

## W. Master 1541

### Chapter 1541 - Celestial Equipment

Tang Huan's understanding of the Pure Divine Artifacts came from the memories of Pan Ji and Zhao Wei.

In fact, it was also called a "immortal artifact" and was a weapon left behind by an ancient immortal. In the current Heaven Realm, there was no heavenly work that could forge it.

The inheritance of the God Forging Tools Method also did not have a forging method of a Taoist artifact.

In the past, Tang Huan did not know the reason, but now, he faintly understood. The reason why this kind of immortal equipment from the Ancient Era could not be forged by heaven's might, was because of the source of energy. Without an origin, wanting to forge immortal equipment was just empty talk.

"Junior sister ManRou, this Taoist tool is yours."

Tang Huan thought for a while, then gave the tens of meters long chain of fire to Tang ManRou. Initially, he had planned to absorb the fire source energy within it and use it to enhance his 'Chaos Dao fire'. However, after understanding the history of the item, Tang Huan gave up on that idea.

It was a pity that an immortal equipment that had existed since the ancient times would be completely destroyed without any source of power.

"Formless Dao Artifact?"

Tang ManRou stared blankly at him for a moment before instantly reacting. Her pair of beautiful eyes widened until they were perfectly round as she stuttered, "Immortal ... Immortal ... an immortal equipment? "

No wonder she was so shocked.

Although immortal artifacts could be found in the ruins of ancient immortals, compared to the countless cultivators of the Nether Life Domain, they were still pitifully few in number. Even in a large sect like the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, the number of immortal treasures was only around ten and most of them were in the hands of the sect experts.

"Senior sister ManRou, quickly take it." Tang Huan laughed.

"No... "No..."

First, Tang Huan gave the Immortal Spirit Tree Crystal to Gu Caiwei, and now, he was giving her a Divine Equipment. "Junior Brother Gu Ying, I'm not really of any help here, how could I accept such a precious treasure like yours?"

"Senior sister ManRou, you don't have to be polite with me."

Tang Huan laughed and placed the chains on Tang ManRou's hands, not caring if she agreed or not, "Two Senior Sisters, you should absorb the Immortal Spirit Tree Crystal and the Immortal Equipment first."

This immortal equipment was different from ordinary ones.

For the Heavenly Monarchs, they could only absorb one of those treasures into the Dantian, but they were not affected at all. As long as the cultivators could bear it, they could absorb a few more of these treasures. This meant that if Tang ManRou wanted to fuse with the chain, she didn't need to remove the connection she had with the perfect Dao Artifact Tang Huan had forged.

Tang ManRou foolishly held the chain of fire and looked at Gu Caiwei.

"Sister Caiwei, I ..."

"Mai Rou, take it."

"..."

... ..

After a long time.

Whoosh.

, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou continued to advance along the tunnel.

At this moment, there was an extra "Celestial Tree Crystal" in Gu Caiwei's Dantian, and there was also an immortal artifact shaped like a chain in Tang ManRou's Dantian.

Even now, both of their hearts were in turmoil.

A piece of Immortal Spirit Tree Crystal and a Divine Equipment, if placed in the outside world, could make countless cultivators go crazy for it. If those Heavenly Monarchs who had entered the "Beginning Immortal Ruins" knew about it, they would be envious to the point that their eyes would turn red. However, Tang Huan did not hesitate to give it to them.

The gratitude the two of them had towards Tang Huan could no longer be described with words.

With the Immortal Spirit Tree Crystal and the immortal equipment, they would be satisfied with this trip to the Beginner Immortal Extract, even if there were no other gains.

Compared to them, Tang Huan was actually quite calm in his heart.

That "Celestial Tree Crystal" was indeed precious, and since a Celestial item could restrain it, its value was no less than the "Celestial Tree Crystal". These two things, whether it was in the Netherworld Udumbara Domain or in the Scarlet Radiance Heavenly Region, could cause anyone to crazily fight over them. However, Tang Huan did not think too highly of them.

Just as Tang Huan had said, no matter how precious the treasure was, it couldn't compare to a friend's friendship.

Furthermore, Tang Huan guessed that it was likely that a sect from the Ancient Era existed within this "Beginning Immortal Ruins." The existence of the "Celestial Tree Crystal" and the Celestial Artifact were all to guard this passage to the sect. Even the guardians of the passageway were such treasures, let alone those in the sect.

After a few short breaths, a slightly fluctuating void appeared before their eyes. That was the end of the tunnel.

The three of them quickly looked at each other and shot away without any stagnation.

A white light flashed in front of their eyes and their feet touched the ground. The next moment, a strong smell of blood came up from the three of them. At this moment, the three of them were standing on a wide staircase that led upwards. However, the path was littered with corpses.

On the road that was hundreds of meters wide,

There were dead cultivators everywhere, and they were all in miserable states. They were either pierced by a green needle and turned into a hedgehog, or their bodies were cut into two pieces. Or they were directly crushed into meat pancakes ... The blood had already dyed the ground red.

From time to time, he could see plants lying prone on the ground between the corpses.

Their shape was actually extremely similar to Tang Huan's cactus from his previous life, but their bodies had expanded by who knows how many times, and either they were chopped off at the waist or exploded into pieces. The green oily mucus flowed out and mixed with the fresh blood, turning this area into a terrifying hell.

Looking at this miserable scene, Tang Huan frowned slightly. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's brows were also filled with shock, they had even found quite a few Spring Dragon Immortal Sect disciples from the corpses that littered the ground. Although they did not have a good relationship, they were still rather familiar with each other.

The three of them exchanged glances and looked up the main road.

The staircase road was hundreds of meters wide and thousands of meters long, and corpses had extended from the bottom all the way to the highest point, as if they were everywhere. The blood and green mucus on the ground had already dried up, which meant that the battle had been going on for quite some time. Furthermore, judging from the way the corpses were distributed, it was clear that the tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords had engaged in an extremely intense battle with the green creatures as soon as they passed through the passageway.

Clouds and mist swirled on both sides of the passageway, making it difficult for one's vision and consciousness to penetrate through. At the end of the passageway, there were countless buildings that were spread out and continuously moved up and down. One couldn't see the end of them. Vaguely, there were shouts coming from the incomparably majestic and majestic building above.

"Senior Sister, let's go up!"

Tang Huan's expression was gloomy as he ran up. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou immediately regained their senses. Suppressing the shock in their hearts, they chased after them. As he moved, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both called out their Dao artifacts. Within the huge sword, there seemed to be jade-green waves soaring into the skies. The long blade seemed to be flowing like a molten lava.

Chapter 1542 - Nine-Layered Palace

The further they walked, the uglier Gu Caiwei's and Tang Manrou's expressions became.

Tang Huan's heart trembled. Just from the stairs, there were probably ten thousand dead cultivators, and only a hundred of those cactuses had died.

Not long after, the three of them had already crossed the last flight of stairs and stood in front of the large building.

At the very front of the hall was a hall, the door opened, and on the board hung the words "Primeval Killing Realm", written in a flamboyant manner, exuding killing intent. At a glance, it was enough to make one's soul tremble, as if each of the characters contained an endless sea of corpses, a monstrous baleful aura.

At this time, Tang Huan suddenly understood that the 'Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia' did not exist from an ancient sect. It should be a trial ground instead. After passing through the other eight tunnels, he would definitely encounter a similar danger. He guessed that there would be corpses everywhere along the way.

Whoosh.

After a short pause, the three of them continued to fly forward. In an instant, they had passed through the door.

There were no shortcuts in this area. They could only follow the passageway.

If one wanted to avoid the danger from the ground by flying through the air, the chances of success were close to zero. This was because the sky at a height of five meters was filled with boundless pressure, and it was impossible for a Heavenly Monarch to break through that layer of pressure.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for so many people to die on the Staircase.

"Hiss!"

A gasp suddenly rang out from the crowd. Just as they passed through the entrance, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou stopped in their tracks, astonishment filling their eyes.

The space behind the door was extremely vast, each with a length and width of a few thousand meters.

However, this space was still filled with corpses. Although the number of people dying here was slightly less than the number on the stairs outside, there were still thousands of people. Although the number of people dying outside was slightly less than the number on the stairs outside, there were still thousands of people.

"Only such a small path and already over ten thousand people died."

After a moment of silence, Gu Caiwei could not help sighing softly.

Although she and Tang Manrou were rather dissatisfied with the cultivators that fought to be the first to enter the "Beginning Immortal Enchantment," they still couldn't bear to see the large amount of corpses scattered all over the place.

At the end of this palace space, there was an arch.

Behind the arch was probably the other stage of palace space. There were corpses all over the place and the space inside the palace space was probably not much better.

As it turned out, her guess was completely correct.

When the three of them entered the second realm of palace, there were indeed corpses all over the ground. However, the ones who killed these cultivators had already become another kind of life form.

Third palace Space, Fourth palace Space ...

It was the same with all of them.

The closer they moved forward, the closer the time of death for the cultivators in the palace space. The shouts that came from up ahead also became clearer and clearer.

Unknowingly, the three of them had already entered the eighth realm of palace.

"Senior Sisters, get ready."

Tang Huan suddenly shouted in a low voice.

In front of him, there seemed to be an intense battle going on in the space within the ninth stage of the palace. As a result, almost at the same time as he finished speaking, Tang Huan also called out the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" from within the space of the ninth stage of the palace.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou also circulated their Tian Yuan as they activated the Dao Artifact in their hands. The long sword in their hands glowed with a brilliant luster as a majestic Strength Qi surged out.

In the next moment, the three of them almost simultaneously passed through the arch in the depths of the palace, and in the blink of an eye, entered the ninth realm of the palace.

Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou reflexively looked over. In the center of the palace, there was a green vine that was a few hundred meters long, dancing frantically like a spirit serpent. On the vine, there were countless of brandishing fangs and claws.

Around the vines, thousands of cultivators were desperately attacking.

Rumbling sounds came one after another, and when the Dao Artifact was released, it released a bright and colorful light that illuminated the entire palace as if it was a dream. However, the Strength Qi and the corpse that laid on the ground continued to show the dangers of this area.

The battle between the two sides had clearly continued for a very long time.

Outside of the battle circle, not only were there dead bodies of cultivators, but there were also cultivators who were either injured or exhausted. They were all sitting on the ground, taking every second to heal or recover their Tian Yuan Qi.

The appearance of Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei, and Tang Manrou attracted the attention of many cultivators.

However, at that time, the crowd no longer cared about being surprised. Their gazes flashed, and their attention returned to the long green vines.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

With a twist of the Purple Vine, the branches twitched, and a few Sky Sovereign who could not dodge in time spat out blood, and were sent flying with their weapons, heavily injured. However, almost at the same time, countless weapons slashed down, leaving numerous wounds on the vines.

"Senior sisters, let's go together. Be careful."

The three of them immediately rushed over.

"Chi!"



"Chi!"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed slightly as the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" once again slashed outwards. Another gigantic sword beam swept forward. However, what was different from the last time was that this time, Tang Huan had already activated the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" within the Dantian cauldron.

From afar, wherever the sword beam passed, space seemed to distort violently.

In a split-second, the sword energy landed on the vine again.

Another one foot deep wound appeared. At the same time that green viscous liquid gushed out, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" that the sword beam had wrapped around also adhered onto the crack.

The green vine twisted and turned frantically. However, not only did the new wound not start to heal, it actually began to gradually expand as the Primal Chaos Dao-flame swayed and swayed.

"It worked!"

Tang Huan's brows revealed a hint of happiness as she waved the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" for the third time. After an instant, another scar, which was adhered to the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame", split open on the green vine.

"Hiss ..."

A sharp sound echoed out from within the green vine.

The green vine seemed to be enraged to the extreme, it shook frantically, charging left and right, instantly causing over 10 cultivators to die, following that, the front end of the vine had already turned to look at Tang Huan, it was obvious that it had discovered Tang Huan, the main culprit behind the healing of its own wound.

"Look at those two wounds, they are still expanding."

"Tie it up! Tie it up!"

"Gu Ying's attack, can make this monster's wound unable to heal!"

"..."

Many cultivators noticed the abnormality of the two wounds and cried out in shock. Upon hearing their words, the originally unaware cultivators all came to their senses. Their eyes were filled with surprise, surprise, and bewilderment as their attacks became even fiercer.

Originally, the thousands of Cultivators had been bombarding the vine. However, its terrifying regenerative ability caused everyone to feel despair in their hearts. It was only a strong sense of unwillingness that forced him to persevere until now. He did not collapse under the counterattack of the rattan.

However, the three wounds that Tang Huan had inflicted on the green vine, and especially the two that followed, allowed everyone to see a hope of victory for the first time.

At this time, if he could tightly wrap himself around the green vines, Tang Huan would be able to attack without any worries.

The reason why the green vine could not kill it was because of its terrifying healing ability. However, Tang Huan's attack made it impossible to use its greatest advantage. Maybe, one or two attacks from Tang Huan were unable to hurt it, but what about one or two hundred attacks?

When there were one to two hundred wounds on the green vine's body that were not only unable to heal, but were actually still expanding, the green vine was definitely going to die.

"Bang!" "Bang ~ ~ ~"

The green vine seemed to know that its biggest source of danger came from Tang Huan.

An instant later, the Heavenly Monarchs in front of him were all flung out, before they even landed on the ground, blood spewing out of their mouths, they were all severely injured.

"Hiss ..."

Another hiss pierced the ears of everyone present.

The green vine waved its hundreds of long branches, aggressively leaping towards Tang Huan. Every single branch gave off an ear-piercing howl, and hundreds of branches wildly danced in the air. Everywhere they passed, a violent and terrifying storm was stirred up, as if they wanted to tear Tang Huan to shreds.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's pupils contracted, and she snorted out.

"Swish!"

The "Pure Yang Divine Sword" flew out like a butterfly, unleashing the Sword Erosion Style of the God Creation Art. The snow-white sword light suddenly shot out like a snowball, giving off an aura that caused people's hearts to tremble. In that instant, it seemed as if even space itself was being eroded wherever the sword light passed.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of vines had interacted with the snow-white sword radiance and then began to melt.

However, in just a few breaths of time, the green vine had already shattered the sword light and pounced on Tang Huan, but it was already less than ten metres away from Tang Huan.

"Come at me!"

Tang Huan let out a cold laugh. The "Primal Chaos Dao flame" in her body was not held back at all, and like an erupting primordial volcano, boundless firepower surged out of the Dantian's furnace like raging waves. Its power overturned the mountains and overturned the seas, and in the blink of an eye, it became a transparent flame that overflowed the heavens.

"Go!"

With a whoosh, the 'Chaos Daos Fire' began to roll forward.

Unfortunately, it was still a bit too slow, not even half a blink of an eye had passed before the "Chaos Daos" swept across the ten meters of space like raging waves, fiercely striking the front of the green vine with the force of a thunderbolt.

The flames surged up and quickly spread out, covering the vines that were almost twenty meters long in an instant.



"Hiss ..."

The hissing sound was as sharp as knives, as if even the void itself could be sliced into two.

Soon after, the green liquid that contained a majestic life force crazily seeped out of the vine. It was like a green torrent as it rumbled and moved along the vine, pressuring the transparent flame that was rapidly spreading.

However, after a short period of shock, all of the cultivators immediately woke up.

"Quick!" "Faster!"

"Don't stop!"

"..."

Accompanied by shouts after shouts, the thousands of cultivators displayed their skills to the fullest.

One by one, powerful attacks landed on the vine. Even the cultivators that were recovering joined in and attacked the vine. Soon after, the crowd discovered that the vine's healing speed had slowed quite a bit.

Not only that, but those wounds had become even deeper and longer than before.

With a quick thought, everyone understood what was going on.

The vine's power was currently being used to suppress Tang Huan's strange technique. As a result, the power used to protect herself and heal her wounds was greatly reduced. After knowing the reason, everyone was ecstatic. Their attacks became even more shocking as loud sounds as if they could pierce through gold and split stones sounded one after another.

The old wounds had not yet healed, and new ones were already beginning to crack.

In a short moment, the several hundred meters long green vine was filled with countless wounds. Even though there were still cultivators who were injured by the green vines' counterattacks, as time passed, the number of branches and vines that were cut off increased.

Chapter 1544 KILL IT!

"Hiss!" "Hiss ..."

The green vine seemed to be frightened and furious, and it roared incessantly.

In just a short period of time, the vine that was originally covered by the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was completely broke into smiles. Under Tang Huan's great efforts, the originally scattered flames had already condensed into a large mass, violently churning about without equal, causing the green vine's resistance to gradually weaken.

Although he already held the advantage, a strange look flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

The green vine's strength was indeed tyrannical, and if not for the cultivators who had come in first and entangled themselves with it for a long time, causing it to consume a large amount of energy, Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" wouldn't have been able to suppress it so quickly, nor would it have had such an instantaneous effect.

"Hu!"

The transparent flame surged violently. Although it did not continue to spread out, the green liquid that was roaring at him was being rapidly melted by the scorching flames.

"Haha, it won't be able to hold for long."

"Everyone, work harder!"

"Everyone, increase your speed! "Hurry up!"

"..."

Within the palace, shouts rose one after another, and excitement that was difficult to conceal was evident on the faces of everyone present.

In front of them, Tang Huan suppressed the healing power of the green vine, and they, a few thousand people, together chopped off a tens of meters long vine from the top of it.

Previously, the crowd had only seen hope for victory, but now, it seemed like dawn was just around the corner.

"Hiss!"

At the same time, the green vine seemed to have sensed a great crisis, and the green liquid that contained a majestic life force instantly retreated like the tide, entering into its body. At the same time, the green vine seemed to have felt a great crisis, and the green liquid that contained a boundless life force instantly retreated like a tide.

Immediately after, the green vine leaped up and shot to the side like lightning, as if it wanted to escape the encirclement. With the return of the green liquid, the cracks on its body also began to quickly heal. Although it was not comparable to what it was like before, it was much faster than before.

"Stop it! Stop it! "

Everyone cried out in alarm and immediately moved towards the direction of the rattan.

Although the green vine had been seriously injured, if it were to succeed in breaking out of the encirclement, it would definitely have to pay a heavy price to be able to encircle it again.

After a split-second, everyone's expression abruptly changed.

Green Vine's action this time was too sudden, their reaction was still a beat too slow. In the blink of an eye, half of the green vine had already emerged from the encirclement, and with a twist of its body like a snake, it waved its countless branches, flying in the direction of the cultivators on the left.

"Be careful!"

"Retreat!" "Quick, retreat!"

"..."

Everyone's expression became even uglier, and the left side of the cultivator became even more chaotic.

However, at this time, the green vine body once again twisted and unexpectedly let go of its attack on the group of cultivators and continued to move forward at a high speed.

"It's going to charge out!"

"It's over, it's over. I don't know how many people have to die to surround it again."

"How hateful!"

"..."

The crowd was filled with wails and wails.

However, just as the long green vine was about to completely break out of the encirclement, a black figure appeared ten meters in front of it out of nowhere.

That person was naturally Tang Huan.

"Hu!"

Seemingly at the instant he appeared, Tang Huan threw out a punch, and shockingly used a fist art of sealing. The shadow of his fist expanded rapidly, as if it had completely sealed off the vast space in front of him.

In the next moment, Pang Shuo's fist shadow collided with the green vine. The Strength Qi was like a violent storm as it rolled in all directions, causing the air to fluctuate rapidly. Under such a violent impact, Tang Huan's fist shadow instantly shattered, while the green vine's crazy charge forward also came to a halt.

"Hiss ..."

The green vine fiercely twisted and actually changed its direction.

However, almost at the same time, the boundless "Chaos Dao Fire" surged forth like a tidal wave, instantly covering the front end of the green vine. It was as if flames had touched oil of fire. This time, the spread of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" actually became even more violent and swift.

In an instant, a ten meter long vine was covered in flames.

"Gu Ying!"

Many cultivators were shocked.

From the moment Tang Huan unleashed his punch to the moment the green vines were enveloped by the transparent flames, all of this happened in a split-second, so fast that it was hard for one's eyes to take in what was happening.

However, after a short period of shock, everyone was ecstatic.

"Quick!" "Faster!"

All the figures flashed again and again.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of cultivators had once again surrounded the green vines. Their attacks were as powerful as a tide, covering the entire sky and covering the earth as they poured down.

"Thump!"

The green vine that was initially soaring in the air immediately crashed to the ground, causing the entire palace to tremble violently. At this moment, the green vine seemed to be panicking. It had no choice but to activate the powerful green liquid to suppress the spread of the primordial flames.

Although the spreading of the flames temporarily stopped, the healing speed of the wounds on his body had been reduced to its lowest. In less than two breaths of time, the green vine had broken into two more pieces, and that broken piece was precisely the first wound Tang Huan had given to it that was stuck to the dao flame.

Under the simultaneous attacks of so many cultivators, the crack that was already several feet deep was completely unable to hold on.

After shattering the rattan vines that had fallen to the ground, the group's attacks were still as fierce as before. Their target was yet another crack that was stuck onto the translucent flames.

Moments later, the green vine was another ten meters away, and the remaining vines were only a hundred meters long.

He saw that the length of its body was seventy to eighty percent, the green vine's strength was greatly depleted, and its front end was suppressed by the dao flame. It could only shake its hand like a trapped beast, but it could no longer harm the surrounding cultivators. Not only that, under the fierce attacks of the crowd, his body was actually shortening continuously.

In just a few short breaths of time, the green vine was no longer than fifty meters long.

No matter how hard it tried to activate the green liquid, it could no longer suppress the spread of the 'Dao Primal Chaos Flame'. In the blink of an eye, the flames had completely covered the rolling green liquid.

"Hiss ..."

After a weak whine, the green vine stopped moving.

Soon after, the last half of its body was completely melted by the dao flames, while the other half was blasted into smithereens by the attacks of the crowd. Not even a single bit of its body was left.

"Victory!" "Victory!"

"Haha, we finally got rid of it."

"..."

After a moment of silence, everyone burst out laughing in ecstasy. They either sat on the ground, gasping for breath, or hugged their comrades' corpses and cried in agony.

He had fought with the green vines for a long time inside the ninth stage of the palace space. There were already more than a thousand injured cultivators, and the number of dead cultivators had similarly exceeded one thousand. Tens of thousands of cultivators passed through the passageway and entered the "Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia", but there was already not a single one left.

Chapter 1545 - Nine Floors Tower

Tang Huan let out a light breath, and between his mind instructs (in a second), the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" entered his body.

He hadn't been fighting with the green vine for long, but he had already used up a lot of his firepower. However, compared to the thousands of other cultivators in the palace, it was much better.

"Junior brother Gu."

With a flash of her delicate body, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou immediately appeared in front of Tang Huan, their eyes filled with concern.

After looking at Tang Huan carefully and seeing that he looked normal, the two of them calmed down. After the surrounding cultivators calmed down a little, their gazes all landed on Tang Huan, but their expressions were extremely complicated.

This time, it was fortunate that he suddenly appeared and used that strange force to suppress the green vine's vitality twice in a row. Otherwise, with that green vine's terrifying healing ability, at least half of the thousands of cultivators here would have died before being able to completely destroy it.

He was the one who opened the tunnel to enter the Primordial Ruinworld, and the battle in the ninth realm of palace ended earlier because of him joining the battle. With the frightening effect of his energy melting, if he had been in the first eight stages of palace, his casualties would have been greatly reduced.

When they thought about how Tang Huan had left them in the tunnel to fight against the black tree while they did not hesitate to go through the tunnel to enter the Immortal's Ruins, many cultivators felt shame, or even regret. This was especially true for cultivators who had close friends and family who had died earlier.

However, when many cultivators looked at Tang Huan, their eyes were flickering, no one knew what they were thinking.

"Boom — —" After a long while, a low and deep sound suddenly came out from deep within the palace, causing one's ears to buzz.

"It can't be. Again?"

"How long is this going to last?"

"Damn it, I might not be able to hold on even if we do it again."

"..."

The moment they heard that voice, the expressions of the thousands of cultivators all changed. Many of them couldn't help but reveal expressions of fear and terror.

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows and looked deep into the palace.

That rumbling sound continued unabated, but the wall in the depths of palace seemed to ripple, and not long after, an arch appeared.

Immediately afterwards, an irresistibly powerful pulling force rose up from the ground. Everyone couldn't help but move their feet forward, rushing towards the arched door.

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan's mind moved, he finally understood the situation in the palace space.

After walking down the stairs in the Great Way of the palace and entering the palace, there was no way out, they could only fight to the death against the beings in the palace space. Once they obtained the final victory, the passage to the space of the second stage would open, and they would have no choice but to continue onward.

After entering the second dimension, the arch would disappear from everyone's eyes. They wouldn't be able to retreat even if they wanted to.

This cycle continued without end.

Tens of thousands of cultivators seemed to be being driven away as they continuously entered the layers of palace space and cleared the life forms inside it. Every time they successfully passed through the first stage of the palace, the number of people would decrease significantly. Although there were still more than four thousand people alive, they were afraid that their hearts were about to collapse.

"I wonder how many layers are in this palace Space?"

Tang Huan's mind spun, following the pulling force, he flew towards the arch ahead.

After a short moment, Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei, and Tang Manrou were mixed into the crowd. They passed through the arch and entered another space in the next moment.

Before they could take a good look at the entire space, everyone began to move.

Regardless of whether they were injured or not, all cultivators would circulate their Tian Yuan Stones and use their weapons, in case of any sudden attacks. The bloody lesson from the Nine Stage palace's dimension had caused everyone to be extremely vigilant and alert, not daring to be the slightest bit careless.

However, in the next moment, the nervous faces of the crowd were all stunned.

At this moment, what appeared before everyone's eyes was an enormous circular space that was several thousand meters wide. In the center of the space, a nine story white tower that was like glass stood there quietly. The area around the tower was completely empty, and the plant life form that was expected did not appear.

"Everyone, don't let your guard down. Who knows, maybe those things are hidden in the pagoda."

A brawny, tall, muscular man suddenly shouted in a deep voice.

He wasn't the only one thinking this, the rest of the cultivators all had the same thought. Almost at the same time his voice sounded, most of the gazes were focused on the nine level tower in the center of the space.

Tang Huan also sensed that for a moment, and then immediately revealed a smile on his lips. With a thought, the 'Pure Yang Divine Sword' returned to the Dantian, and then calmly sat down.

"Junior Brother Gu Ying, you ..."

When Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou saw this, they couldn't help but look at each other in astonishment.

The cultivators by the side also noticed Tang Huan's strange behavior, their foreheads were filled with shock, while the muscular man and the others frowned, their faces revealed a look of

displeasure, as though they were dissatisfied with Tang Huan's actions, but they resisted the urge to reveal it.

"Senior apprentice-sister Caiwei, senior apprentice-sister ManRou, sit down and rest as well. There won't be any danger here for the time being."

Tang Huan said as he looked at the two.

He could sense that the nine-floor tower had been completely sealed by a mysterious and powerful power. If nothing unexpected happened, it would be impossible for the cultivators outside to enter the pagoda, and even if there was some kind of powerful creature inside, it would still be impossible for them to charge out.

"Alright!"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at each other and smiled. They seemed to have blind faith in Tang Huan.

Seeing this scene, many cultivators looked at each other, skeptical.

"Gu Ying, do you think there's no danger if there's no danger? If another monster were to escape from within, who would be responsible for it? " That tall and sturdy man could no longer hold himself back as he spoke with a dark expression.

"That's right, Gu Ying. In that space, you did use a lot of strength, and everyone was grateful to you, but you cannot speak nonsense and treat everyone's lives as child's play. Aren't you afraid that everyone will listen to you and let their guard down, and end up in danger?"

Another voice sounded.

The one who spoke was a slender man in an embroidered robe. He had a jade-like face and was quite handsome. However, there was a trace of maliciousness between his brows.

Many cultivators around them also nodded in agreement. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were a little angry.

"What a big hat!"

Without waiting for the two of them to speak, Tang Huan started laughing coldly, "However, what I have said was towards my two senior sisters, it has nothing to do with you, so you two don't need to think too much about it!"

Chapter 1546 - Instant Cast

"You ..."

"Gu Ying, you are too presumptuous. Don't think that just because you have methods to restrain the life forms of the plants and plants, we will tolerate it for you."

"Gu Ying, what you are saying is indeed a bit too much."

The colorful-robed man's face was dark as he said in a deep voice, "You did contribute in the 9th level, but even without you, we would still have been able to kill our way through." However, if you think you can wantonly humiliate us all with just a little bit of contribution, then you are completely wrong! "

"Well said, Gu Ying, if you apologize to your two senior brothers, then let this matter go, if not, we will not let this matter rest."

"This Gu Ying is too arrogant, she thinks of herself as our savior?"

"We fought with our lives on the line, charged through layers of space, and lost several tens of thousands of people before successfully reaching this place. However, the three of them simply sat there and enjoyed themselves."

"..."

The words of the burly man and the colorful-robed man caused many cultivators to be filled with anger. Although there were many voices in the crowd trying to persuade them, they were suppressed the moment they appeared.

"You all have the face to say such words?"

"If it weren't for Junior Gu, you wouldn't even have been able to pass through the passage. If it wasn't for Junior Gu, even if you could pass through the dimension ahead, you would have at least lost another few hundred people ..." You think that now that you are safe, you can act recklessly? "

Although Gu Caiwei did not say anything, she was still angered to the point that her face turned ashen.

"Senior sister ManRou, there's no need to waste words with them."

Tang Huan stood up and swept his eyes past the tall and sturdy man and the colorful-robed man, his lips curling into a mocking smile, "You two, there is no need to speak in such a grand manner. You know as well as I do whether there is any danger here. I know what you're up to, and you know it. I do have a treasure that absorbs and stores energy. If you want it, then come and try it. "

Tang Huan could already tell what kind of scheme they had with a glance.

Both the burly man and the colorful-robed man were Sky Monarchs at the peak of the sixth stage. Although their Perception Ability could not compare to Tang Huan's, it was still not bad. Knowing that this place would not be dangerous for the time being, they immediately had a bad premonition.

From the moment they had entered the "Beginning Immortal Ruins" till now, although tens of thousands of cultivators had died, they did not reap any rewards, yet Tang Huan had absorbed a huge amount of energy from the trees in the passage. Furthermore, while they were fighting desperately in the Immortal Ruins, Tang Huan's cultivation level had risen from the third stage of the Sky Sovereign Realm to the fourth stage.

Such a huge contrast naturally made their hearts unbalanced.

Amongst the over four thousand cultivators that survived, there were countless Heavenly Lords that harbored such thoughts. It was just that the burly man and the colorfully robed man had been the first to jump out.

When Tang Huan said this, the surrounding noise immediately quieted down, and the number of cultivators whose eyes flickered, obviously all of them had the same thought.

"Ridiculous!"



When the burly man heard this, he was immediately enraged. He flew into a rage, "I am a disciple of the True Martial Immortal Sect. How could I covet your power absorbing treasure?"

"What a blabbermouth!"

"Gu Ying, if you had apologized in the beginning, I would not have bothered with you anymore. But now, you are actually ruining my reputation like this, if I did not ask you for advice, wouldn't people laugh at my 'Purple Dawn Sword Sect'?"

"Exactly so!"

The burly man slapped his palms together and laughed sinisterly.

"Pui, how shameless!" Tang ManRou's pretty face froze, and she couldn't help but curse.

"Shameless!"

Her delicate body slightly moved, and she stood in front of Tang Huan. The huge sword in her hand sprang forth, the sword tip pointing straight at the colorfully shining man in the embroidered robe, causing the blue light to explode and dissipate. Within the sword blade, there seemed to be a roaring sea of anger, and huge waves overflowed the heavens, "If you want to make a move, I'll accompany you!"

"Me too!"

Tang Manrou took a step forward and stood shoulder to shoulder with Gu Caiwei. She raised the long blade in her hand and a fiery red light flowed endlessly within the blade. The body of the blade seemed to contain an ancient volcano.

Clearly, Tang Huan was able to suppress the green vine in the Nine Layer dimension with just his methods alone.

However, Tang Huan was still just a fourth stage Heavenly Lord, how could she be a match for two sixth stage Heavenly Lords?

In this kind of situation, they naturally could not allow Tang Huan to face those two fellows head-on. Fortunately, they were all sixth grade Heavenly Lords and were just nice enough to block him.

"Thank you, Senior Sisters."

At this moment, Tang Huan walked out from behind Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou with a slight smile. "However, I alone am enough to deal with a shameless disciple like him. There's no need to trouble Senior Sister Caiwei and Senior Sister Manrou."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were stunned. Tang Huan was actually going to deal with the two sixth stage Heavenly Monarchs by herself?

How could this work?

"Junior brother Gu, you ..."

Gu Caiwei was the first to recover from her shock, but before she could finish, she was interrupted by a voice. The burly man was so angry that his face and neck turned red.

The colorful-robed man was angered to the point that he started laughing. He squinted as he looked at Tang Huan: "I've trained for so many years, but this is the first time I've seen such an

overconfident fellow. Forget it, today I shall return to doing good things and let you wake up. Brother Luo, do you want to go first, or should I? "

"The two of you, come at me together. It will save you some time." Tang Huan stood with his hands behind his back.

"Junior brother Gu ..."

Hearing this, not only were Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou a bit dumbfounded, but the surrounding cultivators were also a bit speechless. A fourth grade Heavenly Lord actually dared to fight against two peak-sixth grade Heavenly Lords at the same time? No matter how arrogant and conceited she was, there had to be a limit!

When the tall, muscular man and the colorful-robed man heard this, they were stunned at first, but soon after, their minds were filled with rage and their eyes, ears, noses, and noses were filled with smoke. Regardless of whether they were in the True Martial Immortal Sect or the Purple Cloud Sword Sect, they were considered as experts among the disciples. Yet, they were now being looked down upon by a mere Stage Three Heavenly Lord of the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

However, not only was there not the slightest hint of a smile in his eyes, but his eyes revealed a chilling intent, "Gu Ying, you brought this upon yourself. If you die, don't blame us for being ruthless and merciless."

Chapter 1547 - Painting

"Brother Luo!"

In the instant that he let out a deep shout, the sword in his hand pierced out like lightning, and a resplendent azure sword light bloomed out, causing it to be difficult to force anyone to look at it directly. After a moment, a dragon's roar resounded through the air. The sword beam turned into an azure dragon as it roared forward with bared fangs and brandished claws.

At almost the same time, the burly man also brandished the golden spear in his hand with a sinister expression on his face. At almost the same time, the burly man also brandished the golden spear with a sinister look on his face.

When the two Heavenly Monarchs of the peak of the sixth stage attacked at the same time, a radius of ten meters was immediately filled with Strength Qi s that could be seen with the naked eye. When the nearby cultivators felt this monstrous might, they almost simultaneously retreated backwards.

Many people looked at Tang Huan with sympathy, but even more of the cultivators had faces full of ridicule.

They had quickly crossed the threshold of the ninth stage of the palace's Space with Tang Huan's help and had become enemies with him so quickly. They had originally felt rather ashamed of themselves but Tang Huan's arrogance and conceit immediately threw that little bit of guilt in their hearts out the window.

Amongst them, the cultivators from the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect were the most outstanding. After all, the two peak-tier Grade Six Heavenly Lords were from these two sects as well.

"Junior brother Gu!"

"Gu Ying!"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's faces changed drastically. They subconsciously wanted to fight Tang Huan first.

However, before they could make their move, a cold smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face, within the Dantian, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" was activated, and the illusion of a scroll rose from within her body.

Now that it could be condensed outside the body, it did not need to be called out from the Dantian itself. When used, it was even more convenient, but the effects did not seem to be any weaker than before.

"What the hell is this?"

"He actually wants to rely on this to fend off Senior Brother Luo and Senior Brother Bi?"

"This guy is finished!"

"..."

Seeing this, the surrounding crowd instantly burst into jeers.

Whether it was in the passage or the ninth stage of the palace's dimension, Tang Huan's performance was extremely stunning, and shocked almost all cultivators present at that time.

But when she thought back to it later, she felt that no matter if it was Tang Huan absorbing the power from the black tree or suppressing the green vine, she must have had some sort of special method to restrain them. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to accomplish something that even those of the sixth grade Heavenly Lord couldn't with just a mere four levels of cultivation.

However, it was impossible for him to restrain a peak of the sixth stage Heavenly Lord Realm cultivator. Once a fight broke out, Tang Huan would be defeated without a doubt.

Furthermore, he had challenged two peak-tier sixth-grade Heavenly Lords at the same time!

Everyone could foresee what would happen to Tang Huan. After killing Tang Huan, the treasure that absorbed a huge amount of black tree's power would fall into the hands of the two.

The tall and sturdy man's name was Luo Chi, the embroidered robed man was called Tian Yi, and he was the strongest in the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect. If they had obtained the item, no one would dare to snatch it, after all, the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect were the strongest among the cultivators who had made it into this tunnel and survived to this point.

Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi clearly had the same thought.

Behind the huge green dragon that was pierced by the longsword and the golden vortex that was stirred by the long spear, the two of them were like shadows that followed. Their eyes were filled with a trace of contempt and disdain. It was simply daydreaming!

However, after an instant, Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi were shocked, and their expressions abruptly changed.

"Hu!"

The scroll in front of Tang Huan suddenly stretched out, and under the gaze of more than eight thousand pairs of eyes, it was as though ten thousand mountains had risen up, quickly revolving, in a blink of an eye, the green dragon and golden whirlpool had disappeared without a trace into the mountain range.

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

"What treasure is that?"

"Hiss, he actually swallowed Luo Chi and the other senior brother's attacks?"

"..."

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. The mocking smile on their faces didn't even have time to disappear before an unconcealable look of astonishment appeared in their eyes.

He thought that even if Tang Huan, a fourth stage Heavenly Lord, did not die, she would be seriously injured after receiving Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi's attacks, but he never thought that Tang Huan would receive their attacks in such a manner without suffering any damage. The scroll he used just now had such a miraculous power.

Upon seeing this, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were overjoyed. The worry between their brows instantly disappeared.

Initially, they thought that Tang Huan was too arrogant in welcoming Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi to battle alone, but now, they realised that Tang Huan was actually confident.

With this kind of method, why would he be afraid of a sixth grade Heavenly Monarch? Just that, how many times could Tang Huan activate that scroll? Although the two of them were relieved, they did not let down their guard. They stared at Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi with shining eyes. If anything happened, they would be able to rescue them as soon as possible.

"How is this possible?"

Compared to the crowd, Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi, who were both in the midst of the fight, were even more shocked. Their eyes were filled with disbelief. They had never heard of such a situation before.

"Quick, retreat!"

After a short moment, they no longer had the time to think about that. After their attacks were engulfed, the frightening suction power from the mountain range already arrived. A great sense of danger gushed out from the depths of his soul, causing him to feel the urge to retreat without the slightest hesitation.

However, what shocked them the most was that the idea couldn't be realized. Even if they mobilized all the Sky Origin Stage cultivators, they couldn't resist the terrifying suction. Their bodies couldn't stop rushing forward, and they couldn't help but rush to the opposite peaks.

"Hu!"

In less than half a breath of time, Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi had already disappeared into the depths of the rapidly moving peaks with their weapons, completely disappearing from everyone's line of sight.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth lifted slightly. Between the mind instructs (in a second), the mountain range had already sunk into the scroll, and the scroll was quickly closing up, floating in the air in front of him.

Inside the cave that the scroll carried, Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi were trapped in a spatial cage atop a mountain range within the Tai Xuan Lake. As for their earlier attacks, under Tang Huan's guidance, they landed on the lakeside.

Chapter 1548 - Confrontation

In the blink of an eye, the two peak-level sixth-grade Heavenly Lords were gone just like that?

In an instant, the entire space fell into a deathly silence, and the thousands of cultivators looked at Tang Huan in a daze, unable to believe their own eyes.

Although Tang Huan had activated the scroll and swallowed Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi's attacks, almost everyone had thought that Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi would continue to attack even more fiercely.

If Tang Huan still continued to activate the scroll, Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi would probably have to stop themselves. However, if Tang Huan could only activate it once or twice, then he would be in danger.

Therefore, it was hard to predict what the final result would be.

However, no one would have thought that not only did Tang Huan's scroll devour Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi's attacks, it had also devoured the two of them.

With this kind of treasure, which sixth Heavenly Lord would be his match?

Everyone was astonished. No wonder he was fearless of Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi. No wonder he dared to fight against two peak-tier sixth-grade Heavenly Lords at the same time. It turned out he had such an astonishing trump card.

"Gu Ying, release Senior Brother Luo and Senior Brother Bi!"

Suddenly, a loud shout came out, it was a burly man of similar stature, "Everyone, don't be scared by his scroll, it can swallow one or two people, it's definitely not enough to swallow one or two thousand people! If so many of us attack at the same time, he will definitely die! "

After staring blankly for a moment, everyone seemed to have woken up from a dream.

That's right.

That treasure could swallow two people at the same time, or perhaps twenty people at the same time. However, in this space, there were more than a thousand people from the True Martial Immortal Sect and Purple Cloud Sword Sect.

No matter how powerful Tang Huan's treasure was, it would not be able to swallow so many Heavenly Monarchs at the same time.

Almost all of them were sixth grade Heavenly Lords, fifth grade Heavenly Monarchs and a small number of fourth grade Heavenly Lords. The remaining fourth stage and below Heavenly Monarchs had long perished in the Staircase Avenue and the Nine Stage palace s' dimension in front of them.

"Hand over Brother Luo!"

"Hand over Brother Bian!"

"..."

Shouts rang out in all directions.

Immediately, hundreds of people rushed out, aggressively and quickly approaching Tang Huan. Behind them, there were still many cultivators joining the fray.

Tang Huan's expression was calm and collected, but in her heart, she began to sneer.

If it was before the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was repaired, dealing with so many Heavenly Monarchs would be quite troublesome, but now the dwelling space had not only been completely restored but had also become even more stable than before. Let alone one or two thousand Heavenly Monarchs, even if the number of them were to double, he would still be fearless.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's expressions changed slightly. With a step, they stood beside Tang Huan.

"What a great 'True Martial Immortal Sect' and 'Violet Cloud Sword Sect'. Do you really think that our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect has no one else?" At this moment, a loud shout resounded through the sky like a thunderclap.

Three figures shot out from the crowd.

Sensing the movement from the side, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou couldn't help but be startled. Tang Huan also looked towards the direction of the voice with a bit of surprise.

Suddenly, two men and one woman came out from the crowd. One wore a green robe, the other wore a yellow robe, and not only were they tall and sturdy, their faces were extremely similar. It was likely a pair of brothers.

The auras emanating from the three of them were extremely powerful, all of them being sixth grade Heavenly Lords.

"So it's Senior Brother Qin Xiang, Senior Brother Qin Rui and Senior Sister Mei Xuan." After a short moment, Tang Manrou had already come back to her senses. She cupped her hands and said with a smile. Although Qin Xiang, Qin Rui, and Mei Xuan's appearance was like a drop in the bucket compared to the cultivators of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect.

But having three extra helpers was better than not having one at all.

"Many thanks, Senior Brothers and Sisters."

A smile appeared on Gu Caiwei's pretty face. Their appearance also meant that not all the disciples of the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect were ungrateful. With so many disciples of the same sect standing on the sidelines and watching, no one stood up to help them, it would be hard to avoid their hearts turning cold.

"You're right. True Martial Immortal Sect and Purple Cloud Sword Sect aren't the only ones here!"

"Two against one is fine, but now you want two thousand people to surround and kill one?" Do you really think that we, the disciples of the Spring Dragon Sect, are just decorations? "

"Haha, count me in. Gu Ying and I don't know each other at all. However, the actions of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Dawn Sword Sect are truly hateful!"

"..."

More and more Spring Dragon Immortal Sect cultivators stood up.

Before long, close to a thousand people had gathered by Tang Huan's side. Half of them were True Martial Immortal Sect disciples, and the other small half were cultivators from the other sects.

Thousands of people in the entrance passage and the ninth layer of palace space had received Tang Huan's favor. After all, it was impossible for them to all be shameless people like Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi. As a result, they, who were originally feeling ashamed, finally couldn't hold it in anymore and stood up.

With regards to the current situation, Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were slightly surprised.

On the opposite side, over 1500 cultivators of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect had gathered. Their expressions were rather unsightly. Many people had already guessed that the disciples of the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate would not sit still. However, they never expected that there would be so many cultivators from other sects joining the opposing camp.

If they really did fight, the number of cultivators from the various sects that joined would likely increase.

Should he continue fighting, or should he give up?

If they continued to fight, it was likely that both sides would suffer heavy casualties. Yet, they didn't die on the first step of the Great Way of the Underworld or in the Nine Stage palace's dimension. It was simply too unworthy of them to lose their lives here. However, if they were to give up now, Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi, who had been swallowed up by Tang Huan's scroll, would definitely not be able to return.

"Rumble ..."

Right at the moment when the two sects' cultivators found it difficult to dismount, an earth-shaking explosion occurred, causing the entire space to tremble slightly. Immediately a few thousand meters away, a large area of empty space suddenly rippled like a ripple. In the blink of an eye, an arch appeared out of thin air in that area.

The gazes of almost all cultivators, including Tang Huan, were attracted over. Everyone looked at each other in shock, and a trace of astonishment could be seen between their brows.

"So that's how it is."

With that thought, a look of understanding appeared in Tang Huan's eyes.

"I understand, the cultivators that entered the other passages must be entering this place." One of the cultivators' eyes lit up, clapping and shouting.

"That must be it, that must be it. I wonder which passageway it came from."

"No matter which path is coming from, there are more people than us. After all, out of the nine tunnels, we have the least number of cultivators entering."

"..."

Whether it was the two sides or the nearby cultivators, both of their eyes were shining as they looked at the arched door with different expressions.

## Chapter 1549 - Gaps

"Whoosh."

After a split-second, figures appeared one after another from the arched door under everyone's gaze.

It was clear that these cultivators had just ended a fierce battle. Some of them looked exhausted, some were covered in blood, and some were badly mutilated. They were just like when they first entered this space, all of them wielding weapons with faces full of caution, ready to fight at a moment's notice.

"Junior Sister Mi!"

"Senior Zhang!"

"..."

After a short moment, shouts could be heard from the crowd and quite a number of people shot towards that direction. It was obvious that they recognized the person from the figure that just entered.

When the cultivators felt the situation in the space, they couldn't help but be stunned.

Soon after, when they realized that there were no dangers in this place, the crowd could not help but relax. Seeing their fellow sect members running over, they all went wild with joy.

Even if they were just friends in the sect, now that they had survived a disaster and met again, excitement couldn't help but surge out from their hearts. Having gone through many dangerous situations with murderous intent all over the place, they clearly understood how rare it was for them to be able to come here alive and see each other.

For a time, all sorts of excited voices sounded in the palace.

After a long time, both the cultivators that had been inside and the people that had just arrived finally calmed down a bit.

After sizing each other up for a moment, both parties were somewhat stunned.

"Senior brother Guo, why are you so few?"

A True Martial Immortal Sect disciple that came in first couldn't help but ask.

By now, the arch had vanished. However, not even a thousand Cultivators from the various Sects had appeared. Compared to the four thousand they had, it was truly pitifully small, not even half of them. Could it be that this passage was more dangerous than the one they had passed through?



"Yeah, there are only 800 people here?" What about the others? They all died? "

"Impossible, our tunnel only has a few tens of thousands of people, but the other tunnels each have around a hundred thousand people each."

"How could so many people have survived if more than a hundred thousand had entered?"

"..."

The rest of the people were also astonished.

"Hai, don't mention it."

The man in black called "Senior brother Guo" said with a bitter smile, "Although there are over a hundred thousand people in our tunnel, before we're halfway there, we're blocked by a huge stone freak."

"After battling with it for a long time, even though we successfully killed it in the end, we only have half of the cultivators that managed to enter the Beginner Immortal Ruins that survived. The rest of the stairs and the other nine stage palace s have met with different types of monsters. Our numbers also continue to decrease until only eight hundred of them survived. "

"..."

The surrounding hundreds of cultivators who had just entered the space had bitter expressions on their faces. Some of them couldn't help but cry out loud, thinking that their close friends and relatives had died on the way here.

The disciples of the True Martial Immortal Sect who had asked this question all looked at each other in dismay. A stormy storm had been stirred in their hearts.

Half of the one hundred thousand people, that was fifty to sixty thousand people, died in the passage. This was a staggering number. The boulders and monsters they had encountered were probably no weaker than the giant black tree. According to the proportion of their deaths, if they were to truly fight against the giant black tree in the tunnel they passed through, wouldn't the tens of thousands of people who entered the tunnel be completely wiped out?

"What about you?"

Senior brother Guo glanced over, "I took a look, there are more than four thousand people living in this tunnel. It's five times more than ours, but it's even less dangerous?"

The other cultivators that had just entered also looked at their fellow sect members with curiosity and puzzlement.

"Our passageway is also very dangerous."

That True Martial Immortal Sect disciple sighed, "When we first entered, we encountered a big black tree that blocked the entire passageway. However ... "However..." At this point, the Zhen Wu Immortal Sect disciple looked somewhat embarrassed, coughed twice, and said, "We only lost 1000 people there."

"A thousand people? How is that possible? "

"How did you do it?"

"You must be joking!"

"..."

Upon hearing these words, the cultivators of the various sects who had just come in couldn't believe their own ears and immediately started shouting at the same time with expressions of shock.

Fifty or sixty thousand people had died in his tunnel, but only a thousand had died in theirs.

The disparity was too great!

The disparity was unbelievable, especially since there were only a few tens of thousands of cultivators. Compared to the fifty or sixty thousand deaths, the price of a thousand people was negligible. To be able to pass through the entrance with such a small loss was too unimaginable.

"This... "This..."

The disciples of the True Martial Immortal Sect stuttered, while the rest of the cultivators of the Immortal Martial Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect also had embarrassed looks on their faces.

Seeing their expressions, the cultivators that came after them were even more surprised.

"How could they have the face to say such shameful things!"

A sneer sounded out, and the one who spoke was the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate's Mei Xuan. Amongst the 800 cultivators that just entered, there were also many that came from the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect.

After attracting everyone's gaze, the ridicule in Mei Xuan's eyes grew even stronger, and she completely ignored the ugly expressions of the nearby Zhen Wu Immortal Sect and Purple Dawn Sword Sect cultivators, "Our Junior Brother Gu Ying, who had leaped into the Dragon Immortal Gate, used her own strength to absorb the strength of the huge black tree and opened the entrance passage, allowing tens of thousands of people to enter the 'Beginning Immortal Writ' with ease."

"After that, Junior Brother Gu completely suppressed that fierce plant creature in the ninth level of the space, which resulted in the lowest number of casualties among the cultivators of the various sects. It's one thing for the people from the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect to not be grateful, but to think that they would actually gather people to snatch the treasures on Junior Brother Gu Ying's body.

"There's such a thing?"

"Absorbing the power of the monster into the passage by himself? This ... That's unlikely, isn't it? "

"The people of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect are so ungrateful?"

"..."

The newly arrived cultivators from the various sects all exclaimed in surprise.

What Mei Xuan said was indeed extremely inconceivable. However, looking at the expressions of the cultivators from the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect, everyone knew that what she said should be true.

It was indeed contemptible to be able to do such a thing.

However, at the same time they despised him, everyone was surprised by the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect cultivator called 'Gu Ying'. They knew very well how terrifying the power of the monster guarding the entrance was. Gu Ying was actually able to absorb its power, break through the road, and let tens of thousands of people enter the "Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia" unharmed. This was simply a miracle. If there were other experts amongst them, why would they have paid such a heavy price in the entrance passage?

In the blink of an eye, the gazes of everyone impatiently shot towards the group of cultivators that had yet to approach them.

Chapter 1550 - Nine Paths

The cultivators of the two tunnels reunited, causing the cultivators of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect to fall off their horses. The farce finally ended.

However, Tang Huan knew, the cultivators of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect would not let this go easily. After all, Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi were still trapped within the space of his cave.

Regarding this, Tang Huan did not pay too much attention to it.

After thanking the people who came to help, he sat down with Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou once again.

He needed to consolidate his cultivation base and recover the firepower that he had consumed. Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou also needed a lot of time to nurture the "Celestial Tree Crystals" and immortal equipment that had already merged with the Dantian.

Not long after, the bustling sounds finally disappeared.

Whether it was the cultivators who had entered earlier or the cultivators from the various sects, all of them sat down cross-legged, either to recover from their injuries or to restore their strength.

In this vast space, the silence was so tranquil that one could hear a pin drop.

Tang Huan calmed her mind and focused, refining the remaining black tree energy within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". At almost the same time, the firepower of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" in the Dantian's cauldron was also recovering bit by bit. This flame was quite mysterious. Even without external help, its firepower would continue to grow.

Time flew by like a shuttle.

"Rumble ..."

After an unknown period of time, a loud explosion occurred, and the air trembled.

This familiar scene caused many cultivators to wake up as they started to search around. Soon, they found a stretch of empty space on the right side of the nine story tower. Sure enough, in the blink of an eye, a new arch was formed. It was so fast that it could be seen with the naked eye.

Indeed, a large number of figures quickly flashed out from the arched door.

The number of people was slightly more than the last time. When the arched door disappeared, about a thousand cultivators came in. After a sorrowful and joyous scene, the space returned to its previous peaceful state.

Although Tang Huan could clearly feel what was happening outside, she did not take it to heart.

According to his judgement, it was very likely that there would be other changes in this space only after all the cultivators from the nine tunnels had successfully arrived at this place. Before that, there was no other way but to continue to wait.

Tang Huan did not think much about what would happen if any of the cultivators in the other tunnels were to be completely wiped out. After all, there was no point in blindly pondering about it right now.

After that, every so often, earth-shattering explosions and loud shouts would be heard. Every time a clamor broke out, many surprised gazes would fall on Tang Huan. After all, only Tang Huan had ever done such a magnificent feat of clearing the path by herself.

As time passed, a group of cultivators successfully traversed through the incomparably dangerous Nine Stage palace area and arrived at this place. Some were a few hundred people, some were even over a thousand.

Unknowingly, the number of Heavenly Monarchs in this area had increased to more and more.

It wasn't known when it had begun, but everyone had split into ten groups according to their sects. When all eight tunnels were gathered, there were already more than ten thousand people. Among them, the imperial palace had the most cultivators, over two thousand of them. The Yin Yang Dao Sect had the least, only four hundred of them.

However, in terms of casualty rate, the Yin Yang Dao Sect was actually the lowest.

After all, the imperial palace, True Martial Immortal Sect, and the nine great sects had sent over over a hundred thousand Heavenly Lords, while the number of the Yin Yang Dao Sect was less than ten thousand.

"Rumble ..."

After a long period of silence, another loud sound rang out.

The arch was formed for the ninth time. Hundreds of figures could be seen, all of them exhausted. Their bodies were wounded and they looked vigilant.

Seeing their appearances, many cultivators were no longer surprised. Immediately, cultivators from various sects came forward and brought them back to their respective groups.

"We're finally here!"

Tang Huan exhaled lightly and slowly opened her eyes.

After cultivating for a period of time, his cultivation had not improved at all. He was still at the 40,001st Heavenly Dao Crystal level when he had just stepped into the fourth level of the Heavenly Lord Stage. However, his Heavenly Yuan had become more condensed than before, and his strength had increased by quite a bit.

After such a long time, the cultivators of the nine passages were finally gathered.

The one million heavenly kings from the top ten sects came in high spirits, but in the end there were only around ten thousand of them who were still alive. It was equivalent to ninety-nine of the one hundred that had died.

Such a loss was extremely heavy.

Furthermore, it remained unknown how many of the over ten thousand people who were still alive were able to successfully leave this Ancient Era's Immortal Ruins and return to their respective sects.

Tang Huan's mind raced, and her gaze landed on the nine story high white tower in the center of the space.

There were already many cultivators searching this area countless times, trying to find a way to leave or to go to other areas. However, it was all in vain. There were also many cultivators who turned their attention to the Nine Floors Tower, but in the end, there were still no results.

Not only was the pagoda completely sealed off by a powerful force, it did not even have a door or a window. It simply did not know how to enter.

After a long time, many cultivators had similar thoughts to Tang Huan.

He felt that he needed all the cultivators in the nine tunnels to meet up at this place called the "Primeval Killing Stage" Ancient Era's Immortal Ruins. However, this was only the guess of Tang Huan and the other cultivators from the other sects.

If all the cultivators in the nine tunnels were gathered here, there would still be no activity here. It was likely that many people would not be able to take it.

After a few more days, there would probably be people who would collapse out of despair.

"Buzz!"

After a short moment, an incomparably loud trembling sound was heard.

It immediately attracted the attention of all the cultivators. Under the gaze of over twenty thousand pairs of eyes, the originally unmoving nine-story pagoda started to blossom with an exceptionally bright and dazzling white luster.

On the surface of the glass-like tower, there seemed to be a layer of flowing light that made the tower even more crystal clear. In an instant, a string of characters appeared within the tower —

The Primeval Killing Realm, the Nine Paths, the Glazed Treasure Pagoda, the Immortal Flower.

It was easy to understand that he had reached the Nascent Killing Stage. It was the name of this Ancient Era's Immortal Ruins. No matter which passage one entered through, after one passed through the grand staircase, they would be able to see these four words on the signboard of the palace gate. It was easy to understand why the nine beams of light came to welcome them.

However, the "Primeval Killing Realm" was too brutal. Even when the cultivators recalled it, they still had some lingering fears and bitter expressions on their faces.

The Glazed Treasure Pagoda was naturally referring to the nine story pagoda in front of them. However, the words "Immortal Flower" caused many cultivators to be puzzled.