

W. Master 1531

Chapter 1531 - Ten Major Sects

After a few dozen meters, a strange scene appeared before everyone's eyes.

Looking down from the sky, the valley was pitch black. However, when one looked down, their vision became brighter and brighter, and after another few dozen meters, everyone's vision suddenly cleared up, and within their line of sight, everything was clear and bright.

That long canyon seemed to have disappeared, and what appeared before everyone was actually an incomparably large ball of white light.

The burly middle-aged man leading the way was the Great Elder Lei Dao of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. At this moment, Lei Dao's figure did not stop at all. He directly collided into the ball of light. The white light fluctuated for a moment and instantly swallowed the burly man.

Seeing that, almost a hundred thousand Spring Dragon Celestial Lords entered as well.

Tang Huan only saw a white light flash before his eyes as she entered an endless expanse of white space. With a sweep of his eyes, she was actually filled with densely packed figures of cultivators.

Seeing that, Tang Huan immediately understood.

The other nine sects' cultivators should have arrived a long time ago. According to the calculations, the one hundred thousand people from the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect should be the last to arrive.

Under the guidance of Lei Dao, everyone gathered in an empty space.

"Everyone, wait here for a while. Don't wander around, and don't fight with the disciples of the other sects."

The thunder sabre's sound was like a loud bell. After giving the command, it flew towards the center of this space. In that area, there stood a huge oval rock that was several hundred meters tall. A faint white luster blossomed from time to time; it was actually sometimes strong and sometimes weak. Around the boulder, a few figures could be vaguely seen.

"One, two ... Eight, nine... Along with us, the Ten Great Sects of the Nether Life Region, we are now all here. "

"Is that the Yin Yang Dao Sect over there?" "Tsk tsk, such a small number of people, yet less than ten thousand?"

"The Yin Yang Dao Sect may be small in numbers, but they might all be Grade Six Heavenly Lords."

"..."

Whispers could be heard from time to time.

Tang Huan also followed the gestures of the nearby cultivators and looked over. The ten great sects were separated into different groups, with the largest number of people, there were probably more than a hundred thousand, and the smallest number was probably less than ten thousand. The other sects, were like the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, they were around one hundred thousand.

The one with the least amount of visitors was the most mysterious of the ten great sects, the "Yin Yang Dao Sect".

However, although the number of disciples was small, the disciples of the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect did not look down on them. It was said that the cultivators of this sect were all extremely powerful.

Tang Huan did not pay much attention to him, she only took a quick glance at him before sitting down and closing her eyes.

Seeing this, a few disciples that wanted to come over to greet him could only helplessly stop in their tracks.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou sat by Tang Huan's side. The former also closed her beautiful eyes and calmed her heart and concentrated, but the latter summoned the Dao Artifact that had fused with the Dantian. Now that the passage to the Primeval Immortal Summoning had yet to open, she took the chance to change the Dao item.

Tang Manrou's action immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding disciples.

Fortunately, it was here. If it was any other environment, let alone the outsiders, even cultivators of the same sect would be tempted to fight for it. It was difficult to suppress the greed in their hearts.

Time flew by like flowing water. The grumbling sounds of millions of cultivators converged into a tremendous wave, surging and deafening in this space.

Tang Huan was completely focused on refining the pills left in the Dantian cauldron.

He now had 40,000 Dao-Crystals and was continuing to refine pills. Although it was impossible for him to continue increasing the number of Dao-Crystals he had, it was able to make his Skypalace grow more and more powerful.

"Rumble ..."

After an unknown period of time, an incomparably intense trembling sound suddenly rang out.

In the next moment, the entire space seemed to tremble. The million cultivators were all alarmed and opened their eyes in cultivation. Those who were speaking also closed their mouths. At almost the same time, two hundred gazes filled with curiosity and surprise were directed towards the center of the space.

At this time, the oval shaped huge rock actually burst out with a dazzling white light, making it hard to look at.

Only then did the violent trembling sound continue, and it actually flowed out of the huge white boulder like flowing water. A strange yet powerful aura rapidly filled the entire space.

"Crack!"

After an unknown amount of time, the deafening trembling sound suddenly faded away. What replaced it was a crisp cracking sound, as if an egg shell had split open. In less than the blink of an eye, a long and narrow crack appeared in the middle of the oval shaped rock.

"It's opened. It's opened. The entrance is about to open."

"Damn, after waiting for so long, I can finally enter."

"Primordial Immortal Summoning ..." I wonder what it's like inside, I hope everyone will be able to come out alive this time. "

"..."

The crowd that had been silent for a moment suddenly erupted into cheers that shook the heavens and earth.

Under the gaze of countless cultivators, the crack grew larger and larger, while the white light emitted by the oval boulder became fainter and fainter. After about ten breaths of time, the white light completely disappeared, and the crystal-clear, jade-like white boulder clearly appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Between the two giant rocks was a fissure that was dozens of meters wide. The space inside the fissure rippled slightly, as if it was releasing some kind of mysterious power.

In front of the huge rock, ten figures were gathered together as if drawing lots. After a short moment, the result seemed to have come out.

"Purple Dawn Sword Sect!"

A delicate shout suddenly resounded through the air.

Following which, a large group of cultivators stood up in excitement. It was obvious that they were all disciples of the Purple Cloud Sword Sect. A short while later, that figure started to move rapidly, moving from the two sides of the fissure, continuously merging into the fissure.

"Endless City!" Following the low and deep shout, another large group of cultivators entered the "Beginning Immortal Summoning".

"The palace!"

"True Martial Immortal Sect!"

"..."

"Yin Yang Dao Sect!"

"..."

Unknowingly, all the cultivators of the nine sects had already entered the Beginner Immortal Extract, leaving behind only the disciples of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, Lei Dao and the other ten people in front of the giant boulder.

could not help but shake his head and laugh. The Spring Dragon Celestial Gate was the last one to arrive at this place, he did not expect that they would be the last one to draw lots to enter. However, entering such a big ancient Immortal ruin sooner or later was not too important, it might be safer later on.

"Soaring Dragon Immortal School!"

The thunderous roar of Thunder Blade finally rang out.

The close to one hundred thousand disciples also moved at the same time. Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou also moved along with the crowd.

Chapter 1532 - Nine Gates of Void

After what seemed like the flick of a finger for millions of years, Tang Huan's vision finally returned to clarity.

After passing through the huge rock crack, they entered a vast expanse of space. Nine gigantic white arches surrounded the area, reaching a height of over ten thousand meters, while a majestic and boundless aura continuously emanated out. The millions of Heavenly Lords who had just entered all hovered in the air, dumbstruck.

Surrounded by these nine huge arches, the ants in front of the giant elephant and the sand at the foot of the giant mountain were insignificant to the extreme.

At this moment, almost everyone was shocked and wanted to bow down in worship.

It was only after a long while did everyone regain their senses. However, their expressions were getting more and more unsightly. In most cases, the more imposing the entrance passage was, the higher the level of the Immortal ruins in the Ancient Era. As for such a thing, it would usually mean greater danger.

Perhaps, the millions of Heavenly Lords here might even be annihilated.

When their thoughts reached this point, quite a few cultivators' faces were bloodless. Various surprised and uncertain voices echoed in the sky.

"What situation is this? Which door should we enter?"

"F * ck his grandmother, I'm afraid this immortal legacy is going to be very dangerous, and we might even die from it!"

"Hmph, what does danger count for? The more dangerous it is, the greater the opportunity."

"He hasn't even truly entered the Beginner Immortal Tomb. What's there to be anxious about?"

"..."

Everyone was sizing up the nine sky sects as they discussed amongst themselves.

Perhaps all of the nine arches were tunnels that led to the 'Beginning Immortal Tomb'. Perhaps some were paths to life, while others were paths to death. It was naturally good to choose a path of survival. However, if one chose a path of death, then it would be a tragedy. They would lose their lives before they could even enter the 'Beginning Immortal Tomb'.

"Junior brother Gu, which sect should we choose?"

Gu Caiwei leaned close to Tang Huan and asked in a low voice. By the side, the gazes of Tang Manrou and her group all landed on Tang Huan. At this time, beside Tang Huan, there was Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, as well as a dozen other young men and women.

Tang Huan frowned slightly but did not immediately reply. The moment he entered this void, she discovered that the energy in his body had begun to dissipate quietly. As time passed, the rate of loss gradually increased. The surrounding cultivators were stunned by this scene and were unable to discover what was happening.

They should be able to detect it soon enough.

"Oh no, my power is disappearing!" At this moment, a scream suddenly came from afar, immediately causing a thousand ripples.

"Ah, mine too."

"What happened?"

"We have to make up our minds."

"..."

The crowd was in an uproar as cries of alarm rose one after another.

In that instant, almost all the Heavenly Monarchs, including Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, had their expressions change. Clearly, they could all feel the loss of power.

Based on the current situation, it wouldn't be long before the energy within his body was depleted.

Without power, in this place, there might be only death. If that happened, the millions of Heavenly Lords entering this place would truly be annihilated.

"Come, let's go to that door!"

A moment later, dozens of cultivators made their decision and shot towards one of the arched doors.

The moment they moved, other cultivators also moved. However, they chose different entrances. After a few short breaths, a large number of cultivators began to scatter in all directions, rushing like the tide towards the nine arches in the sky.

"Junior brother Gu ..."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both looked at Tang Huan.

He was a medium-grade heavenly work, and was even able to forge a perfect Dao Artifact. This showed how astonishing the Perception Ability was, at this moment, it was better to listen to his opinion than to blindly choose.

"Let me think."

Tang Huan muttered to herself, then slightly closed her eyes.

There were less and less cultivators around. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were confident in Tang Huan and were still able to maintain their cool, but as their power faded, the dozen or so men and women beside them became more and more anxious.

After a short moment, a young man couldn't help but say, "Junior Sisters, how long are we going to wait like this for? Why don't we follow Senior Brother Fu Jing? He entered through that door."

"That's right, that's right. If we continue waiting like this, our power will reach its limit." A young woman couldn't help but speak up as well.

"I've already carefully observed it. There isn't much of a difference between these nine sects, and Junior Brother Gu Ying would not be able to discover anything either. Junior apprentice-sister Caiwei, Junior apprentice-sister Manrou, let's hurry up and leave. If you all still plan on fooling around here with him, then I will have to leave first." A black clothed man said in a deep voice.

Gu Caiwei looked a little hesitant, but she quickly made up her mind. "Senior Brother Ye, we believe him."

"You ... Junior Sister Caiwei, Junior Sister ManRou, since that's the case, then I won't say much. Take care. The black-robed man let out a sigh and left.

"Senior Sisters, I'll be taking my leave as well." Another yellow-clothed girl said in embarrassment.

"You, you two ..."

"..."

In just a few breaths of time, the dozen men and women had all left. They all chose the same arch that Fu Jing and the others used.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at each other for a while before finally recovering.

"This group of bastards, they were on good terms with us back in the sect. It would have been fine if they could not resist, but now it is not the time for them to be in any real danger. They actually all ran away." Tang ManRou puffed up her cheeks in indignation.

"If he's gone, then so be it."

"In a place like this, you have to make your own choice. Since they don't believe in Junior Brother Gu Ying, let them do it."

After a short while, only Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were left in this vast void.

The speed at which their energy was being drained had already reached an extremely shocking level. In just a short period of time, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou had already lost about thirty percent of their strength. In this situation, the two of them had no choice but to take out a pill and use it to replenish their Tian Yuan energy.

"Hu!"

Under the gaze of four pairs of eyes, Tang Huan finally let out a light sigh, and a slight smile appeared on her face.

"Junior brother Gu, the results are out?"

Tang Manrou was so happy that her eyebrows were raised.

"Senior sisters, let's choose that door."

Tang Huan slightly nodded her head. He had activated both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Dao Nascent Soul" to their limits, and had also used the power of the Intangible Buddha as well as the power of the God Creation Crystal to the utmost. Only then did she faintly sense that something was amiss with this space. The nine void gates gave Tang Huan a sense of extreme danger, but the auras exuded by the nine arch were all weak and strong, so Tang Huan chose to use the arch with the weakest aura.

Chapter 1533 - Black Tree

"Let's go!"

Hearing this, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou rushed towards the arch Tang Huan pointed out without hesitation.

Seeing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but smile slightly, a warm feeling rising from the bottom of his heart. When conducting matters of life and death, not everyone could unreservedly trust others.

The dozen or so of their friends who ran away before were the proof of that.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved slightly, following his shadow.

Not long after, the three of them entered the archway. With just a flash, the arched door disappeared, and the three of them appeared in an incomparably long and round passageway.

The moment he arrived, the signs of his power dissipating came to a halt.

The three of them looked at each other, then floated forward, as if they were in a vacuum, as though there was no effort at all. However, the entire area was deathly silent, the people who entered the arched door before numbered in the tens of thousands, but other than them, there was no fourth person.

Whether it was Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei, or Tang Manrou, all of their hearts were filled with suspicion. Their vigilance and wariness had reached its peak.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

A few thousand meters later, a mournful scream was heard.

The originally white, round end of the tunnel had now become extremely clear. The densely packed figures of cultivators stood a kilometer away. Although one could not see their faces or expressions, one could feel an extremely strong sense of fear from their actions.

However, what they were afraid of was actually a huge black tree.

The tree was hundreds of meters tall, and the trunk stood upright like a giant pillar that supported the sky. Countless thick branches extended and slanted in all directions. There were no leaves on the tree, but countless long tendrils, whether thick or thin, hung down. They were like octopus tentacles as they crazily danced in the air, completely blocking this void passage.

At the bottom of the giant tree, the dense roots stuck to the bottom of the circular passageway. Two long, fiery red chains were actually coiled around near the roots. The other end of the chain seemed to have stabbed deeply into the circular wall of the tunnel, as if it was the chain's existence that had locked the tree in that area.

"I don't believe it!"

A loud roar suddenly exploded in the circular tunnel, and a tall figure shot towards the black tree like lightning, the golden blade in his hand danced crazily, the Strength Qi wreaked havoc, in an instant, it congealed into an almost invincible, terrifying tornado that rolled forward.

"Hu!"

With a sharp whistling sound, a black tree root was sent flying.

Wherever it went, the golden storm vanished into thin air. However, the black tree root continued forward. Its speed was extremely fast, and in an instant, it had caught the tall man. He only had time to let out a miserable shriek before the tall man's body was covered by tree roots that filled the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the dark golden greatsword fell from the sky to the bottom of the passageway. Along with it, a white skeleton and torn clothes also fell from the sky. That tall man's flesh and even his soul was completely obtained by the black tree sucking.

At the sight of this scene, cries of surprise sounded out from the crowd ahead. Even Gu Caiwei and Tang ManRou who were beside Tang Huan felt their hairs stand on end.

They all knew the tall man who had just died. Although they did not have a good relationship with him, they were the same, both of them were from the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate, and that tall man was also a Sixth Heavenly Lord, regardless of whether it was cultivation or strength, he was not weaker than them. Looking at the skeletons at the bottom of the tree, there were at least a thousand dead cultivators in that short period of time.

"Junior brother Gu, can we make it?"

Tang ManRou swallowed her saliva with some difficulty as she mumbled. At the same time, she also turned around to look. It seemed that a large portion of the passageway they had passed through had disappeared, leaving only a short hundred meters. Even if they wanted to turn back, they would not be able to find a way out.

At this time, it seemed that he could only move forward.

However, there was a strange yet powerful black tree blocking their way. Just charging forward like that was no different from courting death. There was no way out in front and no way out in the back. The crowd was filled with pessimism and despair. All sorts of voices started to echo within the tunnel.

"I told you not to come this way, but you insisted on coming. It's your fault, it's fine now!"

"We have such a strange black tree here. I wonder what the situation is like behind the other eight gates?"

"It's over, it's all over. I'm afraid I'm really going to die here this time." That black tree, it is unknown how many roots it has, even if we were to charge it all up, it would be useless. "

"..."

"This... This ... Are we really going to make it? "

Tang ManRou's eyes were round and her voice was trembling. The black tree in front of her was too frightening. A single long beard was enough to easily kill a Sixth Heavenly Lord. The entire tree had such a long beard. If it didn't amount to a hundred thousand, it would at least cost eighty thousand. How could a Heavenly Monarch possibly stop it?

Even if tens of thousands of Heavenly Monarchs swarmed forward, they would most likely be swallowed up by the giant tree.

"This really is dangerous."

Gu Caiwei shook her head and smiled bitterly.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

Suddenly, a strange sound echoed in the passage, the trunk of the huge tree shook, and the crazily waving long whiskers all rushed towards the ten thousand Celestial Lords at the same time, as though they wanted to capture all the cultivators in the passage at one go, a terrifying pressure swept forward.

Tens of thousands of cultivators felt their hearts tremble as they desperately retreated.

Tens of thousands of people rushed forward, and ghostly wails and howls sounded one after another. Especially the cultivators closest to the giant black tree, they wished that their parents could grow more legs and run as fast as they could.

"Hualala ~ ~ ~"

At this moment, a deafening sound came from the bottom of the giant tree.

The two chains unexpectedly revealed a dazzling red glow. A thick black smoke began to rise from the spot where the chains and giant tree had clashed. Immediately after, the giant black tree trembled, and countless whiskers drooped down. That shocking power completely vanished.

Seeing this scene, the eyes of Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou all lit up.

The black tree was clearly trapped within the tunnel. The two red chains had completely trapped it there, making it hard for it to move forward.

"Don't be afraid! Don't be afraid! That strange tree has been locked! "

"Haha, it can't catch up."

"We won't die, we won't die."

"..."

When many cultivators noticed the abnormality of the black tree, they all cried out in surprise. After a long while, the passageway finally calmed down a little. Tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords stared back at the towering tree with a look of relief on their faces.

Chapter 1534 You're tired of living?

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are trapped in this place. We cannot advance, we cannot retreat. Although there is no danger for the time being, as time goes by, we will still die, won't we?"

A low and deep voice suddenly sounded in the passageway. The one who spoke was an extremely sturdy man in green. His facial features were sharp like a knife that had been carved into it, clearly defined.

The moment he said this, the passageway immediately became silent. Immediately after, many cultivators that had just returned to their normal state suddenly became incomparably pale.

At this stage of cultivation, one could indeed not eat or drink at all.

However, there was no celestial spiritual energy in this tunnel. This meant that once everyone's pills and other items were used up, they wouldn't be able to continue cultivating. In such a situation, if he wanted to continue living, the power within his body would gradually decrease until it was completely used up.

At that time, be it a Tier 1 Heavenly Monarch or a Tier 6 Heavenly Monarch, they wouldn't be far from death.

This meant that even if the huge black tree was locked down, everyone would still die.

"Everyone, in this dangerous situation, we need to work together in order to have the chance to overcome this obstacle. If we act separately like before, I'm afraid we won't be able to escape

destruction. I have a suggestion. Every sect would nominate ten people and discuss it thoroughly on how to pass through this passage. "

The azure-robed man's voice once more rang out in the passageway.

"You're right, we can't be like the way we were before. Otherwise, we'll just throw our lives away in vain."

"That's right. If we work together, we might have a chance at survival. Let me recommend our True Martial Immortal Sect's Senior Brother Li Xianqi."

"That's exactly how it should be. Everyone, let's think of a way."

"..."

A few moments later, a chorus of voices sounded from the crowd.

After a while, almost all of the cultivators began to whisper to each other. Just as the green-robed man said, if one were to continue looking around, no one would be able to enter the "Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia" through the giant black tree. Only by working together and gathering everyone's power would they be able to succeed.

"Junior brother Gu, we ..."

Gu Caiwei looked at Tang Huan, but before he could finish, a shout came from the side, "I'll choose our Immortal Spring Dragon Sect's Senior Sister Gu Caiwei!"

"So Sister Gu is also here. I also want to recommend her."

"Junior Sister Caiwei!"

"..."

Hearing this, Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou all looked over. They saw that many cultivators had gathered and were looking at Gu Caiwei with hopeful eyes.

"Senior sister Caiwei, I didn't expect you to have such a great reputation in the sect."

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

Gu Caiwei glanced at the Immortal Gate disciples and smiled helplessly. "It's just a false reputation. They've chosen the wrong person to nominate me."

"Senior sister, at this time, you have to be generous."

"I ..."

"..."

The various sects quickly came up with their own representatives.

Gu Caiwei and several dozen other experts were gathered together, all of them being experts at the peak of the sixth level of the Heavenly Monarch Realm. They were discussing amongst themselves, and intense arguments would erupt from time to time.

While the tens of thousands of people in the Heaven's Residence were paying attention to their movements, they did not idle around. They were also continuously discussing.

Time flew by, but no one seemed to have found a viable solution.

No matter whether it was the tens of cultivators, or the tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords surrounding them, many of them revealed anxious and dejected expressions. The strength of the black tree was beyond their imagination.

Tang Huan did not participate in those discussions, but instead slowly traveled through the crowd, quietly arriving at the forefront.

Due to the shackles, the giant black tree became a little more docile. However, this meekness didn't last for long before it became arrogant again. Countless tree roots fluttered in the air, and several times, all of them pointed towards tens of thousands of cultivators.

The blood and flesh of the cultivators in the sucking seemed to have given it a taste of its own marrow.

However, the existence of the two chains and the lesson from earlier caused him to be extremely fearful, and the thick trunk of the enormous tree didn't move forward in the end.

Tang Huan was motionless, but her eyes grew brighter and brighter.

"So that's how it is."

Suddenly, Tang Huan revealed a slight smile on her face, and reflexively stepped forward. However, before she could even take two steps, he stopped, turned around, and saw Tang Manrou holding onto his sleeves tightly. His brows were covered with unconcealable anxiety as he asked, "Junior Brother Gu, what are you doing?"

Tang Huan was slightly taken aback, but immediately explained with a smile: "Senior Sister Manrou, don't worry, I'll go closer and check the condition of the tree."

"No, no, it's too dangerous."

Tang Manrou shook her head without hesitation. Then, she turned around and called out, "Sister Caiwei, come here quickly. Junior Brother Gu wants to go over. Come and talk to him."

Hearing that, Gu Caiwei was shocked. Her delicate body slightly moved and she appeared beside Tang Huan.

The dozens of representatives of the various sects as well as the surrounding cultivators all looked at Tang Huan in shock. They were all walking closer to the black tree, had they lost their patience?

"Junior brother Gu, don't be rash."

Gu Caiwei said rather nervously.

Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Senior Sister Cai Wei, Senior Sister Manrou, you guys really don't have to worry. I just thought of a method.

"Oh?"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were startled. They exchanged glances subconsciously, both of them hesitating.

In an instant, Gu Caiwei gritted her teeth as determination flashed across her eyes. "Junior brother Gu, what method is it? Tell me and I'll help you verify it."

"You?"

Tang Huan was a little taken aback.

Gu Caiwei nodded, "I'm already a sixth grade Heavenly Lord. You've just advanced to a third grade Heavenly Lord, my cultivation is higher than yours. If I go, I'll be safer."

"Thank you for your good will, Senior Sister." A warm feeling flowed through Tang Huan's heart, and she said emotionally, "However, only I can try to use that method, because I am the Weapon Refiner. Don't worry, I'm not a person who likes to throw my life away. Even if I fail in my attempt, I have the confidence to return alive. "

"Junior brother Gu, be careful."

Seeing that Tang Huan had made up her mind, although Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were worried, they could only agree.

Tang Huan nodded and subconsciously took a step forward.

Those cultivators who had noticed the conversation between Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei, Tang Manrou and the others earlier could not help but exclaim softly. As Tang Huan proceeded forward, more and more cultivators became aware of his actions.

Everyone in the tunnel had seen how savage and awe-inspiring that giant black tree was.

He actually dared to walk on his own in such a situation. Was he really supposed to praise him for his courage or to say that he was crazy?

Chapter 1535 - Surprise without danger

"Is this guy really not afraid of death?"

"So many sixth level pinnacle Heavenly Lords would not dare to go over. Isn't a third level Heavenly Lord like him courting death?"

"Does anyone know which sect that person came from? How dare he?"

"..."

"Eh, isn't that Gu Ying who just joined our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect?"

"It's really him, this is a powerful Tools Method Attainments mid-grade heavenly work, he just forged two perfect mid-grade Dao Artifacts, I didn't expect him to be here too."

"A perfect Dao weapon?" A ZhongTian craftsman can forge a perfect Dao Artifact? Aren't you afraid of breaking your cowhide! "

"..."

The expressions on the faces of the tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords varied. Some were worried, some were surprised, some were mocking, and some were in disbelief.

Most of the cultivators did not feel that it would take long for the bold guy in front of them to be swept away by the tree roots just by a small third grade Heavenly Lord.

In that moment, many people looked at Tang Huan with sympathy.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to the commotion behind him. Under everyone's gaze, she walked forward step by step, her heart as calm as water.

Previously, he had already thoroughly explored the area in front of him.

From his senses, he felt that the huge black tree was not like the trees outside — it was a physical entity. It was a spiritual object completely condensed by power. Whether it was the tree trunk or the roots, they were all formed from power. Although the black tree was bound as expected, its trunk could extend up to a kilometer.

No matter how strong a Heavenly Lord was, it would still be difficult for him to fight against the black tree.

As long as one walked within a thousand meters of the giant tree, they would not be able to escape the fate of being devoured. However, there was a small safe zone at the root of the tree.

What Tang Huan needed to do now was to first walk to that place, and then proceed to the next step.

"Phew!" "Whooosh."

As if it had sensed Tang Huan's movements, the black tree seemed to have been injected with chicken blood, as its many black roots waved towards Tang Huan. Waves of whistling sounds resonated outwards. It was as if cracks had exploded in the space between Tang Huan and the giant black tree.

At the sight of this scene, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both had grave expressions on their faces, their heartstrings tightly clenched.

The rest of the cultivators also subconsciously quieted down, but the ridicule and pity on their faces became even stronger.

Under the gaze of tens of thousands of people, Tang Huan continued to advance step by step without the slightest change in expression.

"Hu!"

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already entered the area that the tree roots could cover. In an instant, an ear-piercing whistling sound tore through the void, and a long tree whisker that was like a black stream of light swept towards him from the side.

Tang Huan squinted her eyes, she had already activated the power of the God Creation Divine Crystal, and a mysterious and terrifying aura immediately rose from the depths of her soul. Although he was a Tier 3 Heavenly Lord, he could still only mobilize a very small amount of divine crystal power. However, compared to the previous time when she was in the lower realms, she was thousands of times stronger.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

From the depths of the giant tree whose black whiskers were fluttering in the air, a sharp cry suddenly rang out, seeming to contain boundless surprise and shock. The black tree root suddenly stopped two meters away from Tang Huan's body in the air, and while wiggling, it quickly retreated, and in an instant, disappeared without a trace.

"The tree roots... "They retreated?"

"This... "What's going on?"

"The roots didn't take him away?"

"..."

The passage was in an uproar.

When they saw the scene before them, the tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords were dumbstruck, they could not believe their own eyes. They thought that the disciple called Gu Ying was dead for sure, but who would have thought that at the last moment, the tree roots would let him go, this was completely out of everyone's expectations.

Although Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were also incomparably shocked, after the initial shock, they were both wild with joy.

He had indeed thought of a way to pass through this passage. Although he didn't know what sort of method he used, but from the situation just now, his method seemed to be quite effective. If it were any other cultivator, they would have been dragged back by the tree roots, leaving only bones behind in the sucking.

Tang Huan's face did not change, but she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

In this sort of place, he did not dare use the "Air Escape" technique because the chances of failure were very high. It was entirely possible that the black tree would kill him halfway through his journey. Relatively speaking, it would be safer to walk one step at a time while activating the power of the God Creation Crystal.

However, Tang Huan couldn't guarantee whether or not the black tree was afraid of the power of the divine crystal, so she could only give it a try.

If he succeeded, he could take advantage of the situation and continue forward. If he failed, he would summon the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to block and notify everyone to retreat using the "Air Escape" technique.

In such an environment, although the divine ability was not suitable for advancing, retreating was not too dangerous.

The giant tree's performance just now proved that Tang Huan's attempt was a success!

However, Tang Huan still maintained sufficient vigilance and vigilance, and could not let her guard down until she reached the safe zone at the bottom of the giant tree. At this time, the rest of the tree roots were still trying to get closer to him. No one could guarantee that they would still all retreat.

Fortunately, nothing unexpected happened.

"Whoosh."

Black tree roots constantly whistled over. However, the moment they made contact with the aura that surged out of the divine crystal, they all retreated.

Therefore, a bizarre scene appeared in the eyes of tens of thousands of cultivators. The black tree roots around Tang Huan madly danced about, yet all of them stopped at several meters away, the black tree was like a gigantic beast that kept on baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, wanting to devour Tang Huan at all times, but was forced to bite.

Tang Huan quietly quickened her pace, and continued forward.

Tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords were dumbstruck. After about ten breaths of time, Tang Huan finally arrived at the bottom of the tree root under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

The tree roots that were crazily flickering around Tang Huan were all removed, as if he did not exist.

"This... This ... He went under the tree? "

The bottom of the tree seems to be extremely safe. Once Gu Ying reached the bottom of the tree, all the tree roots would leave his side.

"Could it be that he has some sort of treasure on him that makes the black tree so afraid that it doesn't dare to attack?"

"..."

The crowd was in an uproar.

Tang Huan had been surrounded by dangers along the way, but in the end, she was still safe. Everyone was incomparably shocked, especially when they discovered the safe zone at the bottom of the tree. In the first half, the black tree didn't attack it, but in the second half, it naturally did as well. Didn't this mean that as long as he continued forward, he would be able to safely walk through this path?

Chapter 1536 - The Origin of Fire

"That tree is no longer attacking Gu Ying, could it be that it has already eaten its fill?"

A voice suddenly rang out.

The one who spoke was a skinny black clothed man. He was one of the ten representatives chosen by the Zhen Wu Immortal Sect and was also a peak-level sixth level Heavenly Lord Stage expert.

Hearing this, the surrounding cultivators were all stunned.

These words sounded ridiculous, but if one thought about it carefully, it wasn't completely unreasonable. There were at least a thousand of them who had died just now. In such a short period of time, they had devoured more than a thousand of their Heavenly Lords' flesh and soul.

The crowd whispered to each other, and the buzzing sounds spread throughout the crowd.

The more they discussed, the more they felt that the possibility of this happening was extremely high.

The entire process of Tang Huan smoothly walking under the tree was witnessed by everyone. From beginning to end, no one had seen him use any methods, nor did they see him use any treasures.

At first, everyone was stunned, thinking that he had used some sort of secret technique.

But now that he thought about it, it was impossible. No matter how strong a Tier 3 Heavenly Lord was, it was impossible for the black tree to devour him. Since he did not rely on his own strength to reach the bottom of the tree, there was only one possibility — the tree had stopped devouring him.

It was because of this that he was able to remain safe and sound.

This could be considered a lucky strike.

With this thought, many cultivators secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Their brows revealed traces of unconcealable excitement. Since that fellow was able to do it, the others were naturally able to as well. As long as he didn't use his weapon and attacked, he would be able to pass through the tunnel successfully.

Sensing the change in everyone's expressions, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at each other, frowning slightly.

They were not as optimistic as the people around them thought.

Although they had not known Tang Huan for long, they had long ago stopped treating Tang Huan as if she was an ordinary third stage Heavenly Lord. In their eyes, Tang Huan seemed to have many secrets on her body, no matter how great the danger was, he did not seem to care about it at all. In the eyes of the two of them, Tang Huan must have used some unknown method to be able to reach such a place. It was not like they had guessed, but it was like the giant black tree was already full.

"Everyone, I'll go scout for everyone." The skinny man's eyes flickered slightly as he suddenly let out a long laugh and shot forward.

"Brother Li, please wait a moment. I will go too!"

"Me too!"

"..."

In the next moment, several other silhouettes rushed out from the crowd.

When they were within a thousand meters of the tree roots, these cultivators slowed down one by one and advanced forward step by step.

"Phew!" "Whooosh."

A whistle sounded, and several long black whiskers swept over in a frenzy.

He forcefully resisted the urge to attack, but after a short moment, he let out a panicked cry. The tree roots that were sweeping towards him did not show any signs of stopping when they were a few meters away from him.

Many of the Heavenly Monarchs did not even have the time to move their hands before they were caught by their beards and dragged forward.

"Ahh ..."

A despairing cry rang out, and in the next instant, four figures were covered by tree roots. Then, several skeletons and dull weapons fell from the sky.

At this moment, the crowd sunk into a deathly silence.

Many of the Heavenly Monarchs who were eager to give it a try felt as if a bucket of ice water had been poured over their heads.

His previous judgement had been wrong!

The gazes that looked at the figure at the foot of the giant black tree were filled with shock and relief. If they had all rushed up just now, they would probably have all turned into corpses by now. What did that guy do to make the black tree not dare to attack?

At the bottom of the huge tree, Tang Huan looked at the skeleton that had fallen down, and her eyes flashed a look of ridicule.

Those guys could not feel the energy fluctuations from the God Crystal, so they thought that he had only lived to this day because of his luck. In the end, he had done what he had done, and this was no different from courting death.

With that thought, Tang Huan no longer bothered herself with all these, instead she focused on the area in front of him.

The two chains continuously emanated a bizarre aura of power, covering an area dozens of meters in radius.

"It really is the source of fire."

Tang Huan smiled lightly.

The fiery red chain contained the power of fire essence. Although there was no heat emitted from it, the power contained within the chain seemed to be able to melt everything in the world. This was a power that was even purer than fire attribute dao flames.

Of course, before that, he had to finish off this huge black tree.

The black tree's size was enormous, and the power it contained was boundless. However, Tang Huan was different. His "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was already in ruins and she needed a huge amount of energy to repair it. This tree that was made of power was just right for him.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already sat down and pressed both of her palms onto one of the roots of the black tree.

In the next moment, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" and the forty thousand dao crystals contained in her dao soul started to circulate at nearly the same time. An extremely terrifying amount of sucking power, with Tang Huan's two palms as the center, seeped out and acted on that root hair.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

The huge tree released an ear-piercing sound, countless black beards drooped down, pointed at Tang Huan, and produced sonic booms. It was clear that they had sensed the situation below.

Tang Huan's expression became solemn. Not only did the power of the sucking not weaken, it instead continued to increase.

The reason he chose to use sucking instead of the tree trunk under the chain was very simple. Because of the chains, this root had become the weakest part of the tree, and from this point on, the resistance he faced would be greatly weakened.

If he had chosen to start from a tree trunk, even if he had "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", Tang Huan didn't think that he would be able to shake the giant tree.

After all, he was only a Tier 3 Heavenly Lord. His cultivation base was still too low when compared to others.

However, when it truly began, even if he had chosen the roots, Tang Huan could feel that the resistance from the giant tree was shockingly strong. Even with the continuous increase in the sucking, not a single strand of power separated out from the roots. Tang Huan was not anxious at all, he continued to operate the furnace, his Nascent Soul and the Mountain and River Painting.

Chapter 1537 What kind of joke is this?

"Howl!" "Howl ..."

The sounds came one after another, deafening, and the roots of the trees in the sky danced even more crazily. Even the upper part of the trunk and branches were twisting.

At this moment, the black tree was so angry that it seemed like it wanted to shatter the pain.

"What happened to that tree?"

"What is Gu Ying doing?"

"..."

After calming down a bit, the crowd was shocked to see what was happening to the giant tree in front of them.

Not long after that fellow called Gu Ying sat down, the giant black tree seemed to have gone mad, as if it couldn't wait to tear it to pieces. However, no matter how the tree roots danced, they couldn't touch his body in the slightest. It seemed as if there was an invisible barrier at the bottom of the tree that continuously deflected the descending tree roots.

At the sight of this, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted from their shoulders. A hint of a smile flashed across their eyes.

The rest of the people in the tunnel were filled with endless curiosity. The tree that had already swallowed over a thousand cultivators did not dare to attack. It was enough to send the giant tree into a frenzy ... How could a mere level three Heavenly Lord possess such a shocking ability?

"Brother Huang, Brother Huang, what is the origin of the Gu Ying from your 'Spring Dragon Immortal Sect'?"

"I don't know. He just joined us a few days ago, and during that time, Elder Meng of our sect also sent countless people from the Dragon Reaching City to search for him, wanting to bring him into our sect. That's right, there are people from your Endless City, the Imperial Palace and other sects who participated in the search. "

"That's right, I've also heard about it. Indeed, there was such a thing. So many people searched for almost ten days but still could not find it. In the end, he took the initiative to appear and joined the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate."

"..."

In the crowd, all sorts of news regarding "Gu Ying" spread like wildfire.

At the bottom of the huge tree, Tang Huan stood firmly on top of it.

At this moment, no matter if it was the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" or the formed soul from forty thousand dao crystals, both had been activated to their limits. Inside the cave dwelling space that the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" carried, the "Limitless Sword Formation" was also activated quickly, the power of the sucking had reached an unprecedented stage.

At this point, the tree could no longer hold on.

Immediately after, a black Qi left the roots of the huge tree and entered Tang Huan's palm, then straight into the Dantian, which was then absorbed by the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

Following that was the second, the third ...

It was unending!

It was as if a small hole had been drilled through the sturdy dam. Thin streams of water continuously gushed out of the hole, unable to be filled anymore.

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief. The moment the hole was opened, the black tree could no longer hold on.

The opening would only grow bigger and bigger and the power of the black tree would dissipate faster and faster. However, it would likely take a very long time to completely absorb the black tree's power. Of course, Tang Huan did not care about this. If he could repair the cave, it would take a long time.

"Woo woo ..."

The giant tree's cry became increasingly ear-piercing and the giant black tree also became increasingly manic. However, no matter how much it struggled, it was unable to stop its power from flowing away.

Even though they knew that the giant tree could not hurt them, they still felt a sense of dread when they saw how berserk the tree was. Tens of thousands of cultivators couldn't help but feel fear and trepidation at the sight of it.

Only after a long while did everyone's minds calm down. However, the giant tree was still as crazy as before. Earth-shaking sounds echoed back and forth in the tunnel.

After an unknown amount of time, almost all of the cultivators had used up a lot of their energy. Some of the weaker cultivators had no choice but to start consuming pills, refining them to replenish their Tian Yuan Qi.

Thousands of meters away, Tang Huan was still quietly sitting at the bottom of the tree, while the giant tree was also crazily waving its long beard, roaring angrily. Towards such a scene, many of the cultivators were already numb to it. No matter how the black tree moved, it could not hurt a single hair on Tang Huan.

At first, there were still people who wanted to take advantage of the opportunity when the giant tree was distracted to be attracted by Tang Huan to slip away.

Unfortunately, those Heavenly Monarchs who wanted to fish in troubled waters all ended up in failure. As for the price of failure, it was their lives. The completely enraged black tree no longer possessed their flesh and blood souls, but had turned their flesh body into a bloody mist.

After losing more than ten people in a row, the other cultivators completely gave up on this idea.

Afterwards, everyone continued to ponder over how to pass through the passage. They had tried many times, but all of them had failed. Although no one died, the number of lost artifacts was as high as a thousand. All of them were shattered by the tree root.

Even though the tens of thousands of cultivators were still trying to figure out a way, they were trying less and less.

"Did anyone notice that the tree seemed to have shrunk a little?" A crisp voice suddenly sounded from the crowd. The one who spoke was a well-developed black clothed woman. Her eyes were fixed on the giant tree, and her pretty face was covered in doubt and surprise.

"A bit small? How is that possible? "

"Junior Sister Xue, what are you joking about?"

"..."

When the nearby cultivators heard this, they could not help but be stunned. However, they instantly broke out into laughter as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Even though he said that, everyone's eyes involuntarily looked towards the black tree.

"It really is too short..."

"It's not just a small section, it's probably dozens of meters!"

"Hiss, how did it suddenly become shorter?"

"..."

His eyes were wide open as if they had seen a ghost. They had never thought about this before, but now that the woman in black had reminded them, they seemed to wake up from a dream. The huge black tree that was hundreds of meters tall was actually much shorter than when they first saw it.

This news immediately swept through the entire tunnel like a storm.

Within the crowd, figures who were sitting cross-legged jumped up like springs and looked towards the giant tree in disbelief.

The giant tree was getting shorter. This was a good sign.

If it continued to get shorter like this, everyone could easily pass through this passage! When their thoughts reached this point, delight immediately surfaced from the depths of everyone's eyes. After a brief moment of joy, countless gazes turned to the figure seated cross-legged at the bottom of the tree.

Although no one knew what he had done, they knew that he must have been connected to the change in the tree.

After all, it was impossible for that terrifying giant tree to suddenly grow shorter for no reason.

"Junior brother Gu!" It must be junior brother Gu! " Tang ManRou also thought of this and immediately beamed as she happily waved her small fists.

"I really didn't expect that Junior Brother Gu Ying would actually have this kind of ability."

Gu Caiwei murmured, her clear and beautiful eyes uncontrollably flashing with joy. "That strange tree will definitely continue to shrink ..."

"..."

Chapter 1538 - Cloud End Immortal Barrier

And then, just as he had expected, the black tree was indeed shrinking.

Although the shrinking speed was extremely slow, once everyone focused all of their attention on it, they could still easily notice the change.

As long as the countless tree roots no longer blocked the entire passageway, they would be able to slip past the edges of the passage.

After realizing this, the tens of thousands of cultivators in the tunnel were all very excited.

Time flew. Everyone took pills from time to time to replenish their lost Tian Yuan. No matter which sect the Heavenly Monarch came from, he had already made sufficient preparations before setting out with many other healing or recovery pills. He did not need to worry about his pills running out in the near future.

Unknowingly, the giant tree had already shrunk to nearly twice its original size. Even if it were to extend its longest whiskers to their limits, it would still only be able to touch the side wall of the tunnel.

As long as they shrank another ten meters, they would be able to see a safe zone on both sides of the passage.

They had already discovered that the tree was shrinking faster and faster. Before long, everyone would be able to pass through the tunnel and arrive at the Immortal ruins within.

In their excitement, everyone's gaze swept across the figure at the bottom of the tree from time to time. Their hearts were filled with emotion.

All those fourth-grade, fifth-grade, sixth-grade, and even peak sixth-grade Heavenly Lords were helpless against the black tree. However, in the end, a third-grade Heavenly Lord had opened a path for them to enter the "Beginning Immortal Summoning". Before entering this passage, no one had expected such a situation to occur.

"The reason why that tree can shrink is because Gu Ying is absorbing its power."

A white clothed man with a slightly effeminate expression narrowed his eyes and spoke slowly, "No matter how strong a third grade Heavenly Lord's flesh body is, it is impossible for it to contain such boundless strength. On Gu Ying's body, there must be some treasure that can store a large amount of power, so that it could store such a large amount of power for itself. "

The dozen or so cultivators by the side subconsciously nodded their heads.

They had long since thought of this possibility. Only by doing this could they explain the unforeseen event that occurred in front of their eyes. The more they understood the reason, the greater the envy and jealousy of Tang Huan that many cultivators felt from the bottom of their hearts.

The huge black tree was brutal and ruthless. Its might overflowed into the heavens and it seemed as if it did not care about the ten thousand heavenly lords. The majesty and power it contained had already been experienced by everyone. If such a terrifying power were to be completely refined by one person, how terrifying would its cultivation and strength be?

In the blink of an eye, everyone looked at each other, a strange look flashing across their eyes.

However, Tang Huan, who was sitting cross-legged at the bottom of the tree, was still as motionless as a boulder. No matter whether it was the waves of sound coming from the crowd, or the cries of the trees or the hissing of the tree roots, none of them were able to disturb him.

The black tree's power continuously flowed from the roots into Tang Huan's body, and then into the cave.

As time passed, Tang Huan absorbed more and more energy. Initially, the energy was like a small trickle that flowed slowly, but now it had turned into a surging and roaring river, with the force of a landslide. It flowed for a thousand miles in a single go, and the resistance from the giant tree became weaker and weaker.

At the same time, he channeled all of his energy into the spatial ring of the Limitless Sword Formation, transmitting all the energy that he had gathered to different parts of the spatial cave. Then, he merged it bit by bit, trying to restore the damaged areas.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the tree started to shrink more and more.

"..."

"It's really fortunate to have Gu Ying, if not, who knows how long we would have to wait to think of a way to safely pass through this passage."

"I wonder how the other eight sects' cultivators are doing?" Have they passed safely? "

"It's probably very difficult, isn't it? After all, it is impossible for a freak like Gu Ying to appear in every single tunnel, and she can even absorb such a huge amount of power. "

"That's hard to say. Those who entered the tunnels were the most powerful Celestial Lords from the various great sects. Many people carried precious treasures of their own sects with them. Just like our Senior Sister Hua Qian Shuang has brought along our sect's 'Cloud's End Immortal Barrier ', which is a treasure used for self-defense. "

"..."

The gap between the giant tree and the side wall of the passageway became increasingly large. Everyone's hearts were filled with anticipation as they forcefully restrained the impulse to immediately pass through the open space on both sides. At the same time, everyone was also extremely curious about the situation behind the other eight arches.

Each of the nine Void Gates definitely contained a great danger behind them.

There were more cultivators in the other eight passageways than in this passageway that only had tens of thousands of cultivators inside. On average, each passageway had more than a hundred thousand people. Although numbers were great, if they were to encounter a monster like the black tree, it would be useless no matter how many people there were.

Of course, within the top ten sects, there were countless treasures. If there were people like "Gu Ying" who carried powerful treasures with them, it would not be impossible for them to pass through this passage first.

At the thought of this, many cultivators became anxious.

If the cultivators from the other passages had entered the "Beginning Immortal Enchantment Technique" earlier, the newcomers would probably only be able to pick up the leftovers and eat them. All the good stuff would have fallen into the hands of others.

"Everyone, it's about time. We can go now!"

After a long while, a burly man could no longer suppress the strong impulse in his chest and shot forward. At this moment, the gap on the right side of the giant tree was more than ten meters long. As long as he was careful not to get too close to the roots, he could easily pass through.

"Hurry up! "Hurry up!"

"Haha, we've finally reached this point. Everyone, let's hurry up."

"Don't worry, we'll wait a bit longer."

"..."

As soon as the burly man moved, the other cultivators that were eager to give it a try could no longer hold their breath and rushed forward. In just a few breaths of time, the tall and sturdy man at the front and the others had rushed past the sides of the giant tree.

The giant black tree was like an ancient beast that had been completely enraged. Its roots were wildly waving about, as if it wanted to wrap itself around the figures on both sides and completely crush them. However, it was a pity that even though it extended its roots to the furthest end, it was still nearly ten meters away from the side of the passageway, and completely touched the body of the cultivator that passed by.

Seeing this, many of the cultivators became extremely excited, as more and more Heavenly Lords rushed to act.

As for Tang Huan, who was sitting cross-legged like a sculpture at the bottom of the huge black tree, at this time, had already been completely ignored by the other cultivators, and none of them could see him clearly.

Chapter 1539 - Cultivation Break!

"Sister Caiwei, look at them. They really are irritating."

"If it wasn't for junior brother Gu absorbing the power of the black tree, they might all have been trapped here to death. Now that junior brother Gu has paved the way, not to mention waiting for junior brother Gu, they actually didn't even thank you before leaving."

"The Ancient Era's Immortal Ruins are right in front of us. How many people are able to endure it?" Don't bother about them! " Gu Caiwei shook her head and sighed lightly. Then, a mocking smile surfaced on her elegant face. "Furthermore, it's not as if the earlier we enter, the more rewards we reap. Perhaps the earlier we see, the earlier we die."

"That's right."

Tang ManRou sneered, "If the entrance passage is already so dangerous, then the danger level within the Immortal ruins would not be any less than here."

"..."

While they were talking, the two of them no longer paid attention to their surroundings and focused on Tang Huan.

Tens of thousands of cultivators turned into two streams of light as they roared past the two sides of the giant black tree, their figures disappearing at the end of the tunnel. After a short while, within the passageway, other than Tang Huan who was sitting upright at the foot of the huge black tree, only Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were left.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

The sound of the giant tree didn't stop.

From the incessant sharp notes, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou could clearly sense a mixed emotion of anger, mania, anxiety and helplessness. However, no matter how the giant tree shouted or moved, it could not catch up to Tang Huan at all.

From afar, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou who were watching completely relaxed, no longer worrying about Tang Huan's safety.

When the giant black tree was at its most fearsome, it could not even deal with Tang Huan. Now that its body was less than half its original size, it was naturally impossible for it to pose a threat to Tang Huan at the bottom of the tree.

After a long time, both Gu Caiwei and Tang ManRou, who had just finished refining the pill, simultaneously opened their eyes. The Tian Yuan in their bodies had once again become abundant. However, when the two of them subconsciously cast their gazes at the giant black tree, they were stunned.

The tree was no more than two hundred meters tall!

In the time it took to refine a single medicinal pill, the black tree had grown a hundred meters shorter. Not only that, the giant black tree was still shrinking at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. It was now 180 meters in diameter ... 150 meters 120 meters ... One hundred meters ...

Upon seeing this, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both widened their beautiful eyes in surprise.

They already knew that the speed at which the black tree was shrinking was increasing, but they didn't expect it to reach such an astonishing level in such a short amount of time.

After a moment, the two of them looked at each other and almost simultaneously floated forward.

About ten meters away from the black tree, the two of them stopped. At this time, although the black tree roots were still crazily waving about, their power had been reduced by who knew how many times. They even had a feeling that if they were to use their sword, they might be able to cut down a lot of the tree roots.

"The Immortal's cave has finally been repaired!"

Tang Huan was ecstatic.

The reason why the black tree had shrunk at such a terrifying speed was because the speed at which he was absorbing energy had increased dramatically. The more space there was to be restored, the faster the sucking would be able to recover. When the last crack in space disappeared, the power of the sucking would instantly double.

Tang Huan did not stop, she once again absorbed a huge amount of energy and fused it into the cave, causing it to become more and more stable.

When the giant black tree was only about fifty metres tall, Tang Huan finally stopped activating the "Ten Thousand Endless Sword Formation", and the mountain and river painting that carried the space within the cave also stopped absorbing energy.

However, Tang Huan did not stop when she saw the power of the black tree.

Although all the energy that he absorbed did not enter the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", it remained within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". Tang Huan continued to operate the furnace and the Dao Nascent Soul to the extreme, crazily refining the black tree's power and quickly fusing it with the 40,000 Dao Crystals that he had gathered to form a Dao Nascent Soul.

"Eh? Why does it seem to have slowed down again? "

Not far away, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou couldn't help but look at each other, stunned. Just now, the black tree's shrinking suddenly slowed down by quite a bit.

The two of them could not see through what was going on, so they could not help but be on their guard.

"Buzz!"

It was the enormous dark blue sword that Tang Huan had helped her forge not too long ago. "Man Rou, we need to prepare ourselves, if anything happens to Junior Brother Gu Ying, don't hesitate, and immediately make our move."

"Understood!"

In between her mind instructs (in a second), a fiery-red long blade that had just fused with the Dantian appeared in a flash. Two pairs of eyes were staring intently at the black tree, and her Perception Ability had also risen to the peak at this moment.

Time passed by slowly. What made Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou a little suspicious was that neither Tang Huan nor the black tree had shown any unusual signs. Although the speed at which the black tree was shrinking had decreased greatly, the shrinkage did not stop.

Forty meters ... Twenty meters ... Ten meters ...

Inadvertently, the gigantic black tree that was a few hundred meters tall had already turned into a small tree that was only a few meters tall. However, the two fire red chains were still wrapped tightly around the black tree root.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou let out a light sigh. It was impossible for such a small tree to cause any more trouble.

"Hu!"

But right at this moment, a burst of powerful Qi suddenly with Tang Huan as the center, quickly swept out in all directions, Tang Huan's surroundings, seemed to have formed a violent storm out of nowhere, the black small tree shook violently, following that, it released waves of weak wuwu sounds.

"Junior brother Gu broke through?"

"Fourth level of the Heavenly Lord Realm?"

Upon seeing this, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou couldn't help but look at each other. However, they immediately came to their senses, and a hint of surprise and happiness surfaced on their faces. They didn't expect that Tang Huan's cultivation would actually break through in this passage.

At this moment, the two of them suddenly understood.

Before, the reason why Tang Huan was able to absorb the black tree's power faster was obviously because she was relying on some kind of treasure that was able to contain power. However, no matter how powerful the treasure was, it should have its limits. After the treasure was filled with the black tree's power, Tang Huan started to refine it by herself.

Because of this, the rate at which the black tree lost strength and reminded others to reduce their power was greatly reduced.

However, the tens of thousands of cultivators were helpless against the black tree. Not only was Tang Huan able to absorb and refine the black tree's power, it was enough to shock the two of them.

Chapter 1540 Celestial Tree Crystals

"Junior brother Gu!" Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou landed beside Tang Huan at about the same time.

"Senior apprentice-sister Caiwei and senior apprentice-sister ManRou, I've made you two wait for a long time."

Tang Huan retracted her presence and stood up, looking at the two of them apologetically. When the passage opened, tens of thousands of cultivators rushed over, leaving only them behind. This made Tang Huan feel grateful.

"Junior brother Gu, there's no need to be so formal with us."

Tang ManRou smiled and waved her hand. Then, she asked with some curiosity, "Junior brother Gu, do you know where this tree came from? It's actually this terrifying?"

"I'm not sure either."

Tang Huan shook her head and laughed, "However, this tree is completely made up of energy. It doesn't have much energy left now, so if I were to use all of its sucking, I might be able to see it better." Almost at the same instant the voice fell, the terrifying power of the sucking screamed out again, and enveloped the black tree within.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

Amidst a light ringing sound, strands of black aura separated themselves from the various parts of the black tree and entered Tang Huan's body.

The black tree was made of power, and even after losing such a huge amount of power, it could still maintain its form. This meant that there had to be a source inside the tree, or a tree spirit, or something else. When his power was depleted, it would naturally reveal itself.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were also interested. Their eyes stared at the black tree without blinking.

Under Tang Huan's full force of sucking, not even half a quarter of an hour had passed before the black tree was already less than a meter tall. The dense, dense tree roots drooped down from the branches, and from time to time, it weakly swayed left and right, as if it was lightly blown by a breeze, no longer possessing its previous intimidating might.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

Moments later, after the last few strands of black Qi were separated, the black tree that was only half a meter in length let out a soft whine, and then it suddenly came to a stop. Seeing that, Tang Huan immediately stopped looking at the small tree for sucking s.

Immediately after, under the six gazes of Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, the countless roots of the small tree swiftly dissipated like smoke. Then, branches, tree trunks, roots ...

In the blink of an eye, the small tree had vanished into thin air. There was only a stone that was about half a foot long and about the size of three fingers, emitting a faint black luster. Immediately afterwards, a cracking sound rang out, and the fiery red chains wrapped around the gem began to loosen at the same time.

It was at this moment that the three discovered that there was actually one chain. It was only because it was wrapped together that people mistook it for two chains. After the chain loosened, not only did it darken, it even broke away from the walls on both sides of the passageway, showing its complete form.

After exchanging glances with Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, Tang Huan stretched out his hand and grabbed, and the long black crystal flew into his palm. After carefully examining it, Tang Huan discovered that there was actually a vague shadow of a tree within the crystal, which was extremely similar to the black tree that had appeared before.

Tang Huan was looking closely at it when the black color of the crystal in his palm became more and more faint. Not long later, it became almost transparent, and through the crystal, one could even see the lines on his palm clearly.

"Heavenly Spirit Tree Crystal?"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both opened their beautiful eyes wide when they saw this miraculous change in the black crystal. In an instant, they seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed in unison. Their black bright eyes flashed with an uncontrollable shock.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan looked at the two of them in surprise.

He said with some surprise: "Junior Brother Gu, the 'Immortal Spirit Tree Crystal' is a treasure condensed by the ancient immortals. If the Mind Stigma is absorbed into it, it can be kept in the Dantian, and if it is nurtured with energy, it will become stronger and stronger. It might even

become more powerful than when we first met it. Having something like this is equivalent to having an extremely powerful helper. "

"In the Netherworld, 'Celestial Tree Crystals' are extremely rare. We once heard an elder mention this' Celestial Tree Crystal '. We didn't expect that we would meet it here. Junior Brother Gu, quickly integrate with your Mind Stigma. " Tang ManRou also repeatedly nodded as she exclaimed in astonishment.

"From the looks of it, it really is a treasure."

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled. She then grabbed Gu Caiwei's soft and white right hand and slapped the "Celestial Tree Crystal" into her hand. "Senior Sister Caiwei, take this thing."

Gu Caiwei was stunned. Tang ManRou was also dumbstruck as she looked at Tang Huan in disbelief.

If such a treasure was discovered by the tens of thousands of cultivators, they would definitely fight to the death for it. If it was discovered in the outside world, it would attract countless experts who would covet it and even turn it into a river of blood. But now, Tang Huan actually gave it to his without hesitation?

"This, this..."

Gu Caiwei woke up and shook her head, "Junior Brother Gu, quickly take it back. This' Celestial Tree Crystal 'is too precious, I definitely can't take it."

If it were any other small thing, she would have accepted it. But this treasure was obtained by Tang Huan, who had taken a huge risk when approaching the giant tree, and had spent a lot of time and effort to gather and absorb the energy. How could she accept it?

Tang Huan smiled as she looked at Gu Caiwei. His tone carried an unquestionable meaning, "Senior Sister Caiwei, no matter how valuable something is, it cannot compare to a friend's friendship. If you still think of me as a friend, you must accept it."

Tang Huan was very touched that they could stay here and wait for her when everyone had passed through the tunnel to enter the Immortal Ruins. "Celestial Tree Crystal" was Tang Huan's repayment to her. Just as Tang Huan had said, no matter how precious this thing was, it couldn't compare to a real friend.

"This, this..."

Gu Caiwei looked at Tang Huan in a daze. Tang Manrou's expression also changed greatly, and what Tang Huan had just said also caused their hearts to surge.

Tang Huan smiled, she extended his hand and grabbed, and the fiery red chain appeared in his hand once again.

"Huh?"

After sensing it carefully for a moment, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light.

Not only did the chain contain the fire origin energy, it also contained a strong aura of celestial spiritual energy. What was even more surprising was that this Dao item was actually a low-grade Dao item.

The so-called unranked dao tool meant that it could not enter the lower, middle, upper, sky, sage, or divine ranks. However, its quality was not the least bit inferior, and the stronger the user, the greater the power it could display. If it fell into the hands of a supreme expert of the Heaven Realm, its power would definitely not be weaker than that of a Divine Ranked Dao Artifact.