

W. Master 1571

Chapter 1571

Even if you lose, you only need one slash!

"What a savage villain!"

An explosive shout suddenly rang out, causing everyone's ears to buzz.

It was a tall and muscular man around thirty years old, wearing a fiery red robe. Looking from afar, he looked like a ball of raging flames that swept across the sky, and floated a few dozen meters in front of Tang Huan.

At this moment, the red-robed man's square face was filled with anger, and his gaze was extremely sharp.

"Cao Yu!" It was Cao Yu!

"I knew that Cao Yu was definitely the first one to be unable to hold it in. He and Dou Bin are friends of life and death. It's said that Cao Yu and the dead spirit were both injured last year, and Dou Bin risked his life to save them."

"Haha, this time Qiu Jian is really going to suffer!"

"Cao Yu is a second-level sky lord. Although he has yet to reach the peak of the second-level, he already possesses one million and five hundred thousand dao crystals. His strength is much stronger than Dou Bin."

"Qiu Jian was able to defeat Dou Bin, who was at the peak of the first step, with a single slash. Her strength should be comparable to an ordinary second step Heaven Realm warrior, but she definitely wouldn't be Cao Yu's match."

"..."

Voices arose from the surroundings.

A few cultivators looked at Tang Huan with eyes full of sympathy, but many cultivators who disliked Tang Huan could not help but laugh coldly.

In their eyes, regardless of cultivation or strength, Cao Yu far surpassed Dou Bin, and defeating Tang Huan was definitely not a difficult task.

"I'm Cao Yu!"

The red clothed man stared straight at Tang Huan, the anger in his eyes flaring up, he bellowed: "Qiu Jian, this Heavenly River City does not allow you to be so arrogant."

"Oh? "And then?"

Tang Huan said with a smile.

Seeing that, Cao Yu's face became even more gloomy, he was a level two Heaven Saint Master, Qiu Jian was only a level one Heaven Saint Master, but at that moment, Qiu Jian was still smiling mischievously, without a trace of fear in his expression, as if he knew that his life was not in danger, that was why he was so confident, causing the anger in the bottom of his heart to surge even more.

It was true that he couldn't kill his opponent in the Heavenly River City Martial Arts Competition, but it wouldn't be difficult for him to make her lie down for a year or so. Even if Li Xinghan knew that he was doing it on purpose, he would at most punish him for a bit. It was worth it to be punished in order to teach the other party a lesson.

"For you, soon there will be no later."

Cao Yu gritted his teeth and said in a cold voice.

Tang Huan said calmly: "Yet another shameless fellow. "Cao Yu, do you know that in my eyes, there is a similarity between you and that trash Dou Bin?"

"What do you mean?" Cao Yu's brow creased.

"One slash!"

Tang Huan smiled slightly, then gently raised the middle finger of his right hand, "I heavily injured Dou Bin, and I only need one blade to defeat you, and another blade to defeat you!"

Once these words were spoken, the crowd in the plaza immediately became restless.

"F * ck!" Qiu Jian is too arrogant! "

"... Did I hear it right? That bastard Qiu Jian actually said that to defeat Cao Yu, she only needed one slash? This was simply daydreaming. Did he think that the peak of the first level of Celestial Phenomenon, Dou Bin, would be the same as the second level of Celestial Phenomenon, Cao Yu? Hmph, there is a huge gap of five hundred thousand Dao-Crystals between us! "

"He still dares to say that Cao Yu boasts too much. He himself dares to boast so shamelessly!"

"Tsk ts, what an eye-opener today. I never thought that there would be such a person among the newbies that came to the Heavenly River City!" Right, right, who knows which sect he came from? The Golden Bell Sect? "

"..."

In a split-second, the surroundings were filled with clamor.

Tang Huan's words seemed to have aroused the anger of the masses. This was not surprising. Most of them were old, whether it was the Celestial Phenomenon Aperture or the surrounding Monarchs. Only a small portion of the rookies from the past two days were old. To those elderly people, it was naturally Cao Yu who made them feel closer.

It was one thing for Tang Huan to heavily injure Dou Bin, but she actually dared to speak words of contempt for Cao Yu, who was already at the second level of the Heaven Stage.

In the hearts of the majority of the cultivators, they already wished that Tang Huan could be ruthlessly taught a lesson by Cao Yu.

"This Gu Ying!"

Not far away, Li Xinghan was already frowning uncontrollably. He used a voice that only he could hear to mutter a few words. Although his face was expressionless, a trace of barely detectable anger flashed through his narrowed eyes.

One thousand meters away, on the top of a tall building, Du Yue couldn't help but slightly frown: "This little guy, what is he trying to do? Since he has angered so many of the Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in the Heavenly River City, it would be hard to end this matter. According to the rules, as long as he is the arena master, even a Third Heavenly Layer Cultivator would be able to challenge him. "

"With the strength he displayed just now, defeating an ordinary level two Sky Magi shouldn't be a problem. However, towards Cao Yu, he was afraid that he didn't have enough strength. Even if he was lucky enough to defeat Cao Yu, the peak of the Second Order Sky Magi, even the Third Order Sky Magi, would come out to challenge him.

"I'm afraid this kid will inevitably be severely injured in this Martial Arts Competition."

Du Yue muttered to himself, a trace of worry that was difficult to conceal could be seen between his brows.

Master had entrusted Gu Ying to him for his care. If something were to happen to Gu Ying here, it would be difficult for him to account to Master. However, the various rules of this Martial Arts Competition had always been established. Even if he was a Heaven Stage Level 10 expert or the City Lord of Heavenly River City, she still could not casually interfere.

Otherwise, all of the cultivators in the city would have been separated from him.

The only fortunate thing was that in this tournament, no one could hurt their life while fighting. Therefore, even if Gu Ying was heavily injured, she could still save his life.

"One slash?"

On the plaza, Cao Yu was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. A red flush could be seen on her face, but soon after, she angrily laughed: "Qiu Jian, you are even more arrogant than I imagined. You and I don't need to waste our words, I want to see how you are going to defeat me with this blade."

The moment her voice fell, Cao Yu's palm suddenly burst forth with a dazzling red light. It was a fiery-red halberd that was more than two meters long. Almost as soon as the halberd appeared, a scorching heat surged out from the halberd like waves.

The air around the halberd was immediately dyed red, as if it was about to combust.

"Alright!"

The surrounding cultivators suddenly shouted.

Although Cao Yu was not a Weapon Refiner, he cultivated a fire attribute cultivation technique and used a mid-grade Dao item of the same attribute. Once he activated the Sky Origin Stage, the terrifying heat released from the weapon would be unbearable even if he was at the same level as a Sky Second Order warrior.

"What a joke."

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, the "Brahma Thunder God's Thunder Blade" in her hand moved slightly, instantly releasing a red glow, causing a sound that was similar to Lei Ming's to explode out, shaking the earth.

Chapter 1572 - Heaven Gathering Hand

"Doing all this in class?"

Cao Yu frowned and snorted, a sinister light flickering in his eyes.

Although he did not know what the word meant, he deeply felt the contempt and disdain in the other party's expression. An uncontrollable rage surged out from his chest.

"Roar!"

Like an ancient beast releasing an enraged roar, in the next moment, Cao Yu's body moved like lightning, the halberd in her hand also pierced through the air at an astonishing speed, aimed straight for Tang Huan.

"Swish!"

The sharp sound of something breaking through the air resounded, and the halberd body was like a Fire Red Huge Dragon baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. Everywhere it passed, a blazing heat surged, and the surrounding hundred meters were instantly suffused with a fiery red color, as a terrifying aura that seemed to destroy the heavens and earth spread crazily throughout the world.

"As expected of the second level Heaven stage with one million and five hundred thousand Dao crystals!"

"Incredible!" "Awesome!"

"Senior brother Cao Yu, kill him!"

"..."

A burst of deafening cheers suddenly erupted from the surroundings.

However, in less than half a blink of an eye, an even more ear-piercing whistling sound completely suppressed the noise in the plaza.

In front of everyone's eyes, another incomparably resplendent fiery red glow bloomed.

"Swish!"

Tang Huan brandished the "Brahma Thunder God's Thunder Blade", and the several meters long fiery red blade beam cut through the air like a rainbow piercing through the sun.

At this moment, the ancient volcano inside the blade seemed to erupt with a loud bang. A terrifying heat surged out like raging waves, overwhelming the world. With only a flick of a finger, the surrounding space seemed to have become a huge furnace, and the temperature rapidly rose.

Although Tang Huan did not directly use the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" when she made her move, the heat generated by the "Dao Fire" was fully exerted through the middle grade Dao Artifact, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade".

In comparison to the heat emitted from his saber, the heat emitted from Cao Yu's halberd was like a small demon meeting a great god.

As a result, in the next instant after the terrifying fiery-red blade light shot out from the 'Brahma Thunder Blade', the long halberd's heat was completely covered. The area within a hundred meter radius had actually turned into a violent sea of fire. Clumps of raging flames appeared out of nowhere, seeming to be able to burn everything in this world.

The two rows of people, who were extremely far away from Tang Huan and Cao Yu, instantly had a change in expression.

The first and second level Sky Magi couldn't help but retreat. Although the third level Sky Magi were still able to stabilize themselves, they couldn't stop the shock from appearing in their eyes.

As for those Heavenly Lords around the square, their mocking smiles froze on their faces as shock filled their hearts.

"This... "This..."

Cao Yu, who bore the brunt of the attack, was the first to feel the changes in the situation, and his complexion became even more unsightly.

He had never thought that his opponent, who had just broken through to the first level, would be able to launch such a terrifying attack. Especially the heat that surged out from the attack, it actually made his heart tremble, and he felt as if his entire body was going to burn into ashes.

To his surprise, a thought that even he himself thought was absurd appeared in Cao Yu's mind. Could she withstand such a terrifying attack?

Come to think of it... There shouldn't be any problems!

After all, the opponent was only a newly advanced first level Heaven stage cultivator, while he, himself, was a second level Heaven stage cultivator with 1,500,000 Dao-Crystals, far surpassing the opponent. Perhaps the movement his opponent was displaying right now was only a bluff using some sort of special method. It did not have the power that he imagined.

But what if ...

At this moment, countless thoughts flashed through Cao Yu's mind.

But in reality, in just a split-second, the fiery red blade light had already struck the roaring Fire Red Huge Dragon.

An extremely unbelievable scene appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"Slash ..."

The originally aggressive Fire Red Huge Dragon that seemed to be able to destroy the heavens and earth actually split into two, quickly melting away, while that fiery-red blade light seemed to be able to destroy everything as it rushed straight forward. In an instant, it had already traversed across tens of meters of space, arriving right in front of Cao Yu, its momentum like thunder.

Not only did this slash destroy Cao Yu's attack, it also destroyed the halberd in his hand.

Cao Yu's complexion suddenly changed. His eyes were filled with disbelief. The extreme shock made his square face look quite ferocious under the red light. However, Cao Yu had been training in this "Domain Field" for many years, and although she was shocked, her reaction was still as quick as ever.

"Heaven Gathering Hand!"

With a low roar, Cao Yu loosened his grip on the halberd. His fingers were like butterflies piercing through flowers, dancing swiftly in the air.

In the blink of an eye, a gigantic, criss-crossing fiery net appeared in the air in front of him. With a hu sound, a whistling sound pierced the heavens, and the huge net, which carried the aura of covering the world, swept forward, as if it wanted to wrap all of the fiery-red blade radiance and Tang Huan who seemed to be following closely behind it.

This was the power of Cao Yu's magical technique. He could only unleash sixty to seventy percent of his full power, but it had consumed the majority of his Sky Origin Stage power.

"An insignificant skill!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, her body did not stop at all, the fiery red blade light instantly clashed with the huge net.

The sound of ripping silk once again rang out, seemingly capable of tearing apart everyone's eardrums. Almost at the same time, an incomparably sharp blade light tore apart the huge net. Under Tang Huan's [Brahma God's Thunder Blade], Cao Yu's prided [Heaven Gathering Hand] didn't seem to have much of an effect.

All of a sudden, Cao Yu's face turned pale. She used all of her strength to mobilize the remaining Heaven Origin Qi in her body and concentrated it on her chest area.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, the flaming saber light had already landed on Cao Yu's chest, and quickly shattered it.

A sharp intent pierced through Cao Yu's body, and a stream of blood shot out from his back like a fountain. His body couldn't bear the force of the saber light and was sent flying backwards, falling twenty to thirty meters away and barely managing to stabilize his footsteps.

Tang Huan's footsteps slightly paused, and his body clearly revealed itself.

Following that, the long blade in Tang Huan's hand retracted, and the rainbow-like blade beam and the terrifying heat instantly disappeared. Within a hundred meter radius, the raging flames that were igniting in the air also quickly dissipated. In the blink of an eye, the space returned to its previous tranquility.

Cao Yu's body slightly trembled, his chest and back bleeding profusely.

Cao Yu's eyes were still filled with disbelief as she stared at the towering black figure in front of her. If Tang Huan had not held back, that slash would have been enough to mince his body into a bloody mist. Even the Nascent Soul within his Dantian would not have been able to escape in time.

Cao Yu could never have imagined that he wouldn't even be able to handle his opponent's blade attack.

Not only did he not expect this kind of result, but all of the people in the square did not expect this. In an instant, the entire area became deathly silent.

What can you do?

It was actually the same as Dou Bin, who was at the peak of the first level of the Sky Realm. Cao Yu, who had a million and five hundred thousand Heaven Crystals, also lost, losing just as quickly.

After heavily injuring Dou Bin, Tang Huan only slashed with his blade, defeating Cao Yu. At the same time, Tang Huan only stabbed with his blade.

Both of his victories were easily won.

He originally thought that in this sparring session, Cao Yu would win without any suspense, but in reality, the final result was the complete opposite. With the huge gap between their cultivation levels, it was actually Tang Huan who won and Cao Yu who lost miserably.

Before this, everyone wantonly mocked Tang Huan for overestimating her abilities. But today, seeing the result of the match between Tang Huan and Cao Yu, everyone was so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets.

"Second level Celestial Phenomenon, 1,500,000 Dao Crystals. It's nothing more than that!"

Tang Huan laughed, her gaze sweeping past the crowd and landing on Cao Yu.

Upon hearing these words, Cao Yu's pale face instantly flushed red. The surrounding people woke up with a start, many of them with burning faces. Cao Yu, who was at the second level of the Sky Origin Stage, was defeated by Tang Huan's blade and landed a heavy slap on the faces of those people who had mocked and ridiculed Tang Huan.

"Damn, he actually won?"

"Who can clearly see what kind of secret Qiu Jian's blade strike has?"

"I never thought that Qiu Jian also trained in fire type techniques. Although he is only at the first level of the Heaven stage, the heat of her weapon activation can completely suppress the second level of the Sky Realm Cao Yu."

"Damn it, this Qiu Jian is actually so powerful, even Cao Yu is not his opponent!"

"..."

The silence of this entire space was broken by Tang Huan as curses and surprised mutterings rang incessantly in her ears.

"This Gu Ying's strength is actually this shocking!"

Not far away, Li Xinghan's pupils constricted slightly as a look of surprise flashed across his face. Even his heart and soul had throbbed uncontrollably when he thought back to Tang Huan's blade.

It was scary that a mere Sky Realm warrior who had just reached the first level could launch such a terrifying attack.

Most likely, no one in the entire "Netherworld" realm could compare to him.

"This little fellow really won."

A kilometer away, on the peak of a tall building, a soft sigh sounded out and an expression of disbelief appeared on Du Yue's face. Before this, his opinion was no different from the other cultivators around the square. The chances of a first level heaven stage defeating a second level heaven stage one million and five hundred thousand dao crystals was immeasurably slim.

However, this seemingly impossible thing happened to Tang Huan.

Not only had Tang Huan won, she had won without a second of hesitation. At this instant, even if he was an expert at the tenth level of the Sky Realm, she felt a wave of shock from the bottom of her heart.

However, the outcome of this little fellow was probably not going to be good.

Whether it was Cao Yu's strength or popularity, he couldn't compare to Dou Bin. Now that Cao Yu had suffered a crushing defeat, all the peak of the second level of the Sky realm, or even the third level of the Sky realm, would most likely take action to punish Tang Huan.

"Qiu Jian, don't go too far!" On the plaza, Cao Yu was extremely embarrassed and angry. She gnashed her teeth as she shouted in a low voice, her face red to the point that blood could leak out.

"So what if I bully you? What can you do about it?" The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised, revealing a mocking smile, "A second level Heaven Knight with one million and five hundred

thousand dao crystals can't even handle one slash of mine, how can she stand here and embarrass herself? Hurry up and f * ck off. Do you need me to send you away? "

"You ..."

Cao Yu was so angry that her body was trembling. She was embarrassed and angry, but also resentful. Her bright red face turned purple, and an intense urge to fight to the death with Tang Huan welled up from the bottom of her heart.

However, Cao Yu was well aware that his strength was almost depleted. If he continued to fight, it would just be a humiliation. After a long while, he finally took a deep breath, and squeezed out a string of notes from between his teeth. "Okay, okay, Qiu Jian, just wait, I'll come look for you again!"

"At any time."

Hearing that, Tang Huan laughed indifferently, and then looked at the hundreds of people, her tone solemn: "Who else wants to challenge me?"

Seeing that Tang Huan didn't seem to care about her at all, Cao Yu's anger grew even stronger, her face turned from purple to green, but in the end she did not say any more harsh words. Gritting her teeth, he turned and left, the wound on her chest and back had already stopped bleeding, but her back still looked abnormally bleak.

"This bastard is too infuriating, he would even say that out loud."

"It's a pity that I'm too weak. Otherwise, I would definitely teach him a lesson!"

"Didn't you notice that the gazes from the second and third heaven to Qiu Jian were quite strange? Humph, just you all wait, this Qiu Jian will definitely not have any good consequences. "

"..."

Both the outside and inside of the plaza were already in an uproar.

The two rows of Celestial soldiers had already gathered together. Aside from a few cultivators who just arrived two days ago, almost all of them had gloomy expressions.

"Qiu Jian, you went too far just now."

A young man wearing a white robe slowly walked over with a grave expression on his handsome face. "If you immediately kneel down and apologize to Cao Yu, I will only slightly punish you. Otherwise, you won't be able to blame me for bullying the weak."

This white-robed man looked rather young, but the aura radiating from him was far stronger than Cao Yu, who was at the 150,000 Dao Realm.

Evidently, his cultivation had already reached the peak of the Second Sky of Sky Realm.

The moment he stepped out, the square was immediately filled with commotion, and all kinds of noises became even noisier.

"Commander Wei Anlan!" I never thought that the first one to come out would be Commander Wei!
"

"Haha, did you see that? Even Wei Anlan couldn't hold himself back anymore."

"It is said that this Wei Anlan has condensed two million dao crystals. He is extremely powerful. Amongst the thirty commanders of our Heavenly River City, only five of them are at the peak of the Second Order, and he is the strongest amongst them. This time, Qiu Jian will definitely not have any chance of winning. "

"..."

Many cultivators were so excited that their faces were flushed red.

"Commander Wei Anlan?"

couldn't help but laugh when he heard the numerous notes, but there wasn't the slightest hint of a smile in his eyes, "This is really the funniest joke I've ever heard in my entire life. If that's the case, then I'll also give you a word of advice. Kneel down and beg for forgiveness, and I'll make you lose a bit more. Otherwise, you'll probably have to come in and lie down like that trash, Dou Bin, and leave this square. "

"Hiss, is this bastard crazy?"

"What kind of strength does Commander Wei Anlan have? I can't believe he dares to speak to him in such a manner."

"He's simply reckless! Did he think that he would have nothing to fear just because he couldn't kill anyone in the Martial Arts Competition? If this guy were to leave Heavenly River City in the future, I'm afraid that he would not even know how he died. "

"..."

The square was in an uproar.

Chapter 1574 - Ice and Fire Twin Heavens

"Interesting, interesting!"

On the contrary, a hint of a smile appeared on Wei Anlan's grave and stern face as he said slowly, "Qiu Jian, all these years, I have never admired any other cultivator before. You are the only one." Although the Nether Life Region is vast, the only one who would have the courage to say such words to a peak rank 2 Heavenly Dipper Sovereign is probably you. But unfortunately, if you don't have the strength to support this courage, it's no different from a joke. "

"You'll know once you try."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" in her hand had already been slashed out, a gigantic fiery red blade aura tore through the air, roaring towards Wei Anlan.

In that moment, Tang Huan was impressively using the God Creation Art's "Death Blade" style!

"Chi!"

The long blade was like lightning, the sound of it tearing through the air was like Lei Ming, the fiery red blade light reflected in everyone's eyes, making it hard for them to look at it directly.

At this moment, it was as if only a resplendent red color was left in this world. A terrifying aura filled the heavens. Even a towering mountain that was tens of thousands of meters tall could be easily split in half by this saber strike.

Wherever the saber light passed by, space shook violently. The fiery red light roared crazily and turned into a flaming tornado, swirling rapidly in the air. A gigantic fiery crack suddenly appeared in everyone's line of sight, extending towards Wei Anlan at an astonishing speed.

Instantly, a crackling sound of explosions resounded through the air with an incomparably terrifying momentum.

"Come at me!"

The smile on Wei Anlan's face faded as a dazzling white light flashed in his palm. It was a longsword that was as white as snow. Almost at the same instant it was revealed, a bone-piercing chill swept out in all directions. The surrounding space seemed to instantly turn into a ten thousand year cold ice cave.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

A sharp piercing sound suddenly rang out as Wei Anlan's sword danced in his hand. A snow-white sword light flashed as it filled the sky. Every single sword ray was an incomparably sharp icicle. But in the blink of an eye, over a hundred icicles flew over like locusts, covering the sky and the earth.

The extremely cold air rapidly spread, and it seemed as if the surrounding space had been frozen.

In just a split-second, the fiery red blade-light collided with the numerous icicles, causing an earth-shaking ringing sound.

Raging flames exploded, and the icicle shattered.

At this moment, the two forces of heat and cold clashed violently. A violent wave of energy visible to the naked eye immediately swept in all directions like a tidal wave. The scorching heat and the cold air rapidly spread out, and after a flick of a finger, it had already engulfed everything within a radius of a few hundred meters.

The sky above the plaza was already filled with ice and fire.

However, the tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords in the distance suddenly felt as if they had fallen into a cave of ice, or as if they were in a furnace, one moment their bodies were trembling, the next moment, their bodies were drenched in cold sweat, many of them had already retreated as if they were conditioned to do so.

However, even though they were far away from the battle, everyone's eyes were still staring unblinkingly at the two figures in the middle of the plaza.

After an instant, many cultivators couldn't help but reveal astonished expressions.

Under numerous gazes, the red blade-light tore through the ice cones that filled the sky and rushed towards Wei Anlan like a bolt of lightning. Although the flaming tornado created by the blade beam had already been extinguished and its power had greatly weakened, it still could not be underestimated.

Wei Anlan was clearly surprised. Although he was caught off guard, he was not flustered. The snow-like sword in his hand swung out, striking the fiery red saber light.

"Bam!"

At the moment of the violent clash, an incomparably cold power gushed out of the sword like a broken dam, slowly destroying the blade beam. But almost at the same time, the strength contained within the saber light forced him, along with his sword, to retreat backwards. By the time the blade glow dissipated, he had already taken more than ten steps back.

Upon catching sight of this scene, countless astonished voices resounded around the square.

"F * ck, did laozi see wrong?" This time around, Commander Wei Anlan is actually at a disadvantage, and that Qiu Jian actually has the upper hand? "

"Could it be that Qiu Jian's strength is above Commander Wei's?"

"My misconception, this must be my misperception!"

"Commander Wei Anlan is the peak of the Second Order, and that Qiu Jian has just reached the first level of the Heaven Realm. How can she be stronger than Commander Wei Anlan?"

"..."

"This Qiu Jian actually has such strength. No wonder she dared to be so arrogant when facing Wei Anlan!"

"Fellow commanders, did you all see the skill that Qiu Jian used just now?"

"This blade attack is different from the one he used when fighting with Dou Bin and Cao Yu." Those two sabers had been executed in a casual manner. They were simple sabers, but this sabre seemed to contain endless mysteries within them. I have a feeling that no matter which direction Wei Anlan dodged to, he wouldn't be able to dodge. "

"..."

Many of the Empyrean Gods were only shocked at the outcome of the previous exchange.

Quite a few of those with sharper eyes noticed that there was something unusual about Tang Huan's blade strike. Their faces couldn't help but reveal looks of astonishment.

"The outcome of this battle is somewhat unpredictable." Not far away, Li Xinghan's expression didn't change in the slightest, but a look of bewilderment and bewilderment flashed through his eyes.

"I didn't expect that I would make a mistake."

A thousand meters away, on the peak of a tall building, after a brief moment of daze, Du Yue could not help but burst into laughter. "Gu Ying, this little fellow actually has such a method ... "I wonder how many more times he can use this kind of method. If he can do it a few more times, the result of this battle with Wei Anlan might not be good."

"Qiu Jian, I have underestimated you."

At the center of the square, Wei Anlan's face was solemn. "However, you will never have another chance after this."

The moment he said that, Wei Anlan's eyes became as cold as ice. His slender body even seemed to have turned into an ice sculpture as a terrifying chill burst out from every part of his body.

In the next moment, the snow-white sword in his hand slowly stabbed out.

There was nothing in the air in front of him, but every inch the tip of the sword moved seemed to be extremely taxing. However, in the instant he struck out, a thin stream of ice and snow flowed out from the tip of his sword. As the sword continued to stab forward, the stream rapidly expanded at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match.

In less than a breath's time, that tiny stream of ice and snow had already turned into a torrent of ice and snow that was dozens of meters wide. It rolled forward without any sound, as if even the sound was frozen in this torrent of ice and snow.

At this moment, no matter if it was the hundreds of Heavenly Seals or even more Heavenly Monarchs around, they couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Chapter 1575 - Ice Stream Mysterious Yin Sword Art

"This is ..." Ice Stream Mysterious Yin Sword Art! "

"This is Commander Wei Anlan's trump card."

"It is said that Commander Wei's usage of the 'Ice Stream Mysterious Yin Sword Art' will exhaust all the Sky Origin Stage Yuan Qi in his body. It seems like he wants to determine the victor in one blow."

"..."

"After this strike, if Qiu Jian does not lose, then the one who loses will be Commander Wei."

"He even used the Ice Stream Mysterious Yin Sword Art, how could Commander Wei lose? The outcome of this battle has been decided! "

"..."

Everyone was shocked by the might of Wei Anlan's attack. However, the few cultivators who understood the profoundness of it all revealed excited expressions.

Seeing that, Tang Huan raised her eyebrows slightly, and the 'Brahma God Lightning Blade' once again slashed down, using the technique that was passed down in the Forging God's Blade technique, the Fallen Blade technique.

However, compared to before, the 'Fallen Saber Style' had undergone a huge change.

What shot out from the blade was not the unstoppable and incomparably sharp blade light, but an extremely powerful wave of force.

"Hu!"

The Strength Qi churned, the whistling sound shook the skies, the scorching heat waves quickly expanded, large amounts of flames rose up. In only a blink, the wave became a wave of blazing flames. It carried a violent and overbearing might as it pressed towards the torrent of snow and ice.

In the blink of an eye, the torrent of ice and snow collided with the waves of flames. Amidst the thunderous sound, the entire Heavenly River City seemed to tremble.

A terrifying aura surged out from the point of collision and surged in all directions. In an instant, the entire plaza seemed to have been split into two halves, one half of it was bone-chilling cold, like a world of ice and snow, and the other half was surging with heat, like a volcano furnace.

The cultivators standing near Tang Huan and Wei Anlan also felt completely different. One side of their bodies felt like it was about to melt, while the other side felt like they were about to be frozen solid. Due to the confrontation between Tang Huan and Wei Anlan, the plaza seemed to have become a different world.

Sensing this strange situation, all of the cultivators were very surprised.

In the center area of the plaza, no matter if it was the torrent of ice and snow or the waves of flames, the forward momentum of the plaza had already stopped and it entered a deadlock.

"Ha!"

Wei Anlan's face was ice-cold as he let out a low shout. The sword in his hand slowly moved and suddenly accelerated the speed of his thrust forward.

The torrent of ice and snow seemed to have received a huge stimulation as they surged. The momentum of their attacks suddenly increased, faintly wanting to suppress the blazing waves of flames.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

However, Tang Huan's "Brahma God's Thunder Sound Blade" had already been continuously swung out at almost the same time.

Second slash, third slash ... The fifth slash ...

Ye Xiao performed the 'Fallen Saber Art' consecutively. The extremely fierce flame waves surged forward like a thunderbolt.

At this moment, within Tang Huan's Dantian, not only were the hundreds of thousands of dao crystals wildly trembling, the heat generated from the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was fully exerted.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

Deafening roars rose one after another, as the increasingly strong Strength Qi roared towards all directions like raging waves in a stormy sea. At the same time, the two auras that were surging out with heat and coldness also became more intense. They expanded rapidly along with the Strength Qi, and covered an even wider area.

Many cultivators widened their eyes as they stared unblinkingly at the center of the plaza.

The technique that Tang Huan had displayed was out of everyone's expectations. She used the same sword skill continuously, but not only did his power not weaken, it even continued to increase. Looking at the huge wave of flames, the cultivators who had thought that Wei Anlan would win suddenly became nervous.

It was natural for a peak level two sky phase to defeat a level one sky phase.

Furthermore, Wei Anlan was a commander of this Heavenly River City. His strength was ranked very high among all the peak Second Order Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns. How could "Qiu Jian",

who had just stepped into the first level of the Heaven Realm be his opponent? But now, the crowd no longer had as much confidence in Wei Anlan as they had in the past.

"Hu!"

The ear-piercing howl resounded through the sky again, and it was Tang Huan's seventh slash!

In the next moment, everyone couldn't help but reveal expressions of shock. In the center of the plaza, after the seventh flame wave had surged forth, Tang Huan had thoroughly held the upper hand. The torrent of ice and snow was beginning to melt away at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Wei Anlan, who had instigated the torrent of ice and snow, was no longer as graceful as before.

That icy cold face already swelled red and his facial features were extremely distorted. The right hand that was holding the sword and even his entire body slightly trembled. The snow-white jade sword could not move at all. Maintaining the "Frozen Flow Mysterious Yin Sword Art" to this point had obviously made it extremely difficult for him.

At this moment, Wei Anlan's eyes revealed unconcealable shock.

Presumably, he also did not understand, that just as he was at the peak of the second level, using the "Frozen Stream Profound Yin Sword Art" to such an extent, not only was he unable to deal with Tang Huan, who was only at the first level of the Sky Realm, he was actually suppressed by the other party and fell into a disadvantageous position.

"Go!"

Suddenly, a vicious look flashed across Wei Anlan's eyes as he let out a shout. At the same time, his left hand formed a fist like a hammer, heavily striking the sword in his right hand. In the next moment, the snow-white longsword flew out of his hand like an arrow that had left the bow, flying quickly through the torrent.

"Pfft!"

When the sword left his hand, Wei Anlan looked exhausted. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body swayed, as if he might fall to the ground at any moment.

However, at this moment, the torrent of ice and snow seemed to boil up, and then began to contract rapidly with the sword as the center. With just a flick of his finger, the huge torrent of ice and snow transformed into a white ball that was only a few meters in size, ruthlessly smashing into the wave of flames.

Instantly, the world shook violently.

Inside the ball, the snow like white sword instantly shattered into countless pieces, and the white ball also crazily exploded outwards, the incomparably cold power was like a volcano erupting out, covering the entire sky and the ground as it wreaked havoc everywhere, in an instant, it tore a gigantic hole in the flame wave, roaring out loud, in an instant crossing over ten metres of space, as though it wanted to tear Tang Huan into pieces.

"Hmm?"

Upon seeing this, Li Xinghan's pupils abruptly contracted as he let out a low exclamation.

At this moment, he had already understood the situation within. Wei Anlan was risking his life to suffer a severe backlash in order to kill Tang Huan here.

A thousand meters away, Du Yue also slightly narrowed his eyes, anger was faintly discernible between his brows. If Li Xinghan could see it, then he could naturally see it as well. In the next moment, he raised his right hand abruptly. But at this time, Tang Huan's figure suddenly disappeared from his line of sight without any warning.

Chapter 1576 - New Commander

Divine ability, Yin and Yang Void Method, Void Evasion!

The moment Tang Huan's figure disappeared, the vast and boundless power of frost had already completely engulfed the place he previously stood at, and completely covered the surrounding ten over meters of space.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's figure appeared in front of Wei Anlan once again. In the blink of an eye, he had already traveled across more than ten meters of space.

"You, why are you ..."

Wei Anlan stared at Tang Huan in a daze, unable to believe his own eyes.

Initially, Wei Anlan only wanted to severely injure Tang Huan and teach him a lesson. However, after he felt Tang Huan's terrifying strength for real, his murderous intent rose. He was very clear that if he killed his opponent in such a situation, he would definitely be severely punished, but he did not care.

In order to kill Tang Huan, not only did he give up her high quality mid quality Dao Artifact, she even caused a strong backlash. She did not expect that Tang Huan, who should have been turned to smithereens by now, would actually appear in front of him alive.

With his eyesight, he wasn't even able to see how the other party appeared.

At that instant, Wei Anlan acted as if he had seen a ghost. He sank into extreme shock, and at the same time, deep anger emerged from his heart.

He had paid such a heavy price, yet he still couldn't kill a mere first level Heaven stage cultivator who had just broken through?

"You think someone like you can kill me?"

Tang Huan sneered.

Immediately after, with a slight movement of Tang Huan's right palm, a palm image the size of a millstone whizzed out. In the blink of an eye, it traversed across the several meters of space and smashed straight onto Wei Anlan's body.

"Bam!"

Wei Anlan's expression suddenly changed. However, before he could even make a sound, his body was sent flying.

After heavily crashing into the ground a few dozen meters away, Wei Anlan was completely motionless. Blood seeped out from all over his body, and in an instant, his entire body was dyed red.

At this moment, the square fell into a deathly silence.

Hundreds of people remained silent. Previously, when they saw Tang Huan suppressing Wei Anlan, they had a bad premonition, guessing that he would not be able to hold on for long.

However, Wei Anlan's subsequent reaction was completely out of everyone's expectations. He was determined to kill his opponent, even though he had suffered a heavy injury and had to bear the severe punishment from the battle. Many people were secretly praising Wei Anlan's decision. However, the result was beyond their expectations.

Tang Huan didn't get killed by Wei Anlan. Instead, she dodged Wei Anlan's terrifying attack with an unimaginable method, and swatted him flying like she was swatting a fly.

Even though Wei Anlan wasn't dead yet, his injuries were more severe. He probably wouldn't be able to recover until he was half dead.

Compared to these few days, the feelings of tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords were completely different. While they were still in shock, a trace of terror uncontrollably appeared in their eyes as they looked at Tang Huan. Today, in less than a quarter of an hour, everything that had happened was far too inconceivable.

Initially, when Dou Bin and Tang Huan fought, everyone thought that Dou Bin would easily win, but in the end, it was Tang Huan that had easily injured Dou Bin. After that, when Cao Yu and Tang Huan battled, everyone felt that Cao Yu would be able to easily injure Tang Huan, but in the end, it was Tang Huan that easily won.

In this third round of the battle between Wei Anlan and Tang Huan, everyone still thought that Wei Anlan would win easily, but the final result did not change at all, and Tang Huan was still the victor.

Dou Bin, Cao Yu, Wei Anlan...

A peak-level first, a peak-level second, and a peak-level second ...

Unfortunately, no matter which one, in the end, they were all defeated by that guy who had just stepped into the first level of the Sky Origin Stage. Furthermore, whether it was Dou Bin, Cao Yu, or Wei Anlan, they were all seriously injured.

What kind of background did this guy have? He was clearly just a level 1 Heaven stage, but why was his strength so terrifying?

It was one thing for Dou Bin to be defeated, but even Cao Yu and Commander Wei Anlan had been defeated in such a miserable manner.

"Qiu Jian!"

A gloomy shout suddenly rang out.

It was a middle-aged man dressed in a black robe, with a body as thin as a bamboo pole and a face as thin as a ghost. When he looked at Tang Huan, his eyes were extremely sinister and cold, as though he was prepared to kill his enemy at any time.

"Fan Yuan Jia!"

"Commander Fan!"

"It's actually Commander Fan Yuan, who's ranked fifth!"

"..."

Even the hundreds of Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns revealed a shocked expression. Evidently, they did not expect that the middle-aged man in black would appear, as he was a Third Tier Heavenly Dipper Sovereign. Amongst the thirty commanders of Heavenly River City, his strength had steadily advanced to the top six.

However, after a short moment, a sinister smile emerged on the faces of many cultivators. Dou Bin had lost, Cao Yu had lost, and Wei Anlan had lost. This time, Qiu Jian would definitely not be able to escape!

"What can I do for you?" Tang Huan raised his brows slightly.

"With your level of cultivation at the 1st level of the Heaven stage, you should be proud of yourself for defeating Wei Anlan, but..." The corner of Fan Yuan's mouth widened slightly as he said with a smile that did not reach his eyes, "In this Heavenly River City, it is not your turn to act so arrogantly. Open your eyes wide and see what your fate is today. "

"You want to challenge me?" Tang Huan laughed.

"That's right." Fan Yuan Jia's eyes narrowed into small slits, while an extremely dangerous light flashed in his eyes.

"Fan Yuan Jia, you've been in Tianhe City for quite some time, right? I didn't expect you to be so foolish." A taunting smile flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

"Hmm?"

Fan Yuan Jia's face darkened slightly, and his eyes became cold and fierce.

The ridicule in Tang Huan's eyes became even stronger, and she said: "Although I have only won three matches, but the third opponent was a previous commander, you want to challenge me? According to the rules, I'm already the new Commander, and if you want to challenge me, then you can only wait for the next Martial Competition. "

"You ..."

Fan Yuan's brows were covered in a layer of haze.

When the surrounding cultivators heard this, they were all stunned.

According to the rules of the tournament, one could naturally become a new commander after five consecutive victories. Of course, if he could defeat a former leader, even if his chances of winning weren't high, he could still naturally become a new commander.

This meant that Tang Huan, who had just defeated the previous commander Wei Anlan, was now the first new commander to appear in this Martial Arts Competition.

In this sort of situation, he, who was already a new commander, could absolutely refuse any challenge.

"Fan Yuan Jia, step down!"

A low voice suddenly sounded. Li Xinghan waved his hand and another two Monarchs went up to send Wei Anlan off, and after his gaze swept past Fan Yuan Jia, it landed on Tang Huan, "Qiu Jian, you can also withdraw. From now on, you are one of the thirty new commanders."

Chapter 1577 - Summoning the City Lord

"Yes sir!"

Tang Huan and Fan Yuan Jia retreated at almost the same time.

However, Tang Huan's expression was calm. He walked to a spot not far behind Li Xinghan at a moderate pace and stood there, Fan Yuan Jia had returned to Tian Xiang's group, his brows furrowed with intense dissatisfaction. Among those hundreds of cultivators, many of them had expressions of unconcealable depression and anger.

In the past, during the Martial Arts Competition, the strongest at the peak of the second step would always be the third level, the Sky Emperor, who would become the new commander.

But this time, the first commander to appear was a newly advanced first level Heaven stage.

This caused so many peak-level first-level, second-level and third-level Heavenly Dipper Sovereigns in Milky Way City, how could they endure this? If this news were to spread out, how would the cultivators in the other cities look at them, the commanders of the Heavenly River City? They would definitely laugh at the fact that there was no one in Tianhe City.

Unfortunately, no one could do anything to Qiu Jian who had just made a name for himself. They could only helplessly accept the fact that he was the new commander. It was impossible to teach him a lesson in public. It was even more impossible to strip him of his title of commander, unless there was another Martial Competition.

And this, was obviously impossible.

"Seems to be true. If you defeat any of the previous commanders in the Martial Competition, you can become a new commander. You don't have to suffer five more victories to become a commander."

"This is probably the first time that a first level Heaven stage commander is capable of doing this, let alone in Heavenly River City, even in the entire Domain, right?"

"After the Martial Competition ends, the thirty commanders will be assigned a hand ... I hope that we can be lucky, I do not wish to be assigned to this Qiu Jian. "

"..."

Around the plaza, the tens of thousands of Heavenly Lords all had different reactions. Some of them were sighing emotionally, some of them were exclaiming in surprise, some of them were shaking their heads with bitter smiles, and some of them were wailing endlessly.

"Continue with the Martial Competition!"

Li Xinghan's emotionless voice suddenly resounded in the field.

Many of the ministers had no choice but to calm their hearts. Not long later, another one of them stepped out and stood in the center of the square, becoming the new arena master.

With the huge commotion caused by Tang Huan earlier, in the following period of time, no matter if it was the two or three hundred people in the sky, or the tens of thousands of spectators, all of them were somewhat absent-minded. In the evening, after deciding on the thirty new commanders and distributing them, the Martial Competition had hastily ended.

Under Tang Huan's command, there were now nine new Heavenly Generals and a thousand and forty new Heavenly Lords.

"Brother Qiu Jian "No, Commander Qiu. From now on, we will fight side by side."

The night was getting deeper and deeper. was newly allocated a courtyard, which was brightly lit with lights. Xiong Zhuang was beaming with joy, and he was grinning widely, excitement overflowing from his face. Although he hadn't completely recovered from the injuries he'd suffered in the Martial Competition, on the surface, he didn't seem to have suffered any major injuries.

"I'll need Brother Xiong's help in the future."

Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled.

Apart from Yu Rui and Xiong Zhuang, who were martial brothers and of their own free will, the rest of the nine people were unwilling. All nine of them were at the first level of the Sky Origin Stage, not a single one of them was at the second level.

It was normal for such a situation to occur.

After all, the heavens were different from the gods. In the distribution of the heavens, they would respect their own wishes to a certain extent. Therefore, when the other twenty-nine squads had all filled the quota, the remaining unlucky few could only helplessly join Tang Huan's party.

The heavens are like this, and so is the gods.

However, they had no choice. They would choose wherever they were allocated, unless they lived until the next Martial Arts Competition to change their commander.

"Brother Qiu, don't laugh at me."

Xiong Zhuang blushed as his head drooped down, "With my strength, I am unable to help you."

Tang Huan had just stepped into the first level of the Sky Realm, but he had already won against Dou Bin, Cao Yu, and Wei Anlan in a short period of time. He could be said to have made a name for himself in Milky Way City, and it wouldn't be long before all the cultivators in the other cities in the "Domain" knew of his name.

His cultivation was higher than Tang Huan's, his Dao crystal was higher than Tang Huan's, but in the end, he was heavily injured by Dou Bin. To him, this was an incomparably huge blow.

"Brother Xiong, there's no need to belittle yourself."

Seeing Xiong Zhuang's dejected look, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, "Your strength is not bad. The reason why you lost to Dou Bin is because you just arrived at the 'Domain', and are still not used to the environment here. "In another month or two, if you were to fight Dou Bin again, you will undoubtedly win."

Xiong Zhuang's eyes lit up, he scratched his head, and just as he was about to speak, a low voice sounded out from outside the door: "Commander Qiu Jian, the City Lord has seen you!"

"Brother Qiu, you should go quickly." Xiong Zhuang was stunned for a moment, then said with some excitement, "Like I said, since your performance in the Martial Arts Competition today is so outstanding, the Mayor will definitely meet you and give you a reward. See, aren't you here already?" Xiong Zhuang smiled with a proud look on his face.

"Alright then, I'll be leaving first. Please do as you wish, Brother Xiong."

"..."

Tang Huan smiled and left the room.

Du Yue must have wanted to meet him because of his performance on the plaza today. However, Du Yue's motive for seeing him was definitely not as Xiong Zhuang had guessed.

Du Yue knew that he came from the "Spring Dragon's Door", and also knew that his purpose in coming to the "Domain" was to cultivate. In such a situation, it was natural that the more low-key and inconspicuous he was, the better. In the Martial Arts Competition, regardless of being challenged or being challenged, the best way for Tang Huan to do so was to deliberately lose one round.

At the beginning, Tang Huan had indeed held this kind of thought, even when he was severely injured and humiliated by Dou Bin, his thoughts hadn't changed.

However, the moment Dou Bin came looking for him, Tang Huan suddenly had a different plan.

If he were to secretly leave in the future, it would definitely arouse suspicion. After he found the 'Grandmist Celestial Elixir' in the future, it would be rather difficult for him to return to the sect.

However, if he became a commander, it would be much easier to leave Du Yue's line of sight.

Even if Du Yue didn't want to send him out, he had no choice. If the other twenty-nine squads took turns carrying out missions, and only one of them remained on guard in the city, it would definitely arouse the displeasure of the other cultivators in the city.

If he left the Heavenly River City, he would definitely be able to find a better opportunity to enter the 'Domain'.

When he could fulfill his wish and enter into the eyes of Du Yue and the rest again, Tang Huan could easily find an excuse to get away with it. With such an even better method, why wouldn't Tang Huan be happy? Furthermore, it wasn't his style to endure humiliation while being stepped on.

Thus, Dou Bin, Cao Yu, and Wei Anlan became his stepping stones.

Chapter 1578 - Level 36 Death Spirit

Tang Huan had waited for the opportunity earlier than he expected.

Five days later, an intense battle broke out with the death squadron in the Yue Ling city, which was about 10,000 miles away. A small number of undead made their way through the blockade and headed towards the Heavenly River City.

When the news reached Heavenly River City, Du Yue immediately sent the fifteen squads that were originally guarding the city to search for the location of the undead, including one of Tang Huan's squads.

Tang Huan knew why Du Yue chose him. The reason was actually very simple.

According to the intel of the Yue Ling City, the group of undead that had escaped were all weak, small, and inconsequential fishes. Tang Huan's team's strength was ranked the lowest among the thirty teams. Even if they were unlucky, encountering those undead wouldn't be too dangerous.

If the undead spirits were too strong, Tang Huan's team would probably need to stay in the city to guard it for a few more days.

And after completing this mission, Du Yue had sufficient reasons not to assign the mission to Tang Huan's team for a relatively long period of time.

Tang Huan was rather grateful towards Du Yue's good intentions.

However, Tang Huan would not miss this chance. When Du Yue saw him that day, he had once revealed that more and more Nether Death Realm experts were entering this "Domain". To Tang Huan, who was trying to search for the "primordial immortal liquid" in the battlefield, the longer she delayed, the more dangerous it would be.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

Among the bare hills, over a hundred figures were flying swiftly.

The one leading them, was none other than Tang Huan.

The fifteen squads that were patrolling outside the city, together with the five squads that had been temporarily sent out, made up of twenty squads, with Heavenly River City as the center, spreading out in all directions. As for Tang Huan and the other squadron led by the Heaven Master of the third step, they were in charge of searching the northwest region of Heavenly River City.

Not long after they left the city, Tang Huan divided the team into ten small teams, each led by a Sky Realm warrior.

"Commander, something's wrong!"

A slightly anxious voice sounded.

Tang Huan's footsteps slightly paused, she turned around and hurriedly said to the yellow clothed man who was closest to him in her thirties: "Commander, we just received news from the third group. They seem to have found traces of undeads over there, judging from the undead aura, there should be at least four to five hundred of them."

"Third team?"

Tang Huan frowned and bellowed, "Inform them, do not act rashly. We will immediately go to reinforce them, and then inform the other small teams to come closer to the third team."

"Yes sir!"

The yellow robed man quickly replied.

In Tang Huan's ten teams, each team had a Heavenly Monarch who specially sent out messages. The moment they discovered something, they would spread out as fast as they could.

Whoosh.

After determining the direction, Tang Huan immediately led the group towards the east.

A distance of hundreds of miles passed in the blink of an eye. A mountain ridge that was over a hundred meters tall was right in front of him. Everyone's footsteps did not stop. However, the moment they charged forward, their expressions changed greatly.

Behind the ridge was a valley, but the valley was now littered with corpses.

There were dozens of them, extending from the depths of the valley all the way to the mouth of the valley.

The corpses looked like skeletons, as if their flesh and vitality had been completely devoured. A thick aura of death lingered between the corpses.

"It seems to be the third squad!"

"They have started fighting the undead!"

"..."

After being stunned for a moment, everyone could not help but cry out.

"I've contacted Ren Xinyang along the way. Nothing had happened then, but now so many people have died!" The yellow robed man who was in charge of passing the message stared with his eyes wide and an expression of disbelief. The other cultivators also had bewildered looks on their faces.

According to the news that came from Yue Ling City, the group of undead were relatively weaker.

According to common sense, a Level 1 Heaven stage man with a hundred Level 6 Heavenly Lords would not be a problem even if she was not a match for the group of undead. However, in this place, seventy to eighty people died in an instant, and the remaining twenty to thirty people also disappeared without a trace.

"It seems like there's been a mistake in the news of the Yue Ling City."

Tang Huan squinted her eyes, raised her hand and pointed towards the mouth of the valley, saying: "They should be heading that way, I will first chase after them and check the situation, you guys follow behind, be careful. "Also, immediately send a message to the other eight teams, informing them of the situation here."

"Yes, Commander."

The yellow-clothed man and the others hurriedly bowed in acknowledgement, but all of them secretly heaved sighs of relief.

Once he took in everyone's expression, an indescribable look flashed past Tang Huan's eyes. Then, he leaped down from the mountain peak and sped through the valley like a black ray of light. In less than a blink of an eye, his figure had already disappeared from the mouth of the valley.

Inside Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Dao Nascent Soul" were already rapidly circulating. The strong Perception Ability could already cover an area of ten kilometers.

From time to time, the balls of dense death aura would appear, and light up Tang Huan's direction.

In almost every location of the death aura, the body of the third group of cultivators could be seen. Their appearances were exactly the same as the cultivators in the valley who had died earlier. The state of his death was extremely miserable, causing people to feel a chill down their spines.

"Is he trying to lure us all over and finish us off in one fell swoop?" The corner of Tang Huan's mouth lifted slightly, a mocking smile flickering within his eyes as he muttered to himself. "Unfortunately, not only is it impossible for you to succeed, you instead gave me a perfect opportunity to escape."

Whoosh.

was like a wisp of black smoke, jumping around the incomparably desolate hills with an astonishing speed.

In a short moment, Tang Huan was able to traverse hundreds of miles of space, and then she heard the faint sounds of fighting. Not only that, at the same time, what entered Tang Huan's perception was a ball of strong death aura, every ball of death aura overflowed with intense aura waves.

"Three hundred and forty-two tenth stage undead, ninety-six eleventh stage undead ..."

"Eh, the fourteenth stage dead spirit, so it's like that."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a smile.

In this "Nether Death Realm", the strength of the dead spirits were divided differently from the cultivators in the "Nether Life Domain". Since ancient times, Undead Spirits had been separated by 36 levels.

Level one to level five, equivalent to the four extremes of heaven: yellow, profound, earth, and sky. The Sixth Stage to the Eleventh Stage was equivalent to the Sixth Stage of Heavenly Monarch. The Twelfth Stage to the Twenty-First Stage was equivalent to the Tenth Stage of Heavenly Dipper, and so on.

Among the Undead Spirits that Tang Huan had just discovered, the tenth stage Death Spirit was at least at the level of a level 5 Heavenly Lord. The eleventh stage Death Spirit was similar to a level 6 Heavenly Lord, and the fourteenth stage Death Spirit was completely comparable to a level 3 Heaven stage.

Chapter 1579 - Heart Ring

According to the intel of the Yue Ling City, the number of undead that escaped was not more than eleven. However, he did not expect that there would be a fourteen step master hidden inside. The strongest out of the hundred plus cultivators in the third group was only at the first level, which was only equivalent to a twelfth level undead. Naturally, they couldn't be a match for this group of undead.

If it weren't for the fact that the undead wanted to keep their lives to lure the human cultivators over, the third squad would have been completely annihilated in that valley.

In addition, the number of undead that had escaped from the other side of the city was over a thousand. There were only over four hundred undeads here, and they were clearly just a portion of the group. There were even more undead, perhaps they hadn't been discovered yet. If there were experts at the twelfth stage or higher amongst those undead spirits, then the losses in Tianhe City would be rather large this time.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan's figure had already swiftly disappeared from her original location.

Divine ability, Yin and Yang Void Method, Heavenly Invisibility!

His body was completely hidden in the air, Tang Huan sprinted forward, although he was only using the power of his flesh body, Tang Huan's speed was still shockingly fast.

After a while, Tang Huan had already traveled across the 10 li area.

A black stone mountain entered Tang Huan's line of sight. That stone mountain was over a hundred meters tall and on it, there were countless caves. From afar, it looked like a beehive.

At the foot of the mountain, there were hundreds of shadows.

Each and every one of the black shadows, regardless of whether it was their body or their robes, seemed to be formed from black mist. They were the dead spirits of the "Netherworld Undead Realm." Although the bodies of these undeads looked somewhat ethereal, their facial features were not much different from human cultivators, only a little blurry.

On the left side of his chest, there was a vague blood-red shadow.

The blood-red shadow was formed from small circular rings. This was the "Heart Ring".

A dead spirit's "heart ring" was equivalent to a human cultivator's Dao Nascent Soul. Every time the cultivation of a dead spirit increased, one more "Heart Ring" would appear.

Level one dead spirits only had one "Heart Ring", but level eleven dead spirits had eleven "Heart Rings". Level thirty-six dead spirits naturally had thirty-six "Heart Rings".

However, in ancient times, thirty-six "rings of the heart" was not the limit for undead spirits.

Similarly, a Level 36 Death Spirit was not the peak of Death Spirit. Above the Level 36 Death Spirit was an even more powerful existence, called "Death Spirit King". Back then, the two meter long phalanx that Jiu Cai had left for the nine spirits in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" had originated from a "Nether Death Realm" Death Spirit King.

The higher the rank of a dead spirit, the closer it was to a human.

Undead spirits at the level of 31 and above were no different from human cultivators in terms of appearance. Even if they entered the "Nether Life Domain", it would still be very difficult for ordinary cultivators to notice them. However, over the course of countless years, it was said that the Undead Spirit King was extinct in the "Nether Death Realm", and there were very few undead at or above the 31st step. On the side of the "Nether Life Domain", there were also very few humans that could compare to this kind of undead realm.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

A mournful scream suddenly rang out.

At the foot of the mountain, intense battles were going on between cultivators with only ten or eleven rings. The two sides were the third squad's five sixth level Heavenly Lords and one first level Heaven stage Death Spirit. On the other side, there were about ten eleventh level Death Spirit and a huge body of a fourteenth level Death Spirit.

Just as he cried out, of the five Sky Lords, only four remained.

The remaining human cultivators' faces were all twisted. Their eyes were filled with fear and despair as they roared hysterically from time to time.

"Even if I die, I will drag you down with me!"

A tall young man with a sinister look on his face, roared loudly, and shook off the dead aura that had corroded his Dao Artifact, letting the claws of the death spirit of the eleventh stage reach his head, and threw a punch towards the blood red shadow on the left side of the dead spirit's chest.

"Hu!"

This punch had already exhausted all of the Sky Origin Stage of the young man's body. The huge fist image rapidly expanded, and a powerful Strength Qi surged out from the fist.

Since they were all going to die, rather than being dragged and killed by the undead, it was better to seize the opportunity and perish together with the undead. At the very least, they did not die in vain.

When this punch was thrown out, he was already unable to leave any room for himself.

However, in such a situation, it was not easy to perish together with a dead spirit.

Seeing his attack, a black light flashed in the eyes of the dead spirit on the other side and it actually retreated without any hesitation. Almost at the same time, a level eleven death spirit shot out from the side, its huge black claw carrying a strong death aura, grabbing towards the young man's head.

Seeing this, the young man's heart was filled with bitterness.

He clearly knew that his punch was released a little bit earlier, if he waited for the Death Spirit to come closer, even if he wanted to retreat, it would be too late. But now, it was already impossible to kill him, at most he could only injure it heavily.

After a loud explosion, the undead spirit had already been thrown more than ten metres away. On the surface of its body, the black mist was rolling over and over, but after a short while, it had regained its calm, though it looked to have weakened, and the "Heart Ring" on its left chest was not damaged in the slightest.

If he couldn't kill the dead spirit with a single punch, then he would be killed by the dead spirit rushing towards him from the side.

The young man closed his eyes in despair, but after a moment, he was stunned. The claw of the undead did not land on his head, and the expected situation of his flesh and vitality being devoured did not occur. Surprised, the young man subconsciously opened his eyes.

Within his line of sight, the undead was violently struggling. Its body was already tightly covered by a strange green flame, and within the flame, there seemed to be an incomparably vast and boundless life force. It was the fire of life. In the blink of an eye, the undead spirit had been turned into ashes.

The green flame was instantly caught by a hand, and then converged into the palm of his hand. The owner of the hand also clearly revealed his figure, and he was naturally Tang Huan.

"Commander!"

The young man's eyes were wide open as he exclaimed in disbelief.

The surrounding undeads also noticed the commotion, and they all seemed to be stunned for a moment. However, after a short moment, they all woke up.

The lucky survivors finally managed to catch their breath.

"Qiu Jian!"

"Commander Qiu!" "It's Commander Qiu!"

"..."

The Heaven Saint Master's eyes were wide open, his mouth was wide open enough for a fist to be stuffed inside. At this moment, his face was full of disbelief. In the blink of an eye, the strange green flame was manipulated, causing dozens of dead spirits to completely vanish into thin air. Such a method could be said to be miraculous.

He had originally thought that his performance at the Heavenly River City's Martial Competition would be shocking enough. He hadn't expected that he would still have such a terrifying technique hidden within.

At this time, Tang Huan had already passed by the young man. Her footsteps did not stop, and her speed got faster and faster.

Not only did the green flames continue to expand in all directions, it was also rolling forward with Tang Huan's body, as if it was a living spirit object.

This green flame had evolved from the 'Dao of Primordial Fire'.

This time, Tang Huan activated the life force of the dao flame to its limit. Death energy was the nemesis of life, however, if the purest life force was ignited, it could destroy all life energy. Under Tang Huan's flame of vitality, ordinary deathly aura could be incinerated no matter how strong it was.

"Who are you?"

That Fourteenth Level Death Spirit finally opened his mouth, his voice was cold and fierce, and his eyes were gloomy. The fourteen fists on his left chest were intertwined with each other, and the "Heart Ring" was actually beating like a human's heart.

"I am Qiu Jian, a little commander of Heavenly River City."

Tang Huan looked at the undead spirit, and laughed: "On the other hand, you, a 14th Ranked undead spirit, actually managed to escape from Yue Ling City to here, your capabilities are not small."

While speaking, the green flames in front of Tang Huan split into several parts as though it was a spirit object, following close to the ground and shuttling quickly, separating the surviving human cultivators, and following that, a voice was transmitted to the ears of the Tian Xiang and the others, "Quickly find a chance to leave, I won't be able to hold on for long!"

"Qiu Jian? Do you take me for a fool?" The Fourteenth Level Death Spirit laughed coldly, "How could a person who possesses this kind of flame be a little commander of the Heavenly River City?"

"However, your background doesn't matter anymore."

"If you were a Level 3 Heaven stage warrior, I wouldn't be able to do anything to you.

Unfortunately, you are only a Level 1 one Heaven stage warrior, no matter how amazing your flame

is, you will still lose your life here today." The moment he said that, the undead spirit shot towards Tang Huan.

He clearly knew how powerful the green flame was. The moment he entered the area covered by the green flame, the fourteen "Heart Rings" on his left chest released a blood-red glow. Soon after, a thick blood-colored aura, "Heart Ring", roared out and quickly spread along his body surface.

After the flick of a finger, the undead's body, which seemed to have been condensed from the black mist, was dyed red with blood.

Not only that, a faint blood aura rose up between his body and congealed into a several meters tall blood colored round cover, completely enveloping his body.

"Whoosh!"

This state seemed to cause the dead spirits to no longer fear the green flames that could burn the death aura.

In the next moment, he was like a wisp of blood-red flowing light, as he collided into the churning flames, and approached Tang Huan at an astonishing speed as though he was riding on the wind and breaking waves.

The surrounding green flames were completely isolated several meters away by the blood colored round cover.

"Let's go!"

A strange expression flashed across Tang Huan's eyes, and instantly, the flames that covered a radius of several tens of metres shrunk like a receding tide, and in an instant, there was only a radius of a few metres left. Just then, a character that sounded like thunder burst out from Tang Huan's mouth.

The few surviving human cultivators seemed to have awoken from a dream as they gritted their teeth and sped off into the distance.

The green flames from before had already driven all the dead spirits near them far away, and now, with Tang Huan's retraction of the flames, he had immediately made a pathway for them.

In the blink of an eye, they were like streaks of light as they rushed out of the encirclement of the undead spirits. When the Undead Spirits came back to their senses, they were already a hundred meters away.

"Chase!" "Quickly chase!"

"Don't let them escape!"

"..."

Immediately, a dozen or so Undead Spirits started moving.

But right at this moment, beside Tang Huan, the green flames, which had shrunk to a radius of a few meters, collided once again. Their speed was actually faster than before. Immediately, the surroundings were filled with the wailing of ghosts and howling of wolves. The dead spirits that were about to kill the human cultivators also had no choice but to flee in panic.

"Huh?"

The Fourteenth Ranker, who was only about ten meters away from Tang Huan, let out a surprised moan. She involuntarily stopped and was only able to stabilize her body after being pushed back several meters under the impact of the flames. Originally, he had been in the green flames and rushing straight in, but just now, he had felt a great resistance, like wild waves crashing down. Caught off guard, he had actually been forced to retreat.

"You want to stop me with such a small level 1 Heaven stage?"

The undead spirit let out a shrill cry, and its dark eyes emitted a blood-red light. Before the sound of its voice had even faded, its body began to rapidly expand like a balloon.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

After that instant, the undead spirit had already reached ten meters tall, and Pang Shuo's right claw suddenly reached out. Accompanied by an incomparably sharp piercing sound, five streaks of bloody light instantly pierced through the barrier and into the green flames.