

## W. Master 1491

### Chapter 1491 - Zhen Wu Immortal Sect

"Se... Senior, you, you ... "

Zuo Yi was already dumbstruck. When he heard Tang Huan's words, he suddenly woke up with a jolt, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets. His round face was filled with unconcealable shock.

On the other hand, Tang Huan looked extremely relaxed, as if he had not been through a single battle at all. To him, it was as easy as patting the dust on his body to kill dozens of the elder of the Sect of Dan Yang.

He had already guessed that Tang Huan was extremely strong, but he never thought that he would be strong to this extent.

However, after some thought, Zuo Yi felt at ease. If it was any ordinary cultivator, how could they have such a treasure that could even swallow immortal pellets? If it was an ordinary cultivator, how could they still be alive after receiving such an injury, and even possess such terrifying strength after waking up?

Even after his Dao Nascent Soul disappeared, he could still recover. How did he do it?

"Don't worry. None of them died."

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

Zuo Yi had always called him senior, but his actual age was probably even lower than Zuo Yi's. Presumably, it was because he saw that "Nine Yang Divine Furnace," and he felt that the ones who had that kind of treasure were all extremely powerful old men. Of course, Tang Huan didn't plan to explain this misunderstanding.

"If they're not dead yet, then none of them will be able to escape." Zuo Yi bitterly smiled and said, "Senior, you should hurry up and leave the Pill Sun Sect. Although the disciples that sealed off the sect are stronger than these elders, with your strength, you should be able to escape."

"You don't intend to kill these guys and leave with me." Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, "To me, bringing an extra person isn't too difficult."

"Senior, I am the leader of the Sect. How could I kill all the elders in my sect?"

Zuo Yi sighed, "Although they have overdone it in the past few days, it is still because of the pressure from the Void Zen Sect and they want to ask for a way out. As the Sect Leader, I am unable to protect the sect." "Senior, you don't have to worry about me. As the head of a sect, if I abandon the cultivators of the sect and escape alone, I'm afraid I won't be able to rest in peace for the rest of my life."

After Tang Huan heard this, a tinge of admiration appeared from the bottom of his heart.

Even though the sect that Zuo Yi belonged to was pitifully small, he had a rather good character as the Sect Leader. To live or die with the sect was something that many sect leaders could do, even when there was no hope of survival. However, there was definitely not much that could be done after the path of survival.

"I've been under your care for a long time, and now that I've obtained that 'Celestial Emperor Pill', the Pill Sun Sect can be considered to have done me a favor ..." Tang Huan said with a smile, "Fine, I will help your Pill Sun Sect pass through this obstacle."

"Senior, you ..."

Zuo Yi was startled, and then a look of surprise and joy appeared on his face.

After Tang Huan woke up and easily injured dozens of elders, he had thought of doing the same thing, but in the end he did not say it out loud. He knew clearly, this was a bit too much for him, no matter how strong Tang Huan was, he was only one person, but the Sky Zen Sect experts that sealed the Pill Sun Sect were dozens of people, and all of them were Heavenly Monarchs, which the elders of the Pill Sun Sect could not compare to.

Tang Huan being alone was not difficult, but defeating the Void Zen Sect experts was not easy, not to mention, even if they were all killed, the Void Zen Sect was still there. After that, there would definitely be more Void Zen Sect experts coming at a large scale, unless they could exterminate the entire Void Zen Sect.

However, how could a sect that had existed for eight thousand years be easily destroyed? Behind the Void Zen Sect stood a huge object from the "Nether Life Domain". If the Void Zen Sect were to be heavily injured, there was a high chance that they would ask that expert from a large sect for help.

Fighting against the Void Zen Sect was very likely to bring about great trouble, and it would even be difficult to establish a foothold in the "Netherworld"!

After the initial surprise, Zuo Yi calmed down and said: "Senior, doing so may bring you great danger. The Void Zen Sect is the subordinate sect of one of the top ten sects in our 'Nether Life Region', 'True Martial Immortal Sect'." When he said the words "True Martial Immortal Sect", a deep sense of fear emerged in Zuo Yi's eyes.

"True Martial Immortal Sect?"

Tang Huan thought slightly. He was not unfamiliar with these four words.

Although Pan Ji hadn't entered the Nether Realm before, he was still from the Pangu Heaven Sect, which was a sect that spanned nine days, and thus had a pretty good understanding of the information regarding the Nether Realm. At the time of Pan Ji, the True Martial Immortal Sect had already existed for countless years.

However, he did not know if the other nine sects, which had once been known as the "True Martial Immortal Sect", still existed today.

"It's fine."

After a moment, Tang Huan waved his hand and smiled, "Zuo Yi, tell me first, what cultivation level are those Void Zen Sect cultivators that sealed the Pill Sun Sect at?"

Seeing that Tang Huan's expression did not change at all when he heard "True Martial Immortal Sect", Zuo Yi could not help but secretly sigh in relief, guessing that Tang Huan was also from one of the ten great sects.

As the leader of a sect, he naturally didn't want to see the Sect go down the drain.

After hesitating for a moment, Zuo Yi fiercely gritted his teeth and said, "Senior, there are dozens of cultivators from the Void Zen Sect near the Pill Sun Sect. After hesitating for a moment, Zuo Yi fiercely said:" Senior, there are dozens of cultivators from the Void Zen Sect near the Pill Sun Sect.

"Not bad."

Tang Huan smiled and nodded.

The sixth level of the Heavenly Lord Realm, with a number of four million and one hundred thousand Dao-Crystals, it was first level; ten thousand and twenty thousand, second level; twenty thousand and forty thousand, third level; forty thousand and eighty thousand, fourth level; eighty thousand and one hundred thousand, fifth level; and one hundred and sixty thousand, three hundred and twenty thousand, sixth level.

One could tell from the number of Daolords that there was an enormous difference in power between Celestial Sovereigns.

A peak-tier, sixth-grade Celestial Emperor had more than thirty times the number of Dao-Crystals compared to a peak-tier, first-grade Celestial Emperor. If this was displayed in terms of power, it was at least a hundred times more. Even though they were both Heavenly Lords, a sixth grade Heavenly Lord could probably kill a first grade Heavenly Lord with just a finger.

"Senior, the sect head of the Void Zen Sect is said to be a sixth level Heavenly Monarch!"

After thinking for a moment, Zuo Yi added, "This is also a place that makes Zuo Yi feel more despair." A Tier 6 Heavenly Lord was nothing compared to a powerful sect like the True Martial Immortal Sect. However, to the Pill Yang Sect, they were existences they had to look up to. They were both small sects, but the Void Zen Sect was equivalent to a small sect's overlord. At least in this area, no small sect would dare to take the initiative to provoke the Void Zen Sect.

Chapter 1492 - Blessing from Misfortune

"Sixth Heavenly Lord ..."

A soft muttering sound rang out, and Tang Huan was the only one left in the side hall. Zuo Yi walked out, worried about his personal gains and losses, and followed Tang Huan's instructions, closing the door to the side hall. Faintly, one could hear the sound of noisy footsteps and uncontrollable screams coming from outside the hall from time to time.

Not long after, the outside of the hall became completely quiet.

Tang Huan knew that it was Zuo Yi who had called the disciples of the Pill Sun Sect and moved the dozens of unconscious elders away. Zuo Yi couldn't suppress those elders, but he was still able to intimidate and manipulate the ordinary disciples. After all, he was still a Heavenly Monarch.

"In one breath, they sent over ten heavenly kings over. The Void Zen Sect is really determined to get the 'Di Ling Immortal Pill'. Unfortunately, that immortal pill has already entered my stomach."

A smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, but he did not continue to ponder over this matter. Instead, he focused on his own body.

Thinking back to what he had experienced in the past few days, Tang Huan still found it a little unbelievable.

This was the most serious injury Tang Huan had ever suffered since he had started cultivating. Even when he had just entered Forging God Great World and was chased by that fierce beast, he had never been injured to such an extent. An ordinary cultivator would have long since died from such an injury.

Tang Huan on the other hand, managed to hold on. Originally, he thought that it would take several years to recover, but unexpectedly, in just a few short days, he miraculously recovered.

Not only was his injuries healed, Tang Huan's cultivation had also improved greatly.

The Nascent Soul exploded, and Tang Huan's more than a thousand dao crystals turned into fine powder at the same time, and completely vanished into thin air. However, in the instant that the Dao-Crystals began to reform, they began to take shape at a crazy rate. In the blink of an eye, the number of Dao crystals had reached 1,301.

Just when Tang Huan thought that it would stop there, the number of crystals actually continued to increase rapidly.

Two thousand crystals ... Four thousand crystals ... 8,000 crystals ...  
10,000 crystals!

This was the limit of someone in the first stage of the Heavenly Monarch Realm!

The reason for this was naturally because of the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill".

That elixir not only helped him greatly reduce the time it took for him to form a Dao Nascent Soul, it also helped him to increase the number of Dao Crystals he had by 8,000 in an instant. Tang Huan, who was originally only an Earth Elite, had directly crossed over from the Heaven Realm into the peak of the first stage of the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Although the "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" obtained during the Heaven's Arts Competition was miraculous, it was nothing compared to the "Celestial Emperor Pill".

Although that Dao Fruit could help Tang Huan advance from the Empyrean God Realm to the first rank of Heavenly Monarch, it was absolutely impossible to speed up the reunion of his Nascent Souls, and even more so, impossible to raise Tang Huan's Dao Crystals to an entire ten thousand in a single go.

The sudden increase in the number of crystals was only one of them.

The biggest change was the way that the Dao crystal existed in the Nascent Soul stage. When the first Dao crystal appeared, Tang Huan had already noticed it. Back then, when Tang Huan had his first Dao Crystal, that Dao Crystal had only occupied an extremely small part of his Nascent Soul's body.

But this time, when the first Dao-crystal appeared, it took up the entirety of his Dao Nascent Soul.

After the second Dao-Crystal appeared, the Dao soul was completely occupied by the two Dao-Crystals. And so on and so forth until the 10,000 Dao-Crystals were the same. Right now, no matter how many Dao Crystals Tang Huan had, the Dao Nascent Soul would be completely occupied. Simply put, the current Dao Nascent was completely formed from Dao Crystals.

In addition, the way in which they were being increased had also become extremely strange.

After the first Dao-crystal appeared, the other Dao-crystals didn't just reform one after another. They split out of the original Dao-crystals, forming two, two, four, four ... 10,000!

Such a situation had never happened before.

Tang Huan didn't know whether or not this change would bring any harm, but the benefits were extremely obvious, and he had already experienced it firsthand.

The change in the Dao crystal and the Dao soul had caused the two to completely merge into one.

In the past, if Tang Huan wanted to circulate his True Essence, he had to first activate his Nascent Soul, and then use it on the Dao crystal it contained. But now, the Dao Nascent Soul and the Dao Crystal had become one, which greatly increased the speed at which Tang Huan maneuvered his Sky Origin Stage. Not only that, but the amount of Tian Yuan contained within each Heavenly Crystal would also increase tremendously. The amount of Tian Yuan's energy that could be released would also increase tremendously.

These changes could already be seen during the exchange just now.

Tang Huan was now a first stage Heavenly Lord, and there were a few first stage Heavenly Lords among the elders of the Pill Yang Sect. Under normal circumstances, Tang Huan would have to use a technique like "Dagger Death" to instantly injure them. But in reality, Tang Huan could not even take a slash from his blade.

Furthermore, every time Tang Huan used his blade, he did not even use fifty percent of his strength.

According to Tang Huan's judgement, even if it was a third stage Heavenly Lord, he still had the power to fight. It was also because of this that when Tang Huan heard that there were third stage Heavenly Monarchs among the Sky Sect experts, he did not worry at all. After all, even a peak-stage third-grade Celestial would only have 40,000 Dao-Crystals.

"This time around, it can be considered as a blessing in disguise."

Tang Huan came back to his senses and couldn't help but smile.

With regards to those immortal pills that had been passed down since the ancient times, Tang Huan was now even more curious. The changes inside his body could be said to have deeply felt the wonders of the Ancient Era's Immortal Pills.

However, this sort of opportunity could only be found by chance and not sought after.

If not for the fact that he had coincidentally appeared at the Dan Yang Sect after passing through the Nether Realm and the fact that the Dan Yang Sect happened to be hiding an "Emperor Spirit Celestial Pellet", Tang Huan would probably still be lying on the ground and unable to move. If that was the case, once the Pill Sun Sect was destroyed, Tang Huan might not be able to escape from the hands of the Void Zen Sect cultivators.

Of course, if there wasn't an "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill", the Void Zen Sect wouldn't attack the Pill Yang Sect.

He had received the "Divinity Spiritual Immortal Pill" from the Dan Yang Sect this time, and had helped them to survive the danger. This could be considered as repaying the kindness of Zuo Yi and the Dan Yang Sect. In a moment of thought, Tang Huan sucked in a light breath.

Tang Huan possessed the "Sun Immortal Body" in the first place, and his body had an extremely strong recovery ability. In addition to the effects of the "Emperor Spirit Celestial Pellet", the wounds on his body's surface and internal organs had already been completely covered with jade boxes, and the deepest parts of his soul had nearly healed at the same time. Right now, his Perception Ability was completely different from before. Within a radius of a few thousand meters, any minute movements could be detected by his mind.

After a while, Tang Huan who was sitting cross-legged on the ground had already shot out his body, and used the first transformation of the ability "Yin and Yang Void Method".

Chapter 1493 Piss off!

Tang Huan hid himself and quietly left palace, flying down the mountain at a high speed.

Today was the deadline given by the Void Zen Sect.

Although it was still the middle of the morning, the people of the Pill Yang Sect were already in a state of panic. Everywhere Tang Huan went, all the disciples that he saw were already defeated with faces full of despair. He knew that death was near, yet he could only wait quietly. This feeling was truly maddening.

After a while, Tang Huan arrived at the bottom of the mountain.

At this time, within the range that Tang Huan could sense, five figures had already appeared ...

Circulating around the foot of the mountain, judging from its aura, it should be a Tier 3 Heavenly Lord, a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord and a Tier 1 Heavenly Lord. They were also inspecting their surroundings for any movements, but they did not discover the existence of Tang Huan in the slightest.

Tang Huan did not care about them, but continued to travel for a few thousand meters, then stopped with the "Heavenly Invisibility", revealing himself.

Currently, within Tang Huan's Nascent Soul, the Sky Origin Stage was extremely majestic. Even though he had used the "Heavenly Invisibility" technique, the amount of energy that he had to expend was not even half.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan flew up into the sky, flying straight in the direction of the Pill Yang Sect. At almost the same time, a strong heavenly might roared out from Tang Huan's body. It was mighty like a wave and in an instant, it engulfed an area of a few thousand meters around him.

Tang Huan's method was very simple.

That was to "kill" the Pill Yang Sect, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, "take away" the Supreme Spirit Celestial Pellet ", and then fight with the experts of the Void Zen Sect, completely drawing the attention of the Void Zen Sect onto himself, otherwise, even if he killed all the nearby Emptiness Sect experts, it would not be of much use.

After all, it was impossible for him to always stay at the Sect, while the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect could always come.

Tang Huan was still able to deal with a third stage Heavenly Lord.

If it was an expert from the Void Zen Sect with a higher cultivation, Tang Huan would be at a loss, especially if the sixth stage Heavenly Lord of the Void Zen Sect personally attacked, Tang Huan would be no match for him. If the Void Zen Sect thought that the "Di Ling Immortal Pill" was taken by him and that he would reveal his whereabouts from time to time, the Dan Yang Sect would naturally be safe.

"Hmm?"

In the next moment, the five Void Zen Sect cultivators who were closest to him were startled almost at the same time. They then simultaneously rushed into the sky to look for the source of the heavenly might. A small black dot appeared in front of them, and their eyes were filled with fear.

That heavenly might was extremely powerful, to the point where even that third-grade Heavenly Lord was trembling in fear, not to mention the other second-grade Heavenly Lords and the first-grade Heavenly Lords.

From what they felt, even if the sect master released his heavenly might, the pressure he brought was only mediocre.

Could it be that this person was also a Grade Six Heavenly Lord?

The five of them were bewildered. Although they could sense the aura fluctuation that accompanied the Heaven's Might, they could not determine the cultivation level of the other party at all. This made them have an even more enigmatic feeling towards the other party. In addition, the unbridled release of heavenly might was most likely due to bad intentions.

As their thoughts raced, the black dot got closer and closer. With a flick of their fingers, their opponent's appearance could be clearly seen. It was actually a young man wearing a black robe.

"Halt!"

A loud shout suddenly resounded in the sky.

The one who spoke out suddenly was a middle-aged man dressed in a white robe, looking elegant and graceful. His cultivation was at the third level of the Heavenly Lord Stage, but at the moment, his expression was extremely solemn. While this white robed middle-aged man was speaking, the other four Void Zen Sect Heavenly Monarchs also quickly approached him.

"Haha, since you've come to this place, I can't do anything about it. Scram!"

Tang Huan purposely put on an insolent attitude and laughed continuously.

Immediately after, without saying a word, Tang Huan summoned the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" from within the Dantian and slashed forward. With an ear-piercing whistle, a resplendent white light filled up the sky, and an incomparably terrifying overflowing sword intent instantly condensed into a hundred meter long Pang Shuo sword light, as if it could tear the entire sky into two pieces.

The expressions of the five Heavenly Lords, including the middle-aged man, all changed as fear flashed in their eyes. The sword intent coming from the other side was majestic and vast, terrifying to the extreme. They bore the brunt of it, and before the sword beams even reached them, they felt as if their bodies were about to be torn to pieces.

"Swoosh!" Without any hesitation at all, the white-robed man and the other five frantically retreated to a distance dozens of meters away from him.

The white sword beam instantly poured into the forest, causing a deafening sound.

In an instant, a hundred meter tall wave violently swept in both directions, and a gigantic and deep gully appeared from the ground at a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye. It was hundreds of meters long, and the surrounding vegetation was completely ground into smithereens by the Strength Qi.

"A bunch of trash!" Tang Huan looked at the white clothed middle aged man and the others with disdain, laughed and shot across the ravine like lightning, in an instant, he was already more than 1000 meters away.

"Chase!"

The white clothed middle aged man and the others were shocked and angry at the same time, but in the next moment, they gritted their teeth and chased after Tang Huan. The commotion had already alerted the surrounding cultivators of the Void Zen Sect. One figure after another rushed out of the forest and stood high up in the sky. Soon after, they began to move.

Sensing his surroundings, Tang Huan did not mind at all. Like a black ray of light, he rushed up the mountain peak as fast as lightning.

The cultivators of the Dan Yang Sect on the mountain peak also discovered the abnormality in the sky and thought that the experts of the Void Zen Sect had arrived. In an instant, the entire mountain was in chaos. Everywhere on the mountain peak, ghosts were wailing and wolves were howling. At peaks, Zuo Yi walked out of an ancient palace by himself and looked up at the sky.

"Friend, what brings you here?"

In the blink of an eye, he was already less than twenty meters away from Tang Huan. He was actually a muscular man dressed in red with a full face of beard and beard, carrying a gigantic fiery red blade on his shoulder, as he glared at Tang Huan viciously. A violent imposing aura surged from all over his body, and the might of the Heaven was faintly discernable, as if it was about to spurt out from his body at any time.

This was a level three Heavenly Monarch master, and he was probably at the peak of level three.

"Who do you think you are? What does my visit to the Sect have anything to do with you? Scram!" Tang Huan curled his lips and the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" swept outwards as it howled towards the heavens. Sword intent surged and an enormous white sword beam swept through the void;

"You ..."

The red clothed man obviously did not expect Tang Huan to be so arrogant, he was so angry that smoke started coming out from his seven orifices, but the incomparably powerful sword intent also made him feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

However, seeing the power behind Tang Huan's attack, the red-clothed strong man did not have time to think anymore. The huge blade on his shoulder suddenly jumped up, and with an extremely heavy force, it slashed towards the white sword aura, a terrifying heat swept out from the blade, the surrounding space suddenly crackled, as though it was ignited.



In the blink of an eye, the blade and sword collided head on, and an earth-shattering explosion resounded.

The air twisted and the terrifying Strength Qi surged rapidly from a height of more than ten meters from the peak. As if he had been struck by a falling meteorite, the red-clothed man let out a muffled groan as he was sent flying a few hundred meters back along with his blade. Although his sturdy body managed to stabilize itself with great difficulty, his hands still trembled slightly, as if he had seen a ghost.

Not only was he shocked, even the dozen or so Void Zen Sect cultivators that had rushed to the summit were dumbstruck. They already knew that this person was extremely powerful, but they didn't expect him to be this strong. With a single sweep of his sword, he was able to send his companion flying so far away.

The peaks was shocked and bewildered by Zuo Yi's words, but his heart was filled with excitement and ecstasy.

He was an elder of the Void Zen Sect and his cultivation was already at the peak of the third level of the Sky Sovereign Realm. It was said that he already had forty thousand dao crystals, and was specifically responsible for the operation against the Pill Yang Sect. He did not expect that such an expert would actually be forced to retreat by Senior Tang Huan's attack.

Zuo Yi's heart was at ease in that moment.

At this time, the high sky descended into a strange calm, dozens of empty Zen Sect Heavenly Monarchs were extremely shocked, their eyebrows were filled with disbelief, their hearts were guessing Tang Huan's intention to suddenly attack the Dan Yang Sect, could it be that this person was a helper that the Dan Yang Sect had hired?

It seemed impossible. During this period of time, they had used a treasure of the Void Zen Sect to completely seal off the Pill Yang Sect. No information could be transmitted out. Or could it be that this person had a grudge with the Dan Yang Sect?

Did he come here for revenge?

, however, did not pay any more attention to them. His two eyes landed on Zuo Yi, who was standing below the peaks, and shouted: "You are the Sect Master of the 'Pill Sun Sect', Zuo Yi?"

Zuo Yi seemed to have just woken up from a dream. He cupped his hands towards Tang Huan and said in a loud voice, "It is me, Zuo. May I know, this friend ..."

"If you're Zuo Yi, that's easy."

Under everyone's gaze, Tang Huan laughed coldly, "Two years ago, I made a bet with that old guy from the Plum Garden. The wager was your Pill Sun Sect's' Celestial Emperor Pill '."

"In the end I won, but not only did that old man not keep his promise, he even attacked me. Luckily I reacted fast enough, otherwise, I'm afraid I would have lost my life." Now that I have fully recovered from my injuries, and was just about to look for him, I heard that he has already left this place for you, yet you ran away without me. "

"He can run, but the Sect of Dan Yang cannot!"

"Zuo Yi, hand over the 'Di Ling Immortal Pellet', and I will write off the grudge between me and the Dan Yang Sect. Otherwise, I will make sure you don't leave any dogs or chickens in your Dan Yang Sect!" As he finished speaking, Tang Huan's face was filled with a sinister smile, the killing intent around him overflowed into the sky, the sword in his hand trembled endlessly, the terrifying sword concept covered the entire sky.

The Pure Apostle Hall was the previous sect head of the Pill Sun Sect.

Two years ago, Lianzhong Hall was located in Zuo Yi, and when he went out to gain experience, he would occasionally send back news. However, not long ago, the Mind Stigma he left behind in the Pill Sun Sect suddenly disappeared. With the disappearance of the Mind Stigma, there was a 99% chance that it was already dead. Not long after, the Void Zen Sect came.

According to Zuo Yi's judgement, it was very likely that Zhongtang had fallen into the hands of the Void Zen Sect for some reason and had been forced to leak the information about the "Emperor Spirit Celestial Pellet".

However, even at the end of his life, he still hadn't mentioned where the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pills" were hidden.

Otherwise, the sect would have perished a long time ago. The Void Zen Sect wouldn't have given Zuo Yi ten days to force him to hand over the immortal pills.

This time, when Tang Huan returned to the Pill Yang Sect, he placed the source of information on the previous Sect Leader Lian Zhong Tang. It would not arouse any suspicions from the Void Zen Sect, since he was dead and had no proof. Apart from Zuo Yi, no one knew if he and Undying Spirit Pill had actually made a bet.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the hearts of the people from the Void Zen Sect were all shaken.

He had originally thought that only the Empty Zen Sect would know about it. However, he hadn't thought that two years ago, someone from the Emptiness Realm had learned about the existence of the "Di Ling Immortal Pill" from the Empty Zen Sect and even killed their way into the Sect to obtain the pill.

"You actually want the 'Di Ling Immortal Pill'?" Huo Yang snapped out of his daze, feeling both shock and anger.

"You know about the 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill'? 'What, interested?'" Tang Huan glanced at Huo Yang and laughed mockingly, "What a pity, that thing is mine. If you bunch of trash want to snatch the 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill', then I, your father, will also welcome you. I have been holding it in for two years and it just so happens that my hands are itching. "

"You ..."

Huo Yang was instantly angered to the point that his face flushed red. No matter what, he was still a peak-level third-grade Heavenly Monarch. Although the cultivation and strength of his companions were not as good as his, they were all Heavenly Monarchs.

The surrounding dozen or so Void Zen Sect cultivators also had furious expressions as they looked at Huo Yang with questioning gazes. It seemed that as long as Huo Yang gave the order, they would join hands and attack.

Huo Yang naturally understood the meaning of everyone's words, but did not agree. Firstly, he was still a little unclear on Tang Huan's strength, and even if a few dozen people could kill him, his own side would have to pay a heavy price. Secondly, he was also a little unsure, whether the information he had obtained from the Plum Garden was true or not.

He was well aware of what had happened in the sect these days.

There were so many elders of the Sect trying to force their way into the palace, but Zuo Yi was holding on and didn't take out any immortal pills. This made him suspicious that the Sect didn't even have any "Divinity Immortal Pills".

If they were to fight against this guy, wouldn't they be defending the Dan Yang Sect?

He didn't want to do such a foolish thing.

It was best to temporarily stay on the sidelines and observe the situation. Therefore, Huo Yang suppressed his anger and silently shook his head at everyone.

In peaks, Zuo Yi smiled bitterly, "Friend, I don't know how Martial Uncle Lian told you back then, but our Dan Yang Sect indeed doesn't have the so-called 'Di Ling Immortal Pellet'."

"If you say there's no more, there's no more?"

Tang Huan sneered. His figure slightly moved, and like a ghost, he appeared in front of Zuo Yi.

Zuo Yi retreated several steps and tried to dodge with all his might, but he found that the claw was like a shadow following him. He couldn't get rid of it at all. He could only watch as it rapidly expanded in his pupils.

Chapter 1495: Open Tank!

In less than the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's left claw, under the gazes of the numerous Void Zen Sect cultivators, had grabbed Zuo Yi's head. The terrifying Sky Origin Stage was like mercury that whistled down from the palm of their hands, instantly covering Zuo Yi's body, making it hard for him to move at all.

Instantly, an extremely bizarre and powerful soul ripple, with Tang Huan's body as the center, whizzed in all directions, causing people's hearts to tremble.

"This is the 'Soul Searching Technique'?" High up in the sky, Huo Yang's expression changed drastically. His eyes widened as he couldn't help but exclaim out loud.

"What a powerful soul!"

"He's searching Zuo Yi's memories!"

"Where did this person come from? How could he have such powerful skills?"

"..."

The other Void Zen Sect cultivators were also shocked.

Searching the souls of others, searching through their memories ... It wasn't impossible to find such methods in the Nether Realm, but very few people could successfully cultivate them. In addition, there were quite a few restrictions to using this method. The most important aspect was that one's own soul had to be able to completely suppress the soul.

Judging from his aura, the soul of that man in black was indeed shockingly strong.

If it was just the soul, even a sixth level Heavenly Lord like the Sect Master was only so-so. With such a soul, he could easily suppress Zuo Yi, a Tier 1 Heavenly Lord. At this moment, Huo Yang and the other Void Zen Sect cultivators couldn't help but become nervous.

"Eh, this Zuo Yi really didn't know about the 'Di Ling Immortal Pills'?" Could it be that the Old Man Zhong Tang did not tell him? "

Not long after, Tang Huan released his claws and began to mutter to himself. On the other hand, Zuo Yi collapsed weakly onto the ground, as if he had fainted.

When Huo Yang and the others heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

No wonder Zuo Yi had always refused to acknowledge the existence of the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill". Even after ten days of being forced by the sect elders, he still hadn't taken it out. So it was because he didn't know about this. It was likely impossible to fake something that that person had searched out from Zuo Yi's soul.

Of course, there was also the possibility that that fellow was purposefully mystifying them and had already found out the location of the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill" from Zuo Yi's soul.

However, they subconsciously rejected that possibility, because after Tang Huan released Zuo Yi, he once again activated his Heaven power without restraint, covering the entire mountain peak. The area enveloped by the power of the heavens was filled with terrifying undulations.

Huo Yang and the rest immediately understood, Tang Huan had already unleashed the Perception Ability to its fullest to investigate the situation of the Pill Yang Sect!

When they caught sight of that vast and mighty heavenly might and aura fluctuation, the expressions of Huo Yang and the dozens of others turned gloomy. Fear filled their hearts and the fear in their eyes became increasingly dense. Tang Huan's current actions caused them to feel an incomparably enormous pressure, to the point where they even felt like they were about to suffocate.

Although they could not determine Tang Huan's exact cultivation level, but just by looking at the might of the heavens, none of them could compare to him. Even Huo Yang, a peak-level third-level Heavenly Lord, couldn't compare to him.

Heaven's Might and Perception Ability were completely proportional. There had never been a cultivator with extremely weak Heaven's Might and extremely strong Perception Ability that could do the same.

With how powerful the Perception Ability was, perhaps it could discover something that others couldn't.

"So that's how it is!"

Just as that thought flashed across everyone's minds, Tang Huan let out a loud laugh, and in the next moment, he used "Air Escape" and disappeared from their line of sight.

Huo Yang and the others were shocked when they saw this scene. They subconsciously exchanged glances and saw an unconcealable astonishment in each other's eyes. While Tang Huan was investigating, they had also activated their mind, constantly paying attention to the situation in the

area. However, there were so many of them, yet they had completely failed to sense Tang Huan's movements, and they had no idea how Tang Huan had left this place.

How many tricks had this person left unused?

"Search —"

After the initial shock, Huo Yang suddenly let out a loud cry. From the reaction of the man in black just now, it was obvious that he had discovered something. He had even found the location of the 'Celestial Emperor Pill'. If it really was the "Di Ling Immortal Pill", it should still be within this mountain.

However, before Huo Yang could finish his sentence, an earth-shaking explosion resounded in the air. The mountain shook violently, and a bright white light flashed on the northwest side of the mountain. Then, sword intent soared into the sky, and smoke and dust rose from all directions.

"Over there! Quickly go! "

Huo Yang's expression was filled with anxiety as he shouted. He took the lead and explosively shot towards the northwest corner of the mountain peak. The white robed middle-aged man and the other dozen or so Celestial Lords of the Void Zen followed closely behind him. At this moment, no one paid any attention to Zuo Yi, who had collapsed on the mountain peak, and the other cultivators of the Dan Yang Sect who were scurrying all over the mountain.

"He's actually hiding here! It really is the 'Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill'!"

Amidst the smoke and dust that filled the sky, a wild laughter sounded out, and a black figure appeared. It was Tang Huan who had just disappeared, the long sword in his right hand shone with a white light, and his left hand held onto a box, which was brimming with gold. The box closed and vanished almost as soon as the sound of his voice faded.

Just as Huo Yang arrived in the air above the cloud of dust, he saw this scene and immediately shouted in both anger and panic, "Hand over the 'Divinity Spiritual Immortal Pill'!"

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

As they spoke, dozens of figures landed around the smoke and dust, surrounding Tang Huan. Almost everyone took out their weapons, and pointed straight at the figure in the smoke and dust.

"Buzz!"

In the midst of the trembling, the majestic sword concept condensed into a strong storm, instantly dispersing the smoke and dust, which clearly revealed Tang Huan's figure. The place he stood on was originally a huge boulder that was closely connected to the mountain. However, that boulder had already turned into dust, and a small cavern appeared.

Previously, the "Di Ling Immortal Pellet" had clearly been placed on the small inside the cave that was pressed down by the huge rock.

Tang Huan's gaze swept across Huo Yang and the others, and a dangerous smile appeared on his face as he said, "Do you think that you trash would want your father's' Di Ling Immortal Pellet '?"

"Friend, we are all cultivators of the Void Zen Sect."

Huo Yang's eyes slightly narrowed as he said in a deep voice, "This' Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill 'is of great use to my Void Zen Sect. If you are willing to let him out, we can give you a corresponding reward."

Although he wished that he could snatch the "Di Ling Immortal Pellet" from her, the strength that Tang Huan had displayed just now caused him to have some misgivings. If not for that, he would have brought the rest of the Heavenly Monarchs to kill Tang Huan long ago. There was no point wasting time here.

"There's no need for the reward."

Tang Huan waved his hand, and laughed sinisterly: "If you can kill this daddy, the 'Di Ling Immortal Pill' will be yours! If you can't kill me, then your lives will be mine! Hurry up and come. This old man has been holding it in for so long, and is about to start a meat fight. You bunch of trash, it's the right time! "

#### Chapter 1496 - Mysteries

Hearing this, the expressions of the dozen Void Zen Sect cultivators suddenly became extremely ugly.

If possible, they would rather pay a price and exchange it with Tang Huan for the "Di Ling Immortal Pill". But what Tang Huan had just said completely blocked off the possibility of a trade.

Right now, if he wanted to obtain the "Di Ling Immortal Pellet", he could only snatch it from the other party!

However, if they were to fight, most of them would probably lose their lives, especially those Tier 1 and 2 Heavenly Lords. They might not even be able to withstand a single blow from their enemies.

However, the Void Zen Sect was determined to get the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill". Even if they knew that there would be heavy casualties, they couldn't let them leave with the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill".

"Friend, we are all cultivators of the Void Zen Sect. If you are willing to give us the 'Di Ling Immortal Pill', the Void Zen Sect will never forget this kindness." Huo Yang sucked in a deep breath, forcefully suppressing the anger within his heart as he made his final effort. Moreover, he revealed the origins of his group in the hope that he could cause the other party to have some misgivings.

Unfortunately, he was soon disappointed.

"Void Zen Sect? "What the heck is that thing!"

Tang Huan scoffed, "Cut the crap! If you want the 'Di Ling Immortal Pill', then laozi will give you this chance. If you don't take it, then don't blame laozi. "

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

Seeing that Tang Huan's tone did not loosen the slightest, Huo Yang finally could not suppress the anger in his heart, and coldly laughed: "You want to take the thing that our Void Zen Sect wants? Since you refuse to accept your face, then don't blame us for being merciless! Everyone, attack together and capture this madman! "

Before his voice fell, Huo Yang had already begun to move. He wildly brandished the large blade in his hand, and as if a blazing sea of flames accompanied the blade's aura, it surged out like a stormy sea and pressed down towards Tang Huan. A terrifying heat spread out crazily, and the surrounding grass and trees were instantly scorched black.

"It should have been like this a long time ago!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, but his figure suddenly disappeared from his original location.

Not only was Huo Yang greatly shocked, the dozen or so Void Zen Sect cultivators who were charging towards Tang Huan were also startled, and then they disappeared without a trace like this. They were completely unable to track his movements, and there wasn't even a hint of aura fluctuations, as if he had never appeared at all.

He escaped?

It didn't seem like it! A person who was so arrogant with his words and actions, it shouldn't be possible for him to run away in fear of the enemy before they even started fighting!

The sea of fire in front of him swiftly scattered. However, just as he was about to carefully investigate the surrounding activity, a cry of despair suddenly came from behind him. Immediately after, a sharp miserable scream was heard.

"Hmm?"

Huo Yang suddenly turned around.

In a split-second, his face couldn't help but ashen, and in his line of sight, a slender black shadow suddenly disappeared. And a few meters away from the black figure, a thick ball of blood mist was blown by the aftershock of the Strength Qi, quickly dispersing in all directions.

With a sweep of his eyes, Huo Yang knew that the bloody mist was formed by a First Heavenly Lord of the Void Zen Sect.

In the blink of an eye, the corpse of a Heavenly Monarch of the Void Zen Sect was gone. Huo Yang was already mentally prepared for this kind of death, but his method of dying and the other's mysterious appearance brought about an incomparable amount of pressure to everyone else.

Huo Yang had already noticed that many of the surrounding Tier 1 and 2 Heavenly Lords had paled. The fear and terror in their eyes couldn't be concealed at all.

They were obviously frightened.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Another miserable scream abruptly stopped.

Accompanying this scream was a cloud of blood mist. At the same time, the black figure and the white sword in his hand once again disappeared in a flash. Everyone looked around in panic. The person who had just been killed was only a level one Heavenly Lord, but the person who had just been killed was an even stronger level two Heavenly Lord.

Even a second grade Heavenly Lord could not withstand a single strike from his opponent!

"Get close!" "Get close!"

Huo Yang's expression was incredibly dark as he angrily roared, "Everyone get close together and activate the power of the heavens. Don't give that bastard a chance to sneak in a sneak attack!"

Dozens of Void Zen Sect cultivators seemed to have awoken from a dream as they all formed a circle with their backs facing each other. Their eyes were full of vigilance, and the powerful might of heaven howled out from their bodies one after another, crisscrossing and crazily surging in this area.

"He only knows how to sneak attack, what ability is that!"

Huo Yang's eyes were as wide as bells. He gnashed his teeth and shouted, "If you have the guts, then show yourself and fight us in the open!"

"Tsk tsk, what an idiot!" You think I'm as stupid as you? "

He laughed at the same time, but at the same time, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in Tang Huan's hand was already being waved, the overflowing sword intent roared out like an avalanche, instantly condensing into a gigantic white sword light that struck over.

"Aooo!"

The Heavenly Monarch's face was twisted as he let out a beast-like roar. The long stick in his hand created a black wave of energy as he smashed it towards the white sword beam. The two closest Void Zen Sect cultivators reacted with their fastest speed. One blade and one axe slashed towards Tang Huan at almost the same time, with power like a thunderbolt.

However, although their reactions were fast, they were still relatively slower by a bit.

When Tang Huan's "Pure Yang Divine Sword" and the black staff clashed head on, the blade and axe actually released a wave of energy that was still a few meters away from Tang Huan.

Amidst an explosive sound, the Heavenly Monarch's long rod broke into several pieces, and his body flew like a piece of leather into the crowd of people, exploding into a cloud of blood, while Tang Huan's figure disappeared without a trace at almost the same time. In the next moment, the blade and axe landed on the place where Tang Huan was previously at, but all of them missed, only two ravines were left on the ground, the space was warped, the earth was turned upside down, the force was truly immense.

"Hateful!" Hateful! "

Huo Yang's eyes were bloodshot as he flew into a rage.

However, right now, his companions could not even withstand a single blow from the opponent. This kind of method of defense had no effect, as it could only be described as fake, and was completely unable to block the opponent's sharp and tyrannical attack.

This was because the opponent could appear in any direction at any time, and there was no need to choose a target. He only needed to casually swing out a sword and take away a life. Dozens of Void Zen Sect cultivators were gathered here, it was no different from a humanoid target standing there.

"AA  
AA!"



[illegible]

..

In the blink of an eye, another five Void Zen Sect cultivators were killed without leaving a trace.

Tang Huan's movements became more and more elusive, but when he attacked, he did not hold back at all. Furthermore, when Tang Huan attacked, all the people he chose were those Tier 2 Heavenly Lords, especially those with a weaker cultivation. His intention was very simple. He wanted to kill him in one blow.

## Chapter 1497 - Birds of the Bow

The remaining Void Zen Sect cultivators still numbered a few dozen, but almost everyone was panic-stricken.

The first and second grade Heavenly Lords were pale and bloodless. Even the few third grade Heavenly Lords could not keep their calm any longer. Even though Tang Huan had not made his move against third grade Sky Lord, once a first grade Sky Lord and a second grade Sky Lord died, it would be their turn.

He couldn't even track his opponent and could only wait to be killed. There were no longer any Heavenly Monarchs in the Void Zen Sect that had any intention of fighting.

"Retreat!" "Retreat!"

Although Huo Yang was furious beyond belief, there was nothing he could do. He suddenly waved his longblade and let out a low roar. If they still did not leave, then it was likely that everyone, including him, would leave their lives here. It would be better to temporarily return to the Void Zen Sect and at that time, the stronger Heavenly Monarch would take action.

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd felt as if they had been pardoned from a dream as figures soared into the sky one after another.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Another miserable scream pierced his ears as a Tier 1 Heavenly Lord that had fallen behind was sliced to pieces by the white sword light that suddenly appeared. The Sky Sect Heavenly Monarchs knew very well what this meant, but they did not turn back as they desperately tried to escape, afraid that they would be targeted by Tang Huan if they hesitated for even a second.

"You win this time."

High up in the sky, Huo Yang angrily turned around. He viciously stared at the shadow that had just appeared and coldly said, "The 'Di Spirit Immortal Pill' will temporarily be placed in your body. Our Void Zen Sect will come back later to retrieve it!"

"Alright, I'll wait!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, "I hope the next one who comes will not be trash like you!" His voice paused, and then Tang Huan shouted with his loud voice: "Oh yes, I am surnamed Tang, when that time comes, do not find the wrong person." While speaking, Tang Huan looked at Huo Yang with eyes full of ridicule.

"Tang Huan?"

Huo Yang sneered coldly as he left.

In this area, offending the Void Zen Sect would not end well.

"You want to easily return to the Void Zen Sect? I first have to ask if I agree to it! " Looking at Huo Yang's and the others' figures flying away, Tang Huan muttered to herself. Her lips curled up into a mocking smile, and the moment she finished speaking, her figure had mysteriously disappeared.

"..."

After a long time, Zuo Yi, who was lying on the peak, was finally woken up. He looked over in the blink of an eye and saw several figures surrounding him. These few people were the disciples that he had accepted after becoming the leader of the Sect. At this moment, their faces were filled with joy after surviving a calamity.

"Master, great news! "Overjoyed..."

A handsome young man quickly explained the general situation.

At that time, although they didn't dare to go near the northwest corner of the mountain to watch the battle, they could faintly hear the commotion from there. Moreover, many of the cultivators of the Dan Yang Sect personally witnessed the scene where Huo Yang and the other Celestial Lords fled in panic.

Zuo Yi let out a long sigh when he heard this. There was a bit of a smile on his face as well.

He knew that Senior Tang Huan's plan had succeeded, and his heart was filled with gratitude and admiration. After a long while, he asked, "Where are the elders?"

"..." The few young men glanced at each other, and their expressions all changed slightly as they remained silent.

"Where are the other disciples?"

"..."

They were still silent.

Zuo Yi sighed in his heart. He could tell from their expressions that all the elders and disciples had fled after the crisis had been averted. There were only a few of them left in the entire Dan Yang Sect.

Although with the help of Senior Tang Huan, they had successfully passed through this calamity, the Pill Sun Sect still could not avoid their fate of decline. Right now, he could only hope that Senior Tang Huan did not endanger himself because of this matter.

After all, with so many days of death, the Void Zen Sect would never let this go!

However, Zuo Yi did not expect that it was not that the Void Zen Sect was not willing to let this go, but Tang Huan was. Huo Yang and the rest escaped along the way, while Tang Huan followed behind them like a ghost. From time to time, he would appear and kill one or two of them. Unknowingly, the dozens of people had turned into a dozen people.

It wasn't like Huo Yang and the others hadn't split up and fled.

After realising that Tang Huan had caught up to them, they split up into four squads and fled in four different directions. Two of the squads had started to disperse, and all the cultivators had started to scatter in all directions. However, when these cultivators were unable to contact them, Huo Yang and the others were all shocked.

They suddenly realized to their horror that Tang Huan seemed to have some kind of ability that could easily track their movements. If he was alone with Tang Huan, once he catches up, even if he was a third stage Heavenly Lord, the only road left for him would be death.

Thus, the remaining two small teams that hadn't completely dispersed began to approach each other, gather, and then madly flee in the direction of the Void Zen Sect ... ..

... ..

The Void Zen Sect was located in a valley.

At the mouth of the valley, a thousand meters wide river surged forward. The turbulent water surged and churned, like a giant dragon that was meandering forward, with a majestic aura. However, in the valley where the ancient trees reached into the sky, it was quiet and elegant. It was as if the sound of the outside world was completely blocked outside the valley.

This valley was the Spirit Zen Valley.

"Trash!" He's practically a piece of trash! "

In the depths of the Spirit Zen Valley, in a hall, a skinny old man was currently in a rage, his face gloomy to the extreme, "Dozens of Heavenly Lords, it's one thing that you did not get the 'Spirit Emperor Pill', but you actually got killed by Tang Huan, there are only seven of you left, you still have the face to run back?"

The skinny old man's eyes were sunken in, and his face was covered in wrinkles. He was like a dried orange peel, and his head was bare without any growth. He was the sect head of the Void Zen Sect, Pang Xiu. He was also the strongest cultivator of the sect and was at the sixth level of the Heavenly Monarch Stage. It was said that he had one hundred and eighty thousand dao crystals.

In front of Pang Xiu, Huo Yang and the rest of the seven all had their heads bowed, looking defeated.

However, after being chased by Tang Huan for a whole day, only the seven of them remained over the course of several tens of days. If it were not for the fact that they met head on with the experts sent by the Sky Centipede Sect on the second day, Tang Huan would not have appeared again. Otherwise, the seven of them would have probably followed in the footsteps of their comrades before they could even return to the sect.

"Tell me, where did that Tang Huan come from? What's your cultivation level? "

After reprimanding him for a while, Pang Xiu finally shouted in a low voice.

Huo Yang shook his head in shame, "Sect Master, that Tang Huan is most likely a fifth or even sixth grade Heavenly Lord. We only know that two years ago, he had a wager with the Sect Leader, the Liangzhong Hall, on the 'Celestial Emperor Pill'. "In the end, that Lianzhong Tang went back on his word and cheated, and actually seriously wounded him. He only recovered recently and went to the Dan Yang Sect to seek revenge."

"Sect Leader, that Tang Huan must have a strong background, if not, he would not have killed so many of our Void Zen Sect cultivators!"

"..."

#### Chapter 1498 - Ancient Dao Immortal Stones

"Void Zen Sect?"

On the riverbank, on top of a small mountain, Tang Huan was looking at the valley on the other side of the river.

The valley was very wide and was covered in trees. All kinds of buildings could be seen, and cultivators could be seen coming and going through the forest from time to time. Compared to the Dan Yang Sect, the Void Zen Sect was much larger. It was said that the sect had tens of thousands of members a day, thousands of cultivators in Heaven Realm, and hundreds of people in Heaven Realm.

But so what!

A smile emerged on Tang Huan's face.

In the next moment, Tang Huan had already unleashed the "Heavenly Invisibility" sacred art, flying above the river and landing at the valley entrance, then leisurely walked in.

Yesterday, Tang Huan had searched the soul of a hollow Zen cultivator, and obtained a lot of information from his memories.

Although this Spirit Zen Valley looked calm and peaceful, it was actually filled with traps. The entire valley was covered by a large formation and outsiders would not know the situation inside. If one casually entered, they would definitely be trapped by the formation. However, to Tang Huan, this level of formation did not pose much of a threat.

The Law of the Tao that Tang Huan comprehended, was able to allow his entire being to perfectly merge into the void.

Even if Tang Huan were to directly enter the range of the great formation, he would not activate it. It was just like a storm. It was a natural part of the world. No matter how heavy the rain or how fierce the wind was, it would not cause any disturbance or influence to the formation laid by the world.

Of course, Tang Huan only did this in a small sect like the Void Zen Sect.

If it was a powerful sect like the "True Martial Immortal Sect", Tang Huan would probably be seeking death if he were to be so arrogant.

As if he was strolling leisurely, Tang Huan quickly reached the depths of the valley and arrived in front of a cave with its doors tightly shut.

This was the "Zen Heart Cave", the space where the sect head of the Void Zen Sect trained.

"It is said that inside the Zen Heart Cave, there is an" Ancient Dao Immortal Stone "that has been passed down since the ancient times. Even though it is only a low-grade stone, it is still a rare treasure." Ancient Dao Immortal Stone and the "Diamond Immortal Stone" that Tang Huan had

come in contact with before, although they were both called Immortal Stones, the two were like heaven and earth.

Diamond Immortal Stones didn't have much use, but "Ancient Dao Immortal Stones" were extremely beneficial for cultivation.

This immortal stone not only contained an incomparably rich immortal spirit intent, it was even said that it could continuously convert the "immortal sky spirit energy" into Law of the Tao's energy, it was incredibly magical.

Such a treasure only existed in a small sect like the Void Zen Sect. Normally, it was extremely difficult to obtain.

The truth was as such. The Void Zen Sect's "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" was a reward given by the "True Martial Immortal Sect" a hundred years ago. Because of its origins, even though many cultivators in this area knew that the Void Zen Sect possessed the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone", they didn't dare to have any ideas about it in order to avoid angering the "True Martial Immortal Sect".

However, Tang Huan didn't have that kind of worry, if the "True Martial Immortal Sect" wanted to make a move on him, they would have to find him first.

After sensing the surrounding situation for a bit, Tang Huan then activated his [Yin Yang dao diagram], silently passing through the cave entrance and entering inside the cave.

The internal space of this Zen Heart Cave could not be considered to be large; it was around ten meters in radius.

The walls of the space were bright as snow. In the center of this space, there was a prayer mat. In front of the prayer mat, there was a jade platform that was a foot high.

On the jade platform, there was an irregular shaped oval rock. It was crystal clear and glossy like jade, about the size of a washbasin. The moment he entered the cave, Tang Huan could feel a strange Qi from it. The Qi was mixed with the Immortal Spirit Qi and the Law of the Tao Spirit Qi.

"Ancient Dao Immortal Stone!"

These four words flashed past Tang Huan's mind, he immediately laughed, exited the "Heavenly Invisibility" state, and sat on the praying mat with both hands placed on top of the immortal stone.

Just by sensing it, Tang Huan couldn't help but frown.

Although this "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" had already accumulated a portion of power, it was not much. Presumably, the Sect Leader of the Void Zen Sect, Pang Xiu, had borrowed the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" to cultivate not long ago, Tang Huan originally planned to use it to breakthrough to the second stage of the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Now, it seems that his plan had failed.

Shaking his head lightly, Tang Huan sprung up and was about to leave when his mind suddenly stirred. He sat down cross-legged again and pressed his palms against the immortal stone. After a split second, Tang Huan's Perception Ability was fully utilized, and she then started to carefully sense the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone".

"This is Dao essence?"

After about ten breaths of time, Tang Huan's face was brimming with joy.

In the center of this "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" was a mass of viscous liquid the size of a baby's fist. Its color and color was identical to the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone", and it was impossible to detect with the naked eye.

The reason why this "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" was able to convert immortal spiritual energy into Law of the Tao power was because of the "Dao Marrow" it contained. This transformation was also able to gradually increase the "Dao Marrow" within the immortal stone. That sort of 'Ancient Dao Immortal Stone' could be called divine. If it was refined, the benefits to one's own body would be unimaginable.

However, there was a drawback in nurturing Dao Marrow within the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone".

That is, once the Immortal Stone is filled with power, it must be completely absorbed. Otherwise, although the conversion of the Immortal's Qi and Law of the Tao's power will continue, the 'dao essence' will also increase along with it, but the speed will be extremely slow. Even if it's a hundred years, it's not much.

Right now, Pang Xiu should be absorbing the power contained within this "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" very diligently.

Just looking at the "dao essence" within the immortal stone, it could probably be considered a medium-grade. In merely a hundred years, the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" had transformed from a low-grade to a medium-grade stone. This speed was already pretty good. If this continued, perhaps one day, the "True Martial Immortal Sect" would reclaim the immortal stones.

"Since you're here, you naturally can't run around empty-handed."

A mischievous smile flashed across Tang Huan's eyes, "Since this' Ancient Dao Immortal Stone 'does not have the power of Law of the Tao for me to absorb, then I will use this' dao essence 'to repay the debt. If I can completely refine all of this Dao-essence and step into the second level of the Heavengazer level, I imagine it won't be too hard. "

In that moment, Tang Huan made up his mind.

In the next moment, inside Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Dao Nascent Soul" had started to circulate rapidly. The ten thousand Dao Crystals that formed the Dao Nascent Soul seemed to have been injected with chicken blood, as they violently trembled.

It was as if they had turned into ten thousand babies with their mouths wide open.

At this very moment, Tang Huan actually felt an extremely intense sense of hunger from the nascent soul. Furthermore, the cauldron's rapid operation had magnified the feeling of hunger several times more, making Tang Huan wish that he could swallow down all the "dao essence" inside the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" in one gulp.

Chapter 1499 - Heavenly Monarch II

"Hu!"

In a blink of an eye, the extremely tyrannical power of the sucking enveloped the entire Ancient Dao Immortal Stone.

Not long after, the "Dao Marrow" began to flow out of the stone like a small stream and was then absorbed into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". At the same time that Tang Huan absorbed the Dao Marrow, he began to refine it. The speed at which it was being refined was unimaginably fast.

Of course, relatively speaking, Tang Huan's absorption of the "dao essence" was still faster.

After almost all of the Ancient Dao immortal stones had been absorbed completely, Tang Huan had only refined around fifty percent of the "dao essence", while the remaining fifty percent had been gathered inside the Dantian cauldron. At this time, the intense hunger transmitted by the ten thousand dao crystals finally disappeared a lot.

"Crack!" "Crack ~ ~ ~"

Clear and concentrated cracking sounds suddenly resounded within the cave. On the jade platform in front of Tang Huan, the surface of the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" had already been covered with cracks, like spider webs. Dao Marrow was the essence of the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone". Without the "Dao Marrow", the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" would be useless.

"Bam!"

Sure enough, in an instant, the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" turned into a pile of powder amidst a light explosion.

Tang Huan did not care about the change in the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone", he focused entirely on his own body, and focused on refining the remaining half of the "Dao Marrow". As more and more 'dao essence' was refined and merged with the Dao Nascent Soul, the hunger became weaker and weaker, to the point of being completely eliminated.

When the "dao essence" completely disappeared from the cauldron, the inside of the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul seemed to be stirred up by raging waves, as tens of thousands of dao crystals revealed intense and miraculous fluctuations.

These fluctuations caused Tang Huan's flesh body and even his soul to have an incomparably mystical feeling of ascension, as if he had been reborn anew.

In the past when he was in the Scarlet Radiance Heaven, Tang Huan had never felt this way.

Previously, when the split of a Dao crystal was increasing, the feeling was almost as if it was following his body. From the moment the first Dao crystal appeared, it continued until the moment the ten thousand Dao crystals appeared, causing one to feel intoxicated.

At this moment, the feeling reappeared, and Tang Huan immediately realized what it meant.

"He's about to break through!"

Tang Huan's face changed in joy, immediately, he felt traces of power separated out from the tens of thousands of dao crystals, and then quickly condensed. In the blink of an eye, a new dao crystal was formed.

"101s!" Second level of the Heavenly Lord Realm! "

Tang Huan laughed, but he was secretly speechless in his heart.

After his Dao soul was reformed, not only did it require a lot of energy to condense a Dao crystal, it also required a large amount of energy to make a breakthrough. However, this critical Dao-Crystal of the second rank of a Celestial Lord had used all of the Dao-Marrow contained in a mid-grade Dao Immortal Stone.

If it were any other level 1 Heavenly Lord, not only would they be able to easily step into level 2, they would be able to increase the number of Dao-Crystals they had, by thousands or even thousands.

But now, Tang Huan had only condensed one more critical dao crystal, so there wasn't even one more left.

Although it was a pity, Tang Huan did not put it to heart. After all, this "dao essence" was obtained for nothing. If he didn't have the 'Dao-Pith', it wouldn't be so easy for him to reach the second rank of a Celestial Lord.

"Hu!"

The Nascent Soul had recovered its calmness, Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second) moved slightly and the one hundred thousand and one Dao Crystals trembled violently. The cave seemed to be filled with a violent storm, the powerful aura roared in all directions and a powerful sense of power was felt from within the depths of Tang Huan's soul.

"Let's go!"

In the depths of Spirit Zen Valley about a thousand meters away from the "Zen Heart Cave", Pang Xiu's loud voice suddenly came from inside the palace.

In front of him, there were nearly two hundred Heavenly Lords divided into twenty squads. Each squad had a fourth or even fifth level Heavenly Lord elder overseeing them. These ten teams would leave the Void Zen Sect and head to nearby areas to search for Tang Huan, who had already disappeared a day ago.

At the same time, Pang Xiu would also send messages to the cultivators of the various sects, investigating Tang Huan's origins.

Under such a two-pronged approach, Pang Xiu vowed to find Tang Huan.

If he failed to reap any rewards after a period of time, he would personally head over to the True Martial Immortal Sect and ask the experts of the upper sects for help. His chances of success were extremely high; after all, he was originally prepared to hand over the "Emperor Spirit Immortal Pill" to the True Martial Immortal Sect. Immortal pills were something that even the True Martial Immortal Sect attached great importance to.

"Yes sir!"

The two hundred Heavenly Lords answered loudly. However, just as they were about to leave the palace, they suddenly stopped in their tracks and looked at each other in dismay.

"Zen Heart Cave?"

Pang Xiu was also stunned for a moment, but his expression immediately changed. He angrily growled, "Who is this bastard that dares to steal into the 'Zen Heart Cave'?" The moment his voice



fell, Pang Xiu's figure had already rushed out of the palace like a wisp of smoke, instantly disappearing from everyone's sight.

Everyone in the hall was stunned.

Just a moment ago, they all felt an abnormally strong aura fluctuation, and furthermore, that aura fluctuation came from the Zen Heart Cave. The place where the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" was kept was where the sect head cultivated. Even if an elder wanted to enter the cave, they would have to obtain the sect head's permission.

But now, there was actually someone who dared to run into the Zen Heart Cave?

"This aura ...." Tang Huan! It must be that Tang Huan! He actually snuck into our Void Zen Sect? " Huo Yang suddenly shouted harshly from the crowd.

"What?" Tang Huan? "

"Tang Huan can actually sneak into the Spirit Zen Valley without making a sound? How is that possible? "

"How arrogant!" This was simply too arrogant! We will definitely not let him off! "

"He really is a bold person!" Hmph, he barging into our Spirit Zen Valley is simply suicidal. Does he really think that he can come and go as he pleases? Go! Go! Let's hurry to the Zen Heart Cave. This old man wants to see, who exactly is that Tang Huan fellow? "

"..."

Like a stone raising a thousand ripples, the moment Huo Yang's words fell, almost the entire palace began to boil.

Immediately after, one figure after another rushed out of the palace. Using their maximum speed, they shot towards the Zen Heart Cave that was about a thousand meters away.

Such a short distance passed in the blink of an eye.

By the time everyone had reached the cave entrance, Pang Xiu was already gone. It was unknown whether it was Pang Xiu who had broken the door, or Tang Huan who had destroyed it. At this moment, everyone couldn't help but frown.

The aura that originally surged out of the cave had actually completely disappeared, as if Tang Huan had never appeared. Not long later, Pang Xiu's angry roars gushed out from the depths of the cave, "The 'Ancient Dao Immortal Stone'! This old man's' Ancient Dao Immortal Stone 'is gone! Hateful! "Hateful ..."

## Chapter 1500 - Spiritual Empty Pavilion

After a short moment, the depths of the Spirit Zen Valley became chaotic.

Immediately after, a white mist rose from the valley, and in the blink of an eye, it had congealed into a gigantic round cover that covered the entire Spirit Zen Valley.

At this time, the Void Zen Sect's sect protecting array had been completely activated. Under these circumstances, even if it was a fly, it still wouldn't be able to enter this valley.

"Search!" "Search carefully!"

In the depths of Spirit Zen Valley, in front of the Zen Heart Cave, Pang Xiu was furious, "That Tang Huan should still have not left Spirit Zen Valley. Even if we have to dig three feet into the ground, we have to find him!"

At this moment, Pang Xiu's face was ashen.

The "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" that he saw in the cave just now, which had almost made his lungs explode from the effort to upgrade from low-grade to medium-grade, had already turned into powder. Looking at the scene before him, how could he not understand that the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" contained within it had already been completely absorbed by someone?

In the span of a hundred years, he had actually made wedding clothes for someone else.

Especially after he walked out of the Zen Heart Cave, he heard Huo Yang say that it was highly likely that the person was Tang Huan who stole the "Di Ling Immortal Pill", and he was so angry that smoke rose from his seven orifices.

Originally, Tang Huan thought that they were far away, but he never thought that just as Huo Yang and the rest returned to the Void Zen Sect, Tang Huan would sneak into the Spirit Zen Valley and even absorb the "dao essence" in the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone". Hundreds to thousands of years later, the ancient immortal stone would be reclaimed by the True Martial Immortal Sect.

Right now, even though the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" was destroyed by Tang Huan, but as the sect master of the Void Zen Sect, he did not hold good, and wanted to follow along.

However, in addition to his anger, Pang Xiu also felt a trace of surprise in his heart.

With Tang Huan's level of cultivation, he could actually not see the Great Sect Protection Array as if it was nothing. If not for the Qi leaking out of the cave, he would probably need another ten days or so to enter the cave to cultivate. Only then would he discover that the Void Zen Sect had already been sneakily infiltrated by someone, and he could not even determine who did it.

Fortunately, Tang Huan had leaked his whereabouts and there was still room for recovery.

As long as he captured Tang Huan, seized the "Divine Spirit Immortal Pill" and passed it over to the True Martial Immortal Sect as compensation for the destroyed "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone", he would at most be reprimanded by the True Martial Immortal Sect, and would not receive any substantial punishments. Of course, the benefits he had originally expected were definitely gone.

"Yes sir!"

The numerous Heavenly Monarchs gathered outside the Zen Heart Cave suddenly dispersed.

In an instant, almost all of the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect began to move. One figure after another began to swiftly travel back and forth. From every corner of the Spirit Zen Valley, shouts rose and fell one after another.

Pang Xiu returned to the cave with a gloomy face. Although he said earlier that Tang Huan should still be in Spirit Zen Valley, he was not very sure about this.

His reaction was extremely fast, and in the moment that Tang Huan's Spirit Qi was leaked, he had already entered the cave, and immediately activated the formation to seal the Spirit Zen Valley. Under normal circumstances, the intruder should still be trapped in the valley, but if it was Tang Huan, it would be hard to say.

According to Huo Yang's information, Tang Huan seemed to have a teleportation ability.

The moment the Qi was leaked, Tang Huan used such a method to escape from Spirit Zen Valley. Even if Spirit Zen Valley were to be turned upside down, it would be a waste of time.

As a result, he needed to use other methods to track Tang Huan's whereabouts.

At this time, the Qi left by Tang Huan in the Zen Heart Cave became the best clue. The aura that remained in the air was a very effective and common method to track down the owner of that aura. That Tang Huan had just left, and the remaining breath in the cave was rather thick.

After collecting the Qi, even if Tang Huan left the Spirit Zen Valley, he would not be able to hide.

Inside the Zen Heart Cave, Pang Xiu looked at the pile of powder formed from the "Ancient Dao Immortal Stones" on the jade platform. His eyes were incomparably vicious and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

At this moment, in the air above the Spirit Channe Valley's entrance, two figures suddenly flashed out.

They were two young men. One of them was skinny, and had delicate features. The other had an ordinary face, but was tall and strong. The aura that faintly seeped out from their bodies was extremely powerful.

"What is Pang Xiu doing?" actually activated the formation and sealed off the sect's encampment? " Looking at the misty white round cover below which almost covered the entire valley, the skinny man couldn't help but frown. His delicate and pretty face revealed a trace of surprise.

"The Void Zen Sect seems to have met with some mishap?"

Through the white round cover, he could vaguely see countless figures going back and forth within Spirit Zen Valley, as if they were looking for something.

"Who cares what changes there are, as long as no mishaps happen to the 'DiLing Immortal Pill', it's fine. Looking at the time, we should be able to get our hands on the Immortal Pill. Come, let's go down."

"Haha, you're right."

"..."

... ....

Pang Xiu's judgement was not wrong, Tang Huan was indeed still in Spirit Zen Valley.

If he really wanted to leave, at the instant his aura leaked out, he could use the "Yin Yang dao diagram", "Void Escape", and "Heavenly Invisibility". He could completely leave without making a sound. However, the good stuff from the Void Zen Sect was not just some "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone". It was a pity to leave just like that.

Just as Pang Xiu gave the order to search the entire Spirit Zen Valley, Tang Huan entered the Spirit Void Pavilion located in the northeastern part of the valley.

The Spiritual Empty Pavilion wasn't too far away from the Zen Heart Cave and was only about a thousand meters away. It was an important place in the Void Zen Sect that contained the pills the entire sect needed. The pavilion was about 20 meters tall and was divided into three levels. It was said that there were some extremely precious pills stored at the top floor.

However, it was said that this penthouse was overseen by a peak fourth-grade Heavenly Monarch elder.

On the first floor, Tang Huan quietly revealed himself. After sensing everything carefully, the two floors below were already empty, it was obvious that they had gone to search the mountain valley. However, on the third floor of the pavilion, there was an extremely powerful aura, it was obviously the Heavenly Monarch Elder.

Tang Huan hid himself once again and flew up the stairs.

In the middle of the third floor was a skinny old man in a gray robe, sitting cross-legged. He was short and thin, with a head of white hair, a face full of wrinkles, and an old age with his eyes slightly closed.

There were six jade tables surrounding the gray-robed old man. On each of the jade tables, there was a small jade box either big or small.

The pills inside the box were obviously the ones that the Void Zen Sect treasured.

If he could obtain all of these pills, reaching grade-2 pinnacle shouldn't be too much of a problem. Tang Huan's heart could not help but be restless. However, under the condition that he did not alert the old man, it would not be an easy thing to get all six jade boxes for the pill.

But, after frowning for a moment, Tang Huan laughed.

Why should he be so careful? If he wanted the pill, he could just go and get it. There was no need to worry about alerting the grey-robed old man.