W. Master 1321

Chapter 1321 - Virtual Beasts

"Chaotic Space!"

Tang Huan's mind moved, he immediately understood what was going on.

However, Tang Huan was already mentally prepared for this, his heart not flustered at all. In the midst of the mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" burst out billions of bright red lights in the dark void, and started to revolve at an unprecedented speed, forcibly blocking the spatial turbulence.

Xiao Budian and the nine spirits were also very calm, staring at each other, not taking this small movement seriously at all.

But Tang Huan could not be as heartless as the two little fellows.

At the same time that Tang Huan was controlling the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", he was also inspecting the Mind Stigma in the Rains Sword. After passing through the spatial crack and entering this pitch-black void, the connection between Ou Xie and the Rains Sword suddenly became much stronger and clear.

Very quickly, Tang Huan was able to determine the direction of the connection.

"Rumble ..."

The trembling sounds were endless, and under Tang Huan's control, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" followed the thread of communication and whistled forward. Chaotic space occasionally roared at them from all directions, bombarding the fiery red cauldron. Its power was like thunder, seemingly capable of destroying all obstacles.

Fortunately, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was incomparably marvelous and could completely withstand the impact of the turbulence. However, inside the cauldron, Tang Huan's power was gone like water.

Not long after, Tang Huan caught a glimpse of a misty white light.

It was a spatial barrier, but the barrier was like a sieve. It was full of holes and filled with rifts.

Fortunately, when it was about fifty kilometers away from the spatial barrier, the spatial turbulence gradually weakened. By the time it was about ten kilometers away, it had completely disappeared. If he continued to suffer from the intense spatial turbulence, the spatial barrier would have disappeared into thin air long ago.

"Here it is!"

Tang Huan selected a large spatial crack and controlled the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to directly travel through it.

The cauldron was tightly connected to Tang Huan's mind, and when Tang Huan was in the cauldron, the cauldron was comparable to Tang Huan's eyes, and he could easily see the situation around him. After a while, many colors appeared before his eyes, and he no longer had the boundless darkness that he had before.

Xiao Budian and Jiu Ling did not have the convenience of Tang Huan. When they noticed a light shining down from above the cauldron, the two little fellows no longer cared about fighting with each other. They both jumped like springs and laid on the side of the cauldron, their eyes started sweeping around.

"Yiya ..." "So lousy..." After a while, Xiao Budian could not help but exclaim.

"Ga ji!" Brother, I think this place will completely collapse soon, right? " The mind instructs (in a second) of the nine spirits were also being transmitted within the cauldron.

"This space really can't hold on for much longer!"

Tang Huan sighed softly.

The space he entered was extremely dilapidated. Even within the spatial barrier, large areas of void and darkness could still be seen. Pieces of land of various sizes floated within. Some of the land fragments were like a huge, bare rock, while others were dotted with grass and trees. Some were even collapsing at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

In this kind of environment, Tang Huan had no choice but to slow down the speed of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", so as to not stir up the air and cause the space to collapse even more quickly.

After around fifteen minutes, Tang Huan finally saw an even larger piece of land. It was actually several kilometers in radius, and the plants on it were even more lush and lush. Further up, these small fragments of land appeared more and more frequently, causing Tang Huan to speed up a little.

After another half an hour, an extremely large piece of land finally appeared. It was impossible to see the end of it.

Unlike the previous fragments, this piece of land was connected to a spatial barrier. The narrow spatial rifts could be seen on the land from time to time. The edges of the land were also constantly disintegrating and melting, but they were still stable. In the depths of the land, one could see the rolling hills and mountains.

"Let's go!"

Once he controlled the cauldron above the land, Tang Huan descended without restraint. Xiao Budian and the nine spirits also flashed and quickly caught up.

When Tang Huan stepped onto the ground, the two little fellows also landed on his shoulders.

"Whoosh!"

After storing the cauldron into the Dantian, Tang Huan shot forward like a ray of light.

After experiencing it for a moment, Tang Huan knew how his master, Ou Xie, the old fatty and Shan Lan were able to survive in such a dangerous environment. Although there were space cracks everywhere in this area, there were no hidden traps.

Fortunately, this was the case. Otherwise, they probably wouldn't have been able to survive until now.

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, following the Mind Stigma's guidance from the Rains's Sword, he advanced quickly, he could clearly feel that he was getting closer and closer to the Mind Stigma's owner. For a moment, Tang Huan was actually a little nervous in his heart.

After more than ten years, he was finally going to meet his master and the old fatty!

Only after a long while did Tang Huan's fluctuating emotions calm down a little. Once over a ridge, two hump like peaks came into view. A hundred meters tall, between the two peaks, there seemed to be a gigantic depression in the ground, and the "Rains Sword" was precisely pointing there.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already traversed across the several kilometers of space and arrived at his destination.

There was a pit that was dozens of meters deep. Around the pit, the cliffs were steep and there were irregular shaped holes in them. There were dozens of long spatial rifts within the crater that had a radius of a thousand meters. Their width was over ten meters.

"Hmm?"

But in the next moment, Tang Huan's face slightly changed. From the cracks of space, there were actually black figures swimming out, like snakes but not snakes, like dragons but not dragons. Their bodies seemed to have been condensed out of black mist, and each figure was more than ten or twenty meters long.

In the blink of an eye, there were dozens of black shadows in the pit.

"Howl!" "Howl ..."

Instantly, low and deep bird cries sounded out one after another as dozens of black shadows swam through the air. Their mouths continuously opened and closed as if they were devouring something. Accompanying their actions were the spatial rifts in the crater that were expanding bit by bit.

"Void beast?"

Looking at this scene, Tang Huan's face couldn't help but sink. The two words seemed to flash through his mind out of reflex.

He suddenly understood why this space had turned into this state.

The so-called 'Emptiness Beast' was a creature that existed in the void of darkness. They fed on space. These things in front of him should be of the lowest level. They had no spiritual nature and only had instincts. What they loved the most was to devour those independent small spaces that were embedded into nothingness.

Of course, with their abilities, they could only move such a small dimensional space. For a place like the Forging God Great World, they could not move the dimensional barrier at all.

Who would have thought that there would be a 'Emptiness Beast' that had appeared here!

It was fortunate that they were able to make it in time. Otherwise, this small space would probably be completely devoured very quickly! Tang Huan secretly exhaled, just as that thought flashed past his mind, a familiar angry shout came out from the cave located on the side of the cave: "Quick! Fast! They're coming again! "

"Master!"

Tang Huan could not suppress the excitement in his heart, he cried out softly, and his two eyes looked towards the origin of the voice, only to see a figure flashing out from the cave, it was Ou

Xie. Behind Ou Xie, another two figures also came out. They were shockingly the old fatty and Shan Lan.

"These guys are really persistent!"

"I need to change places again!"

"Go!" Let's get out of here! Who knew how long this damned place would last! When it completely crashes, all three of us old fellows will be free as well. "

Looking at the figures of the beasts, Ou Xie, the old fatty and Shan Lan were both furious and helpless.

"Ga ji!"

However, before they could move, an earth-shaking sound reverberated in the entire area. When the three of them heard this, they were shocked. They looked up, and saw an incomparably huge, nine-colored, giant bird appear in the sky. It flapped its wings that seemed to cover the sky as it ferociously swooped down.

With a gentle peck, a twenty-meter long black shadow exploded with a bang.

The giant bird didn't stop at all as it pecked another black shadow to pieces. Bang! Bang! In just a short moment, those dozens of black shadows engulfing the space had disappeared without a trace.

Seeing this scene, Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan all gaped, completely dumbfounded. When did this damn place have such terrifying fierce beasts?

"Master!"

Suddenly, a voice startled Ou Xie and the other two. As they subconsciously looked over, they saw a slender black figure floating over from below the giant bird's wings. That familiar handsome young face made them unable to believe their eyes.

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

Chapter 1322 - Virtual Beast Chief

After a long while, everyone's emotions finally calmed down a little.

Tang Huan was already aware of the circumstances that Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan had been in for the past few years. Two years after Shan Shan and the rest had entered the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road," the three of them had also entered at almost the same time.

However, compared to Shan Shan and the others, their luck was obviously not good, as they were all teleported to this small space.

At that time, the small space's condition was very good and it was very suitable for cultivation. However, even though there were vegetation in the mountain forests, there were no other spiritual objects other than them. Fortunately, the three of them could be partners. After staying in this small space for so many years, they wouldn't feel lonely.

In this place, the three of them focused on cultivation and their cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds.

However, the good news did not last long. Five years ago, this small space began to become unstable, and after only two years, space cracks began to appear as more and more beasts began to enter through these cracks. Over the next three years, the small space constantly collapsed, and the number of spatial rifts increased.

At first, Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan would even attack and kill the beasts, but very quickly, they discovered that the beasts could actually come back to life, and the more they killed, the more powerful they became. Thus, they stopped trying to kill the beasts, and only continued to avoid them.

Since they could not find a way out, they had been prepared to perish along with this small space.

It was fortunate that those ordinary beasts would not take the initiative to attack, otherwise, they would not be able to survive until today. However, one of the leaders of those beasts had a rather violent temperament, he had encountered them a few days ago and went through a huge battle with them.

It was just that they did not expect Tang Huan to follow the guidance of the Rains Sword and find this place.

"Kid, you shouldn't have come here."

After the initial excitement, the old fatty shook his head with a bitter smile, "Those monsters ..." Oh, it's the 'Void Beast' that you mentioned that can't be killed. The entire space will collapse soon, so even if we, three old fellows, die, we will have to implicate you. "

"Look, they're alive again!"

Shan Lan pointed forward and sighed helplessly.

The dozens of hollow beasts that she pointed to were blown apart by the Nine Spirits Peck and turned into black mist. However, the black mist did not disappear, but slowly condensed. Almost the same instant Shan Lan's voice came, dozens of black figures of void beasts appeared one after another.

"Tang Huan, if you have a way to leave, then quickly leave and don't bother with us anymore. To be able to see you again before we die, all three of us old fellows are satisfied." Ou Xie only glanced at those hollow beasts that were reforming their bodies, and ignored them, as he said to Tang Huan.

"Master, don't worry. Since I'm able to enter safely, I'll definitely be able to take everyone with me."

Tang Huan laughed.

Even before the sound of his voice had died down, Tang Huan had already flicked his fingers, and several tens of transparent "Primal Chaos Daos" shot out at nearly the same time.

Those hollow beasts were killed in an instant by the nine spirits, and they already felt an instinctive fear. As soon as their bodies fully formed, they began to cry out, wanting to escape. However, just as their bodies moved, the "Primal Chaos Daos Fire" had already landed on their bodies and melted away in the blink of an eye.

"They... "He disappeared?"

Seeing this scene, Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan were all stunned.

They did not know that what Tang Huan ejected out was fire, and did not even see his movements, they only realized that the surface of the beasts' bodies were trembling violently, following that, dozens of black figures disappeared, and there were no traces of them anymore, as though they had never appeared.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

Tang Huan's lips slightly moved, but before she could even make a sound, a long cry resounded, and the sound actually seemed to contain a hint of restlessness and fury.

"It's the leader of the hollow beasts!"

The expressions of Ou Xie and the other two slightly changed. Right now, they were all in the Yin Tribulation Realm. It would be easier for them to kill a single Xumi Beast on their own, but the leader of that Xumi Beast would require the cooperation of three people. Initially, they were able to kill the leader of the void beasts, but now, they could only barely resist.

But after a short moment, they had already made up their minds.

After the giant rainbow bird shrunk its body, it and Xiao Budian were squatting on Tang Huan's shoulders. Since it could easily kill so many beasts, it shouldn't be a problem for it to kill a single beast leader. Moreover, Tang Huan, whose cultivation was definitely much stronger than them, did not have any difficulty doing so either.

"Hu!"

In a flash, a black shadow squeezed through the crack in space. Not only was its body about fifty to sixty meters long, it was almost twice as thick as the beasts that had disappeared just now. Almost at the same time he appeared, the leader twisted his sturdy body and delicately pounced towards Tang Huan and the others.

But in the next moment, the scene that Ou Xie and the other two found unbelievable appeared once again.

The surface of the hollow beast leader's head started to fluctuate rapidly. In an instant, that strange fluctuation spread throughout his body. However, after that, the Void Beast Chief that they needed to work together to barely contend against disappeared without a trace, just like the dozens of Void Beasts from before.

Tang Huan reached out his hand and grabbed. After the virtual beast disappeared, the remaining specks of "Primal Chaos Dao-fire" in the air floated over, quickly condensing into a ball in his palm.

"This is ..."

Ou Xie and the other two opened their eyes wide in shock. It was only then that they realized that the fluctuating space in Tang Huan's palm had the outline of a flame.

"This is the 'Primal Chaos Daoflame' that my previous Spiritual Fire transformed into." Tang Huan smiled and explained as he returned the flame to the Dantian.

"Chaos Dao-Fire?"

Ou Xie and the other two were a little confused, but they were more or less certain of one thing, "Tang Huan, the leader of the hollow beasts and those hollow beasts were all killed by you?"

"Ga ji!" What's the point of killing these trashy Emptiness Beast? "

The nine spirits burst out laughing, and mind instructs (in a second) lingered in the cave, "In the Forging God Great World, a peak of the Void Transformation Stage cultivator that has formed the 'Dao Soul' is considered the strongest person, but when meeting big brother, he is not even fart. Right now, Big Brother has already established the 'Glory Empire' and has ruled over the entire Forging God Great World. Even the neighboring Vermillion Bird world is about to be occupied by Big Brother's army of cultivators. "

"Yiya, Brother Tang Huan ... Brother, right now ... Yi ya... "He's really amazing..." Xiao Budian nodded his head, for the rare reason that he did not confront the Nine Spirits.

"..."

Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan who had captured the mind instructs (in a second) of the nine spirits couldn't help but take in a cold breath. They were completely stunned by the sight. In just a short span of more than ten years, Tang Huan had already reached such a height?

"Master, I will tell you about this in the future."

"Right now, we should leave this place first and then search elsewhere to see if there are any hidden exits!"

Chapter 1323 - Return to the Small World (1)

Not long after, a mountain and river painting opened up under Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan's astonished gaze.

With just a thought, Tang Huan unleashed the terrifying power of the sucking and sucked them in. This small space's environment was extremely dangerous, so it was safer to let them enter the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace." Moreover, with Shan Shan and the others accompanying them, they wouldn't be afraid and let their imaginations run wild.

"Let's go as well!"

Tang Huan indicated to Xiao Budian and the nine spirits on both sides of his shoulders, and with a speed like flowing light, he quickly rushed out of the pit, and quickly flew out from the forest.

At almost the same time, Tang Huan began to carefully sense the situation around him.

Under normal circumstances, such a small space would definitely have an exit passage, just like the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" where Shan Shan and his group had entered before, and the space where Feng Ming was trapped. If it really was a completely sealed space, then it was impossible for the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" to teleport over.

Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan had stayed here for many years, but had not been able to find it.

Of course, this was only the situation before the incident.

Right now, more than sixty percent of the space had already collapsed and disappeared, most likely the tunnel leading to the exit had collapsed as well, disappearing without a trace.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan quickly flew, and completely activated "Intangible Buddha". His mind was already completely immersed in this area, and was continuously resonating with the surrounding life forms. Unknowingly, Tang Huan's tentacles seemed to pass through the dense plants and vegetation, crazily and quickly spreading across the land.

In a trance, Tang Huan seemed to be able to hear countless wails, as if all the plants had already sensed the small space was about to completely collapse.

In this state, Tang Huan could only feel the sorrow of the plants and he was helpless to do anything, even if he had to kill all the beasts nearby. Now that the space had been destroyed to such an extent, regardless of whether there were other beasts or not, the fate of the space could not be changed.

At least, Tang Huan couldn't do it!

With a sigh, Tang Huan suddenly stopped in his tracks. His tentacles had already extended to all of the grassy areas on this piece of land, but he only felt the sadness of being on the verge of death, he did not detect any conditions related to the exit passage in this space.

"It seems like the exit passageway has really collapsed."

Tang Huan exhaled lightly and frowned slightly.

Furthermore, he did not realize that this small space was not the least bit related to the Forging God Great World, and it had probably been cut off along with the collapse of this space.

With even the connection severed, it meant that once this space collapsed, Tang Huan would not be able to find the direction in which the Forging God Great World was located, and would quickly lose himself in the void. If that was really the case, then Tang Huan could only wander around in this boundless darkness with almost no hope of returning.

It was obviously not possible to accurately determine the direction of Forging God Great World with just the guidance of the "Puppet Soul Seal" in the souls of Wu Hongchang and the others.

"Brother, are we unable to go back?" The nine spirits had already sensed that something was wrong.

"If I can't go back ... Yi ya... I can't go back. To be able to follow ... Yi ya... Big Brother Tang Huan... Yi ya... "Alright..."

Xiao Budian laid on Tang Huan's shoulder, whimpering from the nose, as he replied without a care.

"It's not to that extent." Tang Huan gently shook his head and fell into deep thought.

"We can't go back to the Forging God Great World, so let's try to see if we can go back to the small world!"

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

After hearing Tang Huan's words, Xiao Budian immediately quivered and sat up. He became even more stammering when he spoke: "Go back ... Yi ya... Returning to Small ... Yi ya... "Small world?" It was no wonder that Xiao Budian was so excited. The Little World was not only the homeland of Tang Huan and the others, it was also their homeland.

"Whether it succeeds or not is still hard to say."

Tang Huan smiled, then once again eliminated all distracting thoughts. He calmed his heart and concentrated, and activated Perception Ability to its limits.

This time, Tang Huan had even used a bit of the power of the God Crafting Crystal. Given Tang Huan's current strength, the power of the divine crystal that he was able to call upon, was merely a drop in the ocean compared to the entire God Sculpting Crystal. However, compared to before, it had increased by a huge amount, causing Tang Huan's Perception Ability to be greatly strengthened as well.

Quietly, Tang Huan's tentacles once again covered the entire land.

This time, the feeling was even clearer, and the various situations in the space appeared in Tang Huan's mind in detail. Tang Huan still did not discover the connection between this space and the Forging God Great World, but the other connection was quickly caught by Tang Huan, and it was still rather strong.

"Sure enough!"

Tang Huan clapped his hands and a joyous look flashed past his eyes.

His master Ou Xie, along with the old fatty and Shan Lan, had already been sent to this place when they entered the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road." This meant that this small space was definitely connected to the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road." Not only was this small space like that, the thirty-six prefectures of the great world, as well as the small space that Feng Ming was trapped in, even the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" before Tang Huan took them all, had established a connection with that "Ling Xiao Ancient Road".

If he could find the location that was connected to this space, he might be able to find a tunnel that was connected to the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road". As long as he could find the passageway, he would definitely be able to return to the pocket dimension. When they were passing through the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", Tang Huan already knew that after a few years, not only would the cultivators of the small realms be able to enter the Forging God Great World, the cultivators of the Forging God Great World would also be able to enter the small realms.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan followed the feeling and found the right direction, and flew forward like an arrow leaving the bow.

In just a short span of two to three breaths, Tang Huan had already stopped in his tracks, and looked at the short mountain peak in front of him that was tens of metres tall. Tang Huan's figure flashed as he disappeared along with Xiao Budian and the nine spirits. When he reappeared, he was already at the summit of the short mountain.

"This is the place."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes slightly. If his senses were right, then that was where his master, Ou Xie and the other two should have appeared from.

After a moment of careful examination, a smile appeared on Tang Huan's face.

"There really is a tunnel. There's hope for us to return to the minor worlds." In a second, Tang Huan said in a low voice, "Xiao Budian, Nine Spirit, you two enter the cave's space first."

"Ga ji!"

"Yiya!"

The two little fellows called out at the same time as if they were protesting against Tang Huan's decision.

"The protest is futile!"

Tang Huan laughed involuntarily.

In the next moment, he summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", and unfurled the picture scroll, and under the gaze of four resentful gazes, sucked Xiao Budian and the nine spirits in.

In this kind of situation, teleporting him, Xiao Budian, and the Nine Spirits might cause the passageway to collapse. If it was just him alone, the pressure on the passageway would be greatly reduced.

Chapter 1324 - Return to the Small World (2)

"Buzz!"

In the midst of trembling sounds, Tang Huan summoned the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", causing his True Essence to gush into the sword blade like raging waves. The terrifying Sword Intent instantly covered the entire area.

This passage was hidden extremely well. As the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" passed through for longer and longer periods of time, it would gradually reveal itself.

But right now, the pathway still did not reveal any obvious marks, and only Tang Huan, the tyrannical Perception Ability, was able to detect its existence, and in such a situation, if Tang Huan wanted to enter the small world through it, he would have to make it completely visible.

To make a spatial tunnel appear without being able to tear open a spatial crack, it was no easy task. One had to control the strength of the power strictly, no more, no less, it was impossible. It was difficult to make a spatial tunnel appear without being able to truly tear open a spatial crack.

"Slash ..."

A sound that sounded like the tearing of silk suddenly came out.

In the space in front of Tang Huan, it seemed as if a layer of thin film had been cut apart by a terrifying force, revealing a crack that was as rapidly fluctuating as a ripple. Without the slightest hesitation, Tang Huan explosively shot forward; in less than half a blink of an eye, his figure had already submerged into that crack.

Soon after, white light filled his eyes as a gentle force enveloped him, pulling him forward.

From this power, Tang Huan caught a glimpse of the exact same aura as the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", which made him feel extremely happy, he finally succeeded!

In the blink of an eye, it seemed as if many years had passed

Tang Huan's feet finally touched the ground as his vision became clear again. Beneath his feet was a wide, flat, circular area that seemed to be paved with a huge rock. It was crystal clear and smooth like jade. There seemed to be countless white bones scattered on the slightly rising and falling ground.

Fragments of memories emerged from the depths of Tang Huan's mind, becoming clearer, excitement rippling through his mind. After a while, Tang Huan suddenly turned his head, and the

hundreds of metres tall Pang Shuo arched door appeared in front of his eyes, brightening up to the point that it was overflowing with light, illuminating him.

Circles of ripples appeared in the air inside the arch.

"Foggy Sea Island! Ling Xiao Arch! "

Tang Huan suddenly laughed, and could not help but let out a sky-shaking roar, causing the entire Foggy Sea Island to tremble. Not long later, Tang Huan summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" and unfurled the painting. Shan Shan, Ou Xie and the rest, along with Xiao Budian and the nine spirits appeared in a flash.

"Am I seeing things? Is this the 'Ling Xiao Arch'?"

"Foggy Sea Island? We really have returned to the small world! "

"It's time to go home! We're finally home! "

"..."

After a short period of silence, an indescribably joyous cheer broke out.

They had parted for many years and now, they had once again returned to the small world. Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan and the rest's emotions were stirred, and compared to Tang Huan, they were even better. Xiao Budian, Xiao Ai, Little Ghost Head and the two Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk s were also cheering excitedly.

Only Nine Spirit was tilting her head, disapprovingly arranging the feathers on her wings.

After staying in the Foggy Sea Island for a long time, everyone finally calmed down. They soared into the sky at the same time, and flew towards the north at a leisurely pace.

After many years of connection with the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", the small world had undergone a great change.

In the air, the density of the nature's spirit energy may not have reached the level of Forging God Great World's, but it was countless times denser than before. The tremendous improvement of the cultivation environment would surely greatly increase the speed of one's cultivation, and one would also be able to continuously step into a higher realm.

In the past, it was difficult for even a Stage Nine cultivator to emerge from the small world. But now, after more than ten years had passed, the small world should have gained a large number of Stage Nine cultivators, and there might even be many who had stepped into the Heavenly Domain.

Everyone chatted and laughed along the way and sighed with emotion.

Originally, they thought that if the small space collapsed, they would be dead without a doubt. However, they didn't expect that not only would Tang Huan suddenly appear, he had even brought them back to the small world. To them, such a fortuitous encounter was indeed very mysterious.

Not long after, the boundless coastline entered his line of sight. It was the Two Realms Plain that was in between the Origin Continent and the Origin Continent!

"I wonder what's going on with Two Realms Plain?"

Tang Huan could not help but smile. Looking at the familiar terrain in the distance, the scene of the Human Clan and the Tian Clan attacking the Demon Clan was still vivid in his mind.

After completely defeating the Demon Clan, the remaining Demon Clansmen s fled into the ocean. The glory, origin, and the three great continents were all occupied by the Human Clan. The small world was already the one and only big Human Clan, and Holy Spirit Continent was on good terms with him, so for a short period of time, this place would probably not be in chaos.

However, just as that thought flashed through his mind, Tang Huan was stunned.

He had actually managed to capture an extremely strong murderous aura. Such an aura would normally not appear unless there was an army battling it out.

"There seems to be something up ahead. I'll go over to take a look first!"

Tang Huan could not help but furrow his brows, and after briefing Ou Xie, Shan Shan and the others, his figure seemed to have disappeared into the distance without any warning.

In a split-second, Tang Huan's figure appeared above Two Realms Plain.

There were at least a hundred thousand people, and they were in a tight formation. But a few thousand meters away from the Human Clan's army, there was another large army slowly approaching, and it was actually formed by tens of thousands of Demon Clansmen s.

The cultivators of the Demon Clan all looked excited, their shouts were endless, and their killing intent soared to the heavens.

On the other hand, although the Human Clan's army had an even larger number of people, their auras were completely suppressed by the Demon Clan. Nervousness, fear, fury, and even despair spread throughout the crowd.

"It's only been a few years, and Demon Clan has already revived?"

Tang Huan's expression was slightly gloomy. Back then, he was kind enough to think that he did not chase after and kill the fleeing citizens of Demon Clan.

From the looks of the two great army by the sea, it was very likely that the Demon Clan had already regained control of the Tranquil Continent, and had even defeated the Human Clan s many times. Furthermore, the path of retreat for the great army of the Human Clan s below should also have been cut off.

Tang Huan only needed to sense the situation below him to figure out what was going on.

Not only was the Demon Clan's army overwhelming, there were also many experts, there were five of them, and nearly a hundred of them were Stage Nine Cultivators. If this was over ten years ago, it would simply be unimaginable. From this, it could be seen how great an impact this "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" had had on the small world. It was just a short ten years, and the Demon Clan who had suffered a great loss already possessed such strength.

Chapter 1325 - The Front of the Two Forces

On the Human Clan's side, there were four people from the Heavenly Domain Cultivator and dozens of Stage Nine cultivators.

There were quite a few of them, but compared to the Demon Clan, they were far inferior. It was no wonder that the army of the Human Clan looked as if a great catastrophe was about to befall them.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan looked down in surprise at the front of the army of Human Clan. He actually saw many familiar faces there.

Tang Huan recognized all of the Heavenly Domain Cultivator s. One was Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, which was Yu Feiyan's grandfather, whose cultivation had already reached the peak of Heavenly Domain; one was Divine Weapon Pavilion's Great Elder Shen Guan; one was Divine Weapon Pavilion's Elder Mu Kui;

The four Heavenly Domain Cultivator s all came from Divine Weapon Pavilion.

There were even some who were his good friends, such as Gu Ying and Gu Fei. For example, Qiu Jian and Tang Si, or for example, Meng Zixuan, Mo Shang, Gong Zhuang, Gong Dian, Feng Zhuo and Lu Rui, who had once participated in the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" with Tang Huan. Even though they could not compare to Tang Huan, in this small world, they had both become experts.

Among them, Gu Ying, Meng Zixuan, and Feng Zhuo faintly showed signs of breaking through to the Heavenly Domain Realm.

Other than these youths that were about the same age as Tang Huan, there were also cultivators from the Divine Weapon Pavilion s such as Gu Yi and Wu Xin. There were also some other people that Tang Huan had met during the great battle of the Two Realms Plain back then, but he could not call out their names.

In the Human Clan, Tang Huan knew this many Heavenly Domain and Stage Nine cultivators, what's more, there were even more that he didn't know.

The overall strength of the Human Clan in this small world was definitely above the Demon Clan's. However, they were the only ones who led a hundred thousand people here to resist the invasion of the Demon Clan. Especially in the Heavenly Domain Cultivator, there were only people from the Divine Weapon Pavilion, the Mo Yun and the Sha Long, and not a single one of them belonged to the three empires.

Tang Huan thought quickly, his eyes revealing traces of anger.

By the side of the sea, in front of the Human Clan's army, the expressions of Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, Shen Guan and the others were extremely solemn. After defeating the Demon Clan, Tang Huan had thoroughly linked the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" and news spread. Everyone's cultivation enthusiasm rose greatly, and it was rare for there to not be any large conflicts within the four continents.

However, this peace did not last long. The three empires in the Tranquil Continent had started fighting over the mines.

This kind of fighting spread like wildfire, and quickly spread to the Glory Continent.

Soon after, the chaotic battle that had persisted for so long between the Three Kingdoms erupted, and even today, it did not continue. What made things worse was that Demon Clan who had escaped

from the Tranquil Continent seemed to have gotten some sort of fortuitous encounter in the Turbid Sea Area. He actually had a large number of experts, and thus, he turned his gaze towards the continent.

Above the Tranquil Continent, there were no longer any allied armies.

At first, Demon Clan was only attacked by a small group of troops, but the three armies were able to hold on. But a few months ago, the Demon Clan army suddenly started an attack, the three armies that were guarding the Tranquil Continent were completely unable to withstand it, while the three nations of the Glory Continent were in a fierce battle, they had no time to look around, they only had Divine Weapon Pavilion s that were outside the three nations, they could not bear to see the Tranquil Continent that they had painstakingly captured fall back into the hands of the Demon Clan, and summoned the Human Clan to participate.

Even with the help of a lot of Heavenly Domain and Stage Nine experts, they were still unable to stop the Demon Clan's army.

From Endless Ruins to Dark Abyss, from Snowy Mountain Splitting Land to Dark Night Marsh ...

Human Clan was defeated again and again, and was forced back to Two Realms Plain. Only then did he realize that the had ambushed the ship that was crossing the sea. Once they fought, the Heavenly Domain and the Stage Nine experts still had some hope of surviving. The soldiers under the Stage Nine had very little chance of survival, and in their despair, the Human Clan soldiers who had been defeated in the process had lost all their will to fight.

"Everyone!"

The Divine Weapon Pavilion Master looked at Gu Ying, Gongsheng and Gouyu in the vicinity, and suddenly sighed: "In today's battle, there will be no victories, and no lives will be left. All of you are still young, and your future is bright. Take advantage of the fact that the Demon Clan's army is still far away, and leave quickly. "

Shen Guan, Gu Yi and the others heard this and nodded in agreement.

According to their knowledge, Gu Ying and the others had already agreed that after a period of time, they would enter the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" and head there together. However, the Demon Clan had made a call for help, and all of them had come to the Tranquil Continent. If they did not help, the Human Clan would have been destroyed long ago.

However, the situation was different today. According to the information given to them by the Divine Weapon Pavilion, there were already experts from the Heavenly Domain who had broken through and stepped into an even higher realm.

That person was the current Demon Lord of the Demon Clan.

It had been a long time since the Demon Clan entered the Tranquil Continent, but the Demon Clan did not appear, nor did he participate in the battle. Now, that Demon Lord had still succeeded in the end, but there was no existence that could compare to him in the Human Clan.

After this battle, Demon Clan will definitely attack Origin Continent, Glory Continent and the others. Human Clan and the Tian Clan will be in danger!

The great situation that had happened to Tang Huan all those years ago was already no longer present. The small world would soon become the domain of the Demon Clan. It was laughable that the three kingdoms still had internal strife, while the Tian Clan still stayed out of it. However, they had all decided to fight to the death here, so there was no need to worry about matters in the future.

"Pavilion Master, there's no need for you to say these words. If we were people who are afraid of death, we wouldn't have waited until today."

Gu Ying laughed loudly.

When his gaze landed on Gu Fei and Lu Wei Rui, his eyes were filled with regret. The two of them, one was his sister, and the other had already become his wife, yet they died because of him. However, Gu Ying did not advise them to leave, as he knew, they would definitely not leave.

"You're right. At worst, I'll just die!" He waved the sledgehammer in his hand and laughed like thunder.

"Pavilion Master, we are not interested in becoming deserters." Meng Zixuan smiled sweetly.

"Fight to the death!" Feng Zhuo's expression was cold, his words as precious as gold. As he looked at the approaching army of Demon Clan, his eyes became incomparably cold and fierce.

"..."

"It's a pity that Tang Huan is not here, if not, how would the Demon Clan dare be so arrogant!"

"If not for the endless internal strife between the three nations, even if Tang Huan was not present, he would have annihilated them the moment the Demon Clan revealed signs of attacking the Tranquil Continent." Mo Shang sneered.

"Those people in the Glory Continent, they will regret it sooner or later." Gu Fei's beautiful face congealed, and she snorted coldly.

"Everyone, please do not compare our Tang Dynasty with your Mo Yun and your Sha Long. If it were not for those two nations pestering each other, our experts would have come here already." At this moment, a melodious and melodious voice sounded from behind them. When everyone heard this, they subconsciously looked over.

Chapter 1326 - Princess Your Highness

"Hua!"

The crowd burst into exclamations.

Amongst the soldiers, a white silhouette was shuttling back and forth like it was strolling leisurely. In an instant, it had arrived in front of the army.

She was actually a graceful, graceful, white-clothed woman. Her figure was exceptionally voluptuous, and her chest was a little overfull, but she had an exquisite, beautiful, and childish face. Pure and enchanting, these two completely opposite auras had developed in her to the extreme, yet had completely fused together.

She walked over gracefully in this manner, and her entire body emitted a unique charm and charm that caused one's heart to flutter.

The moment they saw her, even the beautiful eyes of Meng Zixuan, Gu Fei, Lu Yueru, and the others who were all girls couldn't help but light up, secretly praising her.

"Princess Your Highness?"

"Tang Yun?"

After determining the identity of the white clothed female, all of the experts from the Heavenly Domain s and Stage Nine couldn't help but be startled.

Tang Yun was the princess of Tang Dynasty, and actually did not bring any guards with him, coming to Two Realms Plain alone.

"Princess Your Highness, has the army of Tang Kingdom arrived?"

After a while, Qing Ye's heart moved, and he immediately shouted out, but as soon as the words left his mouth, Qing Ye knew that he had asked some nonsense, if the Tang Kingdom's army really came, there would be no movements, even if it was just the experts of the Tang Kingdom moving out, the Divine Weapon Pavilion would still be able to obtain the relevant information.

Sure enough, hearing Qing Ye's words, Tang Yun shook his head dejectedly. "Sister Qing Ye, I'm the only one without a great army!"

"Princess Your Highness, you shouldn't have come here!"

Qing Ye sighed.

Tang Yun's cultivation had already reached Peak Stage Nine, and there were faint signs of him entering the Heavenly Domain realm. He was not weak, but today's battle had no chance of victory. Once the Demon Lord appeared, not to mention a cultivation level at the Peak Stage Nine, even if the Pavilion Master were at the peak of the Heavenly Domain, they would have no chance of survival.

It was truly rare to come to the front of the two armies even though one knew that he or she was going to die.

Furthermore, according to her knowledge, Mo Yun and Sha Long had reached an agreement not long ago and were currently attacking Tang Kingdom together. Currently, the condition of the Tang Kingdom was already extremely bad.

Under these circumstances, the fact that Tang Yun could still come to Two Realms Plain was even more precious.

"Big Sister Qing Ye, there's nothing that shouldn't be done. If you can come, then I can naturally come too." Tang Yun said with a smile, "Our Tang Dynasty is one of the three great empires of the Human Clan. I am here, Tang Dynasty is here! "

Surprise appeared in the eyes of Gu Ying, Meng Zixuan, and the others.

Before this, the reason why everyone heard about Tang Yun the most was because of her reputation as the Weapon Refining Grand Master. If it were any other occasion, when she said those words, it might have been misunderstood to be just putting on an act to win over the hearts of others. However, at this time, the crowd did not have such thoughts. The crowd even started to admire her. Even though they knew that this was a certain death situation, they still did not hesitate to come. Such a person was worthy of their respect.

"Forget it, Your Highness will be careful for a while!"

The Demon Clan warned repeatedly as his expression suddenly turned serious. The Demon Clan's army was already several hundred metres away, although their speed was not very fast, the imposing power that was rolling in like a violent storm caused the Human Clan's army's expression to change, as if they were unable to catch their breath.

"Today, even if we fight, we will die, even if we don't fight. We have nowhere to run!" Everyone, even if you want to die, you have to drag a few Demon Clansmen s down with you so that we won't disappoint you all who are born into this world! " Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's voice was like thunder, it resonated through the sky and while he was speaking, a strong fighting intent had already surged from his body.

"Kill!" The instant the rune came out of his mouth, his body shot forward like lightning.

"Kill —"

Gu Ying, Gongzi You and company also shouted out loudly, and followed behind Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, rushing towards the Demon Clan's army.

The Human Clan army behind him also started to move as well. Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's words had still mobilized the morale of many people. Everyone knew clearly that this battle was already unavoidable. Rather than sitting still and waiting to be slaughtered to death by the Demon Clan, it would be better to kill it to its heart's content.

"Kill —"

The Demon Clan army on the opposite side increased their speed and rushed forward like a surging tide. Their shouts congealed into a gigantic sound wave that surged back and forth between heaven and earth.

After a while, the Stage Nine and the Heavenly Domain experts clashed. Boom!

"Old thing, today next year will be the day of your death!"

A lion man with an extremely sturdy body bared his teeth, his face filled with a sinister smile. The thick Wolf Teeth Rod in his hand smashed towards Divine Weapon Pavilion Master with a rumbling sound, like a thunderbolt. Judging from his aura, the Demon Clan Lion Man was also at the peak of Heavenly Domain.

"Lionheart, this is something I want to tell you as well!"

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master sneered, the long spear in his hand moved like lightning, and suddenly thrusted out.

He had fought with the Demon Clan army three times, and he had gained the upper hand the first two times. However, on the third battle, both sides ended up in a draw, and now, the aura of the army leader had grown even stronger.

The Divine Weapon Pavilion Master was not sure, but there was still a Treant who was rushing towards him.

However, he had already harbored thoughts of certain death in his heart. At this moment, not only was he not flustered, he was instead incomparably calm. If they wanted to kill him, the other party would need at least one of them to survive.

However, what followed next was an extremely strange scene.

"Clang!"

The moment the weapon touched him, Lion Jie's Wolf Fanged Mace flew out. The spear in Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's hand easily pierced into Lion Jie's chest. The commander of the Demon Clan army didn't even have the time to make a sound before his majestic body was pierced through completely by the spear.

"This, this..."

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's eyes widened, he could not believe his own eyes. What was going on? The Heavenly Domain Treant on the opposite side also opened his mouth wide, completely dumbfounded. The green thorny branch in his hand stopped in the air.

Suddenly, miserable cries sounded from the surroundings.

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master looked over in a blink of an eye, and discovered that the same strange scene was happening on other people's bodies.

Qing Ye's sword pierced through the abdomen of one of the Heavenly Domain's Demonified Man. With a slash of Gu Ying's blade, the sturdy body of a Stage Nine Bears Man was split into two. When Shen Guan swung his sword, the opponent was actually split into two halves ... In the blink of an eye, more than ten Demon Clan experts died.

Such an unbelievable situation shocked the men of both armies.

But after a short moment, an earth-shaking cheer exploded out from the Human Clan army. The experts on their side were like gods possessing their bodies, displaying their divine might, obtaining such results in an instant. Not only did it raise everyone's spirits, it also allowed them to see a chance to survive.

Chapter 1327 - Reunion of Grandfathers and Grandsons

However, the tens of thousands of people in front of them from the Demon Clan looked as if they had seen a ghost as they cried out in shock, staring at each other and tongue-tied.

In the blink of an eye, all of the Heavenly Domain's and Stage Nine's experts were killed. When did those Human Clan's guys become so powerful?

"Kill —"

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master was the first to wake up from his daze. No matter what happened to cause the experts of Demon Clan to become weak like a chicken, the most pressing matter right now was to continue. If he could catch all the experts of Demon Clan in one fell swoop, maybe he could turn the tide and defeat the Demon Clan army in one fell swoop.

"Chi!"

Almost at the same time as he shouted, Divine Weapon Pavilion Master threw the spear in his hand, sending the sturdy body of the Lion Jie flying. It stabbed towards the Demon Clan Treeman without the slightest delay, and like a divine dragon emerging from its hole, the fiery red glow pierced through the void, advancing forward with an unstoppable speed.

The treant regained its senses and the thorny branch immediately turned into a green ray of light that welcomed the lance.

After a reflexive counterattack, the Treant seemed to recall the strange encounter with Lion Jie and actually retreated. However, no matter how fast he was, he was still unable to be faster than the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's long spear. In the blink of an eye, the strange scene from before appeared once more.

"Aoouuu ~ ~ ~"

The force from the spear easily split apart the bayonet, and then rushed straight in, causing the treeman to cry out in horror. But after a moment, his cry suddenly stopped, as his body was pierced by Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's spear, and his innards were immediately smashed by the Strength Qi.

With a swing of the spear, the treant was flung more than 10 metres away, the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master did not stop there and immediately pounced towards a nearby Bearman.

"Awoo!"

"..."

All sorts of miserable shrieks could be heard.

In the ten metre wide area between the two clans, a one-sided massacre was actually staged. The originally aggressive looking experts of the Demon Clan, none of them were able to withstand the attacks of the experts of the Human Clan. Under the crazy attacks of Divine Weapon Pavilion Master and Gu Ying, all of them turned into corpses.

The cheers of the Human Clan army were earth-shaking, as though they could even see through the blue dome of heaven.

The people of Demon Clan were extremely frightened, completely stunned by the sudden situation. They thought that they could take back the entire Tranquil Continent in one go, but they never expected that they would suddenly encounter such an unimaginable situation.

In just a few short breaths of time, all the experts of Demon Clan seemed to have become ordinary people, and died under the weapons of Divine Weapon Pavilion Master and the others.

A hundred experts of the Heavenly Domain and Stage Nine were all killed, and not a single one escaped.

"Brothers, kill!"

Gu Ying and the rest were extremely excited, after getting rid of the Demon Clan experts, they were like tigers that had just come down the mountain, they were the first to rush into the army of Demon Clan, the guards were unstoppable and invincible. Behind him, the hundred thousand strong army

of Human Clan no longer had the slightest trace of fear, dejection, or despair as they charged forward while shouting loudly.

The Heavenly Domain and Stage Nine experts had all been killed, the Demon Clan soldiers no longer had any intention of resisting. Tens of thousands of soldiers separated immediately, turning their heads and running the same way they came, a one-sided slaughter appearing once again, only this time it was of an even larger scale.

The Human Clan army chased after them the entire way. Corpses littered the ground, and in the end, less than thirty thousand people escaped into the Dark Night Marsh.

At the edge of the swamp, the army finally stopped.

It was not because he did not want to completely destroy the remnants of the Demon Clan, but because the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master was afraid of the Demon Clan. That Demon Lord did not appear in Two Realms Plain, and was most likely under the command of the "Dark Night Marsh." Upon learning that the Demon Clan had suffered a great defeat, he would definitely not sit idly by and do nothing.

Seeing the scattered Human Clan soldiers quickly gathering and forming a group, the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master and the dozens of Human Clan experts looked at each other in dismay.

This victory was out of everyone's expectations, it came too suddenly, and it was too unfathomable. Until now, they still did not know why the experts of Demon Clan suffered such a huge loss in strength, and were then easily killed by them. There must have been a reason behind it.

"Gu Ying, all of you will immediately bring everyone back!"

The Divine Weapon Pavilion Master suddenly said in a deep voice, "Demon Clan has been defeated, the merfolk hiding in the sea should no longer dare to act rashly. Even if you swim there, you can swim there as fast as you can. As for what happens next, whether you guys want to hide in the Furious Billows Castle or scatter, that will be up to you guys. "

"Pavilion Master, what about you?" Gu Ying could not help but ask.

"This old man ... "We have to stay here."

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master let out a light breath, "Then Demon Lord will probably be out very soon, I need someone to watch over him."

Demon Lord had a cultivation level that surpassed Heavenly Domain, so no matter how many experts there were, it was useless. Ordinary Heavenly Domain Cultivator s wouldn't be able to help much, rather than stay and be killed by Demon Lord, it would be better to just leave.

As for himself, he was definitely not Demon Lord's opponent, but if they were to fight to the death, perhaps he could be able to delay some time.

"Pavilion Master, this cannot be done! "Absolutely not!" Qing Ye, Gu Ying and the rest immediately understood what he meant, and immediately shouted out.

"Alright!" Everyone, time is of the essence, there is no need to fight over this matter anymore.

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's tone was solemn, without any anger, he had his own prestige.

Qing Ye and the rest exchanged glances with each other, their expressions were filled with anxiety. He had stayed behind to stand alone against the Demon Lord, and there was absolutely no chance of survival.

"Grandfather, and everyone else, there's no need for this. Just a mere Demon Lord, there won't be any threat!"

Suddenly, a clear sound rang out.

Everyone was shocked, they immediately looked towards the source of the voice, only to see a fiery red figure suddenly appearing a dozen meters away. It was tall and slim, and was extremely beautiful, seemingly strolling leisurely while walking, but its speed was extremely fast. In an instant, it arrived in front of Divine Weapon Pavilion Master.

"Flying Smoke!"

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master cried out in alarm, he could not believe his own eyes, "You, you are \dots "

It was not only his expression, Qing Ye, Shen Guan, Mu Kui and many others had faces full of unconcealable shock, the rest immediately realised that the person who came was Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's granddaughter, Yu Feiyan. It was said that she had already entered the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" ten years ago, why would she suddenly appear in the Two Realms Plain?

After a short moment of time, Divine Weapon Pavilion Master had already slightly suppressed her agitated mood. She couldn't help but rush forward and grabbed the arms of the red-clothed female as a surprised and happy expression surfaced on her face. "Little girl, it's really you! Aren't you in Forging God Great World? Why are you back? "

"Grandfather, not only have I returned, they have also returned." Yu Feiyan said with a smile.

"They?"

The Divine Weapon Pavilion Master was startled, then turned to look at Yu Feiyan's back. Tens of metres away, many figures appeared one after another, Tang Huan, Ou Xie, Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan, Shan Lan, Shan Shan ...

Chapter 1328 - Demon Lord Burning Han

Excitement, excitement, joy, surprise, astonishment, disbelief ...

All sorts of emotions surfaced on their faces, they had not met each other for more than ten years, and furthermore, they had met here, at such a time. Gu Ying and the rest had complicated feelings, it could not be described with words, but not long after, only the joy of reuniting with each other remained in their hearts.

Even Meng Zixuan, Mo Shang, Feng Zhuo and the others, who were not familiar with Tang Huan and the others, were greatly affected.

The surrounding soldiers looked over from time to time, and the news spread like wildfire. The crowd constantly erupted with earth-shattering cheers.

Amongst the hundred thousand people, there were very few who had personally seen An Ying's name, yet there wasn't a single person who had heard of the name Tang Huan. Tang Huan's various

great achievements from back then were still widely spread throughout the four continents of this small world even to this day, and practically everyone knew of it.

There was even a huge statue of Tang Huan erected among the Furious Waves City s.

Currently, the existence of the Forging God Great World was no longer a secret. Everyone knew that the moment Tang Huan had linked up the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", he had already entered into a Forging God Great World that was countless times larger than this place. But the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" could only enter from here and not from there.

Tang Huan and the others, being able to return to the small world was indeed very surprising.

"Haha, this old man finally knows!"

After the commotion, Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's eyes suddenly lit up, "Tang Huan, just now, we were able to easily kill all of the Demon Clan's experts, it must have been you doing something in the dark, right?"

Tang Huan smiled slightly, and it could be considered that he tacitly agreed.

A hundred Demon Clan s and Stage Nine experts were huge threats to Jade Pavilion Master and Gu Ying, but they were enough to kill Tang Huan and the others.

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Gu Ying and the rest were all extremely shocked.

With regards to the previous strange situation, they could not figure it out no matter how hard they tried. Now, they finally understood what was going on, quietly suppressing the hundred experts of the Heavenly Domain and Stage Nine without anyone noticing. As for Yu Feiyan, Shan Shan and the others, almost all of them gave off an unfathomable feeling. Even the few small beasts they brought with them were no exception.

However, after a short period of shock, everyone's mind had completely relaxed.

Tang Huan and the others had returned just in time. With them here, forget about a Demon Lord who had already surpassed the Heavenly Domain s level, even if there were ten of them, it would not be worth mentioning.

"Tang Huan, can you tell us what cultivation you have now?"

Putting his hammer on the ground and scratching his ears and cheeks, Gong Zhui could no longer suppress the curiosity in his heart as he anxiously asked.

When he asked this question, the ears of the tens of Heavenly Domain and Stage Nine cultivators, including the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, all perked up like sails. Many gazes fell on Tang Huan as the curiosity and expectation in their eyes seemed to have turned into essence.

"This..."

Tang Huan felt a little awkward. No matter how he explained the question, he seemed to feel that he was boasting about himself.

Just as Tang Huan was about to speak, Yu Feiyan, who was at the side, chuckled. "Everyone already knows that Heavenly Domain is above Stage Nine, but what everyone doesn't know is that there are still many realms behind it."

"Above the Heavenly Domain is the Rank Seven True Spirit realm; above the True Spirit, are the three great realms of Origin Condensation, Sky Origin, and Earth Origin; above the three great realms are the three great tribulations of Yin, Yang Tribulation, and Void Tribulation; above the three great tribulations are the five transformations of the Profound Wonderland; and above the Profound Wonderland is the nine transformations of Void ..."

"Now, Tang Huan is at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage and has even successfully formed a Nascent Soul, becoming the strongest cultivator in the Forging God Great World!"

"Hiss!"

After the Heavenly Domain, not to mention the realms of True Spirit, Tri-layer, Tri-layer, Cavemaster, and Void, Tang Huan had actually become the strongest person in the Forging God Great World, what was truly unexpected to everyone was that he had actually become the strongest person in the entire Forging God Great World.

This ... How was this possible?

Fine! Although according to common sense, this was indeed something that shouldn't happen, Yu Feiyan didn't need to lie about this kind of thing! This was to say that the information revealed by Yu Feiyan was the truth! Although this was unbelievable, it was hard to not believe.

It was really unexpected that in just a short span of more than ten years, Tang Huan had already stood at the peak of the world.

After the extreme shock had passed, Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, Shen Guan, Qing Ye and the others were all filled with emotions. But Meng Zixuan, Mo Shang, Gongsheng, and Gongsheng, Love, and the others were all completely disappointed. Back then, they were still at Feng Ming Mountain to participate in the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" and compete for the "Phoenix Flame Essence". At that time, although Tang Huan was powerful, he was not much stronger than them. But now, there was a world of difference in cultivation between the two.

Compared to them, in the eyes Tang Yun and Gu Fei looked at Tang Huan, there was only deep admiration.

After a moment of amazement, Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others were sincerely happy for Tang Huan. Other people only thought that Tang Huan possessed unparalleled strength, but did not know that after entering the strange Forging God Great World, he had definitely experienced countless difficulties and dangers.

"Everyone, don't be scared by Sister Feiyan!"

"The cultivation environment of Forging God Great World is countless times better than that of Xiao Budian's. In the future, when everyone enters the Forging God Great World, in time, they will definitely be able to be like me, and step into the realm of the Nine Revolutions Transcendental Tower."

"Really?" Everyone calmed their hearts, their expressions were joyous, as they looked at Tang Huan with their burning eyes.

"Of course!"

Tang Huan nodded seriously.

"I can't wait any longer, I'm leaving for Forging God Great World tomorrow!" In the blink of an eye, the gigantic hammer stopped on the ground again as he suspiciously asked, "So that means the Demon Lord is just a Rank One True Spirit?"

"It seems to be true!"

Everyone was startled, but immediately nodded their heads, a strange feeling surfaced in their hearts. Demon Lord, whose cultivation had already surpassed Heavenly Domain, felt that it was too high up in the sky, but after hearing Yu Feiyan's explanation, they suddenly felt that Demon Lord was too weak.

"A mere bunch of Human Clan ants actually dared to slaughter my Demon Clan without restraint. Today, I will kill all of you! "

A sharp whistle suddenly resounded in the world.

"Demon Lord!"

Everyone was startled awake, in a blink of an eye, they saw a ball of white mist rolling towards them from the Dark Night Marsh. After a while, they were less than 100 metres away from the group, the white mist quickly condensed, and before long, the figure of a man dressed in white appeared. He was as handsome as jade, with a graceful bearing, but his handsome face was covered with a sinister look, looking extremely murderous.

"Fen Han?"

She sized up the man in white a few times, but Tang Huan was a little surprised as he exclaimed in a low voice.

Chapter 1329 - The Enemy

Years ago, when he was in the "Luo Fu World" realm, Tang Huan had ambushed this Young Master of the Demon Clan.

From then on, Tang Huan had never heard of any news about him.

When they had slaughtered their way into the Demon Clan's lair, they had not seen him either. It was likely that they had escaped first, and it was impossible for Tang Huan to spend a long time to find him either.

He never thought that he would encounter Fen Han the moment he returned to the small world. Moreover, after more than a decade, not only did he become the new Demon Lord of the Demon Clan, his cultivation had even broken through to the Rank One True Spirit. To be able to raise one's cultivation to such a level in a small world was truly not easy.

At this moment, Fen Han had already stopped ten meters away.

He suddenly realized that something wasn't quite right. Seeing that he was already the strongest being in the small world, shouldn't the people in front of him panic? However, he didn't see the slightest bit of panic on their faces. Instead, he felt a strong sense of ridicule from their eyes.

He already knew that all the Demon Clan experts were dead.

However, he did not think that with the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master and the rest's strength, they would be able to easily kill off the experts from the Demon Clan. There must have been something fishy about the big battle not long ago. Maybe the Human Clan used some kind of poison.

In an instant, Fen Han's gloomy gaze swept across the other side.

"Tang Huan?"

In the next moment, his expression couldn't help but change as he cried out involuntarily, "You ... Why are you here? " He had never forgotten the hatred he had towards the Luo Fu World back then. Even though it had been more than ten years since they had last met, he would still be able to identify Tang Huan even if he turned into ashes.

But wasn't Tang Huan supposed to be in the Forging God Great World, why would he be in this place?

And amongst the group of people next to him, there were definitely two girls that were Mu Yan and Yu Feiyan. They had all followed Tang Huan to the Forging God Great World, and had now returned as well? Now, the cultivators of the Forging God Great World could return to the small world through the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road"?

"Fen Han, I'm sorry but you still remember me!" Tang Huan laughed indifferently, "Mu Yan, I'll leave him to you!"

"Alright!"

Mu Yan smiled sweetly and walked out of the crowd, "Fen Han, we are really enemies on the narrow road. If you had entered the Forging God Great World earlier, perhaps we really would never have met again. However, since you have been staying here this entire time and have met us again, you can only blame your terrible fate. "

Back then in the "Luo Fu World", Fen Han secretly tried to kill her. If it weren't for Tang Huan rushing over in time to help her, sending people to bring her to the Holy Spirit Continent and asking the Tian Clan Xing Meng to personally help her, she would long since be no longer in this world. There was indeed a deep hatred and hatred between the two.

It was fine if they did not meet in the past, but now that they did, Mu Yan did not mind taking care of him.

"My cultivation has already surpassed the Heavenly Domain, with just you, you slut, you want to kill me?"

Fen Han rolled his eyes, shouted sternly and prepared to pounce towards Mu Yan, but after an instant, his body crazily retreated backwards.

Whether it was Tang Huan, Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan or the others, they all gave him an unfathomable feeling.

Even if he had the "White Spirit Body" from the "Seven Glorious Spirit Body," and he had encountered many fortuitous encounters in the Turbid Sea Area, he was not even the least bit sure that he would win against Mu Yan, let alone having Tang Huan here.

More than ten years ago, Tang Huan had successfully killed the Demon Lord Fen Tian. Having been in the Forging God Great World for so many years, there was no reason for his cultivation to be

weaker than his. Now, he finally understood why the people from the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master could kill so many experts from the Demon Clan with such ease. This matter must be related to Tang Huan and the rest.

The most important thing was to escape.

He had already made up his mind. Once he succeeded in escaping, he would immediately rush to Foggy Sea Island and enter it. That place was said to be a million times larger than a small world.

As long as he reached there, no matter how strong Tang Huan and Mu Yan were, they would not be able to find him.

However, after an instant, Fen Han found that he was completely unable to move. There seemed to be an enormous invisible force in the surrounding space, binding him layer after layer. Immediately afterwards, he completely lost control of his body and couldn't help but rush towards Mu Yan's jade hand.

In less than the blink of an eye, he had already traversed tens of meters and appeared right in front of Mu Yan. His neck was already being gripped by five beautiful, white, and tender fingers.

"Uh, uh ..."

Fen Han's lips opened, but he could only emit a few difficult notes.

Just a moment ago, he was still a Demon Clan and now, he had already become a prisoner. However, Fen Han was already no longer in the mood to lament over the huge change in status.

Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, Gu Ying and the others were all dumbstruck.

Before this, they only knew that Tang Huan was extremely powerful, and that Mu Yan and the rest were probably strong as well. However, they did not have any idea how powerful he had actually become. Now that they had personally witnessed Mu Yan's strength, they finally had some vague understanding.

"Rest in peace!"

Mu Yan raised her eyebrows, as boundless True Essence burst out from her palm.

However, before he even had time to even make a sound as if he was begging, his body had already exploded into a cloud of bloody mist. Afterwards, he was swept away by the Strength Qi that surged out from Mu Yan's palm, and there was not a single trace of its existence anymore.

With such a huge difference in strength, Fen Han's "Taibai Spirit Body" wouldn't be of much use.

The newly appointed Demon Lord Fen Han had been killed, and a hundred experts of the Heavenly Domain and Stage Nine had been killed.

After a short moment of shock, everyone finally recovered from their shock.

Not only did Tang Huan's cultivation far surpass them, even the Mu Yan, who had once fought within the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" for the "Phoenix Flame Essence", now possessed a strength that was difficult for them to reach. The great Demon Lord of the True Spirit Level was actually killed by her in one strike.

However, the scene just now also made everyone yearn for the Forging God Great World more and more.

The Divine Weapon Pavilion Master did not bring up the matter of the army crossing the Strait anymore. Instead, he gave the order for the soldiers to clean up the battlefield in the Two Realms Plain. The army would naturally take care of the trivial matters that followed. Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, Gu Ying and dozens of others followed Tang Huan back to Glory Continent.

The Two Realms Plain and the Glory Continent were separated by a huge distance, even if it was an expert of the Stage Nine, it would still take some time.

However, the moment Gu Ying and the others moved away from Tang Huan's painting at almost the same time, they suddenly realized that they were already within the Furious Waves City and they had only stayed for a short while inside Tang Huan's cave called "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

This speed was simply godly!

Chapter 1330 - Tang Yun Call for help

"The blacksmith shop is actually still here!"

North of Furious Waves City, Tang Huan and Ou Xie looked at each other, sighing deeply.

Not only was the smithy still there, it was also built around the smithy, creating a huge square with a radius of thousands of meters. On the right side of the plaza, there was a statue of Tang Huan, and on the left side of the plaza was a palace hall.

Around the plaza, there were many houses and roads.

Countless cultivators stopped in front of the smithy and statues. Their expressions were filled with heartfelt admiration and worship, and a large number of cultivators had also entered the hall where weapons were displayed to view the scene.

In this regard, Tang Huan was at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. The place where he and his master lived had actually become the "famous person's old home" in his previous life as a tourist attraction.

Even so, Tang Huan was still rather grateful to the Divine Weapon Pavilion.

After his master and he left one after the other, the blacksmith shop was always maintained by the people of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, and the statues and halls at the side were also made by the Divine Weapon Pavilion, and the hundreds of different grade weapons inside the hall were naturally collected by the Divine Weapon Pavilion with great effort.

The appearance of Tang Huan and Ou Xie quickly attracted the attention of the surrounding people.

This was especially so for the four exceptionally beautiful women known as Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming. Almost as soon as they appeared, they became the focus of everyone's attention.

Still, no one recognized them.

After all, time had passed and things had changed for man. After more than ten years, the number of new citizens in the Furious Waves City had increased several times, and those who came here to look at Tang Huan's statues and old residences, as well as to watch the weapons exhibition, came from all over the Glory Continent. There were very few who had ever seen them.

Tang Huan sighed in his heart, he did not have any plans to enter the blacksmith shop.

After a long while, Tang Huan, Ou Xie and the rest quietly turned around and left. Qing Ye had already prepared a residence for them in the Divine Weapon Pavilion's pavilion.

"Huh?"

In front of the hall, an old man looked at Tang Huan and the rest who were walking far away, and could not help but exclaim: "Tang Huan? This old man isn't seeing things, right? "

"It must be someone who looks similar to him!"

"Tang Huan has already gone to the Forging God Great World. How could he appear here?"

After muttering a few words, the old man laughed and slowly walked into the hall. He was the owner of the "Star Ocean Weapon Shop", "Star Ocean Weapon Shop", Shopkeeper Hai ...

....

As soon as he arrived in front of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, Tang Huan saw Tang Yun.

She had been waiting there for a long time and was pacing up and down with a hint of anxiety that could not be concealed between her brows.

Seeing that, Tang Huan was surprised.

After returning to the Furious Waves City, everyone went their separate ways. Tang Yun left in a hurry, but no one knew what happened to her, as she had such an expression.

"Tang Huan!"

When she discovered the figures of Tang Huan and the others, Tang Yun's beautiful eyes lit up. In a flash, she had already arrived in front of Tang Huan.

"Tang Huan, you guys go ahead and chat, we will be going in first."

Ou Xie laughed and followed Ye Chongshan, Shan Lan and the others into the Divine Weapon Pavilion. Shan Shan and Mu Yan mischievously raised their eyebrows at Tang Huan and the others and followed along.

Tang Huan unhappily rolled his eyes at them, then looked at Tang Yun: "Princess Your Highness, please speak your mind."

"Tang Huan, I want to beg you to save my father!" Tang Yun suddenly "plop", she knelt in front of Tang Huan, her exquisite and beautiful doll face full of worry, after saying that, her eyes turned red.

"Get up and speak!"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, her right hand reached out, and an invisible distance pulled Tang Yun's body up, "Princess Your Highness, what happened to your father?"

Tang Huan and Tang Yun had not seen each other for very long. Other than today, the only other person Tang Huan was roughly familiar with was the "Weapon Refining Competition" and "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly" back then.

However, the impression Tang Yun gave him was not bad.

To this day, Tang Huan still remembered the scene back at the "Weapon Refining Competition", when that naive and innocent little girl asked for a battle. was even more impressed with her this

time when she came here to fight against the Demon Clan with Divine Weapon Pavilion Master and the others despite knowing that the Two Realms Plain was extremely dangerous.

If she was really in a difficult situation, Tang Huan didn't mind helping her.

"I... I just got the news! "

Tang Yun's eyes were already starting to sparkle, but he forced himself not to land. "A few days ago, the Mo Yun and the Sha Long's allied forces had already arrived at the bottom of the God-down City. God-down City would probably be taken down soon! "Once the city is destroyed, my father and the others probably won't have much luck."

"I see. Rest assured, leave this to me. "

Tang Huan came to a sudden understanding, before he said in a deep voice, "Xiao Budian, make a trip to the capital of Mo Yun Empire and bring the emperor of the Mo Yun Empire with you. Jiu Ling, go to the capital of Sha Long Empire and bring the Emperor along as well. The strongest people in both countries will be here as well.

"As for the God-down City, I'll go there myself."

"Yiya!"

"Ga ji!"

Xiao Budian and the nine spirits nodded and rushed to the sky, turning into a ray of light and disappearing into the horizon.

The two of them had never been to the Mo Yun Empire and the capital of the Sha Long Empire, but if they could not even find these two places, then it would be useless for them to be called holy beasts.

"Tang Huan, thank you."

Tang Yun was indescribably moved, her delicate cheeks that could be broken by the wind flushed red.

Originally, she only hoped that Tang Huan could say a word and let her send a message to Luo Shen City. Now that Tang Huan had returned to the small world, with his lofty prestige, no one would dare to ignore the words he said. At that time, both Mo Yun and Sha Long would definitely have misgivings.

They were both Holy Beasts, and according to Yu Feiyan, their strength far surpassed the average expert at the peak of the Void Transformation Stage, being just a little bit weaker than Tang Huan.

Tang Huan even planned to personally go to the God-down City to rescue her.

"You don't have to thank me. You have to thank yourself."

Tang Huan smiled slightly, "There's no time to lose, I will be setting off to the Fallen God City now. I will ask the princess and Your Highness to inform my master about this matter."

"Tang Huan, I ..."

The first half of Tang Huan's sentence had confused Tang Yun. But just as he opened his mouth to speak, he realized that Tang Huan's figure had already disappeared without a trace. After standing in

a daze for a long while, Tang Yun finally walked into the Divine Weapon Pavilion with a complicated heart.