of a commotion.

Almost at the same time, Pure Yang Sword Sect, Divine Dream Heart Sect, Medicine God Sect, Tian Clan and the hundred or so sects that were the first to support Tang Huan, were the first to hand over their respective cultivation technique's combat skills and abilities.

Before even half a day had passed, some of the sects that opposed disbanding could no longer sit still and took the initiative to hand over their cultivation techniques, battle skills and abilities. As time passed, the number of sect heads who made this choice increased.

They understood that by standing in the wrong team in the Glory Hall and making the wrong choice, they had already lost the chance to eat meat in the newly born Glory Empire. They could still make changes and get some soup, but if they continued to fight, they would lose the soup.

A few days later, a few Void Transformation Stage experts who were against the dissolution of the sect tried to escape the Heavenly Forging City, but they were all exterminated in the end. This allowed the remaining people to clearly recognize the truth. They knew that Tang Huan had no leeway to compromise on this matter.

Therefore, Jiang He Xian, respectfully and Devil Qianjiang, who initially wanted to stall for time as much as possible, had no choice but to change their sides.

After resolving the most thorny matter, Tang Huan's various plans started to be implemented methodically.

Whether it was the screening of the hundreds of thousands of cultivation techniques, battle techniques, and sacred arts, or the sending of cultivators to the various provinces to prepare for the establishment of a prefecture or martial arts institution ... At the same time, Tang Huan was not idle, as she had already activated the thirty-six teleportation formation once again.

Time passed like the flowing water. In each of the states in Glory Empire, numerous martial arts institutions were built.

Yan State, Wind Howling City.

On the east side of the city, people were clamoring and shouting. The wide plaza was already packed with people, and most of the cultivators had already gathered here.

The reason for this was extremely simple. Today was the day when the first low level martial arts institution in Wind Howling City was established.

At the entrance of the rather imposing academy, Hu Lie was smiling sincerely with her face flushed red.

Tang Huan established the Glory Empire and ordered the disbanding of the sect and clan as well as the establishment of the various levels of the martial arts academy. After the Tiger Clan received the news, she responded positively and started to build the martial arts academy almost immediately. Hu Lie, this Tiger Clan, had also become the first Palace Chief of the Martial Arts Institution.

"Deal!" Hu Lie suddenly slammed her hands together and shouted loudly.

"Yes sir!"

Two tall and sturdy men carrying a large signboard walked forward and arrived at the entrance of the academy. They leapt up at almost the same time and hung the ten-meter-long, enormous signboard above the entrance beam. The red silk covering the signboard was torn off as the two hulks landed on the ground.

"The Howling Tiger Institution!"

The four large words "Soaring Dragon and Phoenix Dance of the Dance of the Phoenix" were revealed. They glittered resplendently and were absolutely dazzling.

With a rumble, intense applause and cheers erupted from the crowd. The majority of those gathered here were originally Tiger Clan cultivators. As for the creation of the Glory Empire, as well as the establishment of the martial arts academy, they did not have any objections because Tang Huan had once been a Disciple with another surname. In the current Tiger Clan, there were many cultivators who were extremely familiar with Tang Huan.

"Opening the residence!"

Hu Lie's eyebrows danced with joy, and with another explosive shout, a loud bell sound almost resonated throughout the entire Wind Howling City.

The two burly men moved once again. Crunch, crunch sounds rang, and the two extremely heavy doors of the "Howling Tiger Institution" slowly opened.

"Haha, everyone, after you!"

Hu Lie loudly laughed, and invited the guests who had come to observe the ceremony into the "Tiger Roar Institution", which became even noisier outside the institution.

The registration points set up on both sides of the gate had already formed a long queue.

These people were not only the Disciples, but also the village cultivators who had heard of the news. Once the registration was passed, they would become the first batch of students of the "Howling Tiger Institution".

Of course, if one was not accepted, they could still wait for the next batch of students to enter the Howling Tiger Academy or for the second low-level martial arts institution in Wind Howling City to open up.

"Yiya?" Martial arts... Institution? What... Yi ya... "Situation?"

In a building not far from the Howling Tiger Institution, a small, exquisite blue dragon was squatting on the roof of a building. It was actually speaking in human language, but its tone was strange and its words were vague.

"Forget it ..." Yi ya... Go and find Tang Huan first ... Yi ya... "Big brother ..."

The little guy scratched its chin as it mumbled with great difficulty. In the blink of an eye, it soared into the sky, transforming into a small blue light before disappearing without a trace.