

W. Master 1481

Chapter 1481 - Heaven Marquis

"Nie Cangsheng!"

Faintly, there seemed to be a loud shout coming from outside.

Nie Cangsheng?

Hearing this name, Tang Huan's heart couldn't help but thump. The white clothed elder in front of him who was escorting him back to the sect was actually the Palace Chief of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

It was no wonder that Du Xinghe, Liu Tiangang, and He Qingzhu, the three Medial Grade Heaven Casters, were so confident in this trip to Heavenly Fang City. It turned out that they had Nie Cangsheng to protect them.

In the Flowing Flower Domain, Nie Cangsheng was definitely a legendary figure.

He was less than a thousand years old, but he had already been the Lord Prefect of the imperial palace for three hundred years. The overall strength of Royal Sky Manor might not be as good as that of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect or the Limitless Temple, but whether it was the Qian Yuan Sky Sect or the Limitless Temple, neither of them dared to underestimate the Royal Sky Hall.

The only reason was that Nie Cangsheng was the number one expert of the Flowing Flower Realm, and the old monsters of the three sects that had lived for countless years were no match for him.

Even in the entire Crimsonbright Realm, Nie Cangsheng was one of the top experts.

However, after the blink of an eye, Tang Huan no longer bothered to be shocked by Nie Cangsheng's identity. In his line of sight, an incomparably huge, fiery-red palm had unexpectedly appeared in the distant horizon, and in an instant, it had shattered a heavy storm as it ruthlessly smashed towards him with the force of a thunderbolt.

"Lian Chenghe?" A hint of anger could be seen between Nie Cangsheng's brows. "Kid, you stay here. I'll go out for a while."

"Sovereign, be careful."

Just as Tang Huan finished speaking, Nie Cangsheng had already disappeared from the Space Aircraft, and following that, the Space Aircraft had already stopped in mid air, and its figure appeared in front of the aircraft. Without the slightest hesitation, it punched out its fist, which rapidly expanded.

The fist and palm collided forcefully, and an earth-shaking explosion sounded.

Immediately after, the gigantic palm and fist images simultaneously shattered. The space in front of the aircraft began to collapse, the terrifying Strength Qi was like a gigantic wave, easily ripping apart the layers of storm turbulence, as ripples that could be seen with the naked eye spread out crazily between heaven and earth.

Tang Huan's expression became serious, even though he was inside the Space Aircraft, the terrifying scene from the outside world still made his heart tremble.

Where did that Lian Chenghe guy come from?

To be able to appear at this place and successfully stop the Palace Chief's advance, the aircraft must have an extraordinary origin. Moreover, to dare to intercept the Palace Chief even after knowing the identity of the opponent, it was very likely that its strength was no weaker than the Palace Chief's.

Nie Cangsheng was the number one expert of the "Flowing Flower Domain". Within the Domain, there was no one who could contend against him. From this, it could be seen that Lian Cheng was most likely from the other Domain Realms in the Crimson Radiance Realm. His appearance must have had something to do with the Heaven's Expanse School and Limitless Temple.

Not only was he dressed in a fiery red robe, even his hair was a bright red color. On his body, there seemed to be a red aura swirling around him, and from afar, it looked like a ball of raging flames.

That red-robed old man should be Lian Cheng!

"Nie Cangsheng, it's been so many years since we last met. I hope you've been well since we last met."

Lian Chenghe stood in the air and laughed loudly. While he was speaking, a terrifying formless Strength Qi seemed to roll in all directions, causing space to violently fluctuate and the nearby howling winds and turbulence were shattered before they could even approach him.

"Lian Chenghe, this old man didn't expect that you, a famous level nine marquis of the Flowing Waves Realm, would be reduced to such a state. For the sake of inviting you to take action, the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and the Limitless Temple must have paid a great price. " Nie Cangsheng snorted coldly as he ridiculed.

"People die for money, birds die for food." Lian Chenghe didn't feel offended and laughed, "Brother Nie, the price that Sky Sect and Limitless Temple have to pay is far greater than you can imagine! This time, you won't be able to bring that brat Tang Huan from the aircraft back to the sect. "

"Is that so?"

Nie Cangsheng sneered, "Lian Chenghe, you think too highly of yourself. Even though we are both ninth level Heavenly Marquis, we are still far from being able to contend against this old man. "

When Lian Chenghe heard this, not only was he not angered, he laughed in agreement: "Brother Nie, you're right. There's indeed a gap between my strength and yours. However, I am not the only one who came this time, and my mission is also very simple, as long as I can block you for a moment. "

He paused for a moment, and a strong sense of confidence appeared in Lian Chenghe's fiery eyes. "I am confident that I can complete such a simple mission."

"Since that's the case, why don't you call your partner out and broaden my horizons?" Nie Cangsheng shouted with a deep voice.

"He's already here. Didn't Brother Nie notice?" Lian Chenghe squinted his eyes as a strange smile appeared on his rough face.

"Hmm?"

Nie Cangsheng's expression was grim. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, and his expression greatly changed. "Not good!"

Almost at the same instant this thought flashed through his mind, Nie Cangsheng explosively retreated backwards. However, it was clear that Lian Chenghe was already prepared. At the same time, he lightly waved his right arm, causing an incomparably thick red light to smash down from the sky like a collapsed mountain and a falling pillar.

"Scram!"

A blue sword light shot out from his body, and swept towards the sky like a tornado. Everywhere it passed, even space was stirred up, forming a huge vortex that seemed to be able to swallow everything in the world.

Earth-shaking explosions resounded in the world.

In an instant, the giant pillar of red light was shattered into pieces by the green sword light, turning into endless waves that swiftly wreaked havoc in the sky. After the green sword light shattered the red light, it headed towards Lian Chenghe who was thousands of meters away without any delay, as if it wanted to tear him into pieces.

"Hu!"

A fiery-red long rod had already appeared in Lian Chenghe's hand. He began to wildly dance it with an unprecedented speed, and the shadows of the rod filled the sky one after another. But after a "peng" sound, the fiery red rod shadows that filled the sky were crushed by the sword light storm. Lian Chenghe felt as if he had suffered a heavy blow, and his body couldn't help but explosively retreat backwards.

Under Nie Cangsheng's rage, even Cheng He found it difficult to fend off his attacks!

However, at almost the same time, a black hole appeared without any warning thousands of meters behind Nie Cangsheng, and rapidly expanded at a speed that even his mind could barely keep track of.

In less than the blink of an eye, the black hole already had a radius of several dozen meters.

Like a beast opening its mouth, it swallowed the flying shuttle that was floating in the air with a single gulp, before sinking into the depths of the black hole. The black hole also shrank at an even faster speed, and in less than half a blink of an eye, it had already shrunk to a radius of a dozen meters.

Chapter 1482 - Nether Immortal Talisman

"Stay here for this old man!"

A furious roar erupted.

Following the sound, Nie Cangsheng stretched out his hand and grabbed at the black hole with lightning speed. Unfortunately, he was still a bit late, and in the instant that his finger touched the black area, the black hole had already completely disappeared.

"The Netherworld Immortal Talisman."

Nie Cangsheng's face was ashen as he squeezed out a few syllables from between his teeth.

He thought that he had already seen through the plans of the Heaven's Expanse Sect and the Limitless Temple, thus he agreed to let Tang Huan come to the Sky Arts Competition. But now, he realized that he had still underestimated the determination of the Heaven Sect and the Limitless Temple. In order to prevent Tang Huan from returning to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, not only did he invite the "Flowing Waves Region" level nine marquis, Lian Cheng, but he even used things like the "Nether Immortal Talisman".

The Netherworld Immortal Talisman was an ancient item. After activating it, one could teleport to the Nether Realm no matter where in the Heaven Realm they were.

Although the Nether Realm is also located in the Heaven Realm, it is a mysterious dimension that is independent of the upper, middle, and lower sixty-three days. The space was divided into the Life Realm and the Death Realm. In the ancient times, it was an extremely good place for the cultivators of the Heaven Realm to gain experience. However, in the end, it was completely sealed off.

Until now, the only way to enter the Nether Realm was through the "Nether Immortal Talisman". However, this thing was extremely rare, and even if there was one, it basically wouldn't be used.

This was because after entering, they would be trapped in the Nether Realm and would never be able to leave.

If it was only this, then at least Tang Huan was still alive. When using the "Nether Immortal Talisman" to teleport, the pressure was unimaginable.

Even in ancient times, when cultivators used the "Netherworld Immortal Talisman", they would use special spatial artifacts to ensure that the process of teleportation was foolproof.

Although his Space Aircraft was stable, it was only in relative terms, and the possibility of withstanding the pressure was close to nil. With Tang Huan's current cultivation level, once the Space Aircraft crumbled, his soul would immediately scatter, and he would have no chance of surviving.

Tang Huan was the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace's future hope, yet he had been careless for a moment and died so early!

At this moment, Nie Cangsheng's anger had reached its peak. He, Du Xinghe, and the others had all sorts of plans and plans, but they never thought that it would be the "Netherworld Immortal Talisman." If he did not have the "Nether Immortal Talisman", even if a few Ninth Marquis of the Heaven were to surround and block him, he was confident that he would be able to protect the aircraft and Tang Huan.

But now, it was too late for regret.

Nie Cangsheng scanned his surroundings with cold eyes. Thousands of meters away, a dark shadow quietly appeared and swiftly fled into the distance like a wisp of smoke.

It was obviously the person who had activated the "Netherworld Immortal Talisman" earlier!

"Where do you think you're going?!"

Nie Cangsheng already hated that person to the bones. He let out a furious roar, and explosively shot towards that figure. Terrifying murderous intent surged between heaven and earth ...

... ..

The outside world was completely dark. The flying shuttle seemed to be flying through the endless void of darkness at high speed.

"What's the situation?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly, the sudden turn of events had shocked him quite a bit. However, in the next instant, his mind had calmed down.

Although he had flown inside, he was still able to clearly see what was happening outside.

In the instant that Lian Chenghe had entangled Nie Cangsheng, someone else must have done something to it, which was why the black hole appeared in the air, causing the flying shuttle to be swallowed by the golden skeleton that came out of the black hole. Of course, Tang Huan knew that what he had seen were probably just appearances.

Looking at the current situation, the existence of the black hole and golden skeleton seemed to be only able to force the Space Aircraft to travel a distance.

"Black hole... "Golden skeleton ..."

The image of the flying shuttle being engulfed appeared in front of his eyes. Tang Huan's mind started to spin at a speed he had never seen before, the huge amount of information in Pan Ji's memories was like a lantern that kept flashing continuously from the depths of his soul. He wanted to try and see if he could find anything related to it from Pan Ji's memories.

"Huh?"

Not long after, Tang Huan's eyes lit up and he couldn't help but exclaim, "The Netherworld Immortal Talisman?"

After a while, Tang Huan's face revealed a look of understanding. It was just as he had guessed before, the flying shuttle he was on was currently teleporting through a very long distance space. Its destination was a place called the "Nether Realm", and it was the "Netherworld" of the Nether Realm.

Corresponding to the "Nether Life Domain" was the "Nether Death Realm".

Tang Huan was extremely unfamiliar with "Nether Life Domain", but the four words "Nether Death Realm" had appeared many times within Tang Huan's mind.

The partner of the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss, Nine-colored, was born in the "Nether Death Realm".

The Nine Spirits, who were also known as the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird", were also from the "Netherworld Undead Realm". It could be said to be the home of the Nine Spirits and Nine Spirits.

He had never thought that he would be forcefully sent to that place.

Back in the days when Pan Ji and Pan Ji were both in existence, the Nether Realm had already been sealed off. It was said that it was the work of ancient immortals. If he wanted to enter the Nether Realm, he would have to use the "Nether Immortal Talisman" that he inherited from an ancient deity. However, unless they truly couldn't survive in the Heaven Realm, basically no one would be able to use the "Nether Immortal Talisman" to enter the "Nether Realm". This was because once they entered that place, they wouldn't be able to come out.

Of course, this was only an ordinary situation. There were definitely other exceptions, such as the God of Creation and Nine Colors.

Nine Colors had come from the "Nether Death Realm", so naturally, the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss had been there before. They had all successfully walked out of the "Nether Realm." It was a pity that Tang Huan had only obtained the inheritance of the God Forging Tools Method, if he had his complete memories, he would know that they had left the Nether Realm.

But Pan Ji, the person Tang Huan had complete memories of, had never been to the Nether Realm.

Even so, Tang Huan was not particularly worried. Since he had not even arrived at the Nether Realm yet, there was no point in worrying about this issue.

Right now, what Tang Huan was most concerned about was whether or not Palace Chief Nie Cangsheng's interspatial shuttle would be able to reach the Nether Realm safely. According to Pan Ji's memories, it was said that when using the "Nether Immortal Talisman" to teleport, the pressure would be incomparably great, and even the Heavenly King himself wouldn't be able to withstand it.

At this moment, the reason the interspatial shuttle was safe and sound was because it wasn't time yet.

Once that terrifying pressure emerged, the flying shuttle would probably completely collapse and turn into dust! Tang Huan thought quickly. The Palace Chief's spatial shuttle could not take it, so he wondered if the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" could withstand the pressure and whether there was still the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

"Crack!" "Crack ..."

Just then, the flying shuttle suddenly started to shake violently. Although Tang Huan did not see anything, he could sense that the flying shuttle was definitely cracking.

The flying shuttle was about to collapse!

At that critical moment, Tang Huan did not have time to think about it, with a slight movement of his thought, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" immediately flashed out from the Dantian, and then quickly expanded.

Immediately, Tang Huan did not hesitate, with a move of his body, he entered the cave.

Chapter 1483 - Shuttling

"Bam!"

The moment Tang Huan's body disappeared, the flying shuttle exploded like fireworks and disappeared without a trace. The terrifying energy came pressing in from all directions and landed on the mountain and river painting that was closing up without any obstruction, as though it wanted to pulverize it.

Inside the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan's expression suddenly changed.

As soon as he entered, he discovered that the entire estate was shaking violently.

Although he had never seen it for himself, his mind was connected to the cave and could clearly sense it. At this moment, due to the sudden spatial upheaval, an abnormally fierce storm was stirred

up in countless areas of the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace. In an instant, sand and rocks flew everywhere in the cave.

From this, it could be seen just how terrifying the pressure of the "Nether Immortal Talisman" was during its teleportation to the Nether Realm. If not for this Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace, a small Earth Elemental God like him would have been instantly pulverized by that pressure.

In a blink of an eye, a serious expression appeared on Tang Huan's forehead as he activated the "Myriad Manifestation Sword Formation" without hesitation.

Streams of white sword lights shot up into the sky, crisscrossing each other in the sky, and then condensed into a huge net made of swords. Not only did it cover the lake, it also contained the endless sword intent which encompassed the entire cave's space.

Inside the palace, Tang Huan was already meditating and sitting cross-legged.

With the operation of the sword formation, the tremors in the cave space had finally weakened, and the storms in various areas had also gradually dissipated. However, not only did Tang Huan not relax in the slightest, his expression had even become more and more solemn.

The current peace was only temporary. Following this, the situation within the cave would become even worse.

In just a few short breaths of time, Tang Huan's guess had become reality. The tremor in the cave started to intensify, and the storms that had already dissipated started to appear one after another in different regions, and as time passed, they became more and more violent.

Even if the 'Myriad Manifestation Sword Array' was to mobilize the entire cave, it would not be able to dispel the effect that the pressure from the outside world had on this space.

The existence of a sword formation could only weaken it as much as possible.

In the end, this "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was still not stable enough. If it could recover to its peak state and withstand the pressure of the external passage, it probably wouldn't be a difficult matter. Of course, it was fortunate that the cave space had undergone a successful transformation not long ago. If it was still the same situation as when he had first stepped into the heavens, then at this time, the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" would have already begun to collapse under the pressure from the passageway.

Even though the cave could withstand it now, it was still an unknown how long it would last.

If one used the "Nether Immortal Talisman" to teleport, they would need three days to reach the Nether Realm, no matter where they were in the Heaven Realm. If he could hold on for three days, everything would be great. If he could only hold on for one or two days, the final result would be difficult to predict.

However, Tang Huan didn't think too much about it at the moment.

This "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" could not do it, there was also "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the God Sculpting Crystal. If combined with them, it would be useless, Tang Huan would have to resign himself to fate if he did not want to.

Inside the cave, the activity was getting more and more intense.

It was unknown when it started, but a loud rumbling sound reverberated throughout the entire space, like a clap of thunder.

"Slash ..."

Soon after, cracking sounds could be heard, one after another. Space cracks of varying sizes appeared in the cave.

Time passed bit by bit.

Unknowingly, the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace that was already repaired became full of holes once again. Moreover, as the pressure continued, not only did new spatial cracks appear one after another, the old spatial tears also continued to expand. At the edge of the spatial cracks, sand and dirt began to melt into darkness.

In the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan's body was like a boulder, but his eyebrows knitted even tighter.

Not only did the spatial tear appear in other parts of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", it was also quickly closing in on the Supreme Xuan Lake in the center of the cave from all directions.

The ten thousand mountains in the Great Xuan Lake with different sword intents were the foundation of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace."

If the spatial crack were to extend into the Tai Xuan Lake, it was likely that it would very quickly cause damage to the foundation. Once the foundation was damaged, the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" would probably completely collapse soon. The Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram that carried the cave space fused with Tang Huan's Dantian, if it crumbled, Tang Huan's soul would also be destroyed.

"Slash ..."

The sound of the silk tearing was like a sharp blade piercing his eardrums. Tang Huan raised his brows, his expression extremely gloomy, as if two giant hands were tearing the void apart atop a mountain peak at the edge of the Tai Xuan Lake. A black crack that was tens of metres long and one metre wide suddenly appeared.

The spatial crack had already entered the Tai Xuan Lake!

"Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace can only hold on for so long!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, and made a decision in his heart.

In between the mind instructs (in a second), "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already flashed out of the Dantian, and with a slight movement of Tang Huan's figure, he entered Pang Shuo's cauldron.

In the next moment, the cauldron brought Tang Huan out of the cave and into the boundless darkness, while the mountain and river painting that carried the cave returned to the Dantian, escaping from the pressure. Although the spacial rifts were still there, they wouldn't increase for a short period of time.

At the same time that the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' followed the pull, the terrifying pressure also struck the cauldron, causing deafening explosions.

Inside the cauldron, it was as if Tang Huan suffered a heavy blow. The blood and energy in his body churned, and his face suffused a faint golden color.

Even though they were both connected in mind, the situation of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was quite different from that of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". No matter how many spatial tears appeared in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", as long as its foundation was not damaged, Tang Huan would not be injured.

"Buzz!"

Tang Huan clenched his teeth, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" immediately started revolving frantically, resisting the terrifying energy that came from all directions at that moment. At the same time that the sound of something breaking through gold resounded within this dark void, Tang Huan also activated his Nascent Soul and Intangible Buddha to the extreme.

The discomfort in his body had lessened considerably, but the change was also temporary.

After the cauldron flew around, although it had played a major role, the pressure was still too strong. Tang Huan's flesh body and even his soul had to endure the power of the concussion that was being transmitted from the cauldron at all times.

The power was extremely tyrannical and Tang Huan's soul was still able to resist it, but his flesh body was gradually becoming unbearable, even though Tang Huan possessed the "Celestial Body of the Sun". A fine crack appeared on the surface of his body, followed by his internal organs. Golden blood oozed out from the crack.

However, the most seriously injured one was still the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul.

Chapter 1484 - Nether Realm, Dan Yang Sect

At the same time that the pressure from the passage was pressing onto the cauldron, an extremely violent shockwave was also roaring towards Tang Huan who was inside the cauldron from all directions.

Tang Huan had no other choice but to circulate his Sky Origin Stage to defend against the surging power of the shock waves in his surroundings.

When resisting the power of the shock, the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul could be said to be the first to bear the brunt. This was because all of the Sky Origin Stage cultivators were infants born from the Dantian. Although the effect of the vibrating power was greatly weakened by the Sky Origin Stage, there was still a part of it that followed the Sky Origin Stage, directly hitting the Dantian, attacking the Dao Nascent Soul.

Because of this, the cracks that the nascent soul revealed were even more dense than the surface of his body and his internal organs.

Although Tang Huan was well aware of the changes to his body, he could do nothing about it.

If he did not circulate his Sky Origin Stage to resist the shock power, then the harm his Nascent Soul suffered would not be so severe. However, that would directly cause the shock power to affect his flesh body. As time passed, even if one possessed the "Celestial Body of the Sun", it would completely collapse, and not break on the surface or in the internal organs.

Without the flesh body barrier, the Nascent Soul wouldn't be able to hold on long when it faced the power of the vibration.

Using his Sky Origin Stage to resist the shockwave at the same time as his flesh body and Dao Soul was already the best choice at this moment. Tang Huan's mind was as calm as water. Inside the Dantian, the illusion of the cauldron had long started to operate frantically, refining the pills that were stored there.

The Sky Origin Stage was like flowing water, but it was replenishing fast. It was barely able to maintain the balance.

The speed at which the pellet turned into Sky Origin Stage far exceeded the speed at which the pellet turned into a Dao crystal.

Seventy crystals... Fifty crystals ... Thirty crystals ... Ten crystals ...

Unknowingly, the few dozen 'Golden Crow Purple Heart Pellets' that remained were already sparse, but the surroundings of the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace', was still filled with boundless darkness.

"After completely refining the 'Golden Crow Purple Heart Pill', I can only use the 'Dragon Soul Formation Pill'!"

Tang Huan frowned slightly. He had originally planned to save the ten Dragon Soul Formation Pills to break through to higher realms in the future, but he couldn't care less now. However, just as Tang Huan was about to take out the pills, his mind suddenly caught a glimpse of a golden light through the cauldron.

"Almost to the Nether Realm?"

Tang Huan thought for a moment, and in the blink of an eye, the golden light became much larger, to the point that it had the shape of a skeleton.

It really was the entrance to the Nether Realm!

With the memories of Pan Ji flashing through his mind, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief.

The pressure was still there, but he could still hold on for a while, so he didn't need to waste the Dragon Soul Formation Pill. At this moment, Tang Huan was suddenly rejoicing in his heart. His nascent soul was already close to the edge of collapse, and it would be very difficult for it to continue for a long time.

If the Nether Realm hadn't appeared, his fate would have been very bad. Fortunately, when the "Golden Crow's Violet Heart Pill" was exhausted, the entrance to the Nether Realm had also appeared.

As the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" shuttled back and forth at high speed, the skull-like golden color became more and more massive. It quietly floated in the void of darkness, exuding an endless sense of mystery. Within the golden light, black and white auras circulated unceasingly, forming a huge whirlpool, mysterious and mysterious.

At this time, Tang Huan could clearly feel the stable pulling power in front of him start to increase rapidly, and the speed of the cauldron also increased explosively. It was estimated that in the blink of an eye, it could travel thousands of kilometers in this dark void.

After several dozen breaths, the cauldron finally submerged into the black and white vortex.

At almost the same time, the pressure pressing down from all directions suddenly increased by more than a dozen times, and the shaking power that invaded Tang Huan's body also increased by leaps and bounds along with it.

In that moment, Tang Huan's mind was in turmoil, his originally strong and sturdy soul became a little dazed, while cracks immediately appeared on Tang Huan's body and internal organs. Inside the Dantian, the severely injured Nascent Soul could no longer hold on, and actually exploded.

"Pfft!"

Golden blood sprayed out from his mouth as Tang Huan's body fell backwards ...

...

Among the rolling jungle, a mountain that was a thousand meters high stood alone.

The mountain peak was neither grand nor steep. It was extremely ordinary, as if the mountain peak was used as a encampment for the Sect of Danyang.

In the "Nether Life Domain", there are thousands and thousands of small sects, the Dan Yang Sect is one of them.

Compared to the other small sects, the only thing that could be done about the sect was to use pills. In a circumference of hundreds of thousands of miles, the lives and deaths of other small sects were fleeting. In so many small sects, there were only two that had existed for over three thousand years.

One was the Sky Cicada Sect, which had been in existence for eight thousand years. The other was the Pill Yang Sect, which was exactly three thousand years old.

However, the Dan Yang Sect that had existed for three thousand years was now at the critical moment of life and death. If he didn't take care of it properly, it would be destroyed right in front of him.

The Sect had an "Emperor's Spirit Celestial Elixir", which the Sect Leader had unintentionally found. It was incredibly magical, ordinary elixirs placed beside could be contaminated by the elixir Qi, and it would only take a few days for the elixir's efficacy to increase greatly. The reason why the Pill Yang Sect was able to rely on elixirs to stay in this region for three thousand years was because of that elixir.

Originally, the existence of the "Celestial Emperor Pill" was top secret.

In the entire Sect, only the previous Sect Leaders knew about it. However, recently, when the Void Zen Sect received the news, they directly came to the Sect to ask for it.

Although they were all small sects, the strength of the Void Zen Sect was far above the Dan Yang Sect.

After a fierce battle, there were only thousands of people left in the Sect. Almost all of them were wounded. Now, the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect had sealed off the area around the mountain. The Pill Sun Sect was limited to handing over the "Di Ling Immortal Pill" within ten days. Otherwise, they would attack again.

At that time, the Sect of Dan Yang would surely be annihilated.

"Do you really want to hand it over?"

On the altar on the peak, a barely audible sigh sounded out. The person that spoke was a young man in his twenties or thirties. His round face was filled with bitterness.

He was the current head of the sect, Zuo Yi. He had only been in office for two years.

"Even if we hand it over, I'm afraid we won't be able to protect the sect."

Zuo Yi shook his head with a wry smile.

He was very clear on the situation the Sect was facing right now. It was very easy for the Void Zen Sect to destroy the Sect, but the reason they didn't attack was to force him to hand over the pill. If they killed him, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to find a small pill in the mountains.

By sealing off the surroundings of the Pill Yang Sect, he could first bring immense pressure to him and the other sect cultivators, and secondly, prevent the news from leaking out.

As long as that "Emperor Spirit Celestial Pill" was obtained, the possibility of the Void Zen Sect keeping their promise and letting the Pill Yang Sect live was very slim. The Void Zen Sect was also afraid of the news about the Immortal Pill being leaked, so as long as the Pill Yang Sect was exterminated, they would be able to completely relax.

He knew this, but the other cultivators of the Sect might not be able to understand it under the threat of death. Just now, the dozens of elders of the Sect had forced him to hand over the immortal pills to protect everyone's lives.

This was only the first day of the ten-day time limit given by the Void Zen Sect.

"My ancestors, how should I ..."

Zuo Yi looked at the statue of the founder of the sect on top of the altar, and mumbled tiredly, but before he could finish, his voice suddenly stopped. Shock involuntarily appeared on his round face, and his vision was filled with a brilliant golden light.

Chapter 1485 - Di Ling Immortal Pill

The space above the statue of the founder suddenly fluctuated rapidly.

Billions of golden lights seeped out from the void, making it hard to look at. The aura that accompanied the golden lights was even more terrifying.

"The ancestor appeared?"

Zuo Yi's mouth was agape and tongue-tied.

Almost at the same time these four words appeared in his mind, the golden light suddenly exploded, and a terrifying wave of energy rushed out in all directions.

"Hu!"

Zuo Yi was shocked and the power in his body roared out.

A thick barrier quickly formed in front of him, but after an instant, the barrier disappeared under the bombardment of that power. Zuo Yi felt as if he had been hit by a giant boulder.

"Plop!"

After a short moment, Zuo Yi heavily smashed into the altar a few hundred meters away. He forcefully suppressed the discomfort in his chest, turned around, and jumped up. He was extremely shocked as he looked over.

The void had returned to its previous calm state, but a huge fiery-red cauldron had appeared on top of the altar. It sparkled with dazzling light, and the complicated patterns within it were like spiritual objects leisurely circulating. It was extremely mysterious. The statue of the Patriarch that was originally standing on top of the altar had vanished, as if he had been grinded to smithereens by the cauldron.

"This is ..."

Zuo Yi was flabbergasted. Although he didn't know what that cauldron was, he knew it was definitely not an ordinary item. Such a thing had actually appeared on the altar of the Dan Yang Sect.

Could it really be the ancestor showing his presence?

"Buzz!"

Right at this moment, an excited buzzing sound suddenly sounded out, and the gigantic cauldron started spinning quickly, and in an instant, a terrifying wave of sucking power seemed to spread out, enveloping the entire altar, and causing visible ripples to appear in the air.

Seeing this strange scene, not only did Zuo Yi's eyes widen, his mouth also grew rounder and rounder, and his brows were filled with unconcealable surprise.

"Crack ~ ~"

An ear-piercing cracking sound was heard.

A crack not only opened up the entire altar, but it also went deeper into the ground. Not long after, a ball of golden colored aura rose from the crack at an extremely fast speed.

"Di Spirit Immortal Pills!"

Zuo Yi quivered and abruptly woke up, disbelief written all over his face.

As the Sect Leader of the "Dan Yang Sect", he immediately determined that it was the treasure that had been stored in the sect for three thousand years, the "Celestial Emperor Pill".

Just as he was in a daze, the golden Qi had already rushed out of the crevice and arrived at the top of the altar. Just as he was staring blankly, the golden Qi had already rushed out of the crevice and arrived at the top of the altar.

"Ah, immortal pills!"

When he saw the elixir flying like lightning towards the spinning cauldron, Zuo Yi suddenly came back to his senses. He cried out in alarm and reflexively shot forward, wanting to cut off the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill".

Unfortunately, it was too late for him to think of leaving behind immortal pellets. Just as he took a step forward, the immortal pellet had already turned into a streak of golden light and was sent into the cauldron.

Zuo Yi's body stiffened, his face filled with a wry smile.

For the past three thousand years, the Sect had been relying on pills. People all thought that the Sect's art of alchemy was quite marvelous, as almost every Sect Leader was able to produce extremely effective pills. However, it was all thanks to the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pills" and the Sect's art of alchemy was actually quite mediocre.

If it were not for the "Celestial Emperor Pill", the sect would have been wiped out long ago.

"It's over!"

Zuo Yi's expression immediately became dejected, regardless of whether or not the cauldron had revealed the spirit of the ancestor, it was obviously impossible to save the Dan Yang Sect in times of danger. Now, the "Emperor Spiritual Elixir" had been devoured by the cauldron, the Dan Yang Sect would definitely not be able to escape the fate of being exterminated by the Void Zen Sect.

Even if the Pill Yang Sect managed to escape this calamity, without the help of the immortal pills, they would gradually weaken and die out in the future.

On the altar, after swallowing the elixir, the cauldron gradually calmed down and the terrifying sucking that covered the entire altar also quickly disappeared without a trace.

"No, perhaps there is still hope."

After staring blankly for a moment, a breathtaking look suddenly exploded in Zuo Yi's eyes.

If he could refine it, then it would be hard to imagine his strength increasing. The reason why he had stayed in the belly of the mountain for three thousand years was not because Zuo Yi and the other sect leaders did not want to refine it, but because he simply could not. If that cauldron could swallow immortal pills, then it would definitely contain an extremely powerful force. If it could be merged with an immortal pill, its strength would increase by leaps and bounds, and it might be able to defeat the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect.

Treasure had a spirit, although Zuo Yi felt that it would be difficult to make the treasure recognize someone as its master with his level of training, how would he know if he didn't try? This cauldron was the last hope for the Sect of Danyang to survive this crisis!

In the span of a second, Zuo Yi strode towards the altar, his eyes filled with hope and apprehension.

Not long after, he once again ascended the altar.

However, in the next moment, Zuo Yi couldn't help but exclaim out loud. Pang Shuo's cauldron started to shrink rapidly, and in the blink of an eye, it had already disappeared. At the center of the altar, there was an additional slender figure lying on the ground, motionless, as if he was asleep.

When Zuo Yi saw this, he couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

If he was not mistaken, when the cauldron had shrunk to the limit, it seemed to have sunk into the person's abdomen. From the looks of it, that person seemed to be the Furnace Lord? The cauldron already had an owner? After being stunned for a while, Zuo Yi suddenly felt a trace of happiness in his heart.

For someone to possess a treasure like a cauldron, his strength must be extraordinary. If they could request for his help, it might not be difficult for the sect to overcome its crisis!

With that thought in mind, Zuo Yi sped forward ...

... ..

"Senior!" "Senior..."

In a trance, he snapped his fingers, and after what seemed like ten million years, Tang Huan finally regained consciousness as a light call sounded out in his ears.

Tang Huan did not open his eyes. It was not that he did not want to, it was that he could not.

After being severely injured by the sudden increase in shock power and fainting in the cauldron, Tang Huan seemed to have entered a strange state where his soul and flesh body had been separated. Although his soul was still in the flesh body, it had lost control of its flesh body and could not move, nor did he speak.

He seemed to be awake, yet not awake. It was as if he was in a dream.

However, Tang Huan was very clear about his own situation.

The moment he entered the entrance of the Nether Realm, that abruptly increased vibrating power was like the last straw that broke a camel's back, causing Tang Huan's Nascent Soul that was close to collapse to instantly explode. The Nascent Soul was inextricably linked with the soul. When the soul was shattered, Tang Huan's soul would immediately be severely injured.

Even after being assaulted by the vibrating power for a long time, Tang Huan's soul, which had been fused with the God Crafting Crystal and the "Intangible Buddha, was not truly harmed." However, due to the change in the situation at the nascent soul, he suffered an extremely serious backlash.

Chapter 1486 - Immortals

If any other cultivator were to encounter this kind of unforeseen event, their souls would have long since dispersed. The reason Tang Huan was able to continue existing was because of the "Desolate Jade Divine Orchid" that was born from the essence of the divine moon.

After refining "Desolation Divine Orchid", even if Tang Huan's Nascent Soul had shattered, he would still be able to reform and reform the shattered Nascent Soul.

However, even if Tang Huan said that his Nascent Soul was different from ordinary people, for an injury of this level, being able to save his life was already not bad.

After knowing his own situation, Tang Huan had already mentally prepared himself for such an outcome.

However, what surprised Tang Huan was that, after entering the "Nether Realm", the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" came out of nowhere with a golden pellet. It was different from any of the medicinal pellets that Tang Huan had refined in the past, but the incomparably dense immortal spirit intent that it contained made Tang Huan feel extremely familiar.

Back then when he had just ascended the heavens, Tang Huan's body was shrouded with that kind of immortal spirit aura.

Of course, when it came to the density of its meaning, the Tang Huan at that time was far from being comparable to the golden pellet that the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had gotten. Celestial

spiritual energy is a very mysterious thing. Although the Heaven Realm is filled with celestial spiritual energy, there are very few things that emit celestial spiritual energy.

Pills with an immortal aura were even rarer, at least within the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace", Tang Huan had not discovered any.

"According to the information from Pan Ji's memories, other than the special circumstances during the heavenly tribulation, anything in the Heaven Realm that contained the power of celestial spirits was usually created by ancient immortals." The pellet that the Nine Yang Divine Furnace had obtained. Could it be that it was an Immortal pellet refined by an Ancient Era's Immortal?

The meaning of the word Ancient Era's Immortal was as distant as the word 'Ancient Era's Immortal'. The cultivators of the current Heaven Realm were all cultivators of the lower realms who had successfully transcended their tribulation, or were descendants of the cultivators of the lower realms. However, in ancient times, it was said that there were indigenous beings in the Heaven Realm.

At that time, the aboriginals of the Heaven Realm were known as 'immortals'.

Then all the immortals disappeared. As for why they had disappeared, even Pan Ji himself didn't know. He only vaguely heard that it was related to a huge change in the Ancient Heaven Realm. However, even though the Ancient Era's Immortals were gone, there were still a few things that remained, such as the "Netherworld Immortal Talisman" and the golden immortal pellet.

"Ancient Immortals ..."

Tang Huan would think of all sorts of ways from time to time.

Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was rapidly circulating its power to refine the immortal pill. The power that contained the immortal spirit energy slowly merged with the fragments of the Dao Nascent Soul. The countless fragments of the Nascent Soul stage were beginning to show signs of gathering together, and it was becoming more and more obvious.

Inside an ancient side hall on the peak, Zuo Yi's heart was cold.

He had originally placed his hopes of saving the sect onto this Tang Huan who had suddenly appeared on the altar, but he quickly discovered that this person was already severely injured.

Surprisingly, the blood that oozed out from those cracks wasn't red, but gold. The originally black robe was stained with the same color as the blood.

Seeing this, Zuo Yi felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head.

As a result, he felt that the remaining half of his head had gone cold, and the bit of luck he had left in his heart had also been completely destroyed. Because, he realized that Tang Huan was not simply severely injured, but his Nascent Soul had been shattered.

For a cultivator to break through to the Nascent Soul stage, the result was obvious.

He's still alive. He's probably just hanging on to his last breath.

Zuo Yi smiled bitterly and shook his head. He took out an effective recovery pill and placed it in Tang Huan's mouth. Although he knew that such a pill wouldn't be of much use, he knew that it was fated for this person to appear on the altar of the Sect of Alchemy Sun.

If it was anyone else with malicious intent, they would have used a vicious method to kill Tang Huan and seize the cauldron that had swallowed the "Celestial Emperor Pill".

Zuo Yi didn't have such a thought.

When he was inspecting Tang Huan's injuries, he did not discover the existence of the cauldron within Tang Huan's Dantian. He had a feeling that even if he killed Tang Huan, he would not be able to see the cauldron, and it would disappear along with his master's death.

Since that was the case, why waste your efforts on being a villain and killing others?

Of course, even if it wasn't for this reason, he wouldn't make a move. Even after his Dao soul explodes, he will still be able to survive. This person must be incredibly powerful before being heavily injured. For a treasure possessed by such a powerful expert, with his cultivation at the first level of Heavenly Lord Stage, it would be impossible for him to suppress the treasure and assimilate it into the Mind Stigma.

If no miracle happened, the fate of the sect's destruction would already be unavoidable.

He didn't know if this senior would be able to last for a few more days. If he was still alive after a few days, it was likely that he wouldn't be able to escape the vicious hands of the Void Zen Sect. Thinking about it this way, although the cauldron had already swallowed the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill", its owner had also been implicated by the Pill Yang Sect. Fine, that immortal pill could be considered as compensation. In any case, the Sect of Danyang could not escape being destroyed. The immortal pills were swallowed by the cauldron, which made it easier for them to fall into the hands of those bastards from the Void Zen Sect.

After looking at Tang Huan in a daze for a moment, Zuo Yi shook his head and sighed, then walked out of the side hall. His back was a mess and his face was filled with helplessness. However, no matter how much they forced him, he wouldn't be able to take out any immortal pills.

Days passed. As the ten-day time limit approached, the entire Dan Yang Sect was enveloped by a strong sense of despair.

The mountain was like a huge cage of birds, and all the cultivators of the Sect were trapped in it.

With the disparity in strength between the two sides, no matter how much they resisted, they were like fish on a chopping block, unable to escape. Seeing the day of the sect's destruction approaching, many cultivators rushed out of the mountain peak like moths to a flame, yet they were all killed by the Void Zen Sect and their corpses were left at the foot of the mountain.

This made the hearts of the people from the Pill Yang Sect turn to ashes.

Inside the palace on the peak of the mountain, Tang Huan was still lying on the ground like a wooden sculpture made from clay. However, an earth-shattering change had already occurred within his Dantian. As the immortal pills continuously fused with the soul fragments, they not only started to gather rapidly, but also rapidly.

Tang Huan still could not control his body, but his soul was already filled with joy.

According to his original calculations, after a Dao Nascent Soul shattered, it would be impossible to reform it in a few years. However, based on the current situation, he only needed a few days to regain his Dao Nascent Soul.

Chapter 1487 - Forced Palace

"No wonder it's an Immortal pill!"

Tang Huan was secretly surprised, his soul was filled with joy.

Having stayed here for a long time, Tang Huan was already somewhat familiar with his current situation, and the information that Tang Huan had obtained came from the voices that rang beside his ears.

Since that day, that person had been mumbling to himself from time to time.

Tang Huan could not open his eyes, and could not see the man's face clearly. However, from the man's words, he already knew that the man's name was Zuo Yi, the Sect Leader of the Pill Sun Sect.

From his words, one could vaguely tell that this person was quite young.

To be able to become the head of a sect at such a young age, his talent and strength were naturally not bad. According to Zuo Yi's own disclosure, he was already in the first level of the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Above the Heaven Realm, there was a Heavenly Monarch. Heaven is divided into four extremes, and the Monarch is of the sixth rank.

From the 410 thousand crystals to the 10,000 was the first level of the Celestial Lord level. Even if Zuo Yi only had more than four thousand dao crystals, it still far surpassed Tang Huan's one thousand three hundred or so dao crystals.

Of course, a sect with a cultivation at the first level of the Heavenly Lord Realm that could become a sect master naturally wouldn't be a great sect like the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace.

In reality, the Dan Yang Sect was just one of the countless small sects in the "Nether Life Domain". It was based on the elixir but was still destroyed because of the elixir.

The pellet was not an ordinary pellet. It was the pellet that the Nine Yang Divine Furnace was currently refining.

A small sect called the Void Zen Sect was forcing Zuo Yi to hand over the immortal pills.

With regards to him appearing in the Pill Yang Sect and seizing the ancient immortal pellet that he had inherited for three thousand years, Tang Huan felt extremely guilty, and felt extremely good towards Zuo Yi.

Under these circumstances, not only did he not take any action against the heavily injured man, he had even placed him here. It was evident that Zuo Yi's character was extremely good. If it were any other cultivator, they would have long ago thought of killing someone for their treasure and put such thoughts into practice.

Of course, if someone really did that, Tang Huan would be fearless as well.

The magical equipment had a spirit, and at a time of extreme danger, it would actually summon the intent to protect. It was only after Tang Huan knew the specific situation of the "Emperor Spirit Celestial Pill", that he was able to confirm it. must have realized that the immortal pellet was extremely beneficial to Tang Huan's recovery, that's why the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" took the initiative to swallow it.

When Tang Huan was unable to move, if someone attacked Tang Huan, they would definitely be blocked by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace."

Tang Huan was an Earth Extreme Heaven Scholar, but he was still unable to unleash the true might of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". However, under the stimulation of danger, the strength and might that the cauldron had released would definitely far surpass that of the time when the cauldron had been activated by Tang Huan. Even if it was a Heavenly Monarch, he would probably be killed by it.

Having said that, Zuo Yi's performance was indeed precious.

In a few more days, it would be the end of the ten days. Zuo Yi could no longer hand over the "Di Spirit Celestial Pellet". That day, the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect would definitely slaughter their way up the mountain.

Tang Huan was at the critical moment of recovery so he naturally did not wish to see any accidents occur to Zuo Yi and the Pill Sun Sect.

If he had not woken up when the Void Zen Sect attacked the Pill Yang Sect, he would have been in deep trouble. With the protection of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", his life would definitely be at ease, but it was absolutely impossible to save Zuo Yi. Furthermore, the process of Tang Huan's recovery would also be interrupted.

He didn't know what kind of damage it would cause if he was interrupted at such a crucial moment.

Fortunately, there were still a few days left!

Tang Huan calmed his mind and no longer bothered about the threat of the Void Zen Sect. However, to the cultivators of the Pill Yang Sect, the threat of the Void Zen Sect made them live like a year.

Unknowingly, the tenth day had arrived.

Early in the morning, Zuo Yi once again entered the side hall on the peak of the mountain.

"Senior, junior came to bid his farewell today."

Zuo Yi sighed. Today was not only the day of the destruction of the Sect, but also his death. Zuo Yi sighed. Today was not only the day of the destruction of the Sect of Dan Yang, but also his death.

After a while, Zuo Yi regained his senses, and his eyes focused on Tang Huan once again.

Tang Huan, who had initially thought that his entire body had shattered, could not hold on for long, yet today, he could still faintly sense the aura of life from within Tang Huan's body. Under the situation where his Dao Nascent Soul had completely collapsed, the word "miracle" could be used to describe how he had been able to hold on until now.

However, the day that the Sect of Dan Yang was destroyed was the day that this miracle would come to an end.

"The Void Zen Sect is about to arrive and the Pill Sun Sect is about to be annihilated. After those people discover our senior, I'm afraid they will not show mercy." The disaster of the Pill Yang Sect has dragged you in. I am powerless to help you. Please forgive me. "

These days, he would come in from time to time to tell Tang Huan about the events that had transpired. Now, in the entire sect, no one was willing to listen to him, and as the Sect Master, there was no difference between being a decorator and him.

After he finished speaking, Zuo Yi couldn't help but sigh lightly as he turned around to leave. However, he didn't realize that the moment he turned around, Tang Huan's closed eyes started to twitch slightly.

"Zuo Yi, just how much longer are you going to stay ignorant!"

Before Zuo Yi could walk out of the side hall, an elderly voice exploded within the palace. The one who spoke was a tall and thin elder with a head full of white hair, whose thin face was filled with anger.

Behind the tall and skinny old man, dozens of figures entered in a line. They were all the Elders of the Dan Yang Sect.

Although the Dan Yang Sect was small, there were many elders. As long as one's cultivation base reached the Empyrean level, they could all become elders. Nearly a hundred pairs of eyes were staring at Zuo Yi with anger written all over their faces. Their eyes were all filled with the despair, panic, and hysteria of someone on the verge of death.

"Elders, I've already told you countless times."

Zuo Yi's face darkened, "Our sect doesn't have the so-called 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill'. This is just a rumor released by the Ascendant sect. 'The Sky Centipede Sect has been coveting our Pill Yang Sect's alchemy techniques for a day or two. Now that they are making a move, it goes without saying that they are harboring some ulterior motives.'"

Zuo Yi paused for a second, then said in a deep voice, "The Sect is in a dangerous situation right now. We have to work together and maybe we can leave a spark. Elders, please don't be fooled by the rumours sent out by the Void Zen Sect." No matter what, he couldn't admit the existence of the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill".

"Bullshit!"

The moment Zuo Yi's words fell, a tall and sturdy elderly man roared out in anger, "Zuo Yi, do you take us all to be three-year-olds!?"

Chapter 1488 - Threats

The tall and sturdy old man's face twisted, two bell-like eyes stared straight at him, "If the Void Zen Sect were to covet our Pill Sun Sect's pill cultivating techniques, they would have made their move three thousand years ago, would they still need to wait until now? 'Zuo Yi, the Dan Yang Sect is everyone's Dan Yang Sect, not yours alone!'"

Just like the tall and skinny old man, the tall and sturdy old man called out the Sect Leader's name, gnashing his teeth while waiting for Zuo Yi, "At such a time, you're still holding onto that 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill'. If the Sect of Danyang were to be destroyed by the Void Zen Sect today, you would be the main culprit."

"Elder Fu is right, Sect Leader, hand over the 'Di Ling Immortal Pill'!"

"An Immortal's pill is rare, but it's impossible to refine. It's no different from trash. If we keep it to ourselves, it'll give our sect a chance to live."

"Zuo Yi, I know what you're thinking." Do you think that the Void Zen Sect will kill everyone after giving the 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill' to them, so that the news won't leak out? "There is indeed such a possibility, but if you don't even try, how would you know that those people from the Void Zen Sect won't keep their promise?"

"..."

The remaining tens of elders were talking back and forth, either shouting angrily with ugly faces and fiendish expressions, or persuading him to reason and be sentimental.

Zuo Yi's expression was wooden and there was an indescribable tiredness between his brows.

This kind of scene had already played out many times over the past few days.

The elders were all talking about preserving the legacy for three thousand years, not letting the Sect of Danyang be destroyed. To put it bluntly, it was nothing more than the word "afraid of death". However, this was human nature. After all, life and death were at stake, and he couldn't ask everyone in the Sect to be like him, the Sect Leader.

When the noise died down, Zuo Yi took a light breath and spoke in a deep voice, "Elders, there is no need to say anymore. There is no such thing as an 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill'. If you don't believe me, you can search around in any area of the sect. "

The tall and skinny old man and the others immediately became angry. The palace descended into a deathly silence as an extremely oppressive aura lingered in the air. They had already searched the entire sect over and over. If they had any gains, they wouldn't have forced Zuo Yi again and again.

Suddenly, the tall and skinny old man's face darkened as he angrily said: "Zuo Yi, do you really think that we don't dare to kill you?"

"Dying in your hands is still better than dying in the hands of those people from the Void Zen Sect." Zuo Yi looked at the crowd, sighed, and showed a relieved smile.

"You ..."

The tall and skinny old man and the others were once again angry.

In the entire Dan Yang Sect, if anyone knew where the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill" was located, it would belong to none other than the Sect Leader, Zuo Yi. If Zuo Yi died, then there would be no hope at all. If they couldn't get the immortal pills, then the Void Zen Sect would definitely not let them go.

However, Zuo Yi refused to budge. No matter how they tried to persuade or threaten him these past few days, Zuo Yi never relented. It made them both angry and discouraged.

"Eh? Who's that?"

After a while, a low and deep voice suddenly broke the silence of the area, and finally, someone noticed the Tang Huan who was lying on the ground behind Zuo Yi.

Upon hearing this, many people immediately looked over.

"This old man will take a look!"

One of the Black Costume Old Man snorted coldly, and shot forward explosively.

When Zuo Yi saw this, he subconsciously stretched out his arm, wanting to stop them, but the words were just about to reach his mouth when he swallowed them back. The senior on the ground was a half-dead person, if they wanted to see, then they would see that if he showed too much concern, then they might suspect that it would have the opposite effect.

"No Dao Soul?"

After searching for a bit, Black Costume Old Man was stunned for a moment, but quickly recovered. "Looks like my Nascent Soul was shattered, tsk tsk, this injury is really severe! "However, it was a bit strange that she didn't die immediately after her Dao Nascent Soul shattered ..."

With that, the Black Costume Old Man seemed to have thought of something, and frowned in surprise, "This person looks very unfamiliar, there are thousands of people in the Sect. Even if this old man can't call all of them by their names, I have more or less met them a few times, but this old man has never seen him before."

"Sovereign, who is he?" After a slight pause, the Black Costume Old Man turned to look at Zuo Yi.

"Er, this senior is..."

Zuo Yi hesitated slightly. He couldn't say that this person appeared out of thin air on the altar, so not many people would believe his words.

"Senior?"

Catching Zuo Yi's hesitation, a ferocious smile suddenly surfaced on the Black Costume Old Man's face. "Sect Leader, this senior probably has a deep relationship with you? Otherwise, you wouldn't have kept him in the sect! If that's the case, then things will be much easier. Hand over the 'Di Ling Immortal Pill', or else, this old man will kill him now! " After he finished speaking, Black Costume Old Man's right palm was already pressed down on top of Tang Huan's head.

When the surrounding elders heard this, their eyes all lit up. If this injured person really had a deep relationship with Zuo Yi, perhaps they could use him to force him to hand over the immortal pills.

"Elder Hu, don't go too far!" Anger loomed between Zuo Yi's brows.

"Is this old man going too far, or are you going too far?"

The Black Costume Old Man sneered, "You didn't feel bad pulling thousands of people from the sect to accompany you to die just for a single 'Celestial Emperor Pill' that you don't need? "Zuo Yi, I don't want to waste my breath on you anymore. Either hand over the Diremonster Immortal Pill, or I'll kill this person."

Zuo Yi's eyes flashed with guilt. If there really was a way to save the sect, he wouldn't hesitate to give up his life. However, the problem now was that there was no way for the Sect to continue existing. No one knew what methods the Void Zen Sect used to seal the sect's encampment, but they couldn't even send out any messages. If the news of the "Celestial Emperor Pill" were to spread out, it would definitely attract many powerful sects.

In this way, the threat of the Void Zen Sect was not worth mentioning. Since this news had been leaked, those powerful sects did not need to kill them to keep their mouths shut. That way, the Pill

Sun Sect would have a chance of survival. It was a pity that the information couldn't be sent out. This kind of method was impossible to implement.

"Elder Hu, this senior and I have never met before. Ten days ago, I saw this senior heavily injured at the foot of the mountain and couldn't bear it anymore. That's why I brought him back. It is useless for you to use this senior to threaten me." Zuo Yi sighed and spoke in a deep voice, "Moreover, without the 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pills', there will be no 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pills'. Even if you kill this senior, I won't be able to take out a single immortal pill. "

"You ..."

Black Costume Old Man's face was gloomy, the other elders' expressions were gloomy too.

Everyone believed about seventy to eighty percent of what Zuo Yi had just said. After all, Zuo Yi had stayed in the Sect for so many years. It was impossible for everyone to not know if he had any deep connections with people he knew. But believing was one thing, accepting was another.

"Very good, since he has no relationship with you, then this old man will help him get out of this predicament!"

After a moment, the Black Costume Old Man laughed sinisterly, and his right palm dropped.

Chapter 1489 - Awakening

"Stop!"

Zuo Yi obviously did not expect the Black Costume Old Man to suddenly kill him, and upon seeing this, he was shocked, subconsciously shouting as he shot towards Tang Huan's location. However, the next moment, Zuo Yi stopped in his tracks. His eyes were wide open as he stared straight ahead.

In the instant that Black Costume Old Man's right hand was about to land, his sinister smile froze on his face, and immediately after, with a "peng" sound, he flew up into the air with a arched back. After flying through the air for over twenty meters like a cloud, with a "putong" sound, he crashed heavily onto the ground, blood spewing out of his mouth.

At this time, Tang Huan, who had originally been lying motionlessly on the ground, not only opened his eyes, he also sat up even more slowly.

"Elder..."

These days, he had entered the side hall more than ten times, but Tang Huan had not made any movements, his life force was extremely weak, and he looked like he was about to die. He did not expect that at this moment, he would actually wake up and slap Elder Hu flying.

Not only did a dying person who was forcefully hanging on to his breath come back to life, he was also full of energy and didn't look like he was seriously injured at all.

Dozens of clan elders were stunned by the sudden turn of events, they looked at Tang Huan with their mouths agape. If they did not hear wrongly, the man seemed to have reached the point of exploding his nascent soul. It was already a miracle for a cultivator without a Dao Soul to be able to survive until now.

"You, you ..."

The Black Costume Old Man took a deep breath with much difficulty before he managed to raise his upper body with great difficulty.

He had personally checked on the condition of the man before, and there was indeed no Dao Soul within the Dantian, and his life force was extremely weak as well. Logically speaking, killing such a powerless person was equivalent to crushing an ant to death, it was extremely easy, but the truth was the complete opposite.

As soon as he made his move, the man opened his eyes without warning.

Before he could figure out what was going on, the person's right palm had slapped him in the chest. The terrifying power that was violently surging in had instantly destroyed all his internal organs, and even the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul had revealed countless small cracks, on the verge of completely collapsing.

"Left Sect Leader, thank you."

Tang Huan stood up, and smiled as he nodded his head at Zuo Yi, then his gaze landed on the Black Costume Old Man. His tone revealed a sense of ridicule, "I also have to thank you for your good intentions, but I don't want to let go right now, so I can only help you."

"You, you ... "I, I..."

The Black Costume Old Man seemed to have understood something and was immediately filled with fear.

But before he could even finish what he wanted to say, Tang Huan had already reached out his hand and grabbed it. A terrifying wave of sucking power immediately rushed over and before he could even have the chance to resist, his body seemed to have been grabbed by an invisible giant hand, and involuntarily floated towards that palm.

After a moment, Black Costume Old Man was already in front of Tang Huan, and his neck was grabbed.

"Rao ..." "Spare me"

Black Costume Old Man fiercely struggled, his face was filled with fear.

But before he finished speaking, a "click" sounded out. His neck was crushed by Tang Huan's five fingers and his entire head drooped down powerlessly. Because at the same time the neck bone was fractured, the force that seeped out from the tip of the finger had already reached deep into the Dantian.

The nascent soul that was on the verge of collapse could no longer hold on and instantly exploded.

Black Costume Old Man was not like Tang Huan, even if his Nascent Soul was shattered, he could still live on. If his Nascent Soul was shattered, his soul would be destroyed.

When Tang Huan loosened his fingers, Black Costume Old Man slid to the ground and did not make any movements.

"You ... You actually killed him! " As if waking up from a dream, the tall, skinny old man, tall old man and dozens of other people stared at Tang Huan in anger and shock. Zuo Yi was also shocked, he never thought that Tang Huan would actually kill Elder Hu so quickly, without any hesitation at all.

"Killing people always kill people. You don't even understand such a simple logic. How did you guys get into the position of an elder of the Dan Yang Sect?"

Tang Huan's lips curled up in a ridiculing smile, "Furthermore, I can't kill the Void Zen Sect even if I can? A bunch of fools who don't know their place in power, that is to say, Sect Leader Zuo Yi, is merciful. If I were in charge of the Sect of Dan Yang, I would have wiped all of you clean long ago.

Zuo Yi's face was full of shame when he heard this.

Although he was at the first level of the Heavenly Lord Stage, in the Pill Sun Sect, his cultivation was not the highest. There were a few elders who were at the second or even third level of the Heavenly Lord Stage. However, out of the remaining Elders, there were a few that were at the first level of Heavenly Lord Stage. They were on par with him. As for the others, most of them were Heaven's Primal Saints.

When he became sect master, he was also a Heavenly Monarch.

He was able to become Sect Master not because of his cultivation base, but because his skill in the Dao of alchemy far surpassed that of the entire Sect. The Sect Leader was the person with the highest skill in the Dao of alchemy. It was a legacy that the Sect had maintained for three thousand years. If one's cultivation wasn't high enough, then they naturally wouldn't be able to intimidate sect elders.

Usually, the Elders would listen to his orders, but in this kind of critical moment, not many Elders placed him in their eyes. Otherwise, this kind of situation where the Elders were working together to force the palace could not be repeated time and time again.

"Who the hell are you? "Our sect's matters have nothing to do with you!"

After being reprimanded by Tang Huan, the tall and skinny old man's face became gloomy, the tall and sturdy old man and the others all looked angry, but, they did not act rashly.

A person whose Nascent Soul had exploded had actually become lively like a dragon and a tiger. This was something he had never seen or heard of before. Furthermore, they could not sense any Qi from Tang Huan's body, which made them unable to see the depth of Tang Huan's strength, but the strength Tang Huan had displayed just now was extremely astonishing, causing everyone to feel a deep sense of dread from the bottom of their hearts.

"The matter of the Sect is indeed unrelated to me. However, the matter of Sect Leader Zuo Yi is related to me."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, but there was no smile in his eyes, "Seeing that you are all cultivators of the Pill Yang Sect, I will give you one last chance, get out of here immediately, I can still let you all live, if not, do not wait for the Void Zen Sect to make a move, I will take care of all of you right now."

"Impudent!" This is too presumptuous, who do you think you are! "

"How dare you! I want to see how you'll clean us up!"

"Bastard, do you really think we are afraid of you?"

"..."

The tall and skinny old man and the others were so angry that smoke was coming out of their mouths. The sound of cursing rose one after another, and the atmosphere within palace immediately became extremely intense.

Chapter 1490 - Invincibility

The huge pressure brought about by the Void Zen Sect had long caused the emotions of the dozen or so elders to become extremely unstable, and at this moment, they became even more agitated and agitated from Tang Huan's words. Although they were afraid of Tang Huan's strength, they didn't think that so many elders joining hands would be unable to defeat Tang Huan.

At the end of the day, the reason why Elder Hu was so easily killed, the reason why he was ambushed and heavily injured, was a very important factor. If both sides had fought openly, Elder Hu would still be defeated and killed, but he wouldn't die in such a useless manner.

"Since you're so protective of Zuo Yi, then die with him!"

The tall and skinny old man stared at Tang Huan, his gaze was as cold as a poisonous snake, "Everyone, if you can't take out the 'Di Ling Immortal Pellet', it would be hard for us to escape death. Since we will die anyway, why not get rid of these two bastards first!" The old man's tone was cold, like a cold gust of wind from hell. Just as he finished his sentence, the skinny old man had already rushed towards Tang Huan with a green sword in his hand.

"Let's attack together!" "Let's attack together!"

"Kill them!"

"..."

The elders became more and more desperate. The words of the tall and skinny old man immediately aroused the ruthlessness in their hearts.

Without the "Celestial Emperor Pill", he would die without a doubt.

He'd been holding back from making a move against Zuo Yi at first, but seeing Zuo Yi's expression, he was unwilling to take out the immortal pills no matter what. Since that was the case, he might as well kill Zuo Yi and that arrogant guy at the same time and vent his anger before he died.

As a result, the old man moved, and the rest of the 10 people pounced towards Tang Huan and Zuo Yi.

"Elders..."

Zuo Yi was first shocked, but he immediately shook his head with a bitter smile and swallowed the words that rushed to his mouth. He had already anticipated this scene. If he was certain that he would not take out the "Emperor Spirit Celestial Pellet" even if he died, these elders would definitely not let him off.

They would definitely kill him before the Void Zen Sect made a move.

It was only a little early now.

The sect was destroyed while he was the Sect Leader. His death could be considered as his release, but he only hoped that the senior could escape. He had that level of treasure, so he should be able to

break out of the Void Zen Sect's encirclement, right? In a blink of an eye, Zuo Yi's gaze turned towards Tang Huan: "Senior, let's go!"

"Come at me!"

Hearing Zuo Yi's shout, not only did Tang Huan not leave, he started laughing while looking at the tall and skinny old man who was rushing over.

In the next moment, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" appeared in Tang Huan's palm. Accompanied by an excited trembling sound, a resplendent red light suddenly bloomed, making it hard to look at.

"Swish!"

At that moment, the tall and skinny old man had already started his attack. The long sword in his hand danced quickly, the green Qi was actually like a vine tearing through the void as it swept towards Tang Huan. In just a split-second, the space dozens of meters in front of the tall and skinny old man was filled with a thick green color.

The green vines danced wildly, and violent undulations appeared in the sky, which could be seen with the naked eye. A terrifying aura spread out, creating a huge pressure in the palace.

Tang Huan snorted lightly, and the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" slashed outwards. Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be rolling thunder, causing one's heart to tremble.

"Slash ..."

A sound that sounded like the crack of silk resounded through the air.

The huge fiery red blade-light swept forward like a waterfall. Wherever it passed by, the vines of green Qi were all cut into two pieces. Tang Huan moved like a shadow, the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade" containing a monstrous Strength Qi struck the tall and skinny old man's dark green longsword with the force of thunder.

With an earth-shaking boom, the green sword instantly shattered into countless fragments.

The incomparably sharp Strength Qi directly blew the tall and skinny old man away, slamming into the ground outside the palace entrance. After that, he did not even make a sound as he fainted, not only did blood come flowing out from the corner of his mouth, his body was also riddled with gashes, and the blood that leaked out dyed his clothes red.

"Elder Li!"

Cries of surprise rang out again and again.

This sudden turn of events stunned Zuo Yi and the other elders.

The crowd that was rushing towards Tang Huan and Zuo Yi stopped in their tracks at almost the same time, shock filling their eyebrows. It was fine that Elder Hu, who was at the peak of the Heavenly Temple, was easily killed, but even Elder Li, who was at the first level of the Heavenly Lord Realm, was heavily injured in a single strike without being able to retaliate at all.

At this time, everyone suddenly realized that their previous judgement was completely wrong. The reason that Elder Hu died in such a useless manner and got ambushed was only secondary. The real reason was that the difference in strength between the two sides was too great.

From Elder Li's current fate, it could be guessed.

"Whoosh!"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised, his gaze moved slightly, and he looked at the closest Heavenly Core warrior, and directly slashed down.

The elder was awakened by the ear-piercing sound. His face changed as he waved his sword in panic to meet the attack.

In the next moment, the elder followed in the old man's footsteps. He screamed miserably as he was sent flying out of the hall. He then spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted. His appearance was even more miserable than before. Tang Huan's footsteps moved slightly as he moved towards the third elder and used his simple and direct move.

"..."

For a time, within the palace, a red light flashed as deafening explosions sounded.

Tang Huan was like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, blade after blade, wherever he went, figures would fly out, falling outside the hall. The miserable cries mixed with the sounds of Strength Qi, causing people's hearts to tremble.

Not only did they not choose to escape, they all rushed towards Tang Huan with bloodshot eyes. However, the advantage in numbers did not give them even the slightest chance of winning, and they still slashed their way out of the palace in an extremely humiliating manner.

In just a short few dozen breaths of time, only Tang Huan and Zuo Yi remained within the hall.

Dozens of Elders of the Sect were lying on the ground.

"Finally, peace and quiet."

Tang Huan stroked his long blade and laughed softly. In an instant, a red light flashed and the "Brahma Thunder God Blade" returned to the Dantian.

Even though he had previously said that he would take care of all of them, when he attacked, he still made sure to not kill them. He only seriously injured them. After all, these people were all elders of the Pill Yang Sect. He didn't have the authority to rule over them. It was up to Zuo Yi to deal with them.

Not only that, every time Tang Huan used his blade, he would be able to control the force perfectly.

The power that surged out after dozens of attacks did not damage the palace that he had stayed in for so long. If it was in the past, the entire area would have been in ruins.