

W. Master 1561

Chapter 1561 - Leaving the Ruins

"The situation this time is a little different!"

In front of the white tower, Long Tian Cheng, Lei Dao, and the others looked at each other in confusion.

From the first to the ninth floor, to when the flowers condensed and fused with the top of his head, everything was very normal. However, what happened next left everyone puzzled. He had already reached the top. It was normal for him to no longer float when refining energy.

But the strangest thing was that Gu Ying seemed to have reduced the amount of time it took to refine and refine energy by a lot.

In the past, Gu Ying would need twenty to thirty days to refine all of her energy. But this time, he only sat for half a day before standing up and wandering around the ninth floor of the giant tower nonstop. Half a day had already passed by.

"Indeed."

Lei Dao nodded and asked suspiciously, "Could it be that after leaving the 9th level of the illusion realm, the flower isn't filled with power anymore, but something else?"

"It's extremely possible. Otherwise, how could he be so fast ..."

An old man replied curiously. However, before he could finish, he was startled. Long Tiancheng, Lei Dao and the others who were at the side were also stunned.

In everyone's line of sight, the huge white tower suddenly started to fluctuate rapidly.

"Pah!"

The nine level tower in front of him suddenly disappeared without a trace. The huge stone that was initially covered by the tower reappeared and split open. In just ten breaths of time, the space returned to its original state.

"Are they going to come out soon?"

Long Tiancheng murmured. Lei Dao and the others' expressions changed slightly.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the space between the cracks of the gigantic boulder suddenly fluctuated, following that, Long Tian Cheng, Lei Dao and the rest were able to detect the sound of something tearing through the air, following that, a slender black figure appeared from the cracks of the gigantic boulder, it was Gu Ying who was in the ninth floor of the gigantic tower.

"He really came out."

When Thunder Blade saw this, his expression changed.

What made Lei Dao even happier was that the aura that was seeping out from the little fellow's body allowed him to confirm that it was already at the Heaven stage. This was an incredible

improvement. When he had first entered the "Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia", he was only a mere Tier 3 Heavenly Monarch.

To be able to advance from a Tier 3 Heavenly Lord to a Tier 1 Heavenly Jewel Master in a single year, the rate of increase in her cultivation was astonishing.

"Whooosh."

However, before Lei Dao could inquire about the situation, a soft piercing sound could be heard again.

Hua Qianduan, Gu Caiwei, Tang Manrou and a few other cultivators from the other sects that had stopped at the sixth floor all appeared in a flash. The Qi that emanated from their bodies became even stronger, whether it was Hua Qianshou, Gu Caiwei, Tang Manrou, or the other cultivators, they were all already at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon.

After the few of them, more and more figures emerged from the cracks in the huge rock.

In just ten breaths of time, the ten thousand or so cultivators that survived the "Beginning Immortal Summoning" were all revealed. After a short pause everyone came to their senses. Some of them were regretful, some were confused, some were ecstatic, some were crying.

"Ahhhh, why did I not come out earlier and instead come out at this time? If I had come out any later, I would have escaped the illusion and obtained another Immortal Flower."

"What's going on? "Why are you here all of a sudden?"

"Impossible, this is impossible! How come I'm still a Sixth Heavenly Lord? I remember that I refined a precious immortal herb at the first level of the pagoda and have long since stepped into the Sky Realm?"

"The illusions in the tower are harder to get rid of than the first. I had to work so hard to get to the fourth floor. There are even fewer people higher than me right?"

"..."

The crowd burst into an uproar.

"Junior brother Gu!"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Man's beautiful eyes slightly moved. They had already discovered Tang Huan's trace, and immediately after, their two delicate bodies slightly moved, appearing by Tang Huan's side.

"Senior Sisters, congratulations."

Tang Huan cupped his hands while smiling, and felt extremely happy for them.

Before this, Tang Huan had been a little worried about their safety. Only after she obtained the legacy of the "Beginner Immortal Sect" of the Ancient Era's Immortal Dao did she finally relax.

Now that he saw them again, Tang Huan knew that his worries were completely unnecessary.

Not only had they gotten rid of the illusion of the first level, they had even reached a higher level. Tang Huan guessed that this should be related to them fusing the Immortal Spirit Tree Crystal and the Immortal Artifact. With their cultivation and strength, they did not have much of an advantage

over the remaining ten thousand cultivators. However, the two treasures that originated from the "Primeval Killing Realm" allowed their performance in the "Glazed Treasure Pagoda" to surpass that of the vast majority of people.

Passing through multiple illusions within the tower had greatly increased their cultivation.

Right now, the two of them should both be at the third level of the Sky Origin Stage. They were much higher ranked than Tang Huan herself. was not surprised by this. After his Dao soul had changed, regardless of whether it was condensing new Dao-Crystals or breaking through to the original stage, he would still need to use up a tremendous amount of energy.

It was because of this that he was only at the first level of the Heaven stage.

If his Dao Nascent Soul was the same as Gu Caiwei and company, let alone a third level sky phase, even a fifth level sky phase was possible.

Now, although his cultivation was not as high as theirs, but his true strength, Tang Huan was confident that he was not weaker than them.

Moreover, Tang Huan's harvest from the Glazed Tower was not because of the increase in cultivation brought by refining the eight immortal-ranked flowers, but was because of the Ancient Era's Immortal Dao legacy she had obtained on the ninth floor of the tower.

"Junior brother Gu, thank you."

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou looked at Tang Huan with eyes full of gratitude.

It was just as Tang Huan had guessed, they were able to continuously shake off the illusions and ascend to the sixth floor of the Glazed Treasure Pagoda. If not for those two treasures, with their cultivation and strength at that time, they would have snickered when they reached the third floor.

Moreover, if not for Tang Huan, it was still unknown whether they would have been able to live to this day.

Tang Huan naturally understood the meaning behind their words. This time, if one were to say that the one who reaped the most rewards was Tang Huan, then the one who was ranked second would definitely be them.

Tang Huan laughed, but just as she was about to speak, all kinds of earth-shaking cheers came out, it was Lei Dao and the rest summoning the cultivators of the various sects.

The originally noisy crowd immediately became restless.

After a moment of chaos, the tens of thousands of cultivators divided into ten groups by their sects. Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou were also gathered with the other disciples of the Spring Dragon's Immortal Sect. There were more than a thousand people in total.

Chapter 1562 - Tang Huan s Request!

"Everyone!"

Lei Dao's gaze slowly swept across the crowd. He sighed with emotion and said in a deep voice, "During this trip to the Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia, we suffered extremely heavy losses. However, fortunately, you survived. Those who have not gained anything from the ruins need not be discouraged; those who have gained a lot should not be proud. I hope that everyone will be able to

cultivate diligently after returning to the sect. The future of the Spring Dragon Immortal School is all on you. "

"Yes, Elder."

Everyone answered loudly.

Tang Huan hesitated for a moment, then bowed towards Thunder Blade: "Elder, disciple has a small request, I hope elder can agree to it."

"Oh? Say it! " Lei Dao asked in surprise.

"After I leave this place, I hope that I can go to the Domain to train for a while, and then return to the sect." Tang Huan cupped his hands and said solemnly.

"Go to the Domain?"

When Lei Dao heard this, he was stunned.

"Upon hearing Tang Huan's words, Gu Caiwei, Tang Manrou and the surrounding cultivators of the Spring Dragon Sect were all extremely shocked. The Realm of the Gods was an extremely dangerous place for the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, especially for the Monarchs. No Heavenly Monarch would take the initiative to go there.

Generally speaking, the ten great sects would not send their Celestial Lords and low-level Celestial Generals there.

Heavenly Monarchs and low-level Emphyreans who were sent to guard that place were basically all from the sects of the ten great sects as well as the smaller sects. Only powerful cultivators with a high level or cultivation beyond the Sky Realm could possibly be from the top ten sects.

In simple terms, most of the high level fighting strength came from the top ten sects, while the low level fighting strength came from the middle and small sects.

The reason for this was very simple. It was because in the "Domain", the Heavenly Monarchs and the low-level Emphyreans would only be used as cannon fodder most of the time. Every time they encountered a team of undead, there would always be a large number of casualties. The "Domain Field" was extremely vast, and it was impossible to guard it without cannon fodder.

"Is this kid tired of living? He actually took the initiative to go to the 'Domain'?"

"Even a level five Heaven stage master would have to be extremely careful when going to the Domain. How could a mere level one Heaven stage master like him be so daring?"

"It seems like he used his own strength to break through the entrance passage. He has also gained quite a bit from that tower and has completely forgotten about it."

"..."

After a moment of surprise, all kinds of murmurs could be heard.

When many people looked at Tang Huan, their eyes were filled with ridicule. They were already rather dissatisfied with Tang Huan, and seeing him volunteer to head to the "Domain" at this time, they naturally had nothing good to say.

Almost everyone knew that before they had entered the pagoda, Tang Huan was only a fourth grade Heavenly Lord.

They, who were already sixth level Heavenly Lords, were only at the first level.

Tang Huan's attainments in the Tools Method Attainments made everyone jealous and jealous, but at least they could look down on him in terms of cultivation. This made them feel a little superior. However, the moment they walked in, Tang Huan's cultivation had already caught up to them.

The gap between their cultivation levels disappeared so quickly, this made everyone want to think that they could balance it out?

"Junior brother Gu, you can't!"

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou regained their senses and looked at Tang Huan anxiously. Tang Huan looked at them apologetically, before turning her gaze back to Thunder Blade. Of course, he knew that the "Domain Field" was extremely dangerous, but she had to go there.

After all, Qin Lie wasn't a native of the Nether Realm. He had come from the outside world, the "Crimson Light Sky".

No matter what, he had to think of a way to go back. Even though he didn't have any clues as to how to improve himself, it was still a good idea to raise his cultivation base as much as possible. If there was a chance one day, and he didn't have enough cultivation and strength, wouldn't he regret too late?

"Kid, your courage deserves praise."

Lei Dao looked at Tang Huan, and after a while he shook his head and laughed, he praised, and then changed the topic, "However, that 'Domain of the Domain' is not something you can go to, you are only a level 1 Heaven stage cultivator right now, you should return to the sect first and train in peace."

Tang Huan was speechless, and then said with a face full of helplessness, "Elder, this disciple does not wish to go to such a dangerous place right now either. 'I've acquired a cultivation technique there, and I'll need the killing intent of the 'Domain' to be able to cultivate it."

"The cultivation technique you obtained at the ninth level of the tower?" Lei Dao was stunned for a moment before he asked anxiously.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded her head heavily.

Tang Huan was not surprised that Lei Dao could unravel his situation in the Glazed Treasure Pagoda. After obtaining the legacy of the Ancient Era's Immortal Dao, she found out a lot of things that Gu Caiwei and the rest did not know. For example, after nine people had successfully broken through the first level of the illusions, the pagoda would appear at the entrance and the experts from the various sects would be able to clearly see the commotion inside.

"..."

Lei Dao went silent. His eyes that were as wide as bells were filled with surprise while the surrounding disciples were in an uproar.

"The ninth floor?" Did I hear wrongly? He entered the ninth floor? "

"This... Isn't this unbelievable? With his cultivation, he can actually make it up to the ninth floor? "

"Elder, are you joking?"

"..."

All the disciples looked at Tang Huan with shocked expressions.

Having made a trip inside the pagoda, they naturally knew how difficult it was to pass through the illusions. Other cultivators would have to put in a lot of effort before being able to reach the second and third floor, but Tang Huan was great. She actually managed to make it all the way to the ninth floor, which was the top of the Glass Pagoda.

Even more unbelievable was that the person who had done all of this was actually the one with the lowest cultivation base.

Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou, at this moment, also had astonishment in their hearts.

The moment they left the first layer's illusion, they quickly took a look at the surrounding situation. In the end, they could not find any trace of Tang Huan, and guessed that he had entered the higher levels. After leaving the pagoda, they discovered that Tang Huan was already at the first level of the heaven stage, which confirmed their speculations.

The two of them thought that Tang Huan should be one level ahead of them, which meant that she had only reached the seventh floor.

However, the words that they had just said completely overturned their prior understanding. The one that Tang Huan finally arrived at was not the seventh floor, but the ninth floor at the very top, far ahead of all the other cultivators who had entered the pagoda. However, even though the two of them were shocked, after a short moment, their hearts were filled with excitement.

Chapter 1563 Rebellion

A cultivation technique that could appear on the ninth floor of the Glazed Treasure Pagoda must be very powerful. There probably weren't many in the Spring Dragon's Gate that could match up to it.

In the passage, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou accepted the Immortal Spirit Tree Crystal and the Spiritual Artifact that Tang Huan had gifted them. The two of them felt very apologetic, and now that they knew that Tang Huan had obtained even more valuable things from the Glazed Glass Pagoda, the two of them were naturally happy for Tang Huan from the bottom of their hearts.

"If that's the case, then the Domain is indeed a good place for cultivation."

Lei Dao frowned and pondered.

With regards to what Tang Huan had just said, Thunder Blade did not doubt him at all.

After all, Tang Huan's abnormal performance at the ninth floor of the giant tower could indeed prove that what he obtained was not power. The cultivation technique that appeared in that place was definitely extraordinary. It was not surprising that she would need to borrow the strength of her killing intent to cultivate it.

In that case, it was no wonder that he wanted to go to the Domain.

In the entire Nether Realm, the killing intent of the "Domain Battlefield" may not be the strongest, but it is definitely the strongest. The Territory Domain was like a gigantic meat grinder, filled with killing intent. Killing intent also permeated every corner of that space, and it was said that it had never been stopped.

Cultivating this kind of cultivation technique in that place was definitely twice the result with half the effort.

If it were any other disciple, Lei Dao would have agreed to it. But Tang Huan's boorish face showed hesitation.

This little guy was not just a normal disciple, but an amazing mid-grade heaven's work with unlimited potential. If something were to happen in the "Domain", then the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate would not only lose a mid-grade heaven's work, but also a future heaven's work, or even a saint rank heaven's work.

Seeing Lei Dao's expression, Tang Huan immediately said: "Elder, this disciple is only training in the Domain, as long as I don't casually wander around, I won't be in any danger."

Lei Dao said hesitantly, "Little guy, are you sure you want to go to the 'Domain Field' soon? In my opinion, you should wait until you break through to the fifth level of the Sky Realm. To practice that kind of technique a few days earlier would not be much different from practicing a few days later. "

"Elder, if we go later, the difference will be huge."

Tang Huan laughed bitterly, "In the tower, disciple has refined eight Flowers of Immortality and the immortal spirit aura contained within his body has already reached its peak, at this time, the best and fastest method to train in was that cultivation technique. If I were to cultivate to the fifth level of the Heaven stage, the immortal spirit aura would dissipate a long time ago, and if I were to start training again at that time, it would definitely be twice the result of my cultivation, so wasting such a great opportunity would be too much of a waste."

"If that's the case..."

Lei Dao pondered for a moment and then nodded, "Since you insist on going to the 'Domain', forcing you to stay in the sect, I'm afraid you won't be able to concentrate on your cultivation either. Fine, I agree. However, we should still return to the sect first. In a few days, we, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, will have a group of clan elders go to the Domain to reinforce them, when that time comes, you will go with them. "Little fellow, remember, you're only going there to cultivate."

"Disciple understands."

Tang Huan smiled, "Thank you elder."

He was truly worried that Lei Dao would refuse. With his current condition, wanting to secretly leave the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate was something he was unwilling to do. After all, he had displayed great attainments and potential in terms of Tools Method, and as long as it was a normal sect, they would not let him take the risk.

Since Lei Dao had agreed, things would be easy.

As long as he could reach the "Domain", he would be able to find a chance to get out of the sight of the sect elders.

At this time, when the surrounding disciples looked at Tang Huan, the envy and jealousy in their eyes were so dense that it seemed as though it was going to spill out. That fellow not only ascended to the ninth level of the pagoda, but also obtained a cultivation technique. For it to appear in such a place, how could that cultivation technique be ordinary?

If that was the case, then so be it.

He wanted to go to the 'Domain' to cultivate, yet he was still able to get an immortal gate elder to escort him on his journey. Without question, when he reached the "Domain", those elders would definitely watch over Tang Huan very carefully, so that he would be able to focus on cultivating and avoiding danger.

In the entire history of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, there were probably not many disciples who had ever enjoyed such treatment.

Ignoring the envious gazes around him, Tang Huan paused for a moment. In his mind, he suddenly recalled Lei Dao's words and said puzzledly: "Elder, you just said that a group of elders would go to the 'Domain Field' to reinforce us in a few days. Could it be that a huge battle is happening there?"

Everyone was shocked and looked at Lei Dao in the blink of an eye.

"That's right."

Lei Dao nodded his head and sighed, "The news of the 10 great sects losing 1 million Celestial Lords has been leaked, the dead spirits in the 'Netherworld Deathgod' naturally wouldn't miss such a good opportunity. In these 10 to 20 days, the 'Domain' has already been through many battles, the casualties on our side are quite heavy."

His voice slightly paused, Lei Dao said in a deep voice, "Regarding the Domain, you little fellows don't have to worry about it, go back and train properly."

"Let's go!" After which, he waved his blade.

"Wait!"

Just then, a shout suddenly sounded out, everyone turned to look, only to see two figures floating over. The one on the left was a skinny Black Costume Old Man, the one on the right was a young man dressed in white robes, with a gentle smile on his fair face.

Behind the two of them, another four figures shot over like lightning. They were all young cultivators who had just emerged from the "Beginning Killing Realm". Judging from the auras that emanated from their bodies, two of them were already at the second level of the Sky Origin Stage, and the other two were even weaker; their cultivations were only at the first level of the Sky Origin Stage.

"Elder He, Elder Yu, what's the matter?"

Lei Dao frowned. That skinny old man was the Elder of the True Martial Immortal Sect, He Chang. That young man was the Elder of the Purple Cloud Sword Sect, Yu Liangbi.

He Chang laughed merrily, "Elder Lei, your little brother Gu Ying has caught two disciples from our True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect. It was just a small conflict, not a life or death grudge, so punishing them was fine. Little brother, what do you think? "

When he finished speaking, He Chang's gaze turned to Tang Huan.

Yu Lianbi also had a smile on his face. Although he looked young, his voice sounded a little old: "Elder He's words are reasonable. "Little brother, you've locked them up for nearly a year, they must have realized their mistakes. Why don't you release them first? This old man will not be able to thank you enough."

"Oh? "There's such a thing?"

Lei Dao glanced at He Chang and Yu Lianbi. These two people asked Tang Huan to let them go, but they did not reject him, making him snort in displeasure, "Whether it's like this or not, I have to ask them first." As he said that, he looked at Tang Huan, "Little fellow, why don't you tell me what happened?"

Chapter 1564 - Sorry!

Before Tang Huan could even open her mouth, Tang Manrou could not help but sneer, "Elders, you already know that Junior Brother Gu Ying has captured Luo Chi and Tian Yi. I wonder if you two still know that the both of them are trying to take back the treasures on Junior Brother Gu's body? If it wasn't for junior brother Gu's brilliant methods, not only would the treasure have been taken by them, but her life would also have been lost. Junior Brother Gu has taken them away, it is a well-deserved punishment. "

"Repaying kindness with enmity?" Lei Dao's face turned dark as he glanced at He Chang and Yu Lianbi.

"Indeed."

"After entering from here, there are a total of nine tunnels. In the one we entered into, there is an extremely terrifying giant tree blocking the way, and in a short moment, over a thousand cultivators died. Junior Brother Gu Ying took the huge risk and relied on a treasure to absorb the giant tree's energy, allowing everyone to pass through the tunnel easily.

"At the last moment, Junior Brother Gu Ying was able to restrain the spirit items inside, and minimize the number of casualties."

"However, the moment they passed through this dangerous situation, Luo Chi of the True Martial Immortal Sect and Bian Tianyi of the Purple Cloud Sword Sect immediately jumped out and started flouting accusations at Junior Brother Gu Ying. In reality, they were trying to snatch the treasure on Junior Brother Gu Ying's body that could absorb energy. It's a pity that even if the two of them were to join forces, they would still not be able to harm Junior Brother Gu Ying. Instead, they would be swallowed by that treasure of Junior Brother. "

At this point, Gu Caiwei added, "The more than four thousand people who are still alive in our tunnel all know about this. You'll know when you ask."

"Little girl, you're right."

Therefore, he smiled awkwardly and said, "However, so long has passed. Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi have been trapped by Little Brother Gu Ying for close to a year, and have received enough punishment. There's no need to keep them locked up, is there?"

Yu Lianbi also smiled awkwardly, "The ten great sects share the same aura, and now is the critical moment in working together to fight against the Netherworld Spirit. From my point of view, why don't we let the two of them go and serve in the 'Domain', I wonder what Brother Lei thinks?"

When the disciples of the ten great sects were training together or exploring the Ancient Era's Remnants, it was a common occurrence for them to kill each other and seize treasures.

It wasn't surprising that Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi would do such a thing.

If Gu Ying was truly killed by them, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect would have no choice but to endure it. They could not call the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect out as ferocious beasts. If the two of them were killed, the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect would have no choice but to resign themselves to their fate. They wouldn't go and cause trouble for the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect just because of this matter.

However, not only did Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi fail to seize the treasure, they were even imprisoned in the same situation. This was indeed an incomparable disgrace. Since the person wasn't dead yet, the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect couldn't pretend that nothing had happened. They could only shamelessly ask the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect for it.

"I can't decide that."

Lei Dao took the chance to snort coldly, looked at Tang Huan and said, "Little fellow, don't worry, you are the one who caught him, so you decide how she should be dealt with. Remember, you are a disciple of our Celestial Sect." The meaning behind Lei Dao's words was obvious. No matter how Tang Huan decided, the sect would always be his shield.

"Thank you elder, this disciple understands."

Tang Huan first bowed towards the Thunder Blade, then looked towards He Chang and Yu Lianbi, smiled indifferently and said slowly, "Elder He, Elder Yu, Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi from your sect have all disappeared, even if I wanted to, I cannot let them go, so I can only apologize."

"Impossible!"

He Chang's expression was dark and cold. Soon after, he chuckled and said, "Little fellow, it's best not to use this lie to deceive this old man. This old man had long ago sent a message to the sect that the Mind Stigma Luo Chi left behind in the sect had not disappeared, which means that he is still alive. "

Yu Liangbi also nodded with a smile and said, "Little rascal, not long ago, the sect gave me a list of disciples that survived. Bi Tianyi is among them."

"Oh?"

Tang Huan said with a smile, "Maybe the people who contacted Elder He and Elder Yu got it wrong. Elders, you two might as well ask again, maybe there will be a different result."

"What?"

He Chang and Yu Lianbi looked at each other and instantly seemed to have thought of something as their expressions changed.

"Little fellow, don't be too ruthless in everything you do. Otherwise, it won't bring you any benefits." He Chang stared straight at Tang Huan, her eyes as cold as a poisonous snake's.

"He Chang, are you threatening my sect's disciples?"

Lei Dao suddenly roared out in anger. A terrifying heavenly might surged out from his body, instantly forming a huge pressure that pressed down on He Dao. The pressure did not affect Tang Huan, Gu Caiwei and the others at all. However, He Chang, who bore the brunt of the pressure, could not help but have his expression change drastically.

A deep look of fear flashed across his eyes as He Chang snorted coldly with a gloomy face.

Immediately, a white jade piece that was as thin as a cicada's wing appeared in He Chang's palm. As a strand of Heaven Essence penetrated the piece, the jade piece immediately emitted a gentle and dense luster. Yu Liangbi squinted his eyes and looked at Tang Huan. A white jade plate appeared in his right hand as well, and he activated it in a smooth manner.

When the Thunder Blade saw this, the heavenly might vanished. That terrifying pressure also instantly dissipated into nothingness.

However, his actions just now had attracted the attention of many of the surrounding cultivators. One by one, they all turned to look in his direction. At this moment, Long Tiancheng and the others might still have some doubts, but the majority of the cultivators from the various sects that came from the "Primeval Killing Stage" were already vaguely aware of what was going on.

All kinds of whispers began to rise and fall within this space.

Tang Huan looked at He Chang and Yu Liangbi calmly. She would never let Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi out, otherwise, the secret of the cave would definitely be leaked out. Right now, perhaps there were some people who were curious about the treasure that contained all their power, but no one had seen it before, it was impossible for anyone to connect it to the cave space, and the possibility of coveting it would decrease greatly.

Just as Yu Liangbi said, Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi were indeed still alive, but only for now.

Within the dwelling space, atop the peak of a mountain in the Grand Xuan Lake.

Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi were sitting cross-legged on the ground, both at their last breaths. After being trapped in the space cage for nearly a year, their energy was disappearing bit by bit. At the beginning, their energy was almost depleted and they could still refine pills to supplement their energy. However, after the pellets were exhausted and the last remnants of energy in his body completely drained, he could only rely on his flesh body to forcefully endure. They had been holding on until now, but both of them were already spent and not too far away from death.

The two of them did not move. Occasionally, they exchanged glances, and from each other's eyes, one could see deep regret and despair.

"Mercy!" "Rao ..."

In a split-second, both of them seemed to have sensed something. They suddenly opened their eyes wide and begged in fear.

But before he finished speaking, he suddenly stopped. The spatial cage instantly shrank to its limit. With Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi's current condition, they simply could not withstand such a degree of pressure. Bang, bang, bang. Their bodies exploded and turned into a dark red fog of blood.

Immediately after, the Spatial Shackles vanished into nothingness, and the two mists of blood dispersed, quickly melting into the void.

Chapter 1565 - Divine Sword Ascension

"It seems to be True Martial Immortal Sect's Elder He and Purple Cloud Sword's Elder Yu. They want Gu Ying to release Luo Chi and He Tianyi, who were captured by him earlier."

"It's been almost a year but those two fellows are still alive? From the looks of it, Gu Ying's treasure that can absorb energy is indeed extraordinary. "

"This Gu Ying sure has guts. Even though she is already at the 'Primeval Killing Realm', she still refuses to hand over the person."

"Hehe, if it was me, I wouldn't hand the person over either. So what if you're an elder of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Dawn Sword Sect? But Gu Ying is backed by the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. "

"..."

Everyone whispered in discussion while pointing at each other.

In front of the giant boulder, He Chang and Yu Liangbai seemed to have received the sect's message. The jade in their hands glowed briefly, but their expressions instantly became extremely unsightly.

Just now, He Chang received the news that Luo Chi's Mind Stigma had just dissipated.

Almost at the same time, Yu Liangbi also received the news. The Mind Stigma that was originally there had suddenly disappeared without a trace. This meant that while they were contacting the sect, Tang Huan had used some unknown method to eliminate Luo Chi and Bian Tianyi.

Nearly a hundred thousand Heavenly Lords had already died in the 'Beginner Immortal Ruins', so one more death wouldn't make much of a difference.

However, Tang Huan had still killed Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi even though they had asked for him. This was no different from giving them a slap in front of everyone. A dignified elder of one of the ten great sects was humiliated like this by a disciple of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. How could he endure such a favor?

However, they couldn't do anything at this time. After all, no one had seen Tang Huan make a move.

"Very good, very good, Gu Ying, this old man will remember you." Her voice was like a strand of chilly wind from hell. She Chang snorted coldly and left with a flick of her sleeve.

"Gu Ying, it will be harmful to your future if you do something so desperate. You better take care of yourself!"

Yu Liangbi took in a light breath, the anger in his eyes quietly receded. He then looked deeply at Tang Huan, and without further words, he turned and floated away.

Seeing this, the disciples of the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect hurriedly gave chase. However, they were extremely shocked. Even though the two elders didn't say that Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi had died, their expressions and reactions clearly indicated everything.

He thought that no matter how arrogant that Gu Ying fellow was, he would still have some reservations. However, he didn't expect that the two elders would open their mouths a moment ago, and in the next moment, he would kill Luo Chi and Bi Tianyi.

"Don't worry, kid."

Lei Dao swept a glance at He Chang and Yu Liangbi's backs with a dark expression and sneered, "Even though the True Martial Immortal Sect and the Purple Cloud Sword Sect are strong, we, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, are no pushovers. You are a disciple of our Spring Dragon Immortal Sect, and as long as the Door of Immortality is still here, no one can hurt a single hair on your head."

"Thank you, Elder."

Tang Huan said with gratitude.

Lei Dao slightly nodded. Without further delay, he waved his hand towards the thousand plus Immortal Gate disciples. "Everyone, we will return to the sect now ..."

"..."

... ..

Spring Dragon Immortal Gate, Stone Dragon Peak, wooden building # 3756.

Tang Huan sat cross-legged, the "Brahma Thunder God's Blade" and the "Pure Yang's Divine Sword" laid in front of him quietly, shining brilliantly. Her gaze wandered back and forth between the two weapons as Tang Huan fell into deep thought.

This was already the second day since he had returned from the "Beginning Immortal Graveyard."

In five days, he would leave the immortal gate and head towards the "Domain". Before he left, Tang Huan planned to use this time to upgrade his two weapons.

The "Domain" was extremely dangerous. With stronger weapons, it would be even more effective in protecting himself.

Therefore, in the next few days, Tang Huan prepared to upgrade the "Brahma God's Thunder Sound Blade" and the "Pure Yang's Divine Sword" to both medium-grade Dao tools. The difficulty of increasing the "Brahma Thunder Blade" was not that high. She only needed to forge a perfect mid-grade Dao Artifact and then fuse it with a cauldron.

On the other hand, it would be more troublesome to level up the "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

This weapon was actually quite mysterious. Until now, Tang Huan still did not understand the materials to forge it. There was no need to use a mid-grade Dao tool to improve it. As long as it had enough Law of the Tao energy to nurture it, it would be able to grow over time as well.

Just like now, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had already reached the edge of metamorphosis.

As long as a bit more time passed, it would become a mid-grade Dao tool. What Tang Huan needed to do now was to advance its promotion a little.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan picked up the "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

In the next moment, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" whizzed out from his palm and wrapped the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" with layers and layers of transparent flames. The power of the Law of the Tao, under the urging of the firepower, continuously seeped into the sword body, slowly merging with the already majestic sword intent.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, she did not notice the passage of time at all. Furthermore, when he returned here, she sealed the wooden building, so she did not need to worry about being disturbed at all.

Unknowingly, three days had passed.

"Rumble ..."

Within the transparent flame, the jade-like sword's body suddenly trembled slightly, and a light trembling sound suddenly burst out.

Tang Huan's closed eyes suddenly opened, and the night star-like eyes instantly shone with a breathtaking light, as traces of happiness overflowed from the depths of her eyes. Under Tang Huan's burning gaze, the vibrations produced by the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" became more and more clear.

Within the trembling sounds, Tang Huan could clearly see the joy and excitement in his eyes. Compared to when he was in the Yan Yang City of the lower realms, the spirituality of this "Pure Yang Divine Sword" was even stronger.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, an ear-piercing whistling sound rang out, and a shocking sword intent surged out from within the sword blade. Suddenly, an ear-piercing whistling sound rang out, and a shocking sword intent surged out from the sword blade.

The barrier covering the wooden building also began to tremble from the distance, as if it was about to collapse.

However, even if this sword intent came quickly, it would still have to disappear quickly.

In the blink of an eye, that terrifying sword intent had completely converged into the sword blade. However, the Sword Intent this "Pure Yang" contained was several times stronger than before. With just a thought from Tang Huan, it could erupt like a volcano, and reveal a terrifying might that could destroy the heavens and earth.

"This' Pure Yang Divine Sword 'has finally been promoted to a middle grade Dao Artifact."

Looking at the white jade sword in his hand, a smile surfaced on his face, "Next, I'll need to find a material to forge one or two medium-grade Dao Artifacts to raise this' Brahma Thunder God Blade '." In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already shot up and put the divine sword back into the Dantian.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's body moved slightly, and she walked out of the wooden building. Behind him, at the same time that the barrier disappeared, the wooden building that was initially covered up by the barrier turned into dust and exploded.

Chapter 1566 - Martial Competition Conference

The space between the heavens and earth was covered in a grey haze, and the air was filled with a solemn killing intent.

This area was desolate and dilapidated. There were no lush vegetation, nor any signs of life, but occasionally, a small clump of green tenaciously emerged from the ground.

This was the "Domain Field"!

It had been two days since Tang Huan arrived at the battlefield, and he was currently in a small city called "Sky River".

Heavenly River City was guarded by the Spring Dragon Immortal School. The cultivators inside the city all came from either the Spring Dragon Immortal School or the Spring Dragon Immortal School. There were a total of tens of thousands of people, the majority of them were the Heavenly Lords.

Two days ago, Tang Huan had arrived at Heavenly River City with over a thousand disciples of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect.

Amongst them was Heavenly River City's newly appointed cultivator leader, Du Yue. He was a Heavenly Stage Tenth Order expert. Previously, the person in charge of this Heavenly River City was only a Heaven stage, but now, he was assigned to another small city where the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect was in charge of.

The other cultivators in the city might not understand why they would make such a move, but Tang Huan knew that it was likely because of him.

Du Yue seemed to be one of the Thunder Blade Elder's direct disciples.

The reason why he and Tang Huan had appeared here at the same time was immediately apparent. This time, many Elders from the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect came to reinforce him, and Lei Dao was one of them. With Lei Dao's identity, personally protecting Tang Huan would instead attract more attention and would bring him greater danger.

If it was the Tenth Order Du Yue, the chances of him getting any attention decreased.

Furthermore, whether it was when Tang Huan arrived at the large city "Natural City" where human cultivators were at the "Domain" or on his way to Heavenly River City, he had never revealed his background or identity. Furthermore, under Lei Dao's constant reminder, he even changed his name to "Gu Ying".

In the current Heavenly River City, other than Du Yue, all the cultivators that had come into contact with him before, would think that he was from a branch sect of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect.

Ever since he came to the Heavenly River City, Tang Huan did not act rashly. He stayed indoors the entire time, and did not interact much with the other cultivators in the city.

Of course, if Tang Huan wanted to leave, he could do so at any time.

However, he did not know how long he would have to stay in the "Nether Realm", so he had to keep his identity as a disciple of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. If he left secretly, it would make people suspicious. Therefore, Tang Huan needed to wait for a suitable opportunity before he could leave Heavenly River City.

Since they were already at the "Domain", it would be fine to be a few days late.

In addition, before Tang Huan left Heavenly River City, he had to figure out the terrain and condition of the "Domain of Domain". If he casually entered the territory to search for the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid," it would be no different from looking for an elephant or a needle in a haystack.

"Old Brother Qiu!" Brother Qiu Jian... "

A rough shout suddenly came from outside, seeming to be able to blow away the entire room.

Tang Huan's brows moved slightly as he opened his eyes. He couldn't help but shake his head and smile, and then he stood up and opened the door, and an exceptionally tall figure immediately entered his vision. It was a man dressed in black with a full beard, with a thick and round waist, bear-like build, and a body of three meters tall.

"Brother Xiong!"

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled, the man's name was Xiong Zhuang, he was just like his name, he was a cultivator whom Tang Huan met on the way from the Heaven Realm City to the Heavenly River City, and was also a Level 1 Heaven Realm cultivator, he came from a branch sect in the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect called the "Golden Bell Sect", he was straightforward and straightforward.

As for "Qiu Jian", it was an alias Tang Huan was using right now. Just like "Gu Ying," he was also a friend that came from the Forging God Great World.

Seeing Tang Huan, Xiong Zhuang grinned at first, then said anxiously: "Old Brother Qiu, let's go, let's hurry to the plaza."

"Brother Xiong, why are we going to the plaza?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan was surprised. Although he hadn't gone out for a walk these past two days, he had a rough understanding of the situation of the small city on the day he arrived in Heavenly River City. In the central area of Heavenly River City, there was indeed a plaza that had a circumference of a few hundred meters.

"Of course it's to participate in our Heavenly River City's Martial Competition." Xiong Zhuang chuckled.

"Martial Arts Competition?"

Tang Huan could not help but frown slightly.

To put it bluntly, this so-called "Martial Arts Competition" was a gathering where the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of Heavenly River City would spar and exchange pointers with each other. Every time a new cultivator entered the Heavenly River City, they would hold a gathering like this to help everyone understand the cultivation and strength of their companions within the city. When

they fought with the undead in the future, they would be able to cooperate better. Not only in Tianhe City, other cities in this region often had similar martial arts competitions.

"Right, right, Brother Qiu, let's hurry over. You can't be holed up in a room like this every day." Xiong Zhuang took big steps forward.

"..."

Tang Huan hesitated for a moment, but ultimately followed him.

The small city that only had a few tens of thousands of people living in was not that big. From the east side of the city to the center, it was only about a kilometer. Not long later, Tang Huan and Li Chang arrived at their destination, and at this time, most of the cultivators in Sky River City had gathered.

Tens of thousands of Heavenly Monarchs surrounded the square with excited expressions.

Around 300 people were lined up in two rows. The other person was standing in front of the two groups, a middle-aged man with a tall and thin body. At this moment, his long horse face was as gloomy as water.

Under normal circumstances, after the Martial Competition, the cultivators in the city would split into groups based on the number of people in the sky.

Each team was divided into about 10 Sky Magi and about 1000 Sky Lords. Normally, 15 teams would be stationed in Heavenly River City, and the 15 teams would be patrolling around the area for thousands of miles around Heavenly River City.

Although the Heavenly River City was not the frontline for defending against the undead, there would frequently be undead that would enter through the front lines and infiltrate into the city. The moment the patrol squad encountered a dead spirit, they would encircle and annihilate it according to their numbers, or ask for reinforcements from other teams in the vicinity, or even from Heavenly River City.

When the rest of the similarities were all present, Tang Huan and Xiong Zhuang rushed over, immediately attracting the attention of the surrounding cultivators. Many of them started to point and talk, as if they were waiting to see a good show. Although they did not make a sound, their expressions seemed to be filled with ridicule and ridicule. There were even a few who looked at Tang Huan and Xiong Zhuang with a dangerous glint in their eyes.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Tang Huan and Xiong Zhuang subconsciously increased their speed, and after a while, they stopped in front of the two lines of the Sky Phase team at the same time, and stood opposite the horse-faced middle-aged man.

"Greetings, Vice City Lord."

Looking at the horse faced middle aged man's gloomy gaze, the two of them bowed and saluted. Tang Huan's expression was calm, but Xiong Zhuang's scalp was numb, he felt nervous.

Chapter 1567 - Golden Bell Gate

The horse-faced man was the deputy mayor of this city, his name was Li Xinghan, a peak Fourth Order Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, and his cultivation was only second to the City Lord, Du Yue.

Before Du Yue came to Tianhe City, the daily affairs of the city had all been handled by Li Xinghan, and it was still the same even now.

This person had always been someone who never smiled. His actions were extremely strict.

Although Xiong Zhuang had only been in the Heavenly River City for two days, he was different from Tang Huan. He had been wandering around the city every day, and the information he had naturally far surpassed Tang Huan's.

For example, if Li Xinghan gave the order to hold this tournament, no one would dare delay or delay him.

In order to call Tang Huan this time, she delayed for a little while. Now that she realized that Li Xinghan's expression was not right, Xiong Zhuang immediately cursed inwardly.

"Enter!" Li Xinghan's gaze swept past Xiong Zhuang and then slightly paused on Tang Huan's body as she shouted out.

"Yes sir!"

After replying to him, Tang Huan had already walked toward the group of Heavenly Axis Realm cultivators with the lesser number of people.

"Yes." Xiong Zhuang was stunned after he subconsciously answered. Then, as if he had just awoken from a dream, he caught up to Tang Huan's footsteps while overjoyed.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding people all looked at each other in confusion.

Everyone thought that Tang Huan and Xiong Zhuang would be severely scolded even if they were not punished, but they never thought that Li Xinghan would let them go so easily.

Seeing that Tang Huan and Xiong Zhui were standing together, Li Xinghan's gaze swept across the crowd and he said expressionlessly: "Everyone, this Martial Arts Tournament shall be held as per usual. Any one can stand out as the arena master and challenge or accept the challenge of any other person."

"If the person being challenged has a cultivation level lower than the arena master, he can refuse the challenge."

"However, if the person being challenged is the arena master, even if the arena master's cultivation is lower, he still has to accept the challenge. If he won five consecutive battles, he could directly become the new commander of the Heavenly River City's cultivators. In the Martial Competition, exchange pointers and get to know each other's strengths. You can't kill others, and violators will be heavily punished! "

"Do you understand the rules?"

Li Xinghan's gaze was ice-cold, sharp as a blade. It quickly swept across the crowd of Tianxiang cultivators standing in two rows, causing one's heart to palpitate uncontrollably.

"Understood!"

Everyone answered loudly.

"Alright, the Martial Arts Competition will begin now!"

As Li Xinghan's voice faded, the 300 plus Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants exchanged glances. The tens of thousands of Celestial Sovereigns around them also held their breaths with rapt attention. The entire area instantly became quiet.

However, the silence did not last long.

After a few breaths of time, a hoarse voice sounded: "Since everyone is not willing to be the first arena master, then let me first offer my disgrace to you all. I am Yu Rui from the Golden Bell Sect, first level heaven stage, please enlighten me!"

The one who walked out was a man dressed in green. His cheeks were thin and his body was tall. He seemed to be around forty to fifty years old.

Tang Huan knew this person.

Two days ago, Yu Rui was one of the group of cultivators that came to the Heavenly River City from the Innate City. He seemed to be Xiong Zhuang's senior brother.

"I'll do it!"

Instantly, a loud shout sounded.

On the left side of the line, a figure came out from the crowd. It was a man in his thirties with a sturdy body and a fierce-looking face. He sized up Yu Rui with a fiendish look in his eyes and chuckled strangely, "It's rare to see a first heaven stage cultivator from the broken Golden Bell Sect."

When he spoke, the burly man's disdain and contempt was already apparent.

Hearing this, the robust man dozens of meters away could not help but feel angry and his face turned black. On the other side of the sturdy man, Yu Rui's expression also slightly changed. With a dark face, he shouted: "Friend, what happens in the Golden Bell Sect has nothing to do with you. Rather than to say that they have no morals, it would be better to think of a way to deal with this duel. "

"Oh, he actually started to teach me a lesson."

The sturdy man laughed, his eyes full of ridicule: "If I were to think about how to deal with such a fight, wouldn't all these years I spent in Heavenly River City be a waste? "Come, come, open your eyes wide and look at how your father did it."

"Boasting shamelessly!"

Yu Wei was extremely sharp and laughed. With a cold shout, a sword appeared in his hand.

"Buzz!"

With a tremble, trillions of rays of golden light burst out, resplendent and resplendent, making it hard to look at.

Just at that instant, a sharp sound sliced through the air. Yu Rui's hand was like lightning, and an enormous golden sword ray shot forward like a spiral. A storm that could be seen with the naked eye was born out of thin air, and it seemed to be able to destroy everything. Even though the mountain in front of him was a thousand meters tall, it still seemed to be able to be shattered in an instant.

"Good day, Senior Brother Yu!"

Xiong Zhuang clapped his hands and laughed.

In the two rows of people, many of them were smiling, while the surrounding Heavenly Monarchs were whispering to each other with weird smiles on their faces.

"This Yu Rui is really miserable."

"Dou Bin is a peak rank 1 Heaven Knight. I heard he even defeated a rank 2 Heaven Knight."

"This Yu Rui is indeed disgracing himself. So many people have been stationed in this Heavenly River City for so many years and yet he still hasn't come out. He actually dares to be the first one to jump out."

"..."

Amidst the mutterings of the crowd, Dou Bin, the muscular man, opened his mouth and let out a sinister laugh. A thick black shadow flashed out from his palm and attacked forward at an astonishing speed.

The sound of a rod could be heard as the black mist surged, seeming to be able to swallow all the light in the surroundings.

In a split-second, the golden sword beam and the black staff collided head on.

Amidst the earth-shaking ringing sounds, the surrounding space within a hundred meter radius seemed to violently surge as the violent and violent Strength Qi swept in all directions. In the blink of an eye, the dazzling golden sword beam had already shattered inch by inch while the black staff in Dou Bin's hand had penetrated straight into it.

"Ding!"

In the next moment, the long stick had already landed on the tip of the sword. A crisp sound rang out as if it could tear open one's eardrums. As if hit by a huge rock, Yu Rui's face instantly turned as pale as paper, and his body uncontrollably retreated backwards.

"Eat my rod again!"

Dou Bin laughed loudly and leapt forward. The black long rod swept out with a speed that was hard to capture in his mind, instantly creating a terrifying black storm. The area within a hundred meter radius immediately became dark and gloomy.

Chapter 1568 - Golden Aura Protection

A hint of panic flashed through Yu Rui's eyes.

Dou Bin's rod strike was too astonishing. Before he could even stabilize his body, the black shadow of the rod had already whizzed by, its momentum like a thunderbolt. In a rush, Yu Rui swung the long sword in his hand sideways. A golden sword light exploded outward, striking the black shadow of the staff and its body.

Almost at the same time, a thick golden aura also rose from Yu Rui's body, quickly forming a golden barrier around his body.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, the black long rod shattered the sword light as Yu Rui's sword left his hand and shot out dozens of meters away. The black long rod's momentum was like a hot knife through butter as it ruthlessly swept towards Yu Rui's waist.

"En!"

With a grunt, Yu Rui's body flew out like a cloud and landed heavily on the side of the sword tens of meters away. The moment he landed, the golden barrier around him dissipated with a loud rumble. A mouthful of blood spurted out and his face was completely devoid of blood.

"Remember, I am Dou Bin of the 'Treasure House'!" Dou Bin laughed out loud.

"You, you ..."

Yu Rui barely managed to support half of his body, but before he could finish, his head tilted and he fell limply to the ground, fainting.

"Senior apprentice-brother!"

Xiong Zhuang's expression changed greatly as anger faintly appeared in his eyes. In the blink of an eye, he looked towards Li Xinghan who was watching from the side.

However, Li Xinghan didn't show any reaction. He only waved his hand expressionlessly, and two Heavenly Lords immediately rushed forward to carry the unconscious Yu Rui away. Unless his life or cultivation was in danger, he wouldn't interfere.

Xiong Zhuang clearly understood this point and could only withdraw his gaze upon seeing this.

"The Golden Bell Sect's' Golden Astral Body Protection Art 'has been blown to an amazing level. I never thought that it would be so ordinary and not even able to withstand a single blow."

Dou Bin gave a disdainful smile. "Which friend is willing to come up and spar with me?" Although he was asking about the numerous Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, as he spoke, two gazes intentionally or unintentionally fell on Xiong Zhuang. The gazes were filled with provocation, clearly knowing the relationship between him and Yu Rui.

"Dou Bin, I want to challenge you!"

Xiong Zhuang, who had long been angered to the point that his face had flushed red by Dou Bin's words, could no longer hold himself back. With a low roar, he escaped from Tang Huan's side like an ancient beast that had just escaped from its cage, his robust and muscular body like a quickly moving human-shaped mountain of flesh.

Tang Huan frowned slightly. Although the reason why Yu Rui was heavily injured by Dou Bin was due to his own actions, his strength was not as good as his opponent's. Being injured in the sparring session could not be blamed on him.

Dou Bin was at the peak of the first level, while Xiong Zhuang was at the same level as Dai Feng.

He had already adapted to the environment on this side. Once he made a move, he would be able to unleash all of his means to the fullest extent of his ability. However, the latter had just arrived on this side, and it was likely that he would not be able to unleash his strongest strength.

If Xiong Zhuang were to lose, the result would be no better than Yu Rui's.

"Gold Bell Clan' Xiong Zhuang!"

Xiong Zhuang's face was full of anger. He cupped his hands together and a huge hammer appeared in his palm. On the dark black hammer's body, there were dense golden lines like a spider web. The Heavenly Energy flowed into the hammer, and the golden lines seemed to rise up. From afar, the hammer seemed to double in size.

"Hu!"

Just as he finished speaking, Xiong Zhuang burst forward and with a sudden swing of his giant hammer, an unusually large golden hammer shadow smashed towards Dou Bin. An earth-shaking whistling sound resonated through the air, like the collapse of a giant mountain, and its power overflowed the heavens, as if it could crush all the obstacles in the world into fine powder.

Seeing this, Dou Bin sneered and waved the long rod in his hand in the air. Dense black Qi roared out from the rod and spiraled high up in the sky along with the rod. In the next moment, the space around the long rod seemed to be stirred up and a swirling black vortex appeared.

"Go!"

Suddenly, Dou Bin shouted.

"Bang!" With a shake of the staff, the huge black vortex immediately surged forward, colliding with the golden hammer. After a boom, the black swirl was like a millstone. Not only did it quickly wipe away the shadows of the hammer, it even seemed as if the golden hammer was going to shatter.

"Roar!"

Xiong Zhuang's eyes widened like an injured beast as he let out a roar that shook the sky. The Sky Yuan Art in his body surged out like raging waves and the golden glow on the giant hammer seemed to solidify while the shadow of the hammer once again expanded at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch.

"Bam!"

After a short while, the black vortex finally exploded and dissipated into the air.

But at this time, Xiong Zhuang's heart thumped, his face suddenly changed, the pitch black pole shadow already appeared two metres away in front of him, using a terrifying speed to attack him ruthlessly. The pole arm moved tyrannically, as though it was about to tear his body into pieces.

"A trash of the 'Golden Bell Sect' dares to challenge me?! He is truly overestimating his own abilities!" Behind the black shadow of the rod, Dou Bin's malevolent face could be faintly seen.

"Golden Astral Protection!"

The giant hammer smashed down with a loud bang, and a golden aura gushed out from his body. However, unlike Yu Rui, it did not form a layer of protection on the surface of his body, but instead directly gathered in front of him, instantly forming a thick golden barrier.

After an explosive sound, Xiong Zhuang was forced to retreat a dozen steps. The golden wall in front of him also instantly shattered into pieces.

Instead, it landed heavily on the plaza which seemed to be made of some kind of huge rock. Although it did not cause it any damage, there was a terrifying Strength Qi that used the huge hammer as the center and surged in all directions.

At almost the same time, a beam of black light appeared beside the hammer, sweeping across the void with the force of a thousand soldiers. It was actually as fast as lightning.

"Xiong Zhuang has lost!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan closed his eyes and sighed.

Indeed, almost at the same instant this thought flashed through his mind, a clang and a groan of pain shot into his ears at the same time.

Tang Huan opened his eyes and within his line of sight, a streak of black light had already stopped in midair. It was the black pole in Dou Bin's hands, while Xiong Zhuang's sturdy body was sent flying along with his huge hammer. Like a kite with a broken string, he flew tens of meters through the air before crashing onto the ground.

"Thump!"

The ground seemed to shake violently. Xiong Zhuang's condition seemed to be even worse than Yu Rui's. He didn't even have the time to let out a grunt before he stopped moving, but blood was flowing out from the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 1569 So loud?

Li Xinghan waved his hand, and two more Heavenly Lords walked up to carry Xiong Zhuang away.

"All of them are like that. There's really no one else in the 'Golden Bell Gate'!" Dou Bin laughed in disdain. His blade-like gaze immediately fell on Tang Huan and her face was filled with ridicule, "Brat, seeing that your trash friend has been humiliated by this daddy, don't you want to take revenge for him?"

"Revenge?"

Tang Huan shook her head, looked at Dou Bin and gave a calm smile, saying, "There's no need for that! Xiong Zhuang ended up like this because his own strength was too weak. I lost to you today, so I think he can learn from it and improve a bit.

Xiong Zhuang and Tang Huan's relationship wasn't bad, and they couldn't be considered as real friends. Tang Huan indeed didn't have the intention to help him take revenge.

From what Dou Bin had said just now, it could be seen that he or his "Baogui Sect" had a grudge with Yu Rui and Xiong Zhuang from the "Golden Bell Sect".

However, although Yu Rui and Xiong Zhuang were severely injured, they weren't fatal. After taking the healing pellets, they would only need a few days to recover.

Before he didn't understand the grudge between the Golden Bell Sect and the Treasure Cult, Tang Huan did not want to get involved casually. Of course, the most important thing was that Tang Huan did not want to reveal too much of his strength. His goal in coming to the "Domain" was only to search for the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid.

At this time, if the power displayed was too strong, it might interfere with the original plan.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Dou Bin seemed to be surprised, and instantly laughed wildly: "The cultivators of the 'Golden Bell Sect' are all trash, and the friends of the 'Golden Bell Sect' are all cowards as expected, but do you think that you can hide just because you pretend to be cowardly? Your father's third opponent is you! "

"Are you challenging me?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly.

"That's right, hurry up and come out!" Dou Bin stared at Tang Huan with a sinister look. His eyes revealed a ruthless gaze, and from beginning to end, Tang Huan's expression was calm and composed. This made him extremely unhappy, and at the bottom of her heart, she felt a strong urge to beat Tang Huan up.

"Whatever!"

Tang Huan looked at the still expressionless Li Xinghan who was not far away and suddenly revealed a smile. She walked out of the queue and said, "Originally, I didn't plan on arguing with you, but now, I've changed my mind. If you admit defeat now, I might be able to let you off. Otherwise, you will probably have to lie down and leave this arena. "

These words immediately stirred up a thousand ripples, causing an uproar in the entire plaza.

"Where did this kid come from? Why is his tone so arrogant?"

"Dou Bin defeated Yu Rui and Xiong Zhuang with ease, and his strength has already reached the limit of the first level of heaven stage. Yet, this fellow actually wants him to admit defeat? Am I hearing things? "

"Aiya, no, no! I'm going to die from laughter!"

"..."

At first, the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants of the two teams and the surrounding Heavenly Monarchs were stunned, but soon after, they burst out in laughter.

They were all familiar with Dou Bin. Although he was still at the first level of Heavenly Dipper, there was no other Heavenly Dipper Sovereign that could match him in this Heavenly River City. It was said that Dou Bin currently had over a million dao crystals and could condense that key dao crystal at any time to advance into the second level of the celestial phase.

Although he was also at the first level of the Heaven stage, judging from the Qi that was seeping out from his body, he had only broken through not long ago. Not to mention being on par with Dou Bin, he could not even be compared to Rui and Xiong Zhuang.

With this kind of cultivation, if he couldn't even catch a hit from Dou Bin's rod, he would end up like Yu Rui and Xiong Zhuang.

This fellow was really boasting shamelessly. Of course, there was also the possibility that this fellow knew that he would lose without a doubt, so he said a few harsh words to Dou Bin in an attempt to save some face. Unfortunately, not only was his words useless, they would instead backfire and become a joke.

After a brief moment of blankness, Dou Bin couldn't help but laugh out loud: "I've already stood here long enough and I really want to try the feeling of lying down. "Brat, hurry up and come over.

Don't be like your friends from the 'Golden Bell Sect' who are trash. You didn't make me lie down, but instead laid down by myself."

As he spoke, Dou Bin carelessly waved the black rod in his right hand. The ridicule in his eyes was so thick that it seemed as if it was about to spill out.

"Since you wish to give it a try, I shall fulfill your wish!"

All sorts of ridiculing sounds entered his ears, but Tang Huan did not move in the slightest. His expression was still as calm as usual as he leisurely strolled towards Dou Bin.

... ..

"Hu!"

A thousand meters away, on the peak of a three-story building, a figure suddenly flashed. It was a middle-aged man with a handsome face and elegant demeanor.

This man was Heavenly River City's new City Lord, Du Yue.

"Hmm?"

Du Yue gazed into the distance, a trace of interest appearing between his brows as he muttered to himself, "Master is extremely respectful towards this little guy. He said that he has a high chance of becoming a Saint Tier Heaven Craftsman and his future is limitless, but I don't know how strong he is, and now is the perfect time to see it."

... ..

"Boy, are you a woman? Why are you dawdling like this?"

On the surface of the pole, the black qi billowed and churned, as if there was a black gale spiralling around the pole. The surrounding space seemed to be stirred up by the pole, revealing ripples that could be seen with the naked eye, and the space within a hundred meter radius dimmed down once again.

"This guy is even worse than a woman?"

"Hurry, hurry!" Since we're already defeated, there's no need to delay any further. "

"..."

"Dou Bin, are you looking down on women?" How about I spar with you? "

"Mingyue, if you want to make a move, Dou Bin will have to kneel!"

"..."

Taunt, urge, mock ... The sounds of all sorts of laughter filled the air.

Tang Huan's face remained calm, but she remained unmoved.

"I don't have the interest to waste time with you, just lie down —"

Dou Bin's face was full of anger and he couldn't hold it in anymore. He roared out while the long rod in his hand shot forward. It was like a dragon had left its hole as it exploded with monstrous power.

At this moment, the swirling black aura around the pole turned into an extremely violent storm, spiraling and rolling along the pole's momentum, causing an earth-shaking whistling sound. A terrifying aura was released.

Wherever it passed, space would roil.

Seeing this scene, the mocking smiles on the surrounding cultivators became even wider.

In their eyes, there was no suspense from the start of the match. After Dou Bin unleashed his world-shaking attack, the outcome of the match was already decided. After a split-second, that fellow was most likely blasted away like Yu Rui and Xiong Zhuang. He had vomited blood and fainted.

Chapter 1570 - Stunning Slash

"Slash ..."

But just as the crowd was waiting to admire Tang Huan's miserable state, a sharp voice that was like silk suddenly exploded out, as though it was thunder in the clear sky, and could even tear ear drums.

Soon after, an exceptionally gorgeous red light appeared out of nowhere and whizzed towards the black tornado with Dou Bin's long rod. Wherever the red light passed, the overwhelming black light melted quickly like snow. After a moment, the red light had already caught everyone's attention.

In that instant, it was as if the only thing left in this world was that resplendent red color. A domineering and berserk aura raged within a circumference of several hundred meters.

Before the mocking look on everyone's faces could disappear, unconcealable surprise appeared on their faces.

However, before they could figure out what was going on, a loud bang resounded within the square, and amidst the red light that filled the sky that quickly exploded outwards, it seemed as if a black shadow had instantly shattered, followed by a tall figure that was uncontrollably thrown out.

"Thump!"

The ground suddenly shook.

The red light quickly dissipated, and after they could clearly see the changes in front of their eyes, regardless of whether it was the appearance of the two rows of Heavenly Seals or the tens of thousands of Heavenly Monarchs around the plaza, they were all dumbstruck.

The tall and big Dou Bin was already lying on the ground, his face bloodless. Not far in front of him, there were many scattered black fragments. It seemed to be the result of the long rod in his hand.

Dozens of meters away from Dou Bin, Tang Huan, who should have vomited blood and fainted, was actually standing still as if nothing had happened. His expression was tranquil and relaxed, as if he had just done something insignificant.

At this moment, a long blade appeared in his hand.

The body of the saber was sparkling and translucent. It was a captivating red like fire, as if it was carved out of beautiful jade. It continuously emitted a fiery red glow. However, even though this

longblade looked extremely gorgeous, the aura that it faintly emitted was extremely terrifying. It was as though there was an ancient volcano hibernating within the blade.

How could this be the result?

Everyone was dumbstruck, their hearts trembling. Dou Bin, who should have been victorious with a crushing force, fell, and Tang Huan, who should have been heavily injured by Dou Bin, actually heavily injured Dou Bin with a crushing force. The result of this battle was completely the opposite of what the crowd had imagined.

What was most unbelievable was that Tang Huan had only used one slash to heavily injure Dou Bin.

One of them was the peak of the first step, while the other one was the first step. However, the former could not even withstand the second step!

If this matter were to spread out, not many people would believe it.

Even though they had personally witnessed the entire process, they could not help but wonder if everything that had just happened was just an illusion. However, the facts clearly laid out in front of them made everyone understand that Dou Bin had indeed been defeated with ease!

At this moment, everyone's heart was filled with shock. The entire area had become so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard because of this sudden turn of events.

"Dou Bin, I've already helped you fulfill your wish, there's no need to thank me!"

Tang Huan looked at Dou Bin and squinted his eyes as he smiled. His lips curled into a mocking smile, and then added, "Remember, I am Qiu Jian!"

"You, you ..."

Dou Bin's body struggled as he desperately tried to stand up.

At this moment, the fear in Dou Bin's eyes was replaced with shame and anger. A great sense of humiliation gushed forth from the depths of his soul. However, before he could finish, it was as if Yu Rui, who had been severely injured by him earlier, had just spat out blood. Just as he had raised his body halfway up, he heavily fell on the ground again and there was no other movement.

Nearby, Li Xinghan seemed to have just recovered from his daze. Surprise flashed through his eyes as he waved his hand behind him.

Only after a long while did the two Celestial Lords wake up as if they were in a dream. Suppressing the shock in their hearts, they quickly stepped forward and brought Dou Bin out of the plaza to treat his injuries. Following which, the originally silent square erupted with noise and clamor, and the crowd instantly erupted into an uproar.

"..."

"Damn it, damn it, what did I just see?" I must be seeing things! "

"Just which sect does this Qiu Jian come from, for him to be so powerful? In Heavenly River City's first level Heaven stage, Dou Bin was almost invincible, and had even defeated a second level Heaven stage warrior. Now, he was defeated so easily by Qiu Jian, and Qiu Jian had only made one move? "

"This Qiu Jian is really well-hidden. No wonder he dared to say that to Dou Bin."

"God damn it, this is quite an unexpected result. There's going to be a good show to see. In this Heavenly River City, there are quite a few people with a good relationship between Dou Bin and the Second Order. "

"..."

Tens of thousands of bees seemed to be dancing in the plaza, and all sorts of exclamations were being heard.

A thousand meters away, on the peak of a tall building, Du Yue regained his senses and withdrew the shock in his eyes. He then took a light breath, and a hint of praise unconsciously appeared between his brows. This little fellow's future is... "

Suddenly, Du Yue exclaimed in a low voice, "Eh? What does this little fellow want to do? "

"He couldn't even block one slash from me, he really is a trash."

In the plaza, under the gaze of tens of thousands of people, Tang Huan's gaze was as sharp as a blade, quickly sweeping across the many Celestial Phenomenon Apertures in the two rows, and suddenly sneered. He learnt the tone that Dou Bin used when talking with Yu Rui and Xiong Zhuang, and spoke with full of arrogance, "It's simply a miracle that this kind of trash can survive in the 'Domain' till now. I heard that the trash in Milky Way City is a friend of his, but I wonder if he is also trash like us? "

As soon as Tang Huan finished speaking, the surrounding immediately became silent.

Although he defeated Dou Bin, who was at the peak of the first level of the Sky Phase, with a lightning fast speed, but in this Heavenly River City, Dou Bin's strength could not even be considered in the top 100. Above him, there were still many second and third level Sky Phantoms.

If he were to act so arrogantly, he would definitely arouse the wrath of the masses.

If he hadn't defeated Dou Bin, then even if he had enraged the crowd, it wouldn't matter for the time being. However, after defeating Dou Bin, he had replaced him as the new arena master. In such a situation, not to mention a second level Heaven Knight, even if a third level Heaven Knight wanted to challenge him, he would have to accept the challenge and would not be able to refuse.

Following this, if an expert were to challenge him, this fellow's fate would be even worse than Dou Bin's.

When they looked at Tang Huan, the expression in their eyes became extremely strange, as if they were looking at an idiot. And at this time, among the two rows of people that were in the sky, as expected, many of their faces darkened.