

W. Master 1311

Chapter 1311 - Fierce Wind Sect Master

Weng Mo Han was the Lord of Ren Yang Prefecture; Chu Xiang Lu was the Lord of Xuan Prefecture; Ji Jin Xiu was the Lord of Tai Prefecture; and Xi Yi was the Lord of Yan State ...

Other than Ji Jinxiu and Xi Yi, the other prefectural lords of the other prefectures were all experts of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower.

Furthermore, many of them were puppets under Tang Huan's direct control. Even the slightly weaker Ji Jinxiu and Xi Yi, were also dispatched by Tang Huan to help the peak expert at the Void Transformation Stage as a deputy prefecture lord, as well as to suppress resistance that might occur in the various prefectures.

The Prefecture Lord, Vice Prefecture Lord, General Manager, Chief Steward ...

Many Void Transformation Stage experts had taken over, and under their leadership, more and more martial institutions were successfully built. Furthermore, more and more academies were being opened to recruit students.

At first, there were many cultivators who hesitated to take a look. However, as the various battle skills and abilities were openly distributed to the various martial arts institutions' " Vault of Law ", more and more cultivators could not help but apply to be either a martial arts professor or a student.

Tang Huan's transformation of the Forging God Great World proceeded boldly.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan's tentacles had already spread throughout the entire Forging God Great World. Other than a few remote regions, the majority of the places were directly controlled by the Glory Empire, causing many cultivators who were waiting for the outside world to fall to the ground to stare wide-eyed.

"Where is he? Where did they all die? "

In a clear and serene valley within Sha Continent, an angry shout suddenly sounded out.

The person who spoke was a thin, white-clothed old man with a long beard that brushed against his chest. However, although he seemed like he was an immortal, his face was extremely gloomy.

This white robed old man was the Sect Leader of the Zephyr Guild, You Shunkang!

The Zephyr Guild was also a small famous sect in the southern part of the Sha Continent. Of course, it was not comparable to a large sect like the Sha Continent's number one sect, the "Immeasurable Heavenly Temple".

The valley he was in, which used to be the residence of the elite disciples of the Zephyr Guild, was now completely empty.

"Master, the middle grade Martial Arts Academy in Sha Ling City has already opened to recruit new students. They all went to register themselves. It's over! Our Zephyr Guild is finished! " A middle-aged man emerged, bowing to him with a bitter smile, not even bothering to conceal the frustration and helplessness on his face.

"..."

He was stunned. His lips moved, but no sound came out.

Sha Ling City was a big city. When the first low level Martial Arts Academy was opened for recruitment, many ordinary disciples of the Zephyr Guild ran away, and the second low level Martial Arts Academy was open for recruitment. When the fifth martial arts institution was open, most of the ordinary disciples had already run away.

And now, even the elite disciples had fled for their lives when the middle level martial arts school was opened.

"Where are the other elders?" After a while, he spoke slowly.

"He went to apply for the position of a martial arts professor..."

The middle-aged man sighed.

You Shunkang's face was flushed red with anger. However, the curses that came out of his mouth eventually turned into a dejected sigh, "The martial arts institution is opening its doors, there is no way for us small sects to survive. You should leave now and apply for a martial arts professor!"

He looked like he had aged several decades.

This kind of scene not only appeared in the Sha Continent's Zephyr Guild, but also played out in the other parts of the 36 prefectures. As the academy continued to appear, the small sects' space became smaller and smaller. A large number of small sects began to disappear into thin air.

"Everything is finally back on track!"

At the northern outskirts of Heavenly Forging City, when Tang Huan walked out of the exquisite courtyard, he couldn't help but heave a long sigh of relief, his face full of smiles. The current Glory Empire was like an incomparably heavy train in his previous life. Once it started, even if one followed the inertia, they could still continue to move forward quickly for a long distance. Next, Tang Huan only needed to grasp the right direction and push the train with force from time to time.

Before long, every corner of the Forging God Great World would be under the control of the Glory Empire.

Once cultivators from the small realms appeared in the Forging God Great World, they could enter those low levelled martial arts institutions. As for Tang Huan's old friends, they could also cultivate peacefully after hearing the words "Tang Huan", "Glory Empire", and "Heavenly Forging City".

"Cluck, cluck, cluck ..."

A string of laughter that sounded like clear bells rang out. Tang Huan snapped back to reality.

She looked over, to see that on the wide grounds in front of the courtyard, a few graceful figures were sparring with each other, it was Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming, while Xing Meng was watching by the side, smiling.

After such a long time, their cultivations had all improved greatly.

When Tang Huan found her, he separated the 'Flame Heart' out and gave it back to her. On the other hand, Feng Ming, who had merged with the 'Flame Heart', had his cultivation increase crazily, and not long ago, he had caught up to the Shan Shan who had been by Tang Huan's side the longest.

Right now, Feng Ming and Shan Shan had long since become Void Transformation Stage cultivators.

Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming's cultivation were a little weaker, but they were both experts of the Nascent Profound Realm, and just around the corner after stepping into the Virtual Level. The four of them were able to improve so greatly in such a short period of time. Basically, they were able to do so using resources.

Ever since he came to Tang Huan's side, all kinds of heavenly and earthly treasures were kept up.

When Tang Huan founded the Glory Empire, they got the better of him and he arranged for them to stay in the Vault of Law. They would be able to view the countless cultivation techniques, battle skills and divine abilities stored there at any time. As long as they had enough time, they could become powerful experts at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage and form their Dao Soul.

Furthermore, Tang Huan was even prepared to give the two "Heaven and Earth dao beads" to Mu Yan and Feng Ming.

Shan Shan had the "Extreme Yin Spirit Body" of the Seven Glorious Spirit Bodies, Yu Feiyan had the "Ying Spirit Body", and Mu Yan and Feng Ming were slightly inferior in terms of Innate Level, but with two "Heaven and Earth Pearls", they could completely make up for it. In any case, the current Tang Huan wouldn't have much use for the bead, so he could give it to them as a gift.

As for Xing Meng, she had already found a method to reform her bloodline from the books that the Tian Clan had handed over. Right now, she was trying it out and it became clear to her. As long as he had the bloodline, it wouldn't be difficult to recover his Void Transformation Stage cultivation.

"I'm not going to fight, I'm not going to fight."

The four of them quickly realized that Tang Huan had already walked out of the courtyard. When they arrived at the Forging God Great World, each of them had their own encounters. After reuniting with Tang Huan and staying in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" for a long time, their relationship had already become extremely harmonious.

Seeing that, Xing Meng could not help but smile, but he did not come over, and instead floated towards the distance.

Tang Huan could not help but laugh, slowly walking towards them, but right when he moved, Tang Huan's face darkened, a look of seriousness flashed past his eyes, and his body suddenly soared into the sky: "That person has already entered Forging God Great World, I need to rush over immediately."

"That person?"

Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming all looked at each other, but their expressions instantly changed slightly as they understood who Tang Huan was talking about.

Chapter 1312 - Mysterious True Body

That person was the Heavenly King's Cave's former Heavenly King of the Upper Realm.

In the depths of Dragon Lake City, around the entrance passage to the "Heavenly Ancient Region", Tang Huan had long ago sent over ten puppets to guard the place.

Once the wind blows, Tang Huan will be able to know as soon as possible.

With regards to the man entering the Forging God Great World, Tang Huan was not surprised at all. When he had left Heaven's Will City, Tang Huan knew that there would be a fight between the two parties sooner or later.

Currently, the newly established Glory Empire was on the right track. Even if he didn't come to the Forging God Great World, Tang Huan would still be heading towards there before long. That skeleton was like a powerful bomb. No one knew when it would explode.

Since that was the case, he might as well detonate it himself.

Now that the skeleton had come to Forging God Great World, it had fallen right into Tang Huan's embrace.

"Whoosh!"

He did not use the sacred art "Air Escape", but Tang Huan's speed was still unbelievably fast. In a moment's time, he had already arrived at the border of Dragon Lake City.

Tang Huan did not continue walking forward, but stopped right there.

In the blink of an eye, he was already less than a hundred meters away from Tang Huan. With his head wearing a golden crown and white robe, he was still dressed the same as before. Although his appearance was greatly different from when he had occupied Gu Xue Feng's body, he was still as handsome as jade.

"Tang Huan, you really came." The white-robed man chuckled.

"Since you're here, how can I not come?!"

Tang Huan also said with a smile.

The white robed man had just arrived when a dozen figures appeared in the distant sky. They were the puppets that were guarding the depths of Dragon Lake City.

The reason why the white robed man did not kill them was because they could quickly contact Tang Huan. As a result, almost half of the people were forcibly brought here by the white-robed man, while the other half stayed near the entrance.

Of course, the moment Tang Huan saw some powerhouses dressed in similar attire coming over from the Ancient Region, he would immediately notify Tang Huan. This was something that Tang Huan had told all these puppets beforehand.

Glancing at the white robed man, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh. "I didn't expect you to find a suitable flesh body so quickly!"

"This King did not expect that he would have to thank you."

The white robed man laughed sinisterly, "If you hadn't destroyed this king's body, this king would never have entered the Vermillion Bird world and would never have found an even stronger body. This king's current physical body is a 'Mysterious True Dao Body'. It naturally contains Law of the Tao and is extremely compatible with this king. Last time, This King let you escape, but this time, you have nowhere to run! "

As he finished speaking, his long and narrow eyes were already filled with malice.

Last time in Heaven's Will City, his fleshly body had been destroyed by Tang Huan's Dao Fire, but he had actually had to let Tang Huan escape.

At that time, he was indeed helpless against Tang Huan's dao flame, he could only swallow his resentment, and now that he obtained a "Profound True Dao Body", not only did his strength increase, it also caused his confidence to increase greatly, and he rushed to Forging God Great World almost immediately.

"I forgot to tell you. While I was searching for a body, I also absorbed all of the Vermillion Bird's firepower. Now, not only has my strength greatly increased, the dao flame is even stronger than before." Seeing the white robed man's confident look, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a mischievous look.

"Vermillion Bird?" Hearing this, the white robed man's expression changed, "The Vermillion Bird you spoke of, is that the Great World of the Vermillion Bird's True Fire spirit?"

"That's right!"

Tang Huan smiled merrily, "I didn't expect you to know him too. That guy ran over to the Forging God Great World and delivered himself to my doorstep. "However, his firepower is indeed astonishingly thick and has greatly benefited me. Tsk tsk, what a great supplement."

As he spoke, the look in Tang Huan's eyes towards the white robed man became rather strange, as though the person who had delivered himself to him was not only the soul of the True Fire, but also him!

"You ..."

The white-robed man's face darkened as he felt the pressure.

Although he had never seen the Vermillion Bird before, he understood the spirit of the True Fire very well. The moment he thought about how Tang Huan's Dao Fire had become stronger than before, he became extremely agitated and furious.

The terrifying feeling of the flesh body being instantly melted by the dao flame surfaced in his mind.

At this moment, he suddenly had a strong premonition that this time's operation would be useless. What he was more worried about was that the flesh body would once again be melted by Tang Huan's dao flame. If such a thing were to happen again, it would be impossible for him to find a new Mysterious True Dao Body.

However, since he had already arrived at Forging God Great World, he definitely would not retreat with his tail between his legs.

"Everyone can talk big."

The white robed man stared at Tang Huan with a gaze as cold as a poisonous snake, and his tone was as cold as ice. "This king would like to see, is the 'Dao Fire' that you raised again really that powerful!"

As his voice fell, the incomparably thick white-colored odor began to rise from his body, and in an instant, it congealed into a massive skeleton that was over four hundred meters tall. It was sparkling and translucent like jade, pure white like snow, and exuded a faint white luster.

As soon as the gigantic white skeleton appeared, the white-robed man's figure disappeared, as if he had already merged into it.

"Roaaaaaar!"

He opened his mouth and the skeleton let out an earth-shaking roar. An incomparably cold chill spread out in all directions as if it was a violent storm. Tang Huan's dozen or so Void Transformation Puppets who had just arrived at the place changed their expressions greatly. They could not help but shiver, and then used their fastest speed to retreat far away.

In the blink of an eye, a radius of several thousand meters had been filled with the cold energy that went straight into his soul.

"He really is much stronger than last time!"

Tang Huan's heart jumped, his eyes became serious.

Almost at the same time the skeleton appeared, its body started to expand rapidly at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match, and its "Battle King's Golden Body" and "Soul Transformation" were used successively. After an instant, an even larger and larger body appeared at the edge of Dragon Lake City, and it was surrounded by a golden aura.

Compared to when he was in Yan Yang City back then, Tang Huan's body had actually risen by another hundred meters. This was naturally the effect brought about by the increase in his strength.

"This, this..."

The white-robed man was clearly very surprised. His screams came from the skull. Compared to the current Tang Huan, the skeleton was like a child standing in front of an adult. No wonder it was so shocked. However, before he even had time to finish his words, Tang Huan had already laughed loudly and smashed his fist down ruthlessly.

Chapter 1313 - Enjoy it!

"Hu!"

The huge fist roared through the sky, and the huge Yin and Yang energy seemed to have covered the entire sky. The terrifying pressure spread out in all directions along with the fist's descent, and in an instant, visible ripples appeared in the hundred meter radius around the fist.

The skeleton screeched and leaped up.

"Slash!"

The huge white bone claw welcomed the huge fist, seemingly capable of ripping the air apart with a single swipe. Layers of ice appeared on the surface of the bone, and before even the blink of an eye, the huge white bone claw had expanded several times in size.

This area seemed to have transformed into a ten thousand year old ice cave.

The distant puppets were none other than experts of Heaven's Will City like Yu Jiang. When they saw this scene, their expressions couldn't help but change as a strong sense of fear gushed out from the depths of their souls. Whether it was Tang Huan's berserk punch or the skull's cold giant claw, both of them felt a chill down their spines.

If they were standing opposite Tang Huan or the skeleton, they would have been burnt to ashes in an instant.

After an instant, Tang Huan's fist and the gigantic claw made of white bones that was covered in ice collided together under many gazes.

The extremely tyrannical Strength Qi surged out in all directions like a raging storm. Wherever it went, sand and stones would fly about, the wind and clouds would change color, the countless amounts of dust on the ground would be lifted up, rolling in the sky, the area of a few thousand meters would immediately become blurry.

After the strike, Tang Huan was forced to retreat a few steps, leaving behind a few huge footprints on the ground. The white skeleton on the ground took another dozen steps.

From this point of view, Tang Huan had the upper hand.

"Again!"

An extremely angry shout sounded out, and a long bone blade suddenly appeared in the skeleton's hand. Around the blade, the extremely dark and cold white-colored odor coiled and churned, as if it could freeze a person's soul. At this moment, the surrounding space seemed to have frozen.

"Swish!"

After a moment, a sharp whistling sound suddenly came out, the bone blade had already turned into a sharp white light, and slashed towards Tang Huan whose body was even larger than before. Around the bone blade, white-colored odor instantly condensed into countless of ice crystals, and were carried forward by the bone blade.

In the blink of an eye, those ice crystals had condensed into a terrifying storm, enveloping everything within a few hundred meters.

Seeing that, Tang Huan snorted, and the 'Pure Yang Divine Sword' appeared.

"Buzz!"

The violent tremors were deafening as brilliant white light shot out from the sword. It seemed to fill up the entire sky, and a majestic and vast sword intent roared out from the sword. It was like a tidal wave as it wreaked havoc between the heaven and earth, shocking everyone.

This "Pure Yang Divine Sword" was already strong to begin with, and after being nurtured by Tang Huan's Nascent Soul for a long time, it had become even more frightening now.

The moment they felt the sword intent, Yu Jiang and the other Void Transformation Stage cultivators could not help but feel suffocated. Their expressions changed as they reflexively retreated thousands of meters back. The suffocating pressure greatly weakened.

They could retreat, but the skeleton couldn't.

However, the white-robed man's uncontrollable cry of surprise once again spread out from within the skull. However, being shocked was being shocked. Not only did the skeleton's attack not weaken, it actually became even fiercer. Wherever the bone blade went, narrow cracks in space actually appeared.

"Slash ..."

Tang Huan's movements were not slow at all as well. Almost at the same time, the snow-white longsword swung out diagonally, and the terrifying sword intent roared out from within the sword blade like a collapsing dam, and then swept towards Tang Huan like a waterfall.

Before Yu Jiang and the others could even react, the sound of an explosion rang out.

The two dazzling streaks of white had already come into contact with each other, and it was actually the ice crystal storm stirred by the bone blade and the powerful sword intent carried by the longsword that violently collided. The terrifying Strength Qi tumbled out, and even the air seemed to be unable to withstand it as it violently fluctuated following that.

"Clang!"

In less than half a breath of time, another loud explosion occurred.

The narrow long bone blade and the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had actually ripped apart the ice crystal tornado and the overlapping Strength Qi s formed from their sword intents, ruthlessly smashing against each other.

"En!"

A muffled groan sounded out, the bone blade in the skeleton's hand suddenly sunk, he immediately retreated, and the 'Pure Yang Divine Sword' flew up high, Tang Huan only took a few steps backwards, but Pang Shuo's body had already become as stable as a mountain.

"The so-called 'Mysterious True Dao Body' is only mediocre!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud. Every syllable was like a thunderbolt, rumbling outside Dragon Lake City and spreading hundreds of miles away.

Before rushing over from Heavenly Forging City, Tang Huan's heart was heavy.

The reason he was waiting far away from the Heavenly Forging City was because he was worried that the upcoming war would affect the capital of Glory Empire and cause the city to turn into ruins once again. But now, Tang Huan realized that his strength had increased even more than his opponent's.

He would definitely win this battle!

Tang Huan looked at the skeleton that had retreated to a few hundred meters away, his eyes were like lightning, and his laughter like thunder, a strong sense of confidence emerged from the bottom of his heart.

"Tang Huan, don't be so arrogant, we have only just started!" The skeleton roared.

"No, it's going to end soon!"

Tang Huan laughed and did not hold back anymore.

Within the Dantian, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was immediately pushed to the limit, and in an instant, an extremely strange image appeared in between the heaven and earth. Surrounding Tang

Huan, the space suddenly fluctuated intensely, and then began to expand crazily. These fluctuations actually vaguely outlined the shape of a flame.

"This is ..."

The skeleton cried out in astonishment, "This is your 'Dao Fire'?"

"That's right. Enjoy it!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud. The completely transparent flames around him immediately seemed to possess a spirit object that had life, as it churned and pressed forward.

It did not emit any sound, nor did it emit any aura. It seemed to be of no threat.

However, the white robed man was after all, the former Heavenly King of the Upper Realm. Even though he was no longer as powerful as he was in the past, his eyesight was still somewhat limited.

The transparent flame seemed to contain the most source of power in the world. This kind of power was able to melt everything in the world, even causing his soul to tremble uncontrollably. At this moment, he even had the thought of immediately turning around and running away.

However, the dignity of the upper realm Heaven King was urging him to forcefully suppress the urge to escape.

"Kill —"

With a sharp scream, the skeleton twisted the bone blade in front of itself.

Instantly, the space distorted.

The entire space seemed to have flipped over as a terrifying chilling intent was stirred up by the bone blade. It instantly condensed into a frightening tornado with astonishing speed, as if it wanted to completely crush the transparent flames that were roaring towards it.

Chapter 1314 - This King is going to fight it out with you!

In the blink of an eye, the icy-cold, bone-piercing tornado collided with the transparent flames that came pressing down from the sky, resulting in an exceptionally fierce cry. The tornado was like an all-conquering blade as it drilled into the surging sea of flames in an instant.

However, it only lasted for a moment as if it was about to pierce through the sea of fire before it disappeared completely.

The tornado's speed actually became slower and slower. Not long after, it completely melted away, and the increasingly violent flames were like a torrent roaring from above the nine heavens, instantly filling up the long and narrow bone blade and slapping towards the skeleton.

It was overflowing and difficult to defend against.

"Aiya!"

After the bone blade was covered by the transparent flames, it also rapidly melted away. In less than a blink of an eye, only half of the long bone blade remained. The flames that rolled over seemed to be about to annihilate it.

"Go back for This King!"

The skeleton let go of the bone blade, and suddenly slammed its two claws forward. The white-colored odor gushed out from the tip of its fingers, and in that instant, a hundred meter long ice crystal wall appeared between the skeleton and the flame, it was extremely thick.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the fire forward had already made contact with the ice crystal barrier, and its spreading momentum was finally blocked.

However, before the skeleton could heave a sigh of relief, the surface of the ice wall became thinner and thinner. Incomparable flames surged up, whistling past the ice wall, and then pouring down from the sky like a waterfall.

"Tang Huan, this king will fight it out with you!"

The sound of the furious roar was actually a bit hysterical. Not only did Pang Shuo's skeleton not retreat, it even ran forward. Every single bone in its body was currently blossoming with billions of exceptional white rays that were hard to look at.

"Hu!"

Around the skeleton, the air started to churn violently, as if an invisible Strength Qi with an incomparably cold aura was being released from its body unceasingly. Every step it took, the invisible Strength Qi seemed to become stronger, and the space around the skeleton started to surge even more intensely.

At this time, the thick ice wall in front of them had completely melted.

The skeleton didn't slow down at all. By the time it crazily crashed into the sea of fire, the flames in the sky had already engulfed it. But strangely, the flame in front of the skeleton was pushed back. The flame in the sky also stopped above the skull.

Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Daos" seemed to have been blocked by an enormous invisible force, making it difficult to touch the skeleton's body.

"Huh?"

Inside the churning sea of flames, Tang Huan squinted his eyes slightly and exclaimed in a low tone of surprise. The method the skeleton used was indeed quite surprising. However, after sensing it briefly, Tang Huan's face revealed a relieved smile.

If there was one thing Tang Huan could not compare to the white robed man, it would be the usage of the Law of the Tao.

Right now, within the skeleton formed by the white robed man, the power of the Law of the Tao was spreading in all directions in an extremely mysterious way, blocking the thunder-like "Primal Chaos Daoflame". However, according to Tang Huan's judgement, such a method could not be sustained for long.

After half an hour, the white robed man's Law of the Tao would be almost used up. At that time, it would be hard for the white robed man to escape.

However, Tang Huan did not plan to wait that long.

Seeing this scene, Yu Jiang and the others in the distance opened their mouths wide. They couldn't make a sound, but their hearts were completely filled with shock.

Compared to this battle, the scene of Tang Huan fighting with Mo Liuqiu and the others could be said to be like the difference between heaven and earth. They were on completely different levels. Moreover, Tang Huan's opponent this time was rumored to have killed the City Lord of Heavenly Will City.

However, such a strong enemy turned into dust under Tang Huan's hands.

"What a pity!"

At this moment, Tang Huan was frowning slightly.

The moment the skeleton exploded, he discovered an extremely weak aura coming out from the skull. But just when he wanted to investigate further, the aura had already disappeared without a trace, leaving no trace behind.

Without question, that aura definitely belonged to the white-robed man.

Tang Huan had already started to guard against the white robed man from escaping, but he did not expect that at the last moment, he would still be able to escape. This was both within Tang Huan's expectations and also within Tang Huan's expectations. After all, the white-robed man was once a Heavenly King of the Upper Realm. It was not surprising that he had such a trump card.

Chapter 1315 - Twelve Winged Blue Dragon

The only thing to worry about was that after this painful lesson, the white robed man would be unable to come out for long. Wanting to find him from the Forging God Great World would be like looking for a needle in a haystack. In the future, when Tang Huan ascends the heavens, he will be a huge hidden danger.

Thinking of this, Tang Huan felt a headache.

Fortunately, the "Divine Tribulation Seal" had not lost its effect so quickly. He could take advantage of the time before the Heavenly Road descended to prepare a backup plan to deal with any possible future threats. Furthermore, Yan Zu would not be bound by the laws of this Forging God Great World. He would probably stay in the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", and would be able to escape from him taking care of the Glory Empire in the future.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan immediately stopped thinking further. Calming himself down, he let out a light breath, reached out with his hand, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" rose up from the ground. It rapidly shrank and returned to the Dantian.

The "Nine Yang Divine Sword" that was originally lingering around him also retracted his Dantian at almost the same time. The "Primal Chaos Daos" that surrounded him also quickly retreated like a tide.

Not long later, the space beside Tang Huan returned to normal.

But just when Tang Huan was about to take his leave, he seemed to have sensed something, and looked towards the direction of the Heavenly Forging City.

"Yiya!"

Lei Ming's shout resounded from afar.

Tang Huan was startled, this voice was too familiar to him.

Ever since he had left the little guy in the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" with Yan Zu to nurture, this voice had not sounded in Tang Huan's ears. Now that he suddenly heard this voice that he had not heard for a long time, Tang Huan was in a trance, and even suspected that he was mistaken.

"Yiya!"

The familiar voice resounded in the sky once more.

Xiao Budian?

Tang Huan was startled awake, and his eyes widened roundly. In the sky above him, a small blue dot had already appeared before his eyes. Under Tang Huan's attentive gaze, the blue dot expanded at a rapid speed, and in an instant, it had already transformed into an unusually large blue figure.

Its body, which was several hundred meters long, spanned across the sky, appearing extremely plump.

Twelve enormous fleshy wings spread out, easily lifting his heavy body into the air. Furthermore, they covered the sky and covered the earth, covering a radius of a thousand meters. With a light flap, a terrifying storm was stirred up in the air. A beautiful sapphire blue color appeared on the surface of the giant beast. Its entire body seemed to be surrounded by a layer of sparkling jade luster, causing one to be dazzled by it.

Above the mouth of the enormous beast was a thick golden horn that was incomparably sharp, as if it could even pierce a corner of the sky. Above his head, there was not only such an eye-catching Golden Horn, there was also a pair of ears that were excessively large and a pair of astonishingly large eyes.

The pair of eyes were blue and clear, seemingly without any impurities. They were like two huge clear springs, serene and serene, captivating. Such a pair of large and beautiful eyes actually made the ferocious and terrifying head of the huge beast look even more silly.

"Xiao Budian, it's really you!"

After being stunned for a while, Tang Huan let out a joyful howl and sprinted forward. He extended his huge arms and hugged the blue beast, then fiercely kissed its forehead three times. The excitement in his heart was not something that could be described with words.

The gigantic beast's dark blue eyes revealed an extremely human-like excitement. Its huge head intimately rubbed against Tang Huan's neck, and twelve gigantic meat wings wrapped around Tang Huan like tentacles. Its fat body was completely hung on Tang Huan's body.

"This, this is..."

Yu Jiang and the others were dumbstruck. Their hearts were once again filled with intense shock.

With their cultivations at this level, they could basically run amuck in the Vermillion Bird Great World. They had also seen countless large and powerful vicious beasts. However, the blue beast in

front of them was completely different from the other beasts they had seen in the past. The spirit that lingered around the body of this giant beast was as vast and vigorous as the ocean.

What was even more shocking was the aura that was being emitted from the blue beast's body.

That aura was so powerful that even their souls were trembling. Excluding Tang Huan, that monster, in the Vermillion Bird Great World and the Forging God Great World, the only one who could compare to the aura of the huge beast was the white robed man just now.

"Saint Beast!"

Yu Jiang and the others subconsciously held their breath. These two words almost simultaneously flashed through their minds. This kind of beast was definitely a Saint Beast! Seeing its attitude and actions when it saw Tang Huan, this Holy Beast clearly belonged to Tang Huan, so the two should have been separated for a long time.

Who knew where Tang Huan had subdued such a strong Holy Beast!

While Yu Jiang and the others were still in shock, Tang Huan and the gigantic blue beast were still agitated, but their expressions had calmed down a lot.

"Xiao Budian, it's been so long since we last met. You have changed so much."

Tang Huan looked at the blue beast that was hanging on his body and sighed.

This huge blue beast was naturally Blue Dragon Xiao Budian. Back then, when Tang Huan left it at the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", its strength was pitifully weak. Now that he had met it again, although Tang Huan had not seen it take action, he felt that its strength was definitely not much weaker than his own.

The Yan Clan's Ancestor's methods were indeed astonishing, with just a bit of nurturing, it actually managed to raise Xiao Budian to such a level.

A huge increase in strength was only one aspect of it, but Xiao Budian's appearance had also changed greatly. First of all, other than the Golden Horn on his head, his entire body had been covered by a blue color. In addition, its wings were a pair more than before, and when its body expanded to its peak, it was many times larger than before.

"Yiya!"

Blue Dragon nodded his head, "Tang Huan Brother... Yi ya... You've changed. Yi ya... "Many ..."

"What?"

Tang Huan smiled and nodded, but in the next moment, he seemed to have realized something and he couldn't help but be shocked. He grabbed Blue Dragon's head with both hands, unable to believe his own ears, "Xiao Budian, you ... What were you talking about just now? "

"Tang Huan... Yi ya... "Big brother ..." Blue Dragon blinked his huge eyes, looking at Tang Huan in a daze.

"Xiao Budian, you can actually speak!"

Tang Huan stared closely at the Blue Dragon, and when he heard its words, he immediately laughed out loud in joy.

He never thought that the next time he met Xiao Budian, it would actually be able to speak like a human. Even though it was not fluent, its tone was difficult to understand, and its words were occasionally mixed with its signature sizzling sound, but the meaning was extremely clear.

To Tang Huan, this was definitely a huge surprise.

Dong ... However... "Yiya!" Blue Dragon raised his head and waved his claws a few times. His dark blue eyes were filled with a proud smile.

Chapter 1316. It didn't take long to get it!

"Good!" "Alright!"

Hearing this, Tang Huan was overjoyed.

Xiao Budian should have just learned how to speak not too long ago, and there would be a long period of time before its speech would become smoother and smoother. It was just that he did not know if this little fellow could transform into a human or if it could not, it would be difficult to transcend heavenly tribulation.

After a while, Tang Huan asked with some curiosity: "Xiao Budian, how did you find this place?"

"I'm here... Heavens ... Yi ya... After Heavenly Forging City, I found ... Yi ya... Shan Shan, I heard she said you ... Yi ya... Coming this way, so. "He's here too..."

Xiao Budian explained with difficulty as he gestured with his two thick and short front paws.

Then, Xiao Budian seemed to have thought of something, "Oh right, Tang ... Brother Huan ... Yi ya, I ... On the way ... To come across this... Yi ya... Personal... Scolding you ... I put him. Yi ya... "He's here..." As he finished speaking, Xiao Budian loosened the wings that were wrapped around Tang Huan's body and slowly floated up into the air. Then, as if he was offering a treasure, he lifted up one of his hind legs.

"Huh?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan looked over in confusion. Only then did he realise that a person was lying on Xiao Budian's claws, wearing a gold crown and a white robe. It was the former king of the upper realms who had escaped using some kind of mysterious method.

"Little guy, well done!"

Tang Huan immediately smiled, his eyes full of surprise and joy. The white robed man never expected that after escaping from this place, he would run into Xiao Budian and be caught by him.

"Tang Huan... Yi ya... Brother, he is ... Yi ya... "Who is it?"

Xiao Budian was also somewhat curious.

When it was just a few hundred kilometers away from here, a figure suddenly appeared in front of it without any warning. Furthermore, the moment it appeared, it cursed fiercely at Tang Huan. Xiao Budian was furious and immediately took action, easily capturing him.

"I was fighting with this person just now, and in the end he accidentally escaped. It's fortunate that you encountered him. Otherwise, the chances of finding him again are minuscule." Tang Huan said with a smile, but he was secretly rejoicing in his heart. This white robed man coincidentally fell into

Xiao Budian's hands and was caught, which could be said to have helped Tang Huan solve a mental problem.

"So it's like this ... Yi ya... Speaking of which ... My contribution... Yi ya... "It's not small..." Xiao Budian squinted, and said happily.

"Not big, but very big!"

Tang Huan laughed, and extended his hand to grab, causing the white robed man's body to fall into his palm. After that, Tang Huan's six hundred meters tall body quickly shrank, and quickly returned to normal. His new clothes once again covered his body.

If one performed the "Soul Transformation of the Dao", the robe would not be damaged at all. One could use the "Battle King's Golden Body", and the robe would definitely be torn to pieces.

Every time he revealed the "Battle King's Golden Body", Tang Huan would have to take out a new robe to cover his naked body. Although he had space tools to carry around with him, it was still quite a headache. Since it wasn't enough and he couldn't think of any other good methods, he could only give it a shot.

"Hu!"

Seeing this, Xiao Budian's fat body quickly shrunk like a deflating ball. In the blink of an eye, the huge beast had turned into a small blue beast that was as big as a plate, sparkling and translucent. It was extremely adorable.

Compared to before, its body was still a little bigger.

"Emperor!"

A soft voice rang out. It was Yujiang and the others who had returned nearby. They looked respectful, but their eyes were still filled with shock.

"Send the order back."

Tang Huan slightly nodded his head, and said in a deep voice, "Tell Wu Hongchang to gather some men and immediately enter the 'Heavenly Ancient Region'. This time, not only will we destroy the 'Heavenly Ancient Region', we will also kill our way into the City of Heaven's Will, and then take advantage of this situation to occupy the entire Vermillion Bird Great World!"

"Yes sir!"

Yu Jiang and the rest bowed in response. However, their expressions were somewhat complicated. They were well aware that it was likely that Heaven's Will City would be uprooted this time around.

From then on, the Vermillion Bird Great World no longer had Heaven's Will City, and the tentacles of the Glory Empire would quickly spread to every corner of the Vermillion Bird Great World. If Tang Huan were to promote martial arts education in the Vermillion Bird Great World, he estimated that in a few hundred years, the two great worlds would become one. And the Vermillion Bird Great World would never be able to escape the rule of the Glory Empire.

However, they were all Tang Huan's puppets, so these were not something that they could be concerned about.

A moment later, Yu Jiang and the other ten Void Transformation Stage cultivators left with complicated emotions and quickly returned to the Heavenly Forging City.

Under Xiao Budian's curious gaze, Tang Huan grabbed the white robed man's head and slowly closed his eyes. After a long while, a cloud of white-colored odor's head rose from the white robed man's head, and condensed in Tang Huan's palm.

The aura was extremely dense, as if it had solidified.

It fluctuated crazily in Tang Huan's palm, as if it was desperately trying to escape. Unfortunately, its struggles were of no use.

This was the soul of the white-robed man!

Inevitably some accident occurred, but Tang Huan did not choose to plant a "puppet soul imprint" on him, and instead directly extracted his soul from the head.

The stability of this fellow's soul was somewhat beyond Tang Huan's expectations. Other cultivators at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, even those like Gu Jinglei, could easily extract their souls. But this time, Tang Huan had spent a lot of effort.

It was fortunate that Tang Huan's soul had merged with the "Intangible Buddha" and the God Crafting Crystal. Otherwise, he would probably fail.

"Stop struggling to the death."

Tang Huan laughed and then used the Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally let out a sigh of relief, and with a surprised look on his face, he looked at Xiao Budian who was looking at him anxiously and smiled: "Little fellow, do you know the identity of the person you have just captured?"

"What... "Identity?" Xiao Budian was suspicious, he forced himself to swallow the yayaya sound that rushed to his mouth.

"The Heavenly King of the Heaven Realm!" Tang Huan laughed.

"Heavens ..." Heavenly King? "

"..."

This white-robed man's surname was Pan Ji. Countless years ago, he had indeed been the upper realm Sky King.

Speaking of which, the fact that Pan Xi would appear in the lower realms also had a great relationship with the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss. Pan Ji was from a great sect in the Heaven Realm, called the "Pan Gu Heaven Sect". Furthermore, he was an elder of the "Pan Gu Heaven Sect".

At that time, Long Yuan did not have the strength to continue on. He had unintentionally formed enmity with Pan Ji and was now being chased. In the end, Pan Ji was captured by Long Yuan.

If he killed Pan Ji, Long Yuan would definitely be found by the powerful cultivators of the "Pan Gu Sky Sect". Therefore, letting Pan Ji go wouldn't be feasible either. After weighing the pros and cons, it was unknown what kind of method Long Yuan used to return to the great world where he came from, to heavily injure Pan Ji, and suppress a inside the cave within the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain".

That cave was the current "Ancient Celestial King Cave".

Chapter 1317 - Soul Transformation

Pan Ji's flesh body was slowly worn down by the seals in the ancient cave, leaving only a skeleton behind. After sleeping for countless years, Pan Ji's soul had finally awakened. In turn, it had slowly worn down the seal, eventually using the method of possession to break out of the ancient cave.

Even though he had successfully escaped, his strength was countless times weaker than it was before.

Moreover, under the restriction of the laws of the world, if he wanted to return to the Heaven Realm, he would need to go through heavenly tribulation like ordinary Void Transformation Stage cultivators before he could go up to the sky. Unfortunately, all of his plans for the future were in vain.

This time, Xiao Budian did indeed make a great contribution.

After suffering such heavy injuries, Pan Ji could be said to hate Tang Huan to the bones. Hence, he prepared to hide for a period of time and wait for his strength to recover before taking revenge. His method of retaliation was to massacre everyone who was close to Tang Huan.

When Tang Huan found out what Pan Ji had in mind after he had fled, besides rejoicing, there was also a trace of lingering fear.

If Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and the others were to encounter an accident because of this, Tang Huan would definitely regret it for the rest of his life. Fortunately, the hidden danger had been completely eliminated.

Tang Huan exhaled a long breath, he looked at the white-colored odor in his palm and his expression relaxed.

With a thought, the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' appeared. Tang Huan immediately threw Pan Ji's soul into the furnace, then kept it back and started to refine it. This soul has existed for countless years, perhaps it did not even have a thousandth or a billionth of a thousand soul force back then, but its strength was something that the Void Transformation Stage powerhouses who have condensed their Dao Origin Stage would not be able to match.

After a while, Tang Huan calmed his mind and remained motionless, but Xiao Budian sat down opposite of him, blinking his eyes non-stop.

Time flew and silence descended. Following the return of Yujiang and the others, the entire Heavenly Forging City seemed to have boiled over.

The day to counterattack was finally here. Everyone in the city was incredibly excited!

On the nine colored plaza with the thirty-six transfer arrays, Void Transformation Stage cultivators were quickly gathering. Furthermore, all of their cultivations were at least at the Six Revolutions Void Transformation Stage.

Wu Hongchang, the Sixth Elder of Heaven's Will City, was in charge of this operation. When he mobilized his men, he had already eliminated all the cultivators below the Six Paths of Void. After

all, he was going to the "Ancient Clear Heaven Domain", where the stronger one's cultivation was, the easier it would be.

As for cultivators below the Sixth Cycle of Void Transformation, it wasn't too late to set off after they occupied Heaven's Will City.

Very quickly, the thousands of people split into fifty small teams and departed. Jiang He Xian, Gong Jing, Mo Qianjiang and the others were also among them. This group of people who were once prominent in the Forging God Great World had already lost all their temper after being suppressed by Tang Huan.

Not long after, everyone saw Tang Huan and Xiao Budian at the edge of Dragon Lake City.

Although they were curious about the little blue beast, they could not let Tang Huan summon them, so they did not dare to disturb him. After bowing and greeting hundreds of meters away, the thousands of people had already entered the ancient city.

Tang Huan had naturally sensed the arrival of Wu Hongchang and the others, but he did not pay them any heed.

The remaining one had also become his puppet, and the number of Void Transformation Stage cultivators had become pitifully few. In contrast, the current Glory Empire had many experts, and the strength of both sides were no longer on the same level.

Therefore, Tang Huan was not going to take action this time. Instead, he was going to let Wu Hongchang, who was most familiar with the City of Heavenly Will, lead the team and decide whether to kill or surrender.

With this thought, Tang Huan calmed his mind once again.

Pan Ji's soul was extremely difficult to refine. However, the effect of absorbing his soul force on his own soul was extremely obvious. Before this, although the "Intangible Buddha" had fused into his soul, it was still equivalent to an independent existence. However, as Tang Huan's soul improved significantly, the "Intangible Buddha" actually began to show signs of completely merging with Tang Huan's soul.

Once it was successful, Tang Huan could completely release the power of the "Intangible Buddha".

This made Tang Huan look forward to it.

Time flew by, and not long after, Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan, and the rest of Feng Ming's group arrived together. The two old friends of Xiao Budian, Flying Jade Hare Ai Ai and Rainbow Spirit Mouse also appeared together with them.

After a long time apart, the three little fellows were in an uproar.

In addition, Shan Shan's two "Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk" and "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had also followed him out. Although Xiao Budian was not very familiar with the "Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk" that came from the small world, he still knew about them. However, Xiao Budian was extremely unfamiliar with the nine spirits.

The feathers on Nine Spirits' body were extremely beautiful, but the boundless death aura contained within their bodies made Xiao Budian feel a kind of natural rejection. The nine spirits also felt the

same way. They could get along well with the rest of the Spiritual Beast, but it was as if they were mortal enemies with each other.

Looking at Xiao Budian and Jiu Ling who were occasionally glaring at each other, Shan Shan and the others felt helpless. The strength of these two little fellows were extremely tyrannical, and other than Tang Huan, they did not listen to anyone else's words. There was nothing they could do.

Tang Huan no longer paid attention to his surroundings anymore. Along with the passage of time, the "Intangible Buddha" and his soul finally began to thoroughly merge.

"Done!"

After an unknown period of time, Pan Ji's soul was finally completely refined. Tang Huan's face revealed a smile, and excitement emerged from the bottom of his heart.

"Intangible Buddha!"

As Tang Huan thought about it, the Buddha image no longer appeared inside his body but directly appeared in his brain. It was actually as tall as a hundred meters and its body was extremely huge, what made Tang Huan even more pleasantly surprised, was that the Buddha image's current appearance was actually exactly the same as his.

Pan Ji's soul force had indeed helped Tang Huan and the "Intangible Buddha" to complete the true fusion.

Now, between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the "Intangible Buddha" would appear. It no longer needed to be activated, and this "Intangible Buddha" would no longer be an external object that merged into his soul, but completely materialized from his own soul.

This kind of change allowed Tang Huan's soul to experience a qualitative leap!

Even if the opponent's soul was twice as strong as Tang Huan's, it would still be difficult for the soul attack to break through the defense of the "Intangible Buddha" and cause any damage to Tang Huan.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's emotions had calmed down and he slowly opened his eyes.

The figures of Shan Shan, his group of four, as well as Xiao Budian and the other little fellows appeared in front of them at almost the same time. But in an instant, a hint of suspicion couldn't help but flash across Tang Huan's eyes.

Chapter 1318 - Fish Dragon City

"What happened?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan frowned.

In this period of time, when Wu Hongchang and his team had entered Dragon Lake City, although he had sensed Shan Shan and the rest's arrival, he did not stop his refinement of Ji Ji's soul. He also did not pay any more attention to the movements of the outside world.

"Tang Huan, while you were cultivating, we received news from the Southwest Demon Region. It has something to do with Senior Ou Xie. " Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Feng Ming and the others quickly exchanged glances, and after hesitating for a moment, they replied with a serious expression.

"My master?"

Tang Huan was overjoyed. After coming to the Forging God Great World for so long, other than Xing Meng, Shan Shan and the rest, the rest of the relatives and seniors who might have also entered the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" were all gone without a trace. Now, there was finally news related to master.

However, this happiness only lasted for a moment before Tang Huan's face changed, "Shan Shan, the news you have received might not be good news."

If it was good news, they wouldn't be acting this way. Xiao Budian and the other little fellows did not cause any trouble, and all quietly squatted down beside them.

Shan Shan nodded, and said slowly: "Tang Huan, do you still remember how Feng Ming was doing back then?"

"Of course I do."

Tang Huan looked at Feng Ming, "When Feng Ming passed through 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road,' he was trapped in a small space at the side of the Hai Continent, and only after a long while did he find the exit."

"In the entire Forging God Great World, there are many such small spaces."

Shan Shan muttered to himself, "Based on the news that came from the Demon Region, we determined that Senior Ou Xie was most likely trapped in that kind of space. However, Tang Huan, you don't have to be too worried. Senior Ou Xie should still be alive. "

"Shan Shan, what did that news say? How are you sure that the person trapped is my master?" Tang Huan said.

"When I was building the low level martial arts academy, a weapon suddenly appeared out of thin air, and that weapon, is most likely the Divine Armament that Senior Ou Xie used!"

"It's actually the Rains Sword?"

"..."

The Southwest Demon Region was the lair of the Demon Clan.

Those who lived there, other than a small portion of the Human Clans, were mostly from Demon Clan, the Bear Man, Lion Man, Tiger Man, Eaglemen, Dragon Man, Tree Man, Demonified Man ... There were small worlds, demon regions, and even small worlds.

Fish Dragon City, at the southern coast of the Demon Region.

The entire city was built on numerous reefs of varying sizes. The reefs were filled with colorful houses, and all the reefs had bridges that were either long or short. From a high vantage point, this Yu Long City looked like a colourful giant net that covered the sea surface.

There were close to a million people living in the city, and more than 90% of them were Demon Clan Draconians.

Tang Huan created the Glory Empire and brought the thirty-six prefectures under his rule. Naturally, Fish Dragon City was no exception. However, Fish Dragon City was a remote place, and the people who lived there were all from Demon Clansmen. The progress in building a martial arts institution was much later than other places.

It was not until recently that the first low level martial arts academy began, when the cultivators of the Regional Academy rushed over from the capital.

There had been an accident during the construction process.

The main body of the academy had just finished laying the foundations when an extremely beautiful longsword suddenly appeared out of thin air. That long sword seemed to have a life of its own, full of agility. Although no one was controlling it, it still managed to kill more than a dozen of the merfolk that wanted to take it for themselves.

Such an unusual movement soon attracted the attention of the experts in the city. Many people joined the intense competition. As a result, hundreds of people had died within a short two to four hours. The area where the martial arts academy was about to be built was a mess as well.

Soon after, the Division that was sent to supervise the construction of the academy was also alerted. He personally took action to control and collect the longsword, ending this fight. To this day, however, the events of that day were still the talk of countless Draconians in their free time.

Dragon City North, City Lord's Mansion.

"It really is the Rains Sword!"

A voice suddenly sounded in the quiet room.

The young man who spoke was dressed in black clothes and was precisely Tang Huan. Xiao Budian and the nine spirits each grabbed one of Tang Huan's shoulders, and looked at each other angrily from time to time. By Tang Huan's side, Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming were exceptionally beautiful. Flying Jade Hare, Rainbow Spirit Mouse and Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk were also perched on their shoulders.

After receiving the news that the Rains Sword had appeared, Tang Huan did not hesitate at all and returned to the Heavenly Forging City without stopping. After making some arrangements for the Glory Empire, he had them activate the large teleportation formation that led to the Demon Region and quickly teleport over.

Afterwards, Tang Huan, Shan Shan and the others rushed to Fish Dragon City with their fastest speed and entered the City Lord's Mansion.

Right now, there were two people standing behind Tang Huan and the rest. One of them was a skinny old man with a head full of white hair, and the other was a woman in a long red dress.

The old man's name was Huang Song, a former cultivator of Heavenly Will City. He was later killed by Tang Huan's "Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram" outside of Yan Yang City, although he had not planted a "Puppet Soul Seal", after going through the screening process, he chose to be loyal to Tang Huan. He was now the Demon State Department and was in charge of overseeing the construction of the academy.

The lady in the red dress was the Swirling Dragon City Mistress, the Demon Clan Goblin King. She only had the cultivation of the five transformations, and although she looked very young, her true age was already a thousand years old.

At this moment, the two of them had respectful expressions on their faces. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

"Huang Song, Yu Xun, you have done very well in this matter. Here is your reward."

With a flick of Tang Huan's finger, a "Mysterious Ice Red Lotus" floated toward the yellow pine, and a dark blue medicinal pellet floated towards the Dragon Sage. The moment it appeared, the entire room was already filled with a rich fragrance.

Huang Song had cultivated to the third transition, and the "Profound Ice Red Lotus" was sufficient to allow him to break through to the fourth transition, while the jade blue pellet was the "Spirit Wave Water God Pellet". A medicinal pellet that Tang Huan had found on Wu Hongchang's body could easily allow him to step into Virtual Level.

"Thank you, country leader!"

Receiving the 'Black Ice Red Lotus' and 'Spirit Wave Water Pill', Huang Song and Yu Xun were both wild with joy, hurriedly bowing and expressing their thanks. Although they had never seen these two things before, they could tell from their auras that they were of great help to their own cultivation.

Tang Huan waved his hands lightly, Huang Song and Yu Xunqiang understood and suppressed the excitement in their hearts and left the room.

Once they left, Shan Shan asked somewhat anxiously: "Tang Huan, how is it?"

"Master is still alive!"

Tang Huan nodded slightly, and his face revealed a trace of a smile. On the road here, what he was most worried about was that something bad had already happened to Ou Xie. But after he saw the Rains Sword, a boulder in his heart fell to the ground. Inside the sword, was still Ou Xie's Mind Stigma.

Chapter 1319 - Ou Xie's Experience!

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming heaved a sigh of relief.

Before this, they had the same worry as Tang Huan, because if Ou Xie died, this would deal a huge blow to him. Fortunately, Ou Xie was still alive. Next, all he needed to do was to find a way to enter that space and rescue him from it.

Even if he did not succeed temporarily, as long as he did not die, he still had hope.

"I'll check out Master's Mind Stigma and see if I can find out anything else."

Tang Huan took a light breath, and before long, his mind was fully immersed in the Rains Sword.

Although the Rains Sword was a low levelled Divine Armament, it had been nurtured by Ou Xie for many years, hence its intelligence was already extremely strong. Those Draconic Fish City Draconians who wanted to possess it triggered its intense resistance, but upon encountering a Void Transformation Cultivator like Huang Song, it immediately lost its temper.

And now, other than the invincible hands of the Yan Zu and the Forging God Great World, Tang Huan did not even dare to move the Rains Sword a bit.

Very easily, Tang Huan touched the Mind Stigma that Ou Xie had fused with his sword.

A familiar feeling came into his mind, Tang Huan calmed his heart and carefully probed. The Mind Stigma and master's souls were connected, and as long as they were not separated for an extremely

long period of time, the Mind Stigma could be used to obtain the latest information regarding the owner.

Vaguely, Tang Huan seemed to have caught a glimpse of something — —

Within a shattered space, space was constantly collapsing. Three figures were jumping and dodging to avoid the cracks in space. Their speed was as fast as a shooting star.

Suddenly, a black shadow rushed out of the crack in the space in front of them like a fierce beast and tried to swallow the three of them in one gulp. Amongst the three of them, a white-robed elder practically threw the longsword in his hand without hesitation, stabbing it towards the black shadow ...

Ou Xie! Ye Chongshan! Shan Lan!

There were actually three people trapped in that space! Furthermore, from the information left behind on the Mind Stigma, they should be in a very dangerous situation!

"Go!" Let's go to the place where the Rains Sword appeared and take a look! "

Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, his expression becoming more gloomy, the moment he said that, his figure instantly disappeared from the room. Shan Shan and the others looked at each other, and followed after him at the fastest speed possible. Tang Huan's expression gave them a bad premonition at the bottom of their hearts.

Outside the room, the night was dark.

A faint white luster blossomed from the reefs on the lakeside, contrasting with the multi-colored houses. It dyed the entire Fish Dragon City with a dream-like color.

The Martial Arts Academy was built southwest of the city and was located on the only island in the city. It was about a thousand meters in radius. Presently, more than half of the academy was already built, and it would at most be completed in another ten days.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

Sounds of breaking wind continuously rang, breaking the silence on the island., Shan Shan and the rest had rushed over.

Huang Song and Yu Xun led the way, shuttling back and forth between several semi-finished buildings.

"Imperial Lord, this is the place!"

On a plaza that was already paved with stone slabs, Huang Song and Yu Xun suddenly stopped in their tracks, and indicated to Tang Huan: "However, the first ones who discovered this place were all dead. So the exact location is no longer clear."

"No worries, you can go back now."

Tang Huan nodded his head, there was still a thread of connection between the Mind Stigma and the sword, but it was faintly discernable, and extremely weak, which was only possible for Tang Huan to sense its existence. If it was Shan Shan and the others, they would not be able to sense its existence.

"Yes sir!"

Huang Song and Yu Xun did not dare to pry into Tang Huan's intentions, and immediately retreated with respectful expressions.

Tang Huan immediately activated "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Dao Nascent Soul", instigating "Intangible Buddha". He even drew upon a bit of the power of the God Crafting Crystal, fully displaying his Perception Ability. However, Tang Huan did not inspect the entire island. Instead, he first placed the area of a few hundred meters around him within his sensing range and carefully probed the island with all his strength bit by bit, not sparing even a little bit of space.

Time trickled by, Tang Huan remained motionless like a statue.

Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and the four others, as well as Xiao Budian, Jiu Ling and the other little fellows, did not make any sound, as they were afraid of disturbing Tang Huan.

"There it is!"

After a long while, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a bright light, and looked to his left a hundred metres away.

Compared to the rest of the square, a small strip of space was much thinner. Of course, this kind of weakness was only relative to it. Furthermore, ordinary people would not be able to sense such a small difference in strength, but this was enough to confirm that the Rains Sword had come from that place.

Tang Huan's mind thought quickly, his eyes swept across Shan Shan and the rest.

In a low voice, he said, "Shan Shan, Senior Sister Feiyan, Mu Yan, Feng Ming, I will open a spatial rift here and directly enter the space where my master is. You three can go to my cave to wait first."

"Open a spatial crack? Can you do it?" Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan and the rest looked at each other.

"With my current strength, I should still be a bit pressured. But with Xiao Budian and the nine spirits, it should be enough." Tang Huan laughed, "If that's not enough, I can only return to the Firing Dragon Mountain Range and see if I can get the Yan Ancestor to help."

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian proudly patted his chest.

"Ga ji!" Jiu Ling also let out a crisp cry, unwilling to be outdone.

"Is it dangerous to enter that space like this?" Mu Yan could not help but ask, while Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming also looked at Tang Huan with concern.

"There's definitely danger."

Tang Huan slightly nodded his head, "However, with the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' here, it shouldn't be a problem for them to resist this little bit of danger. You can rest assured. If it really isn't possible, then I can just hide in the cavern. "

Once inside the spatial crack, they would definitely be met with spatial turbulence. Even a powerful warrior at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage wouldn't be able to hold on for long. That thing was a "magic tool" and could not be damaged by spatial turbulence from the lower realms.

Tang Huan could completely hide within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and if he used the furnace to deplete the energy in his body, he could also temporarily enter the "Illusory Sword

Heavenly Palace" to hide, but inside the cave, it would be difficult to find a proper direction to move forward in the spatial turbulence.

"Alright, be careful!"

Hearing this, Shan Shan could only helplessly remind her.

To her, Yu Feiyan, and the others, the existence of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was no longer a secret. However, they all thought that it was a treasure that Tang Huan had found from some place and did not know that it and Tang Huan came from Earth at the same time. With regards to the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", they still had a relatively large amount of confidence. Furthermore, at this time, they indeed did not have any other better methods.

Chapter 1320 - Breaking Through the Sky

In a blink of an eye, the Mountain River Painting scroll appeared in front of Tang Huan and almost simultaneously sucked Shan Shan and the others in.

After putting away the Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram, Tang Huan called out the Nine Yang Divine Furnace from the Dantian and it floated by his side.

"Xiao Budian, nine spirits, get ready! Wherever my sword cuts down, all of you will attack at full power." Tang Huan instructed. With a slight movement of his thought, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" appeared in his hand. The brilliant white light illuminated the entire night sky.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian responded as she floated away from Tang Huan's shoulder. Her petite and exquisite body expanded rapidly, and after a few seconds, her fat body that was hundreds of meters long floated in the air, and a terrifying aura spread out crazily between heaven and earth.

"Ga ji!"

The nine spirits also released a wail that sounded like Lei Ming's.

Immediately after, it performed its "Giant Spirit" ability. Its tiny body instantly swelled to countless times larger than a balloon, and its beautiful rainbow feathers burst out with an incomparably bright luster. The island immediately gained a somewhat enchanting tint. At the same time, an aura that was not much weaker than Xiao Budian's, filled with a deathly stillness, also pervaded across the entire island in a flash, and quickly swept out.

The nine spirits were holy beasts, and Xiao Budian had already transformed from Spiritual Beast to holy beast. The two of them floated by Tang Huan's side, one on his left and one on his right.

Tang Huan let out a light breath, and violently approached dozens of meters. After that, he stopped in his tracks, and there was a distance of about thirty meters between him and that small, weak space.

"Buzz!"

An intense trembling sound resounded through the night sky. From within the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", a materialized, majestic sword intent overflowed, rapidly churning about.

The transparent "Chaos Daos Fire" also appeared and revolved around the sword blade along with the sword intent. The air around the longsword violently fluctuated, and from afar, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" seemed to have expanded by ten times in an instant, making people dizzy from looking at it.

At this moment, almost all of the cultivators in Yu Long City were alarmed by the sword intent.

"Attack!"

Tang Huan bellowed, and the Pure Yang Divine Sword hacked towards the small void.

In the blink of an eye, a white beam flashed like lightning across the distance of dozens of meters and landed on that long and thin patch of space. This sword, did not look very impressive, but the sword contained almost all of Tang Huan's strength, true essence, dao flame, and Law of the Tao, not a single strike could be seen.

The moment the sword beam cut into that space, an extremely terrifying power roared out with the power of a landslide from within the "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

At this moment, it was as if dozens of volcanoes had erupted at the same time.

"Slash!"

The sound of the sword suddenly exploding was rapid and sharp. Wherever the sword went, a crack several meters wide appeared in the air at an astonishing speed, more than ten meters above the ground. Within the crevice, it was pitch black, as if there was an unfathomable danger concealed within.

"Hu!"

Right at this moment, an ear-piercing whistle shook the firmament, Xiao Budian opened his mouth wide, and a blue stream of light mixed with traces of golden Qi spat out from his mouth. Almost at the same time, Nine Spirits also shot out an extremely large black sphere, from which the aura of death within surged.

The azure streak of light and the black sphere simultaneously made contact with the spatial tear, then wildly exploded at the same time. At this moment, it was as if several hundred thousand kilograms of previous life's explosives had been ignited at the same time.

The crack on Tang Huan's sword had already begun to close, but under Xiao Budian and the nine spirits' full force attacks, it had expanded by more than two times.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan bellowed, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" that had shrunk to a radius of two meters, charged towards the Strength Qi, and at the same time, leaped in. Xiao Budian and the nine spirits were already prepared. The moment Xiao Budian and the nine spirits launched their strongest attacks at the spatial crack, their bodies had already begun to shrink.

Almost as soon as Tang Huan finished speaking, the two little fellows entered the cauldron as well.

"Whoosh!"

Under Tang Huan's use of all his strength, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", at a speed that even his mind found hard to capture, rushed out of the spatial tear that had already been closed to five or six meters wide. With a flash of red light, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already blended into the boundless darkness, and the spatial cracks had also disappeared.

Above the plaza, the Strength Qi was still wildly wreaking havoc.

The stone tablets laid on the ground were immediately lifted into the air and turned into dust from the Strength Qi. On the ground of the plaza, countless dust rolled up and floated high in the air. The pavilions that were not yet built were not spared, as they were also smashed into pieces by the Strength Qi.

Only after a while did the area return to its previous tranquility.

A radius of a thousand meters was a complete mess. Compared to the surroundings, this region seemed to have walked a dozen meters ahead of the others. From a high vantage point, the center of the island seemed to have an enormous crater. The buildings around the hole had also collapsed.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

The sound of something tearing through the air rang out. Around the island, numerous figures cautiously shot over like lightning. Upon seeing the dilapidated martial arts academy and giant pit, they couldn't help but suck in a cold breath of air. Countless people were secretly speculating on what had just happened here.

Amongst the crowd, Huang Song and Yu Xun subconsciously glanced at each other, and both could see the shock and respect in each other's eyes that were hard to conceal. Although they didn't know what was going on, the two of them did know more than the others.

The commotion just now, was definitely caused by Tang Huan and the rest.

However, he did not know why they had suddenly disappeared without a trace. The only thing he was certain of was that they were still alive.

Knowing this was enough!

... ..

"Buzz!"

However, like a clay ox entering the sea, it did not cause any sort of response, and in the midst of this trembling cry, the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace', which had condensed to a radius of two meters, had already returned to its natural state.

Using this form of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was the easiest.

Inside the fire red furnace, Tang Huan, Xiao Budian and the nine spirits stared at each other, and immediately, Tang Huan laughed out loud.

"We... Yi ya... "Come in!" Xiao Budian said in delight as well.

"Ga ji, isn't it normal to have this old man's help?!" Jiu Ling moved her tongue disapprovingly, raising her little head up high and cast a sidelong glance at Xiao Budian. Different from Xiao Budian who spoke in the human tongue, Nine Spirit's words were sent out using his mind instructs (in a second).

"Release ..." Bullshit... Ah, it's because ... "To have me ..." Xiao Budian waved her two little claws angrily.

"You? "Why is it because of you?" Jiu Ling snorted in disdain.

"With just me ... Yi ya... I can talk. And you. Yi ya... "It can't be..." Xiao Budian stuck out his chest and became proud of himself.

"..."

Xiao Budian could speak, but it could only communicate through its mind instructs (in a second). This was its biggest sore spot.

Tang Huan smiled. Just as he was about to speak, the cauldron started shaking violently.