

W. Master 1501

Chapter 1501 - Yin Yang Dao Sect

If he was still at the first level of the Heavenly Lord Stage, he would need to be careful. However, he was now a second level Heavenly Lord. A peak fourth level Heavenly Lord would definitely not be able to trap him. As long as he wasn't able to stay the instant he appeared to seize the pill, he would be able to easily escape.

After that, Tang Huan appeared right behind the grey-robed elder.

Then, with a thought from Tang Huan, the jade box on the jade table in front of him disappeared into his spatial ring. But at the same time, Tang Huan involuntarily stopped his concealed state and revealed his body.

There was one obvious disadvantage in using a method like the "Heavenly Invisibility", which was that one could only use the power of flesh body. Otherwise, one would inevitably reveal oneself.

Maybe in the future, Tang Huan would be able to improve on this point, but it was impossible to do it now.

"Hmm?"

The grey-robed elder immediately noticed and opened his eyes. However, before he could react, he felt a strong sense of alarm from the bottom of his heart. The boundless Heaven Origin Energy rushed out from his body without the slightest delay, forming a thick barrier around his back.

"Bam!"

A loud sound echoed out from the top floor of the Spirit Space Pavilion.

As if he had been struck by a giant rock, the gray-robed elder's body violently shot forward several meters. The blood and energy within his body surged as cracks actually appeared in his internal organs. The Sky Origin Barrier behind him instantly shattered.

"Who is it?"

The gray-robed elder had an incomparably sinister look on his face.

There was actually someone who managed to hide from him, stealthily groping their way to the third floor, and even ambushed him at such a close distance ... This sudden change caused the grey-robed old man to be both shocked and furious. At the same time that he let out those low roars, he had already quickly turned around and fiercely threw out a punch.

A handsome face entered his eyes. It was a young man.

At this moment, his five fingers were stretched out, and condensed Sky Yuan from the tip of his fingers extended out, wrapping around the five jade boxes like vines, while dragging them, rapidly piercing through the air.

"Tang Huan!"

The grey-robed old man immediately understood that this person's goal was the medicinal pellets stored in the third floor of the Spirit Space Pavilion, and immediately became extremely furious. In

the midst of his roar, the fist shadow that broke through space at lightning speed exploded with a monstrous Strength Qi, as if it wanted to tear this small space into pieces.

It was no wonder that the gray-robed old man was so furious. He had already vaguely understood what was going on.

The young man in black clothes in front of him was most likely the Tang Huan that was currently being searched in the Spirit Zen Valley. Although he had never left the Spirit Space Pavilion before, he had already investigated the situation outside. He originally thought that Tang Huan had escaped, but unexpectedly, he was not only hiding in the Spirit Zen Valley, he was even hiding in the Spirit Void Pavilion.

Ever since the Void Zen Sect was established, it had experienced countless dangers, but up to now, such a thing had never happened. In front of Tang Huan, the Great Sect Protection Array of the Void Zen Sect was useless, they, the Heavenly Monarchs of the Void Zen Sect, were actually like clay statues.

If this news were to spread, the Void Zen Sect would lose all face.

"Old thing, you're not slow to react, you actually guessed that it was me."

Tang Huan laughed and kept the five jade boxes into his spatial ring, while his left fist shot out like lightning. The shadow of the fist expanded rapidly, as though it was going to explode the entire pavilion, and this entire space seemed to be completely sealed by the terrifying Strength Qi.

A deafening explosion rang out.

The Strength Qi surged crazily, the Spirit Space Pavilion shook violently, but it still managed to hold on and did not collapse. However, the jade tables in the pavilion were turned into dust, and then were swept away by the Strength Qi. The grey-robed elder felt as if his fist had landed on an incomparably thick stone wall. His entire arm went numb, and his body's forward momentum came to a sudden halt.

Tang Huan who was on the opposite side retreated quickly. Although he still had a playful look on his face, his heart was trembling.

The gray-robed elder wasn't feeling well, and he was feeling even worse. The gap between the second stage of the Sky Sovereign Realm and the peak of the fourth stage of the Sky Lord Realm was far more than the gap between the peak of the first stage and the peak of the third stage of the Sky Lord Realm. With Tang Huan's current strength, it would be difficult for him to fight against a peak of the fourth stage Sky Lord Realm expert.

Fortunately, Tang Huan had only tested the waters himself and did not plan to get entangled with the grey robed elder.

As a result, in almost the same instant that he retreated, Tang Huan's slender black figure swiftly melted into the air, and he had already unleashed the "Air Escape" technique.

"rascal, don't run!"

The gray-robed elder's gaze was as cold as a poisonous snake's. He let out a loud hiss, and his short and skinny figure already left the Spirit Space Pavilion, appearing in the air outside.

In the blink of an eye, the grey-robed elder swept his gaze around, and his gaze became a bit colder.

In the valley, many cultivators were searching for traces of Tang Huan, it was extremely noisy. Not far away, Sect Master Pang Wen was rushing over from the direction of the Zen Heart Cave, his expression was extremely ugly, he had obviously noticed the commotion here. Beside Pang Xiu, there were two young men.

However, Tang Huan was already nowhere to be seen.

"Hu!"

At the mouth of Spirit Zen Valley, the huge round cover that enveloped the entire encampment of the Void Zen Sect, the space slightly fluctuated, and a black figure suddenly appeared. It was Tang Huan who came out from the Spirit Void Pavilion earlier.

"Look, there's someone over there!"

"Who is that person?" Very unfamiliar! "

"Who else could it be? Tang Huan! It had to be Tang Huan! Stop him! "

"..."

Figures flashed all over the valley. Naturally, the valley entrance was no exception.

The moment Tang Huan appeared out of thin air, a dozen or so Void Zen Sect cultivators nearby simultaneously discovered his existence, and shouts immediately sounded out in all directions. The Void Zen Sect cultivators simultaneously rushed towards Tang Huan, and the commotion nearby attracted even more cultivators.

As for exposing his whereabouts, Tang Huan was not the least bit surprised.

The Spirit Zen Valley had already been completely sealed by the Great Sect Protection Array. Under such circumstances, with just the "Void Escape" technique, it was impossible to pass through the round cover and appearing in front of it was inevitable. However, Tang Huan was not worried at all. At this time, the "Yin Yang dao diagram" came in handy.

Thus, the black and white whirlpools quickly appeared and Tang Huan's figure disappeared in a flash.

Seeing this, the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect, who had just rushed ten meters away, involuntarily stopped and exchanged glances with each other. They were all somewhat dumbfounded.

That Tang Huan actually disappeared just like that?

Hundreds of meters away on the main road, Pang Xiu and the others, who had been rushing over like lightning from the depths of the valley, also stopped in their tracks. Shock was written all over their faces.

"This is ..." "Yin Yang Evasion Technique?"

"Tang Huan is actually from the 'Yin-Yang Dao Sect'?" When he said the four words "Yin Yang Dao Sect", a deep sense of fear actually filled the depths of his eyes.

Chapter 1502 - Yin Yang Dao Sect (2)

"Yin ..." The Yang Dao Sect? "

Beside Pang Xiu, two young men were stunned while the rest of the Void Zen Sect cultivators that followed him were speechless. Especially the old man in the grey robe whose anger was boiling, his face became stiff as an uncontrollable astonishment flashed in his eyes.

The "Yin Yang Dao Sect" of the ten great sects of the Nether Life Domain was one of them.

Amongst the ten great sects, the True Martial Immortal Sect was ranked in the middle. However, the Yin Yang Dao Sect was rumored to be one of the top two sects. Moreover, it was the most mysterious one among the ten great sects. Not many people in the entire Nether Life Domain knew where the Yin Yang Dao Sect was located.

Naturally, there weren't many people who had actually seen people from the Yin Yang Dao Sect.

But now, there was actually a cultivator from the Yin Yang Dao Sect who charged into the Spirit Zen Valley. First, he destroyed an "Ancient Dao Immortal Stone" and then swept away all the pills in the Spiritual Void Pavilion, causing the Void Zen Sect to suffer heavy losses. Not to mention that dozens of Emptiness Sect Heavenly Lords had died under Tang Huan's hands.

"Brother Zhao, Brother Ling, what should we do now?"

Pang Xiu took a deep breath and suppressed the shock in his heart. In the blink of an eye, he looked towards the two young men beside him, revealing a trace of hesitation on his face.

The two young men were the messengers of the Autonomous Sect's True Martial Immortal Sect. The handsome man's name was Zhao Wei, and the tall man's name was Ling Tong. Pang Xiu had previously reported the news to the main sect, the sect elders reckoned that they had already gotten their hands on the "Divine Spirit Celestial Pellet", which was why they sent two people over to take it. Who would have thought that Tang Huan would interfere and snatch the pill.

What was even more unexpected was that Tang Huan was from the Yin Yang Dao Sect.

If the information regarding Tang Huan's birth was leaked by him or came from someone else, no one in the entire Void Zen Sect would believe it. However, even if it could be fake, it could not be fake. What Tang Huan had just displayed was most likely the "Yin Yang Evasion Spell" of the Yin Yang Dao Sect.

The vortex formed by the black and white energy was the unique symbol of the "Yin Yang Evasion Technique".

Only this sort of mysterious method could easily escape from the Spirit Zen Valley without attacking the protective barrier formed by the sect protecting array.

After confirming Tang Huan's identity, a sense of dread naturally arose.

Pang Xiu was only a Sixth Heavenly Lord, while the Void Zen Sect was only a small sect. Facing such a huge sect like the Yin Yang Dao Sect, he had no choice but to fear. If he really did offend the Yin Yang Dao Sect, he only needed to send an expert over to destroy all the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect, including himself.

Although the Void Zen Sect backed up against the True Martial Immortal Sect, Pang Xiu knew his limits. The True Martial Immortal Sect definitely wouldn't go to war with the Yin Yang Dao Sect over the destruction of a mere subordinate sect. In such a situation, for her to suppress the resentment in her heart and allow Tang Huan to leave, could be considered a wise move.

Although the loss of the Void Zen Sect was heavy, it was still better than offending the Yin Yang Dao Sect and bringing about the destruction of the sect.

Of course, before doing this, he still had to consult with the two main sect envoys. If he was unwilling to pursue this matter further, Zhao Wei and Ling Tong would not let Tang Huan go.

Otherwise, he would offend the main sect, the "True Martial Immortal Sect", before offending the Yin Yang Dao Sect.

"The Yin Yang Dao Sect won in terms of mysteriousness, causing people to feel that they're extremely powerful. However, if we really compare them, they might be weaker than our True Martial Immortal Sect." After a brief moment of surprise, Zhao Wei had already recovered. He smiled faintly, "Why would a mere Yin Yang Dao Sect disciple care?"

"You're right!"

Ling Tong laughed out loud, "This Tang Huan has acted so recklessly in the Void Zen Sect, if we just let him go like this, people would think that our True Martial Immortal Sect is afraid of the Yin Yang Dao Sect. Sect Head Pang, let's chase after him. The 'Yin Yang Evasion Technique' is said to consume Tian Yuan Yuan Qi, so that fellow shouldn't have much energy. As long as we follow closely behind him, he definitely won't be able to escape. I want to see what exactly this Tang Huan is like! "

Pang Xiu and the grey-robed elder looked at each other as they grumbled inwardly, but they had no choice but to agree.

After a while, the round cover that was enveloping the entire Spirit Zen Valley quickly dissipated.

Zhao Wei and Ling Tong, the two True Martial Immortal Sect cultivators, as well as Pang Xiu and the other Void Zen Sect Heavenly Monarchs all flocked out. They crossed the river and chased after them. At this time, Pang Xiu was holding an almost transparent jade bottle in his hand. Inside the bottle was a ball of white misty aura that was violently churning and dancing.

However, no matter how it moved, it always headed in the same direction ...

...

"Hu!"

Thousands of miles away, within the dark forest, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared.

Completely retracting his Qi, he even used the "Heavenly Invisibility" ability, and quickly travelled through the forest for close to a hundred li before Tang Huan finally revealed his body, and then called out the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

After quickly sweeping a glance around, Tang Huan's figure faintly moved, and entered the cave space. The scroll that had just closed snuck into a small dark and serene tree cave.

Inside the Immortal's cave, Tang Huan was already sitting cross-legged.

After continuously using the Three Transformation Techniques of the "Yin and Yang Void Method", Tang Huan had expended a large amount of Sky Origin Stage energy. He needed to hurry up and recover. First, he killed tens of Void Zen Heavenly Lords, then he sneaked into the Spirit Zen Valley

and created such a big commotion. The possibility of the Void Zen Sect stopping here was very small.

It was likely that it wouldn't be long before Pang Xiu would lead his men and catch up. He might even invite the cultivators of the True Martial Immortal Sect.

In the Heaven Realm, there were many ways to track him, far surpassing the Forging God Great World. In the Netherworld, there were probably many similar methods, after all, after entering the Spirit Zen Valley, whether it was in the Zen Heart Cave or the Spirit Air Pavilion, Tang Huan had left many traces behind. It was not difficult to follow him.

Fortunately, with this transformed "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", they shouldn't have found his exact location so quickly.

But even so, Tang Huan had to quickly recover his Sky Origin Stage, in order to maintain his energy. In the next moment, Tang Huan took out the "Dragon Soul Large Success Pellets". Tang Huan had originally planned to keep this pellet for later cultivation. Now that he was a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord, in terms of raising his cultivation, this pellet was no longer of much use to him.

The plan could not keep up with the changes. Not only was the Dragon Soul Large Success Pellet the same, even the Heaven Arts Competition's winning "Origin Returning Dao Fruit" would not be able to escape the same fate as the Dragon Soul Large Success Pellet. As Tang Huan thought about it, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" appeared in a flash, and ten pills were thrown inside.

The moment the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was returned to the Dantian, Tang Huan had already activated the cauldron and his nascent soul to their limits, and began to refine the ten pellets at the same time.

Chapter 1503 - Illusionary Void Destiny Plate

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

Within the dark forest, dozens of figures were flying at a lightning fast speed like a cloud of smoke. They were Pang Xiu, Zhao Wei, Ling Tong, and the rest who had chased them from the Spirit Zen Valley.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Pang Xiu stopped and exclaimed in a low tone, somewhat puzzled.

"Sect Head Pang, what's wrong?"

Zhao Wei and Ling Tong also stopped at the same time. Both of their gazes simultaneously looked towards Pang Xiu. However, when they caught a glimpse of the jade bottle in Pang Xiu's hand, they couldn't help but be slightly stunned.

"No contact?"

Zhao Wei and Ling Tong exchanged a surprised look.

At this moment, although the small group of white-colored odor within the jade bottle in Pang Xiu's hand was still writhing like clouds and mist, they no longer accurately pointed in the same direction as before. Instead, they appeared to be in an extremely scattered state. They weren't noobs, so they naturally knew what was going on.

As long as that guy didn't die, the connection between him and his aura would never truly be severed.

Right now, that fellow should have entered an independent dimension, thus temporarily cutting off the connection between him and this ball of aura. In this area, it was impossible for an independent space to appear out of nowhere. This meant that the independent space should belong to Tang Huan himself.

Independent spaces were not the type of space tool that stored items. They were always very rare, and the independent spaces that could be brought with them were even rarer. Even for True Martial Immortal Sect, only the Sect Master himself possessed such a unique space.

However, a disciple of the Yin Yang Dao Sect actually possessed such an independent space that he could carry around with him.

After a moment of amazement, Zhao Wei and Ling Tong's eyes instantly turned red with jealousy.

They were sure that the person called Tang Huan was probably only at the fourth stage of the Heavenly Lord Realm. If not, there was no need for him to run, he could completely destroy the entire Void Zen Sect. A mere fourth stage Sky Sovereign Realm Tang Huan actually had an independent space, how could the two of them feel at peace?

"What a pity."

Although Pang Xiu was also quite shocked, he did not have as many thoughts as Zhao Wei and Ling Tong. He immediately shook his head and sighed. However, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. In his opinion, it was not only a good thing for Tang Huan to use this independent space to hide, it was even a good thing.

Along the way, although Pang Xiu's expression didn't change, his heart was very nervous. If Tang Huan was truly captured by Zhao Wei and Ling Tong, and even died by their hands, the Yin Yang Dao Sect would not engage in a fierce battle with the True Martial Immortal Sect, but the Void Zen Sect might very well become a target to vent their anger on.

Now that Tang Huan had successfully escaped, the chances of the Void Zen Sect and the Yin Yang Dao Sect facing each other would greatly decrease.

However, just as Pang Xiu finished speaking, Zhao Wei laughed mockingly, "That Tang Huan thought that by hiding in an independent space, he would be able to hide his tracks and hide from us. Isn't he being too naive? When I left the sect this time, Elder Zhong specially asked me to bring along the Illusionary Destiny Plate, just in case. "Initially, I thought it would be of little use, but I never expected that it would actually be used on this guy from the Yin Yang Dao Sect."

"With the 'Illusionary Destiny Plate', even if Tang Huan were to hide in an independent space, he would be unable to hide."

Ling Tong also grinned as his eyes quickly met Zhao Wei's with a hint of fervor in his eyes. The allure of an independent space was indeed too great. Although the "Emperor Spiritual Immortal Pill" was also precious, it was still far inferior to this kind of independent space that could be carried around with one's body.

"Good!" "Great!"

Pang Xiu was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud. However, his laughter was even uglier than crying. He was truly happy for nothing. Who would have thought that Zhao Wei and Ling Tong would actually bring the "Illusionary Destiny Plate"?

The Illusionary Destiny Board was definitely a divine tool to track the movements of others.

Directly using the Qi to guide them, they could only determine the location of the owner of the Qi. However, if the Qi was completely merged with the "Illusionary Life Disc", it would be quite accurate for him to locate the owner's location, even if the owner had severed the connection with the Qi.

In the Netherworld, only a large sect like the True Martial Immortal Sect possessed such a tracking artifact.

With Zhao Wei and Ling Tong bringing the "Illusionary Destiny Plate", Tang Huan had nowhere to run.

A moment later, under the attentive gazes of the crowd, a green disk the size of a bowl suddenly appeared in Zhao Wei's palm. It was glistening and transparent, like a piece of jade. At almost the same instant it was revealed, an incomparably dense life force continuously flowed out, seeming to fuse with the surrounding world.

This was naturally the "Illusionary Destiny Plate"!

"Sect Master Pang!"

Zhao Wei indicated to Pang Xiu.

Seeing this, Pang Xiu had no choice but to retract the Sky Element that sealed the bottle.

The Heaven's Origin Energy in Zhao Wei's palm surged. He extended his hand and grabbed, and like a rainbow, he grabbed the small white-colored odor out of the bottle and slapped it into the green disc.

"Buzz!"

Instantly, a light chirp sounded.

The "Illusionary Destiny Disc" started to lightly tremble on Zhao Wei's palm as it slowly rotated. The wisps of white-colored odor were like spirit snakes that were slowly swimming on the disc. After a short moment, an abnormally mysterious fluctuation surged out from the plate and penetrated into the surrounding space.

Ling Tong, Pang Xiu, and the rest looked at the Fate Roulette with burning eyes. Their emotions were completely different.

After about ten breaths of time, all the white-colored odor that were swimming in the plate seemed to have been attracted by something and suddenly gathered and condensed in the same direction. Not long after, a white dot the size of a soybean formed at the edge of the "Illusionary Destiny Plate", lightly flickering without end.

"Over there!"

"That Tang Huan definitely didn't expect that we were among the people who were chasing him, much less that we would bring the 'Illusionary Fated Destiny Plate' with us. This time, he definitely won't be able to escape. Sect Master Pang, let's chase after him immediately. "

As they spoke, Zhao Wei and Ling Tong shot forward at almost the same time. Their speed was as fast as a shooting star.

"Chase!"

Pang Xiu bitterly smiled and shook his head. He suddenly waved his right hand forward, bringing the crowd of Void Zen Heavenly Lords with him as he chased, but his heart was filled with helplessness. It seemed that Tang Huan would not be able to escape his doom. After this matter was over, he had to think carefully about how to deal with the threat from the Yin Yang Dao Sect.

The faint sound of something tearing through the air was like a continuous stream of silk.

At the very front of the group, Zhao Wei and Ling Tong were watching the "Illusionary Destiny Plate" in their hands as the white dot was constantly moving towards the center of the green disc. Deep in their eyes, a faint excitement could be seen, Tang Huan's location was getting closer and closer.

"It's about here."

After a long while, Zhao Wei and Ling Tong suddenly stopped, their faces filled with joy. However, after a quick glance at each other, both of their expressions turned solemn. Zhao Wei quickly scanned the surroundings and said in a deep voice, "Sect Leader Pang, search this area within a radius of ten miles."

"Alright, I'll arrange it right away!"

"..."

Chapter 1504 - The Snipe Musk Clam Struggle

"Huh?"

In the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan exclaimed in a low voice, somewhat surprised.

Even though he was inside the cave, he could still spread his mind through the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram to the surroundings. However, in this way, he could only include a radius of a few hundred meters around the outside world into his sensing range. Just now, he had actually caught a glimpse of movement outside.

Just as he had refined half of the ten "Dragon Soul Large Success Pellets", Pang Xiu had already caught up to him. This was indeed somewhat out of Tang Huan's expectations. Tang Huan had originally guessed that after the Void Zen Sect cultivators had tracked down the place where he had stopped his "Void Escape" technique, they would probably be in that area for quite a while.

But from the looks of it, they didn't seem to have stopped at all along the way.

"This tracking technique is pretty good."

Tang Huan scoffed, at this moment, the people in the outside world had already entered his senses.

After a short moment, those dozens of people scattered in all directions, leaving only three people who didn't leave. One of them seemed to be the sect head of the Void Zen Sect, Pang Xiu. Although

Tang Huan had never met Pang Xiu before, she had still vaguely sensed his aura. The auras of the other two were very unfamiliar.

The two of them should be Sixth Heavenly Lords as well, but compared to Pang Xiu, they were a little too weak.

According to Tang Huan's judgement, although Pang Xiu and the other two had never seen the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", it was very possible that they used some sort of method to determine its location. This was because, not long after the few dozen Void Zen Sect cultivators left, Pang Xiu and the other two began to approach the scroll.

"So it's the 'Illusionary Void Destiny Plate'!"

Capturing a few words that came from the outside world, Tang Huan suddenly realized that in the memories of the Heavenly Monarch of the Void Zen Sect that he had searched through, there were also memories of the "Illusionary Life Disc". It was a powerful weapon used to track the tracks of others. As long as one had the opponent's aura, one could easily find the other's whereabouts.

"For a small sect like the Void Zen Sect, it's impossible for them to have such a strange item like the Illusionary Life Disc ..."

Tang Huan frowned, a look of astonishment appearing in his eyes, "True Martial Immortal Sect? Since those two Heavenly Lords are from the True Martial Immortal Sect, then no wonder. "

Tang Huan's brows relaxed a little, and his mind started to move quickly. Three sixth stage Heavenly Lords plus the "Illusionary Destiny Plate", it was truly a little troublesome.

Of course, it was just a little troublesome.

With just Pang Xiu and the other two, it wouldn't be that easy to make Tang Huan stay. It was a pity that the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" now had thousands of holes, and was utterly ruined. Otherwise, if they activated the "Myriad Manifestation Sword Array" and used the entire space of the cave, they might have been trapped here.

Tang Huan slightly shook his head in regret. Just as he was about to leave the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", his brows suddenly twitched.

"Sect Master Pang."

Deep in the forest, Zhao Wei said with a smile all over his face, "This time, if we can capture Tang Huan, the contributions of the Void Zen Sect will be great. "When we return to the True Martial Immortal Sect, the two of us will definitely report to the sect that we will reward the Void Zen Sect handsomely." He was not wrong, if there was no Void Zen Sect, it would not be able to attract Tang Huan, if Tang Huan did not appear, how would they know that he had his own space, from this point of view, the Void Zen Sect had done a great service.

"Then I'll have to thank Brother Zhao and Brother Ling."

Although Zhao Wei and Ling Tong were younger than him, they were after all the envoys of the main sect. Therefore, he did not dare to act arrogant in front of them.

However, although he looked grateful, his heart was filled with bitterness. If it really came to that, who knew if the Void Zen Sect would still have the chance to enjoy the rewards. If their disciple

was captured by the True Martial Immortal Sect, the Yin Yang Dao Sect would not let this matter rest.

Perhaps before the True Martial Immortal Sect came knocking on the door of the Yin Yang Dao Sect, the Void Zen Sect would suffer a calamity.

However, at this point, he could only take one step at a time.

Noticing Pang Xiu's expression, Zhao Wei and Ling Tong both seemed to be satisfied as they nodded their heads. After which, the two of them secretly looked at each other, and their eyes instantly separated upon contact. Immediately after, Zhao Wei seemed to have realized something, he raised his hand and pointed: "Hey, Sect Leader Pang, is that Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan?"

Pang Xiu's expression slightly changed as he suddenly looked up.

However, in the next moment, Pang Xiu was alarmed and his complexion turned even more unsightly. His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

The danger did not come from the front, but from both sides of his body.

Caught off guard, Pang Xiu had no time to dodge or counterattack. He had just focused a portion of his Sky Origin Stage Yuan on his body surface when two huge hammers ruthlessly smashed into his back. The terrifying force seemed to have overturned mountains and seas as it rushed into his body.

"Thump!"

Like a kite with a broken string, Pang Xiu flew a few dozen meters through the air before crashing heavily into a human-shaped hole between two giant trees. Dust and sand flew in all directions. Forcefully turning his body over, Pang Xiu continuously spat out fresh blood mixed with bits and pieces of his internal organs.

"You, you two ..."

Pang Xiu struggled to raise his right arm, his two fingers trembling as he pointed towards Zhao Wei and Ling Tong who were following behind him like shadows. However, before he could finish his sentence, his arm drooped down, and his eyes immediately became much dimmer.

Although his cultivation and strength were stronger than the two of them, being ambushed by them at such a close distance immediately caused him to fall into a state of near death. Not only were his internal organs completely destroyed, the Dantian Dao's Nascent Soul had countless cracks, as if it would completely collapse if he used even a little bit of strength.

"Sect Head Pang, I'm sorry."

Zhao Wei walked in front of Pang Xiu with a smile. He said that he was sorry, but there was no trace of apology in his eyes.

Ling Tong also looked down at Pang Xiu as he spoke sinisterly, "An independent space is too precious. We do not plan to hand it over to the sect. Therefore, we can only ask you to shut your mouth forever."

"This old man is not the only one who knows about this."

Pang Xiu gritted his teeth and said with difficulty.

Being ambushed by a main sect messenger, he should have been extremely angry. However, after knowing that he was doomed to die, his heart was surprisingly calm.

"Since Sect Master Pang has shut his mouth forever, those people will naturally not be an exception." Zhao Wei smiled.

"Vicious, you are indeed the demeanor of the Zhen Wu Immortal Sect."

Pang Xiu sighed. "However, there's only one independent space, yet you have two people. How should we divide it? We can't split it into half, right?"

"I won't trouble Sect Leader Pang to worry about that."

Zhao Wei's eyes turned cold, he raised his foot and stomped on Pang Xiu's abdomen, the force went straight through the Dantian, and the Nascent Soul that was on the verge of collapsing could not hold on any longer, and exploded with a loud bang. Pang Xiu's mouth slightly opened, and his eyes suddenly widened.

Chapter 1505 - Weng Li

"This Pang Xiu really has a vicious mind. Even when he's about to die, he's still trying to sow discord."

With a cold snort, Zhao Wei looked towards Ling Tong and said in a deep voice, "Junior Brother Ling, let's not fall for this old man's trick. The most important thing right now is to kill off those people from the Void Zen Sect one by one. After all these obstacles have been removed, it would not be too late to discuss the location of Tang Huan's independent space after that. "

"I think so too." Ling Tong grinned, showing that he was not affected by Pang Xiu's words. "Senior Brother, you go over there, I go over here, we move together."

"Alright!"

Zhao Wei nodded and turned around with Ling Tong almost at the same time.

However, just as he turned his body halfway, the two seemed to have agreed on something. The weapon suddenly appeared in his hand and he swung it towards his opponent who was just inches away. Regardless of whether it was Zhao Wei or Ling Tong, both used their full strength as soon as they attacked. On the two long sabers, power surged and a storm swirled up.

The terrifying Strength Qi spread out and countless sand surged upwards. Within a circumference of 100 meters, smoke and dust filled the air and the surrounding vegetation was instantly minced into pieces.

Zhao Wei and Ling Tong involuntarily retreated several dozen meters back before regaining their footing.

"Ling Tong, what do you mean by this?" Zhao Wei's handsome face instantly darkened as he coldly stared at Ling Tong.

"Zhao Wei, I wanted to ask you!" Ling Tong sneered.

"Well, that Pang Xiu was right."

Zhao Wei suddenly laughed, "There's only one independent space. You miss me, I want it too. It was impossible to determine the location of this level of treasure through discussion. It could only be done through strength. In my opinion, you and I should finish off the ones who got in the way first, and then we can decide who will win and who won. "

"As you say."

Ling Tong snickered, "However, Senior Brother Zhao, your little brother has to remind you that you have the 'Illusionary Life Plate'. If you sneak back and take the independent space away, don't blame me for reporting this matter to the sect. Of course, if you feel that you have the confidence to escape the sect's pursuit, then pretend I didn't say anything. "

"Junior brother Ling is too petty."

Zhao Wei coldly snorted and turned around to leave. His eyes, however, revealed killing intent.

Such a thought had indeed flashed across his mind just now. After all, compared to Ling Tong, he had an enormous advantage, and that was that he had the "Illusionary Destiny Plate" in his hands, allowing him to accurately locate Tang Huan's independent space. However, he gave up on this idea as soon as it appeared.

Just like what Ling Tong had said, if he really did this, Ling Tong would definitely report it to the sect.

At that time, he would definitely face the pursuit of the True Martial Immortal Sect. Inside the sect, there were Mind Stigma s that he had left behind. The sect could easily find out his location, and even if he escaped into the Netherworld Udumbara Realm, it would still be useless.

Only under the condition that the sect would not know of his existence, would he be able to occupy an independent space and preserve his life.

In this way, there was only one way left, and that was to get rid of the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect that leaked the news, and then kill Ling Tong.

Ling Tong was clearly planning the same thing.

The two of them flew in opposite directions. The commotion just now had probably alarmed quite a few cultivators of the Void Zen Sect. Perhaps there were already people rushing over.

"Interesting!"

In the space of the cave, inside Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, "The sandpiper and clam are fighting, and the fish are gaining benefits from it. "It seems like I have to be the fisherman if I don't want to be one."

From what Tang Huan could sense, both Ling Tong and Zhao Wei, who came from the "True Martial Immortal Sect", were treating him as if he was nothing. It was as if his independent space had already become theirs, as long as they could kill him, they could easily take this independent space for themselves.

Tang Huan naturally understood why the two of them acted so unscrupulously.

In the Spiritual Void Pavilion, he couldn't even defeat an old fellow who was at the peak of the fourth level of the Heavenly Monarch. This clearly meant that his cultivation was at most at the fourth level of the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Zhao Wei and Ling Tong were both Grade Six Heavenly Lords and were from one of the top ten sects in the Nether Life Domain, so how could they put a Tier 4 Heavenly Lord in their eyes? With Pang Xiu gone, whether it was him or the ten or so Void Zen Heavenly Lords, in their eyes, they were no different than dead people.

If they were willing to think like this, Tang Huan would naturally wish for it.

If he was also a Sixth Heavenly Lord, Zhao Wei and Ling Tong would have definitely found the Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram and controlled it before finding an opportunity to deal with Pang Xiu and the other Void Sect cultivators. Instead of killing Pang Xiu and the others and then deciding life and death, they would finally find the Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram.

"After you decide your life or death, you can give a huge surprise to the one who wins."

Tang Huan's lips curled up into a mischievous smile, and with a thought, the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' that had just drilled into the ground when Zhao Wei and Ling Tong fought quickly floated back up, returning to the shallow layer on the surface. Following that, Tang Huan calmed his heart and focused, and began to refine the remaining "Dragon Soul Formation Pill".

Time flew by like a shuttle. When the "Dragon Soul Large Success Pellet" was completely refined, Tang Huan's Sky Origin Stage had already become much more condensed.

Tang Huan couldn't help but smile slightly as he felt the surging power within his nascent soul and even his entire body. His attention then once again turned to the outside of the cave.

"Zhao Wei, you're so vicious!"

Within the messy forest, Ling Tong let out a low roar like a wounded wild beast.

His distorted face was filled with anger. He had thought that he was already cautious enough, but he had still underestimated how sinister Zhao Wei was. After exterminating all the cultivators of the Void Zen Sect, the two of them immediately began to fight fiercely. Furthermore, they were merciless when they attacked.

At first, the two could be considered equal. However, it did not take long for Ling Tong to gain the upper hand.

The reason was very simple. Amongst the Void Zen cultivators that Zhao Wei had killed, there was one that was at the peak of the fourth level, the Sky Lord who was in charge of the Spiritual Void Pavilion. He was the third strongest expert in the Void Zen Sect.

Zhao Wei's sneak attack failed and he could only fight head on. Although he successfully killed the old man, he had consumed a lot of energy and Ling Tong's opponents could be easily dealt with. As a result, he had an advantage when fighting Zhao Wei.

As time passed, Ling Tong was full of Yuan Power and his advantage became more and more obvious. In the end, he seized an opportunity and heavily injured Zhao Wei. Even so, Ling Tong did not let down his guard and with another slash, Zhao Wei fainted and completely lost his ability to resist.

However, just as Ling Tong arrived beside Zhao Wei in search of the "Illusionary Destiny Disc", an unexpected event abruptly occurred.

Zhao Wei, who already had an extremely weak life force, suddenly woke up. Both of his palms struck his chest and abdomen with the force of a thunderbolt and instantly destroyed his internal organs. His Nascent Soul was on the verge of collapse. He was at the end of his tether, no different from Pang Xiu who had been sneakily attacked.

Chapter 1506 - Thank you so much!

As a junior brother in the same sect, Ling Tong was familiar with Zhao Wei's craftiness.

As a result, before the battle, Ling Tong had already made up his mind. Once he revealed his defeat, he would immediately admit defeat and even retreat. While he still had some energy left, Zhao Wei would not dare to chase after him. In the future, he could threaten Zhao Wei and obtain extremely generous compensation from him. He couldn't get his own space, but it was good that he could make up for it in other ways.

Unfortunately, he still underestimated Zhao Wei.

"Don't blame others for being stupid."

Zhao Wei had a mocking expression on his face as he laughed sinisterly, "Junior Brother Ling Tong, rest in peace!"

Under Ling Tong's incomparably furious gaze, Zhao Wei raised his arm and brandished the blade. A dazzling white and sharp saber light immediately whizzed out and the Strength Qi churned. In an instant, Ling Tong's muscular body was torn into pieces.

"The obstacles have finally all been removed."

Zhao Wei heaved a sigh of relief. Although he had successfully killed Ling Tong, in order to successfully deceive his opponent, he had indeed been severely injured. Fortunately, all of this was worth it.

Right now, he could completely rely on Tang Huan's independent space without anyone knowing.

Thinking of this, Zhao Wei's eyes flashed with excitement.

With but a thought, a jade bottle appeared in Zhao Wei's palm. Inside the bottle was the unique "Golden Silkworm Sacred Energy Pill" of the True Martial Immortal Sect. Not only was the healing effect very notable, but it could also quickly restore Tian Yuan. Basically, whenever disciples of the Immortal Martial Sect went out, they would bring along a few of these pills.

But just when Zhao Wei was about to take out a medicinal pill to consume, he seemed to have thought of something.

In the next moment, the "Illusionary Destiny Plate" appeared in his palm. With just a quick glance, Zhao Wei's expression couldn't help but change greatly. The white dot had already arrived at the center of the plate. If he remembered correctly, before his fight with Ling Tong, the white dot was slightly to the north, about a hundred meters away, but now, the white dot had almost completely overlapped with the place he was standing at.

"This is bad!"

A bad premonition arose from the depths of his soul, and Zhao Wei subconsciously wanted to retreat backwards. However, before he could even take a step forward, it seemed as if countless

mountains were spiralling rapidly in the sky above him. An incomparably terrifying power of sucking poured down from above, enveloping him within.

Zhao Wei did his best to control his Nascent Soul, using the remaining Tian Yuan in his body to resist the power of the sucking.

However, in less than a blink of an eye, Zhao Wei's body involuntarily rose into the air, and his speed became faster and faster. In an instant, he had already disappeared into the mountain ranges that filled the sky. The scene in front of his eyes changed rapidly. In the blink of an eye, Zhao Wei's feet once again landed on the ground.

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Zhao Wei started to scan his surroundings in a blink of an eye.

As Zhao Wei saw the tall and short mountain peaks that were arranged in an orderly fashion, he stood at the peak of one of the peaks. What was most surprising was that all the surrounding mountains were situated in the middle of a giant lake.

At that time, Zhao Wei did not have the slightest thought of enjoying the beautiful scenery. The sudden change greatly exceeded his expectations.

"Hu!"

With a slight movement in the air, a black shadow suddenly appeared.

"Tang Huan?" Zhao Wei's facial expression changed slightly.

"That's me."

Tang Huan first sized Zhao Wei up from head to toe, and then chuckled and cupped his hands as he said, "I know that you're looking for me, so I specially invited you to meet me. I wonder if Brother Zhao is satisfied with the present that I have presented? "

As he finished speaking, Tang Huan's tone revealed a sense of ridicule.

Zhao Wei's expression turned cold, but he seemed to have realized something in an instant. His expression changed as he blurted, "This ... This is your independent space? " Without waiting for Tang Huan's response, Zhao Wei subconsciously shook his head, "Impossible, an independent dimension definitely cannot forcefully suck a person in."

"I forgot to tell you."

Tang Huan smiled as he looked at Zhao Wei, and slowly said, "Brother Zhao, this is not an ordinary independent space, it's a cave."

"The cave..." "Space ..."

Muttering these words, Zhao Wei's face changed and he looked at Tang Huan in disbelief, "How is that possible? How can a mere fourth grade Heavenly Lord like you have the cave space? "

Tang Huan chuckled, "You are wrong, I am actually just a second stage Heavenly Lord."

"A Tier 2 Heavenly Lord?"

Zhao Wei's face suddenly lit up. A second grade Heavenly Lord could easily kill dozens of Void Zen Sect Heavenly Monarchs and sneak into the Spirit Zen Valley to steal the 'Dao Marrow', and even

sweep away the precious pills of the Void Zen Sect in front of a fourth grade pinnacle Heavenly Lord?

When did the Yin Yang Dao Sect's Tier 2 Heavenly Monarch become so powerful?

"I didn't expect to meet a member of the True Martial Immortal Sect here. Furthermore, he had the 'Illusionary Fated Destiny Plate' with him." "Originally, I had a headache, how do I get rid of you guys? After all, you guys are three level 6 Lord, and if you guys were to fight head on, you definitely wouldn't be able to win against me. If you guys were to run, you won't be able to avoid the guidance of the 'Illusionary Life Disc,' but I never expected that you would actually help me get rid of all of my troubles.

"You, you ..."

Zhao Wei finally recovered from his shock and said coldly, "Tang Huan, you think that relying on the cave's power to suck me in will be enough? I am a Tier 6 Heavenly Lord and you are only a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord. As long as I kill you, this cave dwelling space will not be able to escape from my grasp. "

As he finished his sentence, Zhao Wei's spirit was lifted and his eyes became scorching hot.

It did not matter how Tang Huan, a disciple of the Yin Yang Dao Sect, obtained the cave space. What was important was that he was currently inside the cave space, and the owner of the cave space was only a Heavenly Monarch of the Second Tier, and it was right in front of him. As long as Tang Huan died, this cave would be ownerless.

As long as he had enough time, it wouldn't be hard for him to become the new master of this estate.

"Oh? Since you're so confident, why don't you give it a try? "

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, looking at Zhao Wei with a teasing gaze, his face full of ridicule.

Seeing Tang Huan being so calm, Zhao Wei's eyes flickered, surprised and uncertain. But things had already come to this point, he had no other choice.

"Tang Huan, die for me!"

In the instant that he shouted, a medicinal pill had already rushed out of the jade bottle and leaped into his mouth, and his body shot forward like lightning. The long saber in his hand rotated to the side, and with the force of sweeping an army of a thousand soldiers, the white colored saber light that carried an unstoppable sharpness rushed through the air; even if the one in front of him was a towering mountain, it would still be cut in half by this saber.

Chapter 1507 - What the hell is that!

However, a split-second later, a scene that left Zhao Wei dumbstruck appeared.

With a bang, the long blade was only halfway out when it seemed to hit a thick invisible barrier. The strong force rebounded and Zhao Wei was pushed back dozens of meters. His back seemed to have hit another invisible barrier and he couldn't help but stop.

"What's going on?"

Raising his eyes to look at the smiling Tang Huan opposite him, Zhao Wei found it hard to believe his eyes. He then rushed to the right side, still blocked by the invisible barrier.

It was the same on the left, in the air above their heads, and on the ground.

After all the tossing and turning, Zhao Wei's eyes couldn't help but reveal an expression of astonishment. The surrounding space seemed to have transformed into an incomparably sturdy cage, completely sealing him within.

"Tang Huan, what exactly did you do here?"

Zhao Weiqiang suppressed the fear in his chest and growled.

At this moment, he had a premonition that this was just the beginning. Tang Huan would definitely have some tricks up his sleeves. That fellow was only a Tier 2 Heavenly Lord, but he was still a Tier 6 Heavenly Lord. It was impossible for that fellow to just trap him, and then watch helplessly as he used pills to restore his strength to its peak.

"This is the space cage I prepared for you. Are you satisfied?"

Tang Huan smiled.

If Zhao Wei was still at his peak state, even if he used the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", it would be very difficult for him to absorb him. Even if he was absorbed, with just the spatial cage, it would not be able to trap him.

However, in the process of killing Ling Tong, Zhao Wei had not only exhausted a large amount of Tian Yuan, he had also suffered serious injuries, which gave Tang Huan the opportunity to strike.

With Zhao Wei's current state, Tang Huan was more confident in dealing with him with the spatial cage.

"Spatial cage?"

"Tang Huan, the True Martial Immortal School and the Yin Yang Dao Sect are also one of the top ten sects in the Nether Life Domain. Killing each other is not good for either of the two great sects. If you are willing to let me out, I can give you the Illusionary Life Disc. "

As he spoke, Zhao Wei mobilized the remaining Heaven's Essence in his body to refine the pill he had just swallowed.

He was very clear that Tang Huan would never let him leave, but at this time, he could only delay as much time as possible. The faster he could recover his strength, the greater his chances of survival would be.

"Yin Yang Dao Sect? What the hell is that?"

However, he was somewhat surprised by the mention of the "Yin-Yang Dao Sect." There was indeed a "Yin-Yang Dao Sect" within the ten great sects of the Nether Life Domain. It was said that it was extremely mysterious, but why would this Zhao Wei mistake him as a disciple of the Yin-Yang Dao Sect?

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already moved forward.

"You ... "You're not a disciple of the Yin Yang Dao Sect?"

Zhao Wei looked at Tang Huan in shock. If Tang Huan was really from the Yin Yang Dao Sect, he definitely would not be so disrespectful to his own sect. But if Tang Huan was not a disciple of the

Yin Yang Dao Sect, how could he know the Yin Yang Evasion Spell? Could it be ... Was this fellow a traitor of the Yin Yang Dao Sect?

It wasn't impossible.

Maybe this cave was stolen by Tang Huan from the Yin Yang Dao Sect. Otherwise, how could a mere Heavenly Monarch like him possess such a treasure?

As Tang Huan got closer, the spatial cage seemed to start shrinking as well. An enormous sense of oppression swept over from all directions like raging waves, wave after wave, wave after wave, wave stronger than before.

A moment later, Zhao Wei felt a strong sense of suffocation, he had wanted to delay for time, but Tang Huan did not give him the chance to do so.

"Ha!"

Zhao Wei's face couldn't help but reveal a panicked expression. He let out a roar and tried his best to swing the long saber forward. However, the moment the blade was raised, it could no longer sink down. Not only that, Zhao Wei even felt that the invisible barrier was pressing down on his sabre as it kept moving forward.

"Tang Huan, what do you want to do before letting me go?"

Zhao Wei's facial features were hideous, and his face was flushed red.

The moving space became smaller and smaller, but the pressure was getting greater and greater. If the Sky Origin Stage was at its peak, he would have been able to withstand it, and even had a fifty percent chance of forcefully breaking through the space cage, but now, not even half of the Sky Origin Stage energy remained.

She could only watch as Tang Huan got closer and closer to her, as if the Grim Reaper was quickly closing in.

"I am truly sorry. No matter what, I will never let you go."

Tang Huan was laughing merrily.

If it was still in the lower realms, Tang Huan would probably plant a "Puppet Soul Seal" inside his soul. But now, Tang Huan no longer had that kind of interest. Obtaining a puppet in such a manner would increase the burden on his soul, hindering his cultivation. To cultivators, the purer the soul, the better.

It was so for the lower realms, and it was the same for the Heaven Realms.

Since he couldn't use Zhao Wei as a puppet, he had no choice but to kill him. If Zhao Wei didn't die, Tang Huan would probably have to face the pursuit from the True Martial Immortal Sect for a long time. Now that Zhao Wei was gone, even if the True Martial Immortal Sect wanted to kill him, they wouldn't be able to find any trace of him.

Of course, Tang Huan would take advantage of the trash when he got rid of Zhao Wei. He was, after all, a sixth grade Heavenly Lord, so it would be a pity if his soul disappeared just like that.

"You ..."

Seeing that Tang Huan's expression and tone did not loosen the slightest bit, Zhao Wei's eyes revealed unconcealable despair and regret. If he knew that this would happen, he definitely wouldn't have killed Pang Xiu and the other Void Zen Sect cultivators just because of this independent space.

But unfortunately, it was too late for regret.

Tang Huan smiled and took another step forward. The spatial cage had already been compressed to the extreme, and although Zhao Wei was frantically twisting his body, he couldn't move an inch. In his entire body, only his eyeball was still moving.

After the cave's space had transformed, Tang Huan's control over the spatial cage had become more and more fluid. With just the control of the spatial energy, he was able to completely bind his opponent. Before transcending heavenly tribulation, although Tang Huan could also control spatial cage, it was definitely not to this extent.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's face revealed a slight smile, and his right fist suddenly smashed out in front of Zhao Wei's two pairs of eyes.

The power that had condensed into a spatial cage was actually like a stream of water that automatically moved to the side, dodging all around it. Wherever the shadow of the fist passed, it actually didn't meet any obstruction. In less than half a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's right fist had already landed on Zhao Wei's abdomen.

"En!"

Zhao Wei let out a muffled groan as pain appeared on his face.

Chapter 1508 - Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia

Under the space cage's pressure, Zhao Wei was unable to resist at all. In an instant, the bit of Sky Origin Stage that he had just condensed was already destroyed, and the terrifying power directly fell into the depths of the Dantian. An instant later, Zhao Wei's Dao Nascent Soul was on the verge of collapse.

A Dao Nascent Soul was closely related to the soul. If a Dao Nascent Soul was severely injured, the soul would definitely be no exception.

After all, Zhao Wei was a sixth level Heavenly Lord. After severely injuring his soul, it would be much easier for him to extract it from his body. Therefore, before Zhao Wei could react, Tang Huan's palm had already landed on his head. Zhao Wei seemed to have realized what Tang Huan was doing. His eyes bulged and his face filled with fear.

However, not long after, he closed his eyes powerlessly. Tang Huan slowly raised his right palm, and a ball of white-colored odor appeared in his palm.

This was Zhao Wei's soul.

Inside his soul, the faintly leaking aura was extremely powerful, rushing left and right in Tang Huan's palm, as though trying to break free from Tang Huan's restraints, but finding it difficult to do so. After a short moment, Tang Huan dispersed the spatial cage and Zhao Wei's body collapsed weakly on the ground, not moving at all.

Closing his eyes, Tang Huan then used the method to search through his soul memory.

"It's actually because of the Yin Yang dao diagram?"

After a while, Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

When he used the third stage of the "Yin and Yang Void Method", the "Yin Yang Evasion Spell", the signs he displayed were actually almost identical to the "Yin Yang Evasion Spell" of the Yin Yang Dao Sect. The scene of him leaving Spirit Zen Valley was coincidentally seen by Zhao Wei and the rest, which led to him being mistaken as a Yin Yang Dao Sect disciple.

However, what gave Tang Huan a headache was that while Zhao Wei and Ling Tong were tracking them down, they actually sent the news back to the True Martial Immortal Sect.

Now that Zhao Wei, Ling Tong, Pang Xiu, and many other Void Zen Sect cultivators had been annihilated, the True Martial Immortal Sect might come to the Yin Yang Dao Sect. At that time, the Yin Yang Dao Sect might even think that he was deliberately impersonating a disciple of his sect.

However, since things had already come to this point, there was no point in overthinking it. Fortunately, the "Illusionary Destiny Plate" that contained his aura was here.

Without the guidance of his own aura, no matter how miraculous the tracking methods of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Yin Yang Dao Sect were, it would not be easy for them to find him.

With that thought, Tang Huan stopped thinking further as he quickly searched Zhao Wei's memory.

Compared to the Void Zen Sect Heavenly Lord, who had searched Tang Huan's soul before, Zhao Wei's memories of the Nether Realm were far more numerous. After all, the two of them stood on different heights, the latter came from the True Martial Immortal Sect of the Ten Great Sects of the Nether Life Region, while the former was just a small sect cultivator.

"Beginner Immortal Writ?"

After a long while, Tang Huan let out a low cry in surprise, but his eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

In the northwest region of the "Netherworld", there was actually a new remnant of an ancient immortal. In at most half a year, the entrance to the ruins would open. However, the entrance had been severely damaged due to the fact that it had existed for too long.

As a result, if someone with a strong cultivation entered the tunnel, it would cause the tunnel to collapse. However, if the cultivator was too weak, they wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure. According to the judgement of the experts from the True Martial Immortal Sect, the 'Beginner Immortal Summoning' was only suitable for the Heavenly Monarch to enter for the time being.

Currently, only the ten great sects knew of the matter regarding the 'Beginning Immortal Legacy'.

However, all the Heavenly Monarch cultivators who were suitable to enter the "Beginning Immortal Tomb" had obtained a "Beginning Immortal Seal". That Immortal Seal was condensed from the overflowing aura of the Ancient Era's Immortal Ruins extracted from the experts from the ten great sects. When the entrance opened, only people with the "Beginning Immortal Seal" would be allowed to enter.

"My luck is good. I really can't block it."

Tang Huan couldn't help but smile. As a sixth grade Heavenly Sovereign, Zhao Wei naturally had a "Beginning Immortal Seal". Once Zhao Wei died, the Mind Stigma that he merged with the

"Beginning Immortal Seal" would naturally disappear. Tang Huan could definitely use it to enter the Immortal Ruins.

In the Netherworld, many remains of Ancient Immortals had been discovered.

There were some ruins that could be entered by any cultivator, even by a Heavenly Scholar. However, there were some ruins that could only be entered by cultivators with high cultivation bases. But no matter which ruins it was, after countless years of searching, the good things inside had basically all been plundered clean.

The Primordial Immortal Summoning had just been discovered not too long ago and had not been entered for countless years. There were bound to be many good things, especially since there was an extremely high possibility that it contained boundless power. This power, might be very hard for normal cultivators to refine, but for Tang Huan, this was not a big problem.

If he could enter it, his "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" would be able to absorb energy without restraint and repair the space in the cave once again. As long as he had enough power, it would be even more stable than before, and would be able to provide Tang Huan with even more powerful protection in the future.

This was a rare opportunity that could not be missed.

Of course, most of the time, opportunities were accompanied by risks.

The "Beginning Immortal Summoning" had not been opened for countless years, and no one knew whether or not there were great dangers hidden within it. In the history of the Nether Realm, when they had just entered the Ruins of Immortals, the tragic losses of tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, and even more cultivators had occurred more than once.

But even so, every time a Celestial domain appeared, there would be countless cultivators chasing after it.

For example, once the news of the "Beginner Immortal Tomb" spread, not only would the entire Nether Life Domain be shocked, but even the Netherworld Undead Realm would probably sneak in to cause trouble. Therefore, the ten great sects would definitely keep a tight watch on the news before the entrance passage opened.

After all, this had to do with the interests of the ten sects themselves.

"The closest city to the Beginner Immortal Summoning is Spring Dragon City. There's no problem to get there within half a year." Tang Huan thought for a moment, then, with a thought, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" appeared, following that, a dragon's roar came from high up in the sky. The long blade became a huge dragon, displaying the shape of an artifact spirit.

Tang Huan raised his palm and the huge dragon swooped down, devouring Zhao Wei's soul.

Then, Tang Huan turned his attention to Zhao Wei, reached out his hand, and the "Illusionary Life Disc" and jade bottle landed in his palm. There were three pills inside the bottle, they were the "Golden Silkworm Sacred Energy Pill", which could heal wounds and restore Tian Yuan. As for the "Illusionary Life Plate", he reckoned it contained some of the imprints left by the Zhen Wu Sect experts, and he would have to think of a way to remove it. If they could not remove it, they could only abandon it ...

After keeping the pellets, Tang Huan's gaze fell on Zhao Wei's right hand. The white ring that was as translucent as jade on his finger was a spatial item for storing items.

The Beginner Immortal Seal was within!

Chapter 1509 - Spring Dragon's Door

"Both of them are dead?"

Inside an ancient palace in the True Martial Immortal Sect, a surprised voice rang. The one who spoke was a Black Costume Old Man with a thin face and sinister eyes.

This old man was the elder of the Immortal Sect, Zhong Shenxiu. He was in charge of all sorts of matters related to pills.

"What did Pang Xiu say?"

After a short moment, Zhong Shenxiu opened his mouth and spoke again. He was already frowning slightly.

The young man opposite of him laughed bitterly, "Reporting to the elders, Pang Xiu has also died. The dozens of people who were following Tang Huan with them have all been killed as well."

"Where's the 'Illusionary Void Destiny Plate'?"

Zhong Lingxiu's complexion immediately became gloomy.

If two sixth level Heavenly Lord Stage disciples died, they would die. However, the Illusionary Destiny Disc was a treasure that was scarce in the entire True Martial Immortal Sect. If they lost one, they would lose another.

"I can't feel the existence of the 'Illusionary Void Destiny Plate' anymore." The young man said helplessly.

"That Tang Huan actually has such a method, to actually be able to isolate the aura of the 'Illusionary Destiny Plate'?"

Zhong Shenxiu was astonished, anger could be seen from between her brows, "Alright, you can go down first. I will find that old man from the Yin Yang Dao Sect to argue with him." First, I forcefully seized the 'Celestial Emperor Pill', then I killed my sect's disciples and subordinate cultivators.

"..."

... ..

A few months later, the sun had set in the west, and the sunset was as magnificent as blood.

"Jumping Dragon City is almost on par with Jade Imperial City."

Tang Huan climbed over a ten meter high mountain ridge and looked at the endless house in front of him. Just like the Liuhua Domain, the reason why the massive Imperial Jade City was able to exist and shine for so many years was because of the Imperial Palace.

The Spring Dragon Immortal Sect was also one of the ten great sects of the Netherworld, and was in no way weaker than the True Martial Immortal Sect.

According to the information obtained from Zhao Wei, this "Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia" was first discovered by the experts of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. However, it was very difficult for experts from a sect to understand the general situation of the Immortal ruins that was passed down from the ancient times without entering.

Hence, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect notified the other nine sects.

Otherwise, with the short distance between the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate and the Beginner Immortal's Ruins, he might be able to obtain the treasures within the ruins first.

Tang Huan walked down the mountain ridge, mixed with the streams of people on the main road, and entered the Spring Dragon City.

Within the city, the streets were bustling with activity, and after about an hour, Tang Huan found a inn to stay in north of the Spring Dragon City.

"Finally, I have twenty thousand Dao-Crystals. However, it won't be that easy to reach the third rank of a Celestial Lord."

Early morning the next day, Tang Huan woke up from his cultivation and couldn't help but sigh.

In these few months, while Tang Huan travelled, he did not stop. Just a moment ago, Tang Huan had finally refined all of the pills he plundered from the Void Zen Sect. If it was any other Heavenly Monarch who had refined so many pills, it might have been possible to reach the fourth level of Heavenly Monarch.

But Tang Huan only increased the price to 20,000.

Next, he would have to expend an even greater amount of energy in order to separate and condense the 201st Heavenly Crystal and step into the third-grade Heavenly Lord Stage.

Once the entrance to the "Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia" opened, there would definitely be a large number of fifth and sixth grade Heavenly Lords inside, and Tang Huan was only a second grade Sky Sovereign.

If he could break through to the third level of the Heavenly Lord Realm before entering the Ancient Ruins, not only would he have a stronger power to protect himself, he would also have a better chance in fighting for the treasures. Otherwise, he might just be able to watch some good stuff fall into the hands of others.

Although he did not know the exact date on which the 'Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia' would open, it was likely that it would not be for long. Relying on the most common method of absorbing and refining celestial spiritual energy, to advance was impossible. The most important thing was to see if he could find some pills with great effects.

While thinking, Tang Huan stood up and quickly walked out of the inn, towards the center of the city.

The street was already quite noisy. All the people passing by were cultivators.

Sky Shi and Sky Monarch could be seen everywhere, and Tang Huan would occasionally see a few unfathomable fellows. Those people's cultivation had obviously surpassed Sky Monarch's. However, even those strong warriors could only walk in the city. Tang Huan could only walk.

After another hour, Tang Huan finally arrived at his destination.

The Ruins City of the Spring Dragon City was located here. However, although this place was the most noisy place in the city, it was extremely well-planned and did not appear to be in chaos at all. The Ruins City was divided into several large areas. The Pill City and Artifact City occupied the best area among them, and it was also the most lively area.

Within the pill market, there were hundreds of different sized shops that sold pills.

The biggest building in this area was naturally the Eight Immortals Tower that was opened by the Spring Dragon's Door. It was a large continuously rising and falling building, occupying at least a few hundred meters in radius. At the main building's entrance, there was an endless stream of cultivators entering and exiting. Tang Huan also followed the crowd and entered, and did not attract anyone's attention.

Under normal circumstances, if he did not use Sky Origin Stage, even if Tang Huan did not control it intentionally, there would not be a single trace of aura that leaked out.

For an ordinary person to enter the Eight Immortals Tower to sell medicinal pills, it would be difficult to not attract attention.

As a result, Tang Huan could not help but attract the attention of others, no matter if it was when he entered the city last night, or when he left the inn this morning, he intentionally made himself look like the cultivators around him, with a slight leaking of Qi from his body, it allowed others to see through his cultivation, which was at the second stage of the Sky Sovereign Realm.

After all, not only was the True Martial Immortal Sect his enemy, but the Yin Yang Dao Sect was also a potential enemy.

The space within the main building was extremely vast. Eight arched doors led from different directions to the eight secondary buildings that connected to the main building. The effects of the pills they bought varied, and the secondary buildings they went to varied as well. The name of the secondary building was written on the plaque above each arch.

The side of the arch clearly displayed the information related to the building.

Tang Huan's eyes swept across and chose the arched door leading to the "Immortal Ascension Tower". The word "Immortal Ascension" signified that one's cultivation level had increased, and those buildings naturally sold pellets which could increase Dao Crystals, or even break through into the next realm. Under normal circumstances, this kind of pill was also the most expensive.

Passing through the arched door, they followed the corridor and went around. After a while, they arrived at the Immortal Pagoda.

The interior of the building was also extremely wide. Two long, circular counters extended from the door all the way to the deepest part of the building, and behind the counters stood many beautiful young female attendants that were described as beautiful like flowers. In front of the counters, there was an unending stream of people, and all sorts of voices rose and fell, creating an extraordinary din.

Chapter 1510 - Ancient Equipment Pavilion

"Dragon's Saliva God Transforming Pill, 10,000 low grade immortal crystals!"

"Spirit Charging Pill, 8,000 low grade immortal crystals!"

"Heavenly Thunder Star Condensation Pill, 15,000 low grade immortal crystals!"

"..."

Looking at the various pills displayed on the counter, Tang Huan's heart stirred, and his eyes lit up. However, the prices beside the pills, caused Tang Huan's burning gaze to immediately cool down. None of the pills in this Immortal Training Tower were something he could afford.

In the Crimson Light Heavens, what was used to measure the value of an item was the "Heaven Pearl", but in the Nether Realm, it was the "Immortal Crystal". Its original value was even higher than the Heaven Pearl.

Immortal crystals were also crystals of power. They would only appear in the Ancient Era's Immortal ruins.

By fusing with Immortal crystals, one could also use them to condense Dao-Crystals.

For most Tier 2 Heavenly Lords, a single low-grade immortal crystal would be able to condense ten Dao crystals. However, for a Tier 6 Heavenly Lord, a single low-grade immortal crystal would be able to condense at most one Dao crystal.

If one's cultivation level exceeded that of a Heavenly Monarch, the use of low-grade immortal crystals would not be much. If one wanted to continue using immortal crystals to condense Dao crystals, he would have to use medium-grade immortal crystals.

Of course, if he were to use immortal crystals to buy pills, it would naturally be faster and more effective.

Pills like the "Dragon's Saliva Divine Pill" and the "Heavenly Thunder Star Condensation Pill" were suitable for a Tier 6 Heavenly Lord. If one did not have a sufficient cultivation, forcefully refining such a pill would not only fail to condense a Dao-crystal, but would instead devour a Dao Nascent Soul.

But for Tang Huan, it was not this troublesome at all. Forget about the "Dragon's Saliva Divine Pill" and "Heavenly Thunder Star Condensation Pill" which were suitable for a Tier 6 Heavenly Lord, even the more effective pills could be refined if thrown into a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". At most, it would only take a little more time.

However, if one didn't have enough immortal crystals, all of this would just be empty talk.

A few months ago, even though Tang Huan had obtained Zhao Wei's spatial ring, the amount of immortal crystals that he had inherited from it, was only an extremely pitiful hundred or so. With Tang Huan's current rate of energy consumption, even if the hundred over immortal crystals were completely refined, it would not be enough to help him condense that critical gem.

"Looks like if I want to obtain pills here, I'll have to rely on my old profession."

Tang Huan's mind raced, he looked at the counter on the first floor with envy, but in the end, he still steeled his heart and walked out.

Not long after, Tang Huan arrived at the Artifact Market from the pill market.

The artifact market was bustling with noise and excitement. It was no less than the Pill Market. Inside the neatly arranged weapon shops, customers were gathering. The sound of weapons exploding could be heard from time to time.

Tang Huan did not enter the weapon shops, instead, he walked around the Artifact Market.

In comparison to the Elixir Shop, which only had one water pill shop, the Artifact Market had many weapon shops, but it also had a smithing shop. Those weapon shops sold Dao tools, and the smithing shop was filled with materials provided by the customers. Then, the customers would help them forge and collect the immortal crystals according to their quality.

From Tang Huan's observation, there were quite a few customers who had asked Tian Gong to help them with forging Dao artifacts in the smithy.

However, forging a weapon this way could succeed or fail. Whether it was in the last thirty-six days or in the Nether Realm, not many people would be able to guarantee a one hundred percent success. If they succeeded, they would naturally be overjoyed. However, if they failed, they would lose everything.

In just a short fifteen minutes, Tang Huan saw two cultivators walk into the Artifact Forging Shop filled with hope and apprehension. However, in the end, they walked out with their heads down. It was obvious that the materials they provided had failed to turn into their prized Dao Artifact.

Looking at the cultivators that were entering and exiting the shop, Tang Huan's mind was racing.

His cave abode was filled with many dao stones and iron crystals. There were even many mid-grade dao stones. If one wanted to forge a Dao Artifact, it was possible to forge hundreds of them. It was a pity that this was the Nether Realm, not in the next thirty-six days. Even if the Dao Artifacts were forged, Tang Huan would not dare to sell them.

One of the major characteristics of the Netherworld Udumbara Flower was that regardless of its characteristics, it still contained an extremely strong life force. This life force was definitely not bestowed upon them by the divine arts used to forge Dao artifacts. Instead, it was inherent in the materials such as Dao Stones and iron crystals.

Not only were the dao stones and the iron crystals the same, but the other things in the Nether Life Domain were also.

In this Nether Life Domain, trees of the same age and same species contained at least several times more life force than the Crimson Radiance Sect. This was the biggest difference between the "Netherworld" and the other parts of the Heaven Realm.

Tang Huan possessed the "Primal Chaos Dao Fire" transformed from the Five Elements Spiritual Fires. If the life force within the flame were to be pushed to the limit, using the materials brought by the Crimson Light Heavens to forge a Dao Artifact would obviously give it a life force. However, there was a slight difference between this type of life force that came from the Pre-Sky Realm and the Upper Sky Realm.

Those with a keen eye could easily see through the trick and determine his true origins.

It was still unknown how long it would take before he could return for the thirty-six days. Unless it was absolutely necessary, Tang Huan would not leave himself with such an opening and loophole. If he wanted to earn enough immortal crystals from refining pills, he would have to depend on the customers in this shop.

After watching for a while, Tang Huan's eyes lit up, and he started to walk with a smile on his face.

At this moment, two young women walked out of the artifact forging shop. One wore a blue dress, had a tall figure, a delicate and pretty face, and the other was wearing a red robe that was like fire.

"This is so infuriating."

The woman in red's beautiful face tensed up as she angrily said, "Such a fine pair of Dao Crystals as well as an iron crystal were actually wasted." "He even said that he would invite the best Heaven grade Heaven grade Heaven grade technique to forge it, and that there is an 80% chance that he would be able to forge a high quality Dao Artifact. In the end, he directly failed and didn't even have a low quality Dao Artifact."

"Forget it, so be it. A failure is a failure. It's impossible to be certain that I will succeed in forging a Dao Artifact." The blue-clothed woman shook her head in consolation. A trace of disappointment remained in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"Sister Caiwei, you're just too kind."

The woman in red huffed, "I suspect that they didn't use the materials we provided them to forge their Dao Artifacts. They only made some scraps to fool us. Perhaps the real materials were stolen by them. It's fortunate that we only gave him one set of materials, otherwise our losses would have been even heavier. "

"These words cannot be randomly said. The 'Ancient Artifact Pavilion' has a bit of credibility."

The blue-clothed woman laughed. Then, her eyebrows knitted slightly as she said helplessly, "Even the Heaven grade work of the Ancient Artifact Pavilion failed. It seems like it's impossible to successfully forge a mid-grade Dao Artifact out of those materials. After we get back, I'll sell that piece of material. "

"Sell it? Sister Caiwei, this ... "This is such a pity, you spent so much effort to gather all those materials." The woman in red was stunned.

"Since I can't forge a Dao tool, I can't ..."

The blue-clothed woman let out a faint sigh, a look of reluctance on her face. However, before she could finish, a clear voice suddenly entered her ears, "Two ladies, please halt."