

W. Master 1551

Chapter 1551 is true? Was it a hallucination?

"Crack!"

Just as everyone was filled with fog, a crisp sound that seemed as if it could shatter suddenly rang out. A crack actually appeared on the bottom level of the pagoda.

Under the close attention of the crowd, the crack began to twist rapidly. After a flick of his finger, it formed an arch.

"Who cares what 'immortal flowers reach the top'. Let's go, we'll take a look first!"

"My fellow disciples, there is no other way out of this place. If you want to leave, you must first enter this pagoda."

"The tower has 9 levels, maybe there's a way out at the top."

"..."

He only hesitated for a short while before a wave of shouts rang out, and more and more cultivators shot towards the arched door in groups of three or five.

"Senior apprentice-sister Caiwei, senior apprentice-sister ManRou."

Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou who had stopped cultivating glanced at each other. Then, the three of them simultaneously shot up into the air and floated forward.

The instant they passed through the entrance of the Glazed Treasure Pagoda, without even having the time to inspect their surroundings, an incomparably majestic immortal spiritual energy gushed out, causing one to be in a sea of immortal spiritual energy. Soon after, waves of exclamations could be heard.

"Haha, what a dense immortal spirit intent."

"What are those? Immortal grass? "

"So much immortal grass?"

"..."

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan started to look around, only to see a round platform beneath his feet.

In front of the circular platform was an incomparably vast space that stretched as far as the eye could see. And in front of them was an incomparably vast space that stretched as far as the eye could see.

Plants like these were definitely immortal herbs that contained a boundless amount of medicinal power.

However, as they had learned from the previous experiences with the entrances, the stairs, and the Nine Stage palace's space, many cultivators were wary of anything that was in the "Beginner Killing Realm". As such, although their eyes were shining and they were amazed, none of them dared to act rashly.

No one knew if there were hidden dangers within the flowers and plants that looked like immortal herbs. After all, the thousands of people who walked out of the Nine palace Space first were met with plant life forms. As a result, everyone was gathered on this huge round table, and no one walked out.

On the round platform, the space fluctuated from time to time, revealing numerous figures. The cultivators outside were still pouring in.

After about ten breaths' time, the space finally calmed down. Over ten thousand cultivators from the various sects were all gathered on the round altar.

"Everyone, what should we do next?"

"Yeah, we can't stay here forever."

"There's no way out here."

"..."

Everyone whispered to each other.

Just at this time, everyone felt the space beneath their feet become empty, the gigantic round platform suddenly dissipated into nothingness.

Instantly, cries of alarm filled the air. Everyone was caught off guard as their bodies swiftly descended. Some of them wanted to stop in midair, but discovered that they were completely unable to do so. The moment the round table disappeared, a terrifying force appeared out of nowhere and pushed everyone down.

Fortunately, this round table was only a few meters tall. Even if he fell down, he would not be injured. Moreover, the ground below him was empty, as if there was no danger.

Everyone's minds became a bit calmer. After a flick of their fingers, they were all standing in place.

However, in the next moment, a terrifying killing intent that seemed to have solidified into reality swept out from all directions, causing everyone's souls to tremble. Soon after, everyone discovered that their surroundings had changed drastically. The dense and majestic immortal aura had completely disappeared, and the immortal grasses had also disappeared without a trace. Even the surrounding cultivators had vanished without a trace.

This vast area seemed to be thoroughly dyed in blood. The blood-red void, the blood-red ground, there was no other color. There were no flowers, trees, worms, fish, birds, or even a single sound. It was a terrifying tranquility.

However, the world seemed to be filled with a boundless killing intent.

An enormous pressure filled every inch of the surrounding space. It was like a surging wave that would never end. Moreover, this suppressive feeling not only applied to his flesh body, but also continuously attacked his soul, causing him to feel like he was suffocating.

Tang Huan frowned slightly, between the mind instructs (in a second), his nascent soul had already been circulating at a high speed, and the boundless heavenly essence circulated continuously in his body, resisting the invasion of the pressure. Although the strong sense of suffocation had been eliminated, the rate at which the Sky Origin was being drained had reached an extremely shocking level.

In just a short period of time, Tian Yuan had been reduced by 20%.

Tang Huan looked around and doubt rose in his mind. This place was extremely real, but he was still a little suspicious of whether he had fallen into an illusion. After all, other than when he was using his supernatural powers, he had never encountered a situation where his energy was depleted so quickly.

"Huh?"

After a short moment, Tang Huan's gaze slightly froze, and he couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

In front of him, there was a ball of green light appearing and disappearing a few hundred meters away. It seemed to be an immortal grass, and with just a slight search, Tang Huan could feel a huge wave of immortal spirit energy. Hesitating slightly, Tang Huan's body turned into a black ray of light and shot towards that direction.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between Tang Huan and the Immortal Grass was only a few metres.

The appearance of the Immortal grass was extremely clear in front of Tang Huan. The half a foot long stem was covered with sparkling and translucent leaves that looked like jade.

Layer upon layer, ascending in succession, the leaves became larger and larger.

When he reached the top of the stem, the six leaves were like stars surrounding the moon as they guarded a green and round peach sized fruit. When he reached the top of the stem, the six leaves were like stars surrounding the moon as they protected a green and round peach sized fruit.

What was even more shocking was that the medicinal strength contained within the fruit was terrifying to the extreme.

Tang Huan even had a premonition that if he were to pluck this fruit and refine it, he would probably be able to condense 40,000 Dao Crystals in an extremely short period of time and reach the fifth level of the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

With that thought, Tang Huan reached out and grabbed the fruit.

But just as it was about to make contact, Tang Huan's heart moved, his eyes revealing a look of doubt.

The existence and appearance of this Immortal Grass was very suspicious. From the incident that happened to him and the other cultivators after they entered the passage, they could tell that this Ancient Era's Immortal ruins was definitely not a good place. If what he saw now was an illusion, then this stalk of immortal grass might be hiding some sort of trap. If he touched it casually, he would most likely be tricked.

Chapter 1552 - Celestial Flower

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan retracted his right hand and slowly closed his eyes.

Allowing the Sky Origin Stage in his body to rapidly drain, Tang Huan's Perception Ability increased in speed, his strong mind covering the Immortal Grass in front of him, he began to inspect it carefully. Regardless of whether it was the dense immortal spirit aura or the majestic medicinal power, Tang Huan could clearly see them.

Not an illusion?

Tang Huan's heart was moved, in a moment of mind instructs (in a second), he had activated the God Creation Crystal in the depths of his soul.

A mysterious force rushed out of his soul and rushed forward in a fan-shape. After a moment, within the range of Tang Huan's mind, whether it was the immortal spirit's will, boundless medicinal power, or the surging pressure in the surroundings, they all melted like ice and snow under the blazing sun.

"This is ..."

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred.

There was only one explanation for such a change. It was that the plant he saw earlier, as well as the blood-red area it was in, were all illusions.

But just when Tang Huan was about to open his eyes, he sensed a strange change in the state of his mind.

The dense aura of a celestial spirit that seemed to be made from essence suddenly appeared once more. At the same time, the majestic aura of the medicinal strength undulated ... What was going on?

Tang Huan stopped channeling the power of the divine crystal and suddenly opened his eyes.

Immediately, a strange scene appeared in his line of sight. Space was still the same space he had seen after entering the first level of the pagoda. Inside the space, there were still many blades of immortal grass. However, the ten thousand cultivators who had landed on the ground after the round table disappeared had already spread out. They sat and stood beside the immortal grass, completely motionless. Even he himself was standing next to a stalk of immortal grass.

The Immortal grass was exactly the same as the one he had seen earlier, and it also had a crystal clear green fruit.

"It really is an illusion!"

Tang Huan took a deep breath, a look of understanding in his eyes.

The instant the round table disappeared, all the cultivators that entered the pagoda fell into an illusion. He quickly used the power of the God Forging Crystal to get rid of the illusion, but the remaining ten thousand or so cultivators were still immersed in the illusion without any signs of awakening.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were among them.

Tang Huan's footsteps slightly moved, and just as he was about to think of a way to wake the two of them up, a bizarre change occurred on the immortal grass in front of him, and strands of green aura quickly rose up, while the immortal grass withered at a speed visible to the naked eye. The dense green aura twisted and fluctuated several meters above the ground, and in less than a blink of an eye, a tender green flower had already condensed into form.

Within the flower, regardless of whether it was the immortal spirit's will or the medicinal strength, it was at least twice as strong as what he felt before.

"Hu!"

The next moment, the green flower suddenly rushed down.

Its speed was faster than lightning, and even with Tang Huan's cultivation, he was unable to dodge or block it, as the green flower already landed on his head and snuck in.

After a short moment, Tang Huan felt a huge force that contained an aura of immortal spirit pouring down from his head like a waterfall, and then, like a mighty torrent, it flowed inside his body in a berserk manner.

In the blink of an eye, the power from the green flower had already spread throughout his limbs and bones. His internal organs seemed as if they were going to bulge and explode at any moment.

Tang Huan was slightly alarmed and immediately sat down cross-legged, slightly closing his eyes. Without any hesitation, he activated "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to its limits.

Immediately after, the furnace was like a black hole, desperately absorbing all the energy in his body. At the same time, Tang Huan also started to revolve his Nascent Soul, causing 401 Spirit Crystal to tremble violently, refining all the energy that was just absorbed into the furnace.

The difficulty of refining that kind of power was negligible. This also caused the Dao crystals in Tang Huan's Nascent Soul to begin to separate and condense. The new Dao-Crystals continued to increase at a shocking rate. Ten ... One hundred crystals ... One thousand crystals ... Five thousand crystals ...

Ten thousand! Twenty thousand!

In one breath, he had increased the amount of Dao-Crystals by a total of twenty thousand, and that amount of power had been completely absorbed.

"Celestial Flower!" This is the peak of the Immortal Flowers! "

Tang Huan was suddenly enlightened, and excitement involuntarily emerged from the bottom of his heart.

After refining the power of the green flower, the number of crystals he possessed had increased to 60,000. If it were any other Tier 4 Heavenly Lord, then not only would he have already stepped into the Heavenly Monarch Stage, he would also be able to condense quite a few more Dao-Crystals.

The massive increase in the number of Dao-Crystals was only one aspect of it.

On the other hand, after the green flower's boundless immortal essence entered Tang Huan's body, it did not disappear. Instead, it slowly entered Tang Huan's body along with the circulation of his Nascent Soul. At present, Tang Huan's every pore emitted out the aura of an immortal.

"There are eight levels to this pagoda, and if I were to pass every level, I would be able to obtain a Celestial Flower. Let alone the sixth level of the Heavenly Monarch Realm, I might even be able to step into the Heavenly Monarch Realm."

Tang Huan was ecstatic.

Eight more Celestial Flowers would definitely be able to push his cultivation level up to the sixth level of the Sky Sovereign Realm. He would even be able to take a peek at the higher realms above the Sky Lord Realm.

"That's right, Senior Sister Caiwei, Senior Sister ManRou ..."

After a while, Tang Huan calmed himself down and opened his eyes. He stood up and prepared to look for Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou.

However, when the surrounding scenery entered his eyes, Tang Huan was stunned. Not only did the immortal grasses disappear, all the cultivators including Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou also disappeared ... The space had undergone a huge change. It was as if it was no longer the first level of the pagoda.

"Could it be that he was secretly teleported to the second floor of the pagoda while he was refining the power of the Immortal Flowers?"

Tang Huan thought slightly, and in the blink of an eye, he had a look at his surroundings.

He was still standing on the round platform.

The surroundings of the round table were very desolate. There were only white stones, some big and some small, some round and some square, some standing up, and some flat. They all had different shapes. The only thing that was similar to the first level of the pagoda was that this space was also filled with an aura of celestial spiritual energy, and it was even denser.

"Seems like I've really entered the second layer of the pagoda."

Tang Huan frowned, worry in his heart.

Although he had gotten rid of the illusion of the first level of the pagoda, he did not know if it would be fatal. Now that he thought about it, that illusion was extremely realistic.

When one's own pills were almost exhausted, even if the cultivator in the illusion knew that something was wrong and found a herb with dense medicinal properties, he or she would still try to refine it to recover his or her Sky Origin Stage.

If they took the immortal grass, who was afraid that they would be even more obsessed with the illusion and be unable to extricate themselves?

Chapter 1553 - Stone Giants

If he could not wake up after being addicted to it, then the only thing that awaited him would be death.

Tang Huan did not care about the other cultivators from the other sects. However, Tang Huan was a little worried about the group of cultivators from the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. After all, when they were about to be attacked by the cultivators from the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Dawn Sword Sect, they had all stepped forward to help.

Especially Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, they could be considered Tang Huan's only two friends in this "Netherworld Udumbara Flower." Tang Huan naturally did not want anything to happen to them. If it was possible, Tang Huan would do his best to help, but now that he had reached the second floor, he couldn't even help if he wanted to.

Sighing helplessly, Tang Huan jumped down from the round platform.

Immortal spirit intent was replaced by a terrifying killing intent, and right after, the scene in front of Tang Huan changed greatly. The blood colored space that appeared previously appeared once again,

and the boundless pressure brought about by the killing intent continued to roll in from all directions like a torrent, becoming even more violent, as though it wanted to squeeze him into a meat patty.

Tang Huan had to circulate her Sky Origin Stage once again to resist the pressure. After that, the power in her body disappeared like a stream of water. He had always suspected that if she let the pressure from the illusion squeeze him to death, his true body might also die along with it.

Only by living could one truly live after leaving the illusion. And if one wanted to use death to escape the illusion, the ending would probably be extremely miserable.

"Roaaaaaar!"

A hoarse roar suddenly sounded.

In Tang Huan's line of sight, a ten meter tall giant suddenly appeared. Although its four limbs were complete, and her facial features were indistinct, but its entire body seemed to have been carved out of a huge boulder.

In the instant that his figure appeared, the stone titan shook off his footsteps and rushed towards Tang Huan with a rumbling sound. His aura was mighty and aggressive, looking from afar, he looked like a rapidly moving mountain, and wherever he went, he seemed to cause a huge crack in space.

In that moment, Tang Huan's heart could not help but have a hint of understanding.

Everything that the illusions saw in this tower should be able to communicate with the nine passageway outside.

Whether it was the entrance to the passage, the staircase, or the space of the Nine palace s, everyone was met with plant life forms, and in the illusions on the first level of the pagoda, they met with immortal grass.

In the second passage, the cultivators encountered the stone men. As a result, what he saw in the illusion on the second floor was also the stone man.

From this, it could be inferred that the illusions in the upper levels of the tower could also correspond to the other seven paths. Moreover, the order in which the illusions appeared in each level was entirely determined by the order in which the cultivators from the various sects passed through them. In this case, the illusion of the third floor most likely had something to do with the artifact spirit.

In the third passage, all the cultivators that came across were all weapons that could reach the Soul Formation stage.

As for the fourth rule ...

In that moment, countless thoughts passed through Tang Huan's mind. While she was waiting outside the glass pagoda, although she had not communicated with the other cultivators from the various sects, Tang Huan had caught a glimpse of their conversation and roughly understood the situation of each passage.

However, under such a situation, Tang Huan did not have the luxury of time to think about it.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan dismissed all distracting thoughts and became extremely calm. In the blink of an eye, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" shot out from the Dantian. In the midst of the intense trembling, the long sword emitted an exceptionally bright white light, and like a shocking rainbow, it chopped down towards the stone giant.

Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, a large amount of sparks exploded out from the stone giant's head, and the powerful Strength Qi surged out in all directions. Tang Huan's incomparably swift and fierce sword could even split apart a mountain, but it still left a shallow dent on the stone giant's head.

"Roaaaaaar!"

Upon being attacked, the stone giant seemed to be completely enraged, its charge paused for a moment, and then it let out a berserk roar, two of Pang Shuo's fists struck towards Tang Huan. Although there were no fancy movements, but the fists seemed to contain a powerful aura, wherever the fists passed, wind would billow, causing space to tremble.

Even though there was a towering mountain in front of them, it seemed to be able to be shattered by the two fists.

Tang Huan raised her brows, and without hesitation, she used the "Void Evasion" ability.

When his figure reappeared tens of meters away, an earth-shattering explosion could be heard. It was the sound of the stone giant's fists striking the spot where he had just been standing.

Suddenly, a visible ripple spread out in all directions, with the stone giant's fists as the center. Dust flew everywhere as a blood-red wave filled the air. The ground in front of the stone giant caved in at an astonishing speed.

Seeing that, Tang Huan frowned.

He only needed to strike out with his sword and perform the "Air Escape". In addition to resisting the pressure for a while, he had already used up thirty to forty percent of the Sky Origin Stage. If he continued like this, the Sky Origin Stage would be completely used up.

"Roaaaaaar!"

When the Stone Giant's fists hit empty air, it noticed Tang Huan's figure and became even angrier, it roared and immediately dashed towards Tang Huan.

"Could it be that only the power of the God Creation Crystal is able to break this illusion?"

Glancing at the incoming stone giant, Tang Huan's mind raced.

In a blink of an eye, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" returned to the Dantian, while the "Primal Chaos Daos fire", like the eruption of a volcano, gushed out from Tang Huan's body. In less than the blink of an eye, the transparent flame already covered an area of a few dozen meters in front of him.

"Roar?"

The stone giant's footsteps paused and it seemed to be puzzled as it let out a roar. Following which, it widened its eyes and clawed out two huge claws. Each of its fingers seemed to contain

unparalleled strength. As they streaked across the sky, they actually set off a string of ear-piercing hisses.

In the next moment, the ten fingers of the stone giant cut into the primordial flames.

"Slash!"

A sound similar to splitting silk burst forth. A terrifying power violently surged out from the stone giant's finger, actually ripping the flames that covered dozens of meters into two pieces.

Although the flames were torn apart, they did not extinguish because of it. Instead, with a frightening speed, they went along the ten fingers and rapidly spread. In the blink of an eye, the arms of the stone giant were already covered.

"In this illusion, the Dao Fire is more effective than a Dao Artifact."

Tang Huan let out a light breath as a smile appeared on her face. Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was operating to its limits, the boundless firepower was like a dam collapsing and waves crashing, surging forward with power akin to a thunderbolt, as though it could bury all obstacles in front of it into the sea of fire.

Chapter 1554 - Celestial

In an instant, the stone giant's arms had already been fused with the flames.

"Roaaaaaar!"

The stone giant roared again and again and retreated backwards in a panic-stricken manner. However, the transparent flame followed it like a shadow and engulfed its entire body in an instant.

In merely a blink of an eye, the stone giant's body disappeared into thin air like two arms.

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, then realised that with the death of the stone giant, the immense pressure that filled the surrounding space had disappeared. The blood colored space was also crumbling down continuously, and the immortal spirit aura that had originally vanished, appeared again, and started to become stronger and stronger.

He was about to escape the illusion!

A hint of a smile emerged on Tang Huan's forehead, and then, she closed her eyes slightly, as she carefully felt around ...

...

On the second floor of the Glazed Treasure Pagoda.

On the wide round platform surrounded by many stones, a white figure had already appeared. Her face was elegant and beautiful, her skin was tender and tender, as if a gentle pinch could spill juice. Her cheeks even revealed a little baby fat, making her look like a sixteen or seventeen year old girl.

"320,000 Dao crystals!"

A moment later, the girl in white opened her eyes and cheered in surprise. Her voice was clear and melodious, like the chirping of an oriole.

She originally only had 175,000 Dao-Crystals, but now her number had skyrocketed to 320,000. She was only missing a single critical Dao-Crystal and would be able to step past the Celestial Lord level.

"The Primeval Killing Realm, the Nine Paths, the Glass Pagoda, and the Immortal Flower."

As she softly chanted these words, the young lady in white's beautiful eyes revealed a look of enlightenment as she emotionally mumbled, "So this is what 'Immortal Flower' means." "A single Immortal flower has gained more than a hundred thousand Dao-Crystals. If I were to acquire another Immortal flower, I would definitely be able to step into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm."

Only after a long while did the white-robed maiden regain her composure.

Just by glancing around, she couldn't help but be taken aback: "Eh, this isn't the first floor of the pagoda anymore. Could it be that after obtaining the immortal flowers, he was teleported to the second floor?"

"Not a single person."

In the blink of an eye, a smile appeared on the young lady's face. "Looks like I'm the first cultivator to enter the second floor of the pagoda."

As she spoke to here, the white-clothed girl wrinkled her nose and gave a rather proud snort. "I knew that amongst the tens of thousands of people, although my cultivation isn't the strongest, my speed in breaking free from the illusion is absolutely the fastest ..." Before she could finish her sentence, the girl in white's eyes froze and her voice abruptly stopped.

Beneath the circular platform, in front of a ten meter tall boulder, stood a black figure. The figure was tall and straight with a handsome face.

"This... Isn't that Gu Ying from the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect? "

The white robed girl mumbled, "I must be seeing things. He is only a fourth grade Heavenly Lord, how could he get rid of the illusion so quickly and enter the second layer of the pagoda?"

As she spoke to the end, the white-clothed girl seemed to verify her own judgment. She lifted her tender white hands and rubbed her clear eyes, and then she looked again. That black figure was still quietly standing in front of the boulder, motionless, like a sculpture.

"Aiya, I'm not seeing things. Seriously... is it really Gu Ying? "

The white-clothed young girl jumped up like a spring. Her pair of beautiful eyes were wide open and her cheeks were puffed up. She looked at the figure in disbelief, "How could he be faster than me? And it seemed to be a lot faster ..." "No, I have to increase my speed. I have to surpass him!"

The girl in white came back to her senses and waved her fist a few times, as if encouraging herself.

However, just as she was about to jump down from the round table, she stopped, her eyes filled with astonishment. She suddenly discovered that in front of the boulder, Gu Ying's figure seemed to fluctuate slightly, and when she opened her eyes, her statue-like body seemed to have turned around in a flash.

Immediately after, in front of Gu Ying, a large group of white-colored odor rose from the large boulder. They quickly gathered in the air, and the gigantic boulder then quickly dissipated. In the blink of an eye, a palm-sized white flower appeared.

Under the flower, the huge rock had completely vanished.

"Celestial Flower!"

The girl covered her mouth and exclaimed.

This scene really did make her feel amazed.

She was a sixth stage Heavenly Lord and Gu Ying was only a fourth stage Heavenly Lord.

However, Gu Ying had escaped the illusion of the first floor of the pagoda at a faster speed than her, and entered the second floor of the pagoda. That was fine, but when she had just reached the second floor, she had already escaped the illusion once again and obtained the second Celestial Flower!

Wasn't this speed a bit too fast?

At this moment, the lady in white felt shock in her heart that could not be described with words.

"Hmm?"

Catching that delicate shout, Tang Huan subconsciously looked over in the blink of an eye. A slim and graceful figure entered her line of sight.

A second cultivator had broken free from the illusion and entered the second level of the pagoda!

"Hu!"

A hint of happiness flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, she was just about to ask about the situation below, when the white flower that had just condensed at a high altitude swooped down and burrowed into his head. Tang Huan had no choice but to swallow the words that rushed to her mouth, she immediately sat cross legged, closed her eyes, and meditated.

At the same time that the power of the Immortal Flowers poured down, Tang Huan's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already started to swiftly circulate, unceasingly bringing out that power.

At this moment, Tang Huan could no longer sense anything from the outside world.

In the eyes of the girl in white, it was almost as if Tang Huan had sat down cross-legged that moment, his body seemed to have been wrapped up by a gentle and invisible force, and floated up with ease. After about ten meters, the air above rippled and contained his body.

In just one or two breaths of time, the black figure had already disappeared from his line of sight.

"So this is how we entered the upper level of the pagoda."

After a while, the girl in white finally came back to her senses. As if she had just woken up from a dream, she slightly nodded and whispered to herself.

She had always been confused about how she managed to enter the second floor of the pagoda, but after seeing the scene with "Gu Ying", she came to a realization.

According to her deductions, even though the second and third levels of the pagoda were very close, it would probably take a very long time to cross them. This period of time should roughly match the time a cultivator needed to refine the power of an immortal. The faster the refining, the faster the speed of reaching the upper levels of the pagoda.

Conversely, it is the same.

"I wonder what the illusion of the second level is?"

The white-robed maiden took in a light breath, suppressing the shock in her heart. As she stared at the surrounding boulders, her beautiful eyes blazed with a fiery light.

Chapter 1555 - Total Annihilation?

Tang Huan originally wanted to ask the white clothed young lady if any cultivators died in the first level of the pagoda.

It had probably been a long time since they had entered the tower. Of the tens of thousands of cultivators, many of them had definitely exhausted their strength in the illusion. If someone were to die because of this, the white-clothed girl, as the second cultivator to successfully escape from the illusion, would be able to detect it.

If not a single person had died, it meant that even if an accident occurred in the illusion, it wouldn't result in the loss of one's life. If this was the case, Tang Huan didn't have to worry about the safety of Gu Caiwei, Tang Manrou and the other Spring Dragon Immortal Sect cultivators for the time being. As long as they didn't die, there would definitely be a way to bring them out alive.

This "Primeval Killing Stage" was, after all, a land of experience. It was unlikely that it would kill all the cultivators that came in.

It was a pity that the Immortal Flowers were condensed so quickly that Tang Huan didn't even have the chance to speak.

At this time, Tang Huan's mind had already completely calmed down, and he did not even realize that his body had left the ground, but continued to refine the power of the Immortal Flowers. The 80,000 Dao Crystals were like 80,000 tiny black holes, as though they would never be able to fill it up. The sucking was filled with power ...

...

A long canyon stretched across the vast world, and deep within the canyon, that white ball of light was still shining.

In the vast space within the sphere of light, dozens of figures had gathered in front of the split oval boulder. They were the experts from the various sects who had led their Heavenly Monarch Cultivators to this place. They were still waiting for the beginning of the "Beginning Immortal Tomb", even though there were millions of Heavenly Sovereigns within the top ten sects.

Everyone sat cross-legged on the ground, eyes closed, their faces filled with bitterness.

Ever since the millions of Heavenly Monarchs from the ten great sects entered the "Beginning Immortal Enchantment", news had been sent from their respective sects, saying that the Mind Stigma left behind by the Heavenly Monarchs had disappeared in large numbers. The disappearance of the Mind Stigma meant that their master had completely vanished into thin air.

After about a month, those Mind Stigma in the sect finally stopped disappearing.

However, after the sect had counted the number of the living Heavenly Lords, the number that had been sent over made the hearts of the experts from the various sects feel cold.

In just a short span of one month, the millions of Heavenly Lords who had entered the 'Beginner Immortal Legacy' had nearly died out.

Presently, there were only a few tens of thousands of people remaining.

Such a heavy loss was a great loss to even the ten great sects. After all, the majority of the Heavenly Monarchs sent to this place were young disciples of their respective sects, and very few were old. They were the seeds of the various great sects, and also their foundation.

Now, these seeds had almost been completely wiped out, and it was very easy for the various sects to show signs of failure.

After this incident, it would take some time for the top ten sects to recover.

The only thing that caused everyone to console themselves was that the cultivators that entered the "Beginning Immortal Summoning" had not been completely wiped out. The most tragic changes in history had not occurred yet.

"Boom!"

A loud sound suddenly reverberated across this space.

The dozens of experts sitting in front of the huge rock were jolted awake. Looking over, they saw that the huge rock, which was hundreds of meters tall and split into two halves, was actually trembling slightly.

"What's going on?"

Dozens of people suddenly shot their bodies and looked at each other in dismay with some doubt.

"This is bad!"

A moment later, the expression of a white robed old man suddenly changed, and he exclaimed in a low voice: "Look at this movement, could it be that the 'Beginner Immortal Summoning' is about to close soon?"

Almost at the same moment his voice sounded, the two enormous rocks slowly closed.

Lei Dao and the other few dozen people had already noticed the abnormality and their expressions became grave and gloomy. If the 'Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia' was truly closed, wouldn't the ten thousand Heavenly Lords all be trapped inside? Those who were able to survive until now were definitely the strongest of the million heavenly kings.

It would be a great pity if they all died too.

This exploration of the Ancient Era's Immortal ruins would be a complete wipeout. If news of this spread, the entire Nether Realm would be shocked.

As for the "Nether Death Realm", there would probably be countless undead spirits celebrating over it. They might even increase their attacks on the human cultivators in the Domain. Every time something huge happened in the "Nether Life Domain", it would cause a huge commotion. This was a common occurrence.

"We can't be sure right now. Everyone, don't be anxious."

In the next instant, a tremendous Heaven's Might spread out from his body, sweeping out in all directions. After the flick of a finger, the entire space, including the huge rock, was covered.

The might of the heavens surged, and visible ripples began to spread out one after another.

Lei Dao and the rest settled down and looked at the skinny old man. This old man was a 'royal palace' elder. His surname was Long Tiancheng. Not only was he the one with the strongest strength and cultivation among the several tens of people present, he was also the one who had the deepest understanding of the Ancient Era's Immortal Ruins.

"Rumble ..."

The rumbling sounds continued unceasingly.

The speed at which the two giant rocks closed became faster and faster. In just a few breaths of time, the crack between the two giant rocks was already only a few meters wide.

The crowd resisted the urge to speak and didn't disturb Long Tian Cheng, but they all became nervous.

"Everyone."

After a moment, Long Tian Cheng slowly spoke up, immediately drawing everyone's attention. His tone contained a trace of uncertainty, "According to this old man's judgement, it seems that the 'Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia' hasn't been closed yet. Calm down, everyone. We'll wait and see what happens first."

As soon as he said that, a "pa" sound was heard. It sounded like a thunderclap, and the two huge rocks closed up completely.

"Buzz!"

Immediately after, a light trembling sound suddenly sounded out, like a string of silk, in an unending line. And as time flew by, the sound seemed to become louder and louder.

"Everyone, look!" Lei Dao suddenly shouted as he stared at the bottom of the huge rock.

"There's a tower there?"

Long Tiancheng and the others followed Lei Dao's line of sight. They saw a small shadow of a white tower appear at the base of the huge boulder, slowly expanding and expanding.

The louder the trembling sound, the more Pang Shuo could feel from the white tower.

After the time of ten breaths, not only was the huge rock filled up by the shadow of the pagoda, the image of Pang Shuo's white pagoda even revealed huge rocks which covered the huge rock.

Long Tian Cheng and Lei Dao looked at each other in astonishment. Their lips moved slightly, and just as they were about to speak, the earth-shaking rumbling sound suddenly stopped, and the enormous illusory figure gradually became solid.

Chapter 1556: Too Shameless!

"There's someone in the tower!"

After a single glance, quite a few people exclaimed.

The white tower had nine floors, and each one was different.

The first floor was filled with flowers and plants; the second floor was filled with rocks and rocks; and the third floor was filled with all sorts of weapons. There were at least ten thousand people on the first level, while on the second level, there were only eight. On the third level, there was only one person.

"Eh, isn't the one wearing black on the second floor Cao Yuankang, the disciple of our Ascension Sect?"

"That's Mu Qingyun of our Mystic Lightning Sword Faction!"

"Zhang Xia!" It's really our Purple Cloud Sword Sect's Zhang Xia! "

"..."

After a moment of blankness, shouts came one after another. Within the white tower, the experts from the various sects were constantly being identified.

A trace of pleasant surprise appeared between the brows of everyone present.

After the Heavenly Monarch had entered the "Beginning Immortal Ruins", everyone only knew that the sect's disciples had died in large numbers, but they did not know what had happened inside. And now, the condition of the surviving disciples had clearly shown themselves in such a strange way.

However, after a moment of surprise, everyone realized that something was wrong.

The numerous cultivators on the first floor were all intoxicated, as if they were trapped in some strange illusion and were unable to extricate themselves. The expressions of the eight cultivators on the second floor changed unpredictably. They were surprised, angry, worried, and joyous.

On the other hand, the young man on the third floor seemed rather calm.

"The youngsters on the first floor seemed to be trapped in illusions. The youngsters on the second floor seemed to be trapped in illusions as well. The one on the third floor is probably no exception."

Long Tian Cheng narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "If my guess is correct, everyone will fall into an illusion after entering this tower." If one could successfully break through the illusions of the first level, then they could enter the second level. If one could break through the illusions of the second level, then they could enter the third level. From the reactions of those little fellows, it can be seen that the illusions on every floor of the tower are very different. "

When the crowd heard this, they all nodded subconsciously. Long Tian Cheng's guess was indeed reasonable.

"Elder Long, why didn't this pagoda appear before? And why did it only appear now?" A rather handsome middle-aged man dressed in green could not help but ask.

"Everyone, please take a look. The tower has nine floors. The number of cultivators that have entered the second and third floors added up is a total of nine."

Long Tian Cheng muttered to himself, "I believe that the tower will appear when there are nine people that have broken free from the first level of the illusion." After pausing for a moment, Long Tian Cheng sighed again, "I'm afraid we were already lost before. This 'Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia' was probably not the site of some ancient sect's encampment. Instead, it was an

ancient training ground for disciples. In that tower, the higher you can ascend, the greater the benefits you will gain. "

"The higher you rise, the greater the benefits will be?"

A graceful white-clothed lady said in a somewhat surprised manner, "In that case, the best reward should be that little fellow on the third level right now? I don't know which sect he came from, but he is one of the top 10,000 disciples in the tower. "

"Hahahaha!"

Lei Dao laughed out loud, and after he successfully drew everyone's attention, his face revealed a look of reservation, "Everyone, the third kid, is our. That little fellow was only a tiny third-grade Heavenly Sovereign when it entered the Beginner Immortal Tomb. It had survived until now and was temporarily ahead of everyone else. However, its cultivation was still too low, and it might not be able to continue. He reckoned that it wouldn't be long before those little fellows on the second floor would surpass them. "Sigh, what a pity, what a pity."

At the end, Lei Dao sighed regretfully. However, the slight smile on his face exposed the pride in his heart.

How shameless of him to put on such a show. Wasn't he temporarily leading the cultivators of the other sects to the third floor?

The surrounding tens of cultivators rolled their eyes when they heard this. They wished they could just punch it out and smash that coarse face which was filled with a moustache into pieces.

"Aiya, two people from the first level have left the illusions."

A low exclamation sounded.

At this time, the crowd no longer had the time to silently criticize the lightning blade. Over a hundred pairs of eyes landed on the tower's floor.

As Lei Dao heard this, he also hurriedly looked over with his bell-like eyes. Among the cultivators, two beautiful women who were extremely far apart from each other opened their eyes at the same time. The intoxicated and confused expression on their pretty faces had already completely disappeared.

"Haha, these two girls are also from our Spring Dragon's Celestial Sect. I still have some impression of them. One of them is called Gu Caiwei, the other is called Tang ..." "Right, Tang Manrou!"

Lei Dao did not continue to feign ignorance, and clapped his hands as he laughed out loud.

Seeing his undisguised complacency, the experts from the surrounding sects were very unhappy. They couldn't help but secretly snort in their hearts. Although they didn't pay any attention to him, their faces were a bit unsightly. However, in the next moment, everyone's eyes turned serious, and even Lei Dao withdrew his smile.

The moment Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou woke up, a strange change happened to the flowers and plants in front of them. Strands of green aura rapidly rose into the air and condensed into a green flower in the air.

"What's that?"

Dozens of experts from various sects exclaimed in surprise at the same time.

Almost as soon as they spoke, the two green flowers dove down into the sky and entered Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou's heads, disappearing without a trace in an instant. In the next moment, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou quickly crossed their legs and sat down under everyone's gaze, closing their eyes.

"This should be the benefit of getting rid of the illusion."

Long Tian Cheng sighed.

Everyone subconsciously nodded, they could guess what was going on, but they did not know what kind of help that green flower could bring to a cultivator, was it to temper their body, or to enhance their soul, or to condense a Dao crystal, or to increase their cultivation? However, regardless of which one it is, it should be of great use.

Soon after, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou floated into the air. However, not long after, they stopped on the first and second floor.

"Could it be that I have to completely refine that flower before I can enter the second level?"

Long Tian Cheng frowned slightly, and an exclamation suddenly sounded out, "Everyone, quickly look, isn't that Gu Ying already out of the illusions of the third floor?"

Chapter 1557 - Hua Qian Shuang

Hearing that, everyone turned to look, only to see Gu Ying, who was originally standing in front of a Fire Red Long Spear, suddenly opening her eyes. Soon after, the same scene that had appeared on Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou once again appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

The long spear quickly dissipated, and a bright-red flower condensed in the air. Then, it sank down like lightning, entering the inside of his head. In a moment, Gu Ying sat down cross legged, closed his eyes again, and then his body started to float up.

Not long later, Gu Ying's figure stopped between the third and fourth level of the white tower.

"Sure enough."

Long Tian Cheng couldn't help but sigh lightly as he slowly said, "Only by refining the power contained in the flower can one truly enter the first layer."

Saying that, Long Tian Cheng's gaze fell on Lei Dao, and smiled emotionally: "Brother Lei, your Spring Dragon Immortal Sect's Gu Ying brat is really extraordinary. "Right now, there are only so many people who have entered the second level, but he's about to enter the fourth level."

"Eh, this old man seems to have heard of the name Gu Ying somewhere before?" A dry old man in a grey robe frowned and asked doubtfully.

"Brother Yu, not only have you heard of this name before, many of us here have as well."

Clear laughter rang out and the person who spoke was a young man with a head of white hair. "Not long ago, this little guy called Gu Ying appeared in the Spring Dragon City and forged a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact. When the news spread, not only did the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect search the entire city for his whereabouts, the other sects, including us, the Hidden Immortal Valley, were also involved.

At this point, the white-haired man looked at Lei Dao with a helpless smile, "In the end, just when everyone was about to give up, that little guy suddenly appeared and took the initiative to join the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate. Everyone was busy in the Spring Dragon City for nothing."

"Forging a Perfect Middle Grade Dao Artifact?" A little fellow who is only at the Heavenly Sovereign Realm is actually able to forge a perfect Dao Artifact? "

"Brother Qiu, are you speaking the truth?" That little fellow's Tools Method Attainments is so brilliant? "

"Generally speaking, even a Heaven rank divine art would find it very difficult to forge a perfect mid-rank Dao Artifact. How could he, a middle-rank Heaven grade technique, do such a thing?"

"..."

The moment the white-haired man finished speaking, the surroundings were filled with exclamations.

Although almost all of the top ten sects had participated in the incident that happened in Dragon Reaching City, the people who came here were all elder-level experts of various sects. It was impossible for them to be heard of by everyone. At this moment, upon hearing such news, everyone was extremely astonished.

For a Heavenly Monarch to be able to forge a perfect mid-grade Dao item, that was indeed incredible.

However, everyone quickly regained their senses.

The little fellow called Gu Ying, was extremely skilled in Tools Method Attainments, there was no doubt about it. But for him to be able to successfully forge a perfect Dao Artifact, luck should be an important factor, allowing him to try again, the chances of him forging a perfect Dao Artifact was very slim.

"This little guy's Tools Method Attainments is indeed not bad."

Lei Dao stroked his steel-needle-like mustache and said with a smile, "As far as I know, the perfect Dao Artifact that the little guy forged for the first time was forged for Gu Caiwei."

"In the beginning, this girl was looking for us, the Ancient Artifact Pavilion of the Spring Dragon City. It's a pity that the Heaven Grade Heavenly Artifact in the Ancient Artifact Pavilion failed, and thus, found Gu Ying. Furthermore, it was the same material, that fellow's luck was not bad, and forged a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact. "

"Oh yeah, before coming here, Gu Ying helped that little girl Tang Manrou to forge a mid grade Dao Artifact. Her luck is not bad, it's perfect quality."

"..."

As soon as Lei Dao finished speaking, the surroundings immediately became silent.

Before this, everyone had subconsciously felt that the fact that Gu Ying could create a perfect Dao Artifact, luck was a very important factor. After all, he was only a small mid-grade heaven's work, and her cultivation was simply too low as well.

No matter how brilliant a mid-grade heaven's work Tools Method Attainments was, could it surpass a Heaven-grade heaven's work?

However, when they heard Lei Dao's words, they suddenly realized that they were extremely wrong. The appearance of a perfect Dao Artifact could be said to be luck. Forging two perfect Dao Artifacts meant that there was no way the word 'luck' could explain the reason behind the appearance of a perfect Dao Artifact.

That Gu Ying's cultivation and strength was naturally not comparable to Heaven Grade Sky Crafting, but her understanding towards Tools Method was most likely above Heaven Grade Sky Crafting.

With a thought, everyone looked at Lei Dao with a hint of envy in their eyes.

The Spring Dragon Immortal Sect really picked up a treasure.

Don't look at how Gu Ying's cultivation was weak, just the fact that he was able to create two perfect mid-grade Dao artifacts with her cultivation was enough to show her potential in Tools Method.

The future of this little fellow was limitless. Not to mention a heaven-rank divine art, even a saint rank divine art held great hope.

One had to know that in the entire "Nether Life Domain", there were only a handful of people who had reached the saint rank.

From this, it could be seen just how strong Gu Ying's potential was!

"Our Qiandou City has broken away from the second level of the illusion and is about to enter the third level." The crisp laughter broke the silence of this space. The one who spoke was a slim lady in white. When she spoke, there was a myriad of charm between her brows.

"Hua Qian Shuang? "That little girl?"

"..."

Everyone's attention shifted to the second level. Sure enough, a white-clothed woman opened her eyes. Her face still had a bit of baby fat on it, and she looked to be around sixteen or seventeen years old. After a short moment, a white flower condensed in front of everyone's eyes and entered the top of its head.

Unknowingly, the experts from the various sects were all attracted by the commotion within the white tower. The depressed air that had accumulated because of the deaths of the sect disciples was finally much more relaxed. Every time a sect's disciple escaped from the illusion, they couldn't help but be excited.

Days passed, and more and more cultivators on the first floor woke up and entered the second floor of the tower.

Cultivators who had long entered the second floor and above, would occasionally enter the higher floors. However, the one who performed the most eye-catching, was none other than Gu Ying who had leapt into the Dragon Immortal Sect. When the other ten sects' cultivators had only reached the third layer, he had already entered the fourth layer.

When Hua Qianshou finally entered the fourth level, he arrived at the sixth level almost simultaneously.

Chapter 1558 - Peak of Heavenly Monarch's Sixth Grade

Inside the white tower, Gu Ying from the Spring Dragon's Immortal Gate was leading the group from the start, and the lead was getting bigger and bigger.

Not only was Gu Ying's performance shocking, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou from the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect were also getting better and better. Furthermore, as time passed, they had even caught up to Hua Qianshou from the Endless City.

Amongst the five cultivators with the fastest speed, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect accounted for three of them.

This time, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect could be said to have the limelight. In front of the huge pagoda, many cultivators looked at Lei Dao and the other elders with a bit of envy. Lei Dao and the rest were naturally enjoying this. The smile on their faces never left them.

"This Gu Ying is really not bad."

"Others are becoming slower and slower as they break away from the illusions, but he is actually getting faster and faster."

"Hua Qian Shuang and the others had only reached the sixth floor, while Gu Ying had long since entered the eighth floor!"

"..."

Everyone sighed repeatedly as they watched the black figure on top of the giant tower.

However, in the end, Gu Ying, the person with the weakest cultivation, showed the brightest and brightest of the lot. Furthermore, the majority of the various sects' sixth grade Sky Sovereigns had only reached the third floor and second floor, while many others had even stopped at the first floor.

Compared to Gu Ying, the two of them could be said to be on the ground and in the sky, respectively.

Seeing their own sect's disciples behave so badly, the experts from the other sects were all extremely worried. They wanted to rush into the tower and throw them into the higher levels.

Of course, they were only thinking about it.

No matter how anxious he was, he could only helplessly watch.

"It's already been eleven months now. According to Gu Ying's speed, she should be able to break out of the ninth level of the illusion in a year at the most." Long Tiancheng sighed softly.

Everyone subconsciously nodded as they sighed in their hearts.

"Eh, he has already broken free from the dreamland of the eighth level!"

In an instant, there was an exclamation of surprise. Following that, many gazes landed on the black figure in the eighth floor of the tower ...

...

Glazed Treasure Pagoda, eighth floor.

In front of a giant golden tiger statue, Tang Huan slowly opened her eyes. In her line of sight, a large amount of golden Qi rose up, but the statue was quickly melting.

After binding the second Immortal-ranked flower, he was able to condense that critical Dao-crystal and reach the fifth-rank of a Celestial Lord. After binding the fourth Immortal flower, he had 160,000 Dao-crystals; after acquiring the fifth, he had broken through to the sixth level of the Celestial Lord level. The sixth and seventh Immortal Flowers gave him a total of 320,000 dao crystals.

He was now a peak-tier sixth-grade Heavenly Monarch.

The eighth Celestial Flower that he was about to receive was enough to increase his cultivation level by another level. He was able to condense 3601 critical Dao-Crystals, thus surpassing the Heavenly Monarch level and stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Above the Monarch was the Celestial Phenomenon.

The Heavens were divided into ten stages.

The number of Dao-Crystals went from 320,000 one to a million, it was at the first level; one million one to two million, it was at the second level ... And so on and so forth. Every million additional Dao crystals would raise one level, all the way until one had nine million and one to ten million Dao crystals. It would be the tenth level of the Heaven stage.

One could tell from the change in the number of Dao-Crystals that there was a huge gap between the ranks of the first and tenth levels, far surpassing that of the first and sixth levels.

Thirty times the difference in power meant that there was a huge gap in power.

Although they were both in the sky, there was a world of difference between the first level and the tenth level.

If both sides fought, the latter could completely kill the former in the blink of an eye. Of course, there was a huge difference between a level one Heaven and a level six Heavenly Lord. Even if it was just a single Dao-crystal, in the face of a Celestial Emperor of the first level, a peak-stage sixth-level cultivator still wouldn't be able to fight back at all.

"This Celestial Flower is enough for me to step into the first level of the Celestial Realm."

Tang Huan thought, and a smile swept past her eyes.

In a split second, the gigantic statue of the tiger in front of him disappeared into thin air. Following that, the glowing golden immortal flowers descended from the skies and crashed into Tang Huan's head.

Although it was still an Immortal flower, the power of the Immortal Flowers on the 8th level of the pagoda was greatly increased when compared to the Immortal Flowers on the 1st level of the pagoda.

If it was an Immortal flower, there was no way it would be able to cause a critical Dao-crystal to appear, allowing it to surpass the Celestial Lord level.

However, he was able to achieve this feat with the Immortal Flowers on the eighth floor.

Tang Huan cleared her mind, her heart was as calm as water, she began to refine the power of the Immortal Flower. Powerful energy flooded into the Dantian like a tidal wave, wave after wave. The 320,000 dao crystals turned into a huge sponge, continuously absorbing the energy ...

... ..

"Everyone, the news has been leaked."

Outside of the white tower, Long Tian Cheng who was sitting on the ground suddenly opened his eyes. His face was gloomy, and he couldn't help but snort coldly, "That 'Nether Death Domain', after knowing that our ten great sects had lost almost a million Celestial Lords, it has begun a large-scale reinforcement in the 'Domain'."

"Sure enough!"

"I knew it, once the news here is leaked, those undead spirits would definitely not be able to hold themselves back."

"Looks like there's going to be a big battle between us humans and those undead soon. I wonder how many people have lost their lives there this time."

"..."

The dozens of experts from the various sects all had different expressions on their faces. Some of them were sighing, some were angry, and some were worried.

No one was surprised by the news that Long Tian Cheng had revealed.

Although the Netherworld Kingdom had always been guarding against the infiltration of the Undead Spirits and spies, it had lost nearly a million days in one go. It was impossible to hide this information forever, and it took nearly a year for it to leak out.

A million heavenly kings was the cornerstone of the ten great sects.

The foundation of the sect had been shaken. It would be difficult to recover after more than ten or twenty years. How could the "Nether Death Realm" miss such a golden opportunity? It was impossible to destroy the ten great sects with just a big battle, but it was very likely that they would be heavily injured.

"Everyone, those little fellows in the tower will not be in any danger for the time being." After a while, Long Tiancheng suddenly said in a deep voice, "According to this old man, it's enough for each sect to leave only one person here to watch. The others can return to the sect or go to the domain realm to provide reinforcements."

"Brother, you're right. I think so too."

"..."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

If there was no such incident, it would not be wrong for everyone to stay and wait for the result from the tower. However, there was indeed no need to stay. After an instant, the silhouettes started to soar into the sky, rapidly leaving this vast space. Not long after, only Long Tian Cheng, Lei Dao, and the other ten people were left in this tower.

Chapter 1559 - 9th level!

"Level 1 Heaven stage!"

Tang Huan laughed in her heart. Although it was just adding a new dao crystal, it made him feel like she was reborn.

Within the Dao Nascent Soul stage, the 320,000 dao crystals had calmed down, but at this moment, each of the dao crystals seemed to have turned into a dormant volcano.

Every volcano contained an extremely terrifying power. This power was at least ten times stronger than when he was at the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Lord Realm. If the energy contained within the more than three hundred thousand Dao crystals was completely released, the power that would erupt would definitely be terrifying to the extreme.

However, Tang Huan was not complacent.

If a level one Heaven stage was already like this, then how could a level ten Heaven stage be enough?

Moreover, whether it was in the "Nether Life Domain" or in other parts of the Heaven Realm, to those strong warriors, the Sky Realm was not even worth mentioning.

Of course, Tang Huan would not belittle herself.

Although they were both Dao-Crystals, the power contained within them couldn't be compared to ordinary Celestial Phenomenon cultivators. He was still only at the first level, but even if the third level had more than two million dao crystals, he still had the confidence to fight it head on.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan slowly opened her eyes.

Beneath him was a circular platform. However, what surrounded the platform was no longer the gigantic statue of a beast on the eighth level of the pagoda, but rather, numerous green flowing lights that slowly floated through the air.

"The last level."

Tang Huan took a light breath and slowly stood up, but she was feeling rather emotional in her heart.

He didn't know how much time had passed, nor did he know about the situation of Gu Caiwei, Tang Manrou, and the others. However, he had a feeling that the moment he left the illusions of the ninth floor, he would be able to leave this ancient immortal's remnant.

After successfully passing through all these obstacles, he believed that he would no longer be trapped here.

It was just that they didn't know how the other cultivators from the other sects would leave this place. Tang Huan could not help but frown, but after a moment, his eyebrows relaxed, she would first leave the illusion of the ninth floor, then talk about other things.

"Hu!"

With a slight movement of his feet, Tang Huan jumped down from the round platform ...

...

"The ninth floor!"

In front of the white tower, Long Tian Cheng sighed softly. The Thunder Blade's expression changed, and the other eight experts from the other sects had complicated expressions.

The little fellow called Gu Ying had already entered the ninth floor, but Hua Qian Shuang, Gu Caiwei, Tang Man Rou, and a few others were still on the sixth floor.

Currently, there were several tens of people on the fifth floor, several hundred on the fourth floor, and more than two thousand on the third floor. Currently, there were several tens of people on the fifth floor, hundreds of people on the fourth floor, and more than two thousand on the third floor.

"He has already refined so much power. I am afraid his cultivation has already reached the Sky Realm?" A slightly plump old man could not help but sigh. The Celestial Phenomenon Realm cultivators were not suited to enter the 'Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia'. However, they would not be obstructed when they broke through to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

"That's hard to say. Who knows how much power will help in raising one's cultivation?" Lei Dao shook his head, but he couldn't conceal the smile in his eyes.

"..."

... ..

It was still the same, unchanging blood-red space.

In the space, the pressure from that murderous intent was getting more and more terrifying. However, as the pressure increased, so did Tang Huan.

With Tang Huan's current level of cultivation, channeling her Sky Origin Stage to resist the attack from the pressure was not difficult at all.

Moreover, the Sky Origin inside Tang Huan's body was now many times more powerful than before. Even if her power drained faster, he could still hold on in this illusion for a long time.

"Swish!"

A sound of something breaking through the air that was barely audible suddenly appeared. From the depths of the blood-colored space, a green-colored light shot over at a speed that was difficult to catch with one's mind.

At first, it seemed to be a thousand meters away, but after a moment, it was already less than a hundred meters away.

Tang Huan's pupils abruptly shrank. Without using the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", with a thought, she called out the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and Pang Shuo's cauldron flew forward, its mouth facing the front.

In a flash, the green stream of light passed through the mouth of the cauldron like lightning, fiercely smashing into the bottom of the cauldron.

An earth-shattering sound rang out, and the terrifying Strength Qi was like a huge wolf that exploded in the cauldron, as if it wanted to shatter it into pieces.

Tang Huan frowned slightly, and groaned from her mouth.

His mind was connected with the cauldron, and as the cauldron was struck by this, a wave of depression rose up in his chest. Immediately after, the cauldron flew backwards following the terrifying impact, Tang Huan was like a light floating leaf sticking to the cauldron, and retreated quickly together.

"Swish!"

Almost at the same time, the green stream of light rushed out of the cauldron's mouth and disappeared into the depths of the blood-red space.

Tang Huan's body suddenly sank to the ground, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" quietly floated in front of him.

"This thing is indeed very hard to deal with."

Tang Huan squinted her eyes, her expression solemn.

The green lights that he was facing must have appeared in the 9th passage before. They also caused great casualties to the cultivators that entered the passage. With over a hundred thousand Celestial Lords, only a few hundred managed to survive. From this, one could tell how dangerous it was.

If what Tang Huan had just summoned was not "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", but "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade" or "Pure Yang Divine Sword", the two weapons might have had varying degrees of damage.

"Swish!"

The light and delicate sound of breaking through the air rang out once more. It was even more shrill than before.

Deep in the blood red space, the green light was like a shooting star that spanned across the horizon, actually changing its direction, once again shooting towards Tang Huan. Tang Huan thought for a bit, and then the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" shifted sideways, the mouth of the cauldron once again aimed in the direction of the green flowing light.

Another loud explosion rang out.

Tang Huan and the cauldron retreated once again, but at almost the same time, Tang Huan shouted out explosively. Both of her palms pressed onto the cauldron, and more boundless and majestic firepower gushed out of her left palm, continuously penetrating into the cauldron, and turned into a transparent "Primal Chaos Dao Flame".

At about the same time, at the location of Tang Huan's Dantian's Dao Soul, the one hundred thirty-two thousand and one Dao Crystals also started trembling crazily, as if three hundred and twenty thousand volcanoes had erupted at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, layers upon layers of energy gathered and formed a thick barrier, sealing off the cauldron.

"Bam!"

An incomparably violent sound rang out in his ears. The green ray of light passed through the writhing translucent flames within the cauldron, and fiercely collided with the wall of energy at the mouth of the cauldron.

Chapter 1560 - Ancient Era's Immortal Path

The thick layer of energy instantly dissipated into thin air.

But just at that time, the boundless power that surged out coalesced into a new wall that pushed back the azure light that was going to pass through the mouth of the cauldron back. Within the cauldron, the powerful "Chaos Daos Fire" immediately swarmed forward and completely engulfed the stream of light.

"Bam!"

However, in the short span of one to two breaths, the azure ray of light within the cauldron broke through the entanglement of the numerous flames and once again collided with the wall of power at the mouth of the cauldron, causing a world-shaking sound. The wall of power once again dissipated into nothingness.

Fortunately, Tang Huan was already prepared for this, and at the same time, she let out a light snort, a new energy barrier had already condensed and formed, once again sealing the open mouth of the cauldron.

However, Tang Huan did not relax because of this.

The green stream of light was tenacious to the extreme. Even though it was constantly blocked back and then annihilated by the flames, it still charged out of the shackles of the flames time and time again, ruthlessly striking the wall of power at the mouth of the cauldron.

"Bam!"

"Bam!"

"..."

Huge sounds rang out one after another.

However, although the green light's impact on the cauldron wall was shocking, it was gradually weakening.

Although it was able to break out of the chaos Daos' encirclement every single time, the chaos Daos were constantly melting them. Hence, every time the green ray broke through the seal of the transparent flames, it would reduce in size by a little, causing the force of its explosive impact to weaken continuously.

"Bam!"

The sound of the collision echoed for the ninth time in this blood-red space.

This time, the wall of power around the cave did not explode like the previous eight times. It only trembled once before stabilizing once more.

Tang Huan's eyes focused, and as the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" swallowed the cyan stream of light, Pang Shuo's cauldron began to contract rapidly, and the power of the cauldron began to

rumble downwards, like a thunderbolt that struck down. Within the cauldron, the green stream of light had only half sprung out of the flames when it shot down again.

And then, that azure streak of light never appeared again.

After the time it took to snap a finger, the green flowing light had already been completely melted by the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame". Tang Huan could not help but heave a long sigh of relief, and in the blink of an eye, the surrounding blood-colored space began to quickly collapse. In the next moment, the world in front of Tang Huan changed greatly and she returned to the ninth floor of the pagoda.

Beside Tang Huan's body, a green flowing light circled around.

As soon as Tang Huan opened her eyes, strands of cyan aura started to rise from her body, and quickly gathered in the air. The moment a cyan flower condensed and took shape, the cyan light also disappeared without a trace, as if it had never appeared before.

Tang Huan was very clear about what would happen next.

Soon after, Tang Huan's mind was calm as she sat down cross-legged. From high up in the sky, the green flower had already whizzed down and entered her head. However, just as Tang Huan activated her "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to its limit, the power of the Immortal Flowers that poured down from above did not appear.

Immediately after, the green flower actually appeared in Tang Huan's mind.

"This is ..."

Tang Huan frowned slightly. Just as she was about to carefully sense what was going on, the green flower exploded, turning into specks of green light that fused into her soul.

Countless information surged out from the depths of his soul like a volcanic eruption. Tang Huan was surprised, and immediately calmed down and focused, carefully searching for anything.

Time trickled by, and after an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan's soul finally regained its calmness.

"What this ninth floor obtained was actually not power. Instead, it was a type of Ancient Era's Immortal Path inheritance." Tang Huan let out a light breath and slowly opened her eyes, revealing a strange expression.

After absorbing all the information contained within the Cyan Celestial Flower, many of the questions related to the "Primeval Killing Stage" in Tang Huan's heart had already been answered.

Just as Tang Huan had predicted, this "Primeval Killing Realm" was an ancient training ground.

The place that was condensed for the training was an extremely powerful Immortal Dao Sect from ancient times. Its name was the "Yuan Beginning Immortal Sect". The Void School. Each of them was filled with danger. There were cultivators who successfully passed through the nine doors and reached this place in order to open the pagoda. As soon as he entered the pagoda, he would undergo the illusion test. However, compared to the nine extremely dangerous tunnels, this turret was extremely safe.

Even if he was unable to get rid of the illusion, his life would not be in danger. In the future, when the Glazed Tower closed, he would still be able to be teleported out.

Of course, there wouldn't be any good in that situation.

If one was able to successfully escape from the illusions of the pagoda, one would be able to obtain an immortal flower for every level that they ascended. If one was able to reach the ninth floor of the pagoda, they would be able to obtain the inheritance of the Immortal Path from the Yuanshi Immortal Sect. Among the inheritances, there were three great celestial spells and nine great celestial spells.

Because of the passage of time and the weakening of his strength, whether it was the danger level of the nine passages or the difficulty of leaving the nine levels of illusions, everything was greatly reduced. Correspondingly, after passing through each of the illusions, the power that the Celestial Flower contained greatly decreased.

However, there were no changes to the legacy of the Ancient Era's Immortal World on the ninth floor.

It was a good thing that this was the case. Otherwise, no one in a million heavenly kings would have been able to pass through the nine tunnels alive. According to the information that Tang Huan had gathered from the inheritance, she was afraid that only powerful warriors like the Thunder Blade had the right to enter this place in the ancient times.

At that time, even for Lei Dao, the "Primeval Killing Realm" was a dangerous place. If a small Heaven Lord could not enter, even if she did, she would undoubtedly die.

"Three great Immortal magic, nine great Immortal arts"

As the information regarding immortal arts and techniques flashed through his mind, Tang Huan's eyes started to burn. However, although he had obtained this Ancient Era's Immortal Path's inheritance, he was currently unable to learn any of them. To cultivate the immortal arts and techniques of the Yuanshi Immortal Sect, one had to possess the physique of an ancient immortal.

In short, one had to possess an Immortal body to do so.

Although Tang Huan's current "Celestial Body of the Sun" was different from ordinary cultivators, it was not a real Celestial Body. If she wanted to completely transform her physique, she had to find the "Grandmist Liquid".

"Looks like after leaving the 'Primal Killer Realm', I'll have to head to the 'Domain'!"

Tang Huan's mind raced, her expression gradually returning to normal. If no one obtains the ninth floor's inheritance, then the pagoda will close itself in one year. If anyone manages to escape the illusionary world, then the pagoda will close the day after that.

Tang Huan didn't need to do anything now; she only needed to wait quietly.