

W. Master 1581

Chapter 1581 - Killing a Fourteenth Stage Death Spirit

"Hu!"

The green flames that were even more ferocious smashed against the five streaks of blood light, completely obliterating them.

Instantly, a bizarre scene appeared ... Under the green flames, there seemed to be five huge dragons moving forward at a fast speed. However, with every inch that they moved forward, the giant dragons' bodies seemed to shrink. When they reached a meter away from Tang Huan, they had already completely disappeared into thin air.

"You do have some skill."

The undead sneered, and stretched out his ten fingers.

However, just as the ten streaks of blood were about to shoot out, the green flame once again shrank at an even faster speed. When the blood light passed through the barrier, the green flames had already entered Tang Huan's body. Immediately after, Tang Huan's figure disappeared without any warning.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The sand that filled the sky whistled to both sides, and stirred up a wave that was a hundred meters tall. In the midst of the waves, a deep crevice that was dozens of metres wide appeared out of thin air with a speed that was hard to catch with the naked eye.

The dead spirits near the crack were all thrown out. They had no chance to resist.

"Hmm?"

The undead looked to the left, and from a thousand meters away, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared, and she shot towards the distance like a bolt of lightning.

"Trying to run?"

The dead spirit let out a cold snort. Its body moved and started chasing in that direction.

Two figures, one black and one red, one small and one large. They were like two rays of light as they shuttled rapidly across the desolate battlefield. In the blink of an eye, they were already several dozen li away.

"It's about time."

Tang Huan suddenly stopped and turned around.

In the blink of an eye, the level fourteen Death Spirit Beast had caught up to Tang Huan and was already less than thirty meters away.

"Die!"

After letting out a loud hiss, the Death Spirit Beast's five fingers were like hooks as they clawed out once again.

The five blood-red finger shadows were incomparably huge. Wherever they went, sand and rocks would fly and clouds would change color. It was as if they could split open the sky with a single swipe.

"Buzz!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan raised her eyebrow, the extremely intense trembling sound resounded through the sky, a dazzling white light flashed in her hand, it was the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", a terrifying and vast ocean of sword concept that quickly filled the entire space.

"Swish!"

Tang Huan raised her wrist slightly, and an enormous white sword beam swept out like a waterfall. In the next moment, an ear-piercing sound that was like tearing silk burst out, as if even her eardrums were being torn apart. The sword beam pierced through the air, the sword intent overflowing, Tang Huan's sword strike was extremely sharp, as though it was able to destroy anything.

After a short moment, even more ear-piercing explosions resounded in the air.

The white sword beam and the blood-red claw shadow collided. The terrifying Strength Qi roared towards the surroundings like a violent and stormy wave, causing countless dust and sand to swirl in the air, and in the blink of an eye, a thick layer of the ground within a few hundred metres radius appeared.

"Huh?"

The Death Spirit seemed to be surprised and as it let out a cry, its expression became much more serious, "I underestimated you. I never expected you to have such a powerful strength. Even though you're only at the first level, but even at the third level, you're still only at this level. This is also good, devour your life force and flesh, my strength will definitely rise greatly, maybe within a year, my cultivation will break through to the 15th step. "

"My vitality and flesh are much stronger than you can imagine. If you can really devour them, then you don't even need to spend a year. At most, you can reach the 15th step in ten to fifteen days."

Tang Huan laughed, "However, if you want my life force and flesh, it will depend on whether you have the ability or not."

"I will take your life and your flesh and blood!"

The face of the undead was filled with greed.

Laughing sinisterly, the dead spirit right arm suddenly extended forward, the Blood Red Odor immediately spread outwards, and condensed into a blood red sword that was a few metres long in his palm in an instant. Hundreds of millions of dazzling blood lights burst out from the sword, and at the same time, a thick stench of blood permeated out.

"Kill!"

The gigantic sword of the undead spirit was immediately slashed out, and the blood colored Strength Qi whistled out from the sword. In an instant, it turned into a sea of blood and rolled

forward, its speed was extremely fast, to the extent that it could not be believed, in a blink of an eye, it had already overtaken the area between the two of them.

Not only did Tang Huan not dodge, she welcomed the sea of blood which rolled towards him. In the next moment, the sea of blood completely enveloped her body.

When the undead saw this, it could not help but furrow its brows. A bad premonition emerged.

However, before he could figure it out, something strange happened.

"Slash ..."

The sea of blood suddenly split into two halves. A white sword light rose from the sea of blood and shot towards the undead with lightning speed. After the white sword beam, Tang Huan's figure appeared. At this moment, the surface of Tang Huan's body seemed to be encircled by a transparent flame.

Not only did the flames cover Tang Huan's body, they also quickly spread in all directions. As soon as they came into contact with the flames, the sea of blood rapidly melted like snow under the blazing sun.

This flame was naturally the 'Dao Flame of Primordial Chaos'.

Even though the vitality fire that Tang Huan had activated before could burn off the deathly aura, the green flame was after all evolved from the "Primal Chaos Daos". Compared to it, the power that the purest "Primal Chaos Daos" could unleash was much stronger. Although the Blood Sea of Death was powerful, it still couldn't withstand the melting of the Chaos Daos. In the blink of an eye, the sword light created a huge hole in the ground.

"This... "What is this?"

The dead spirit cried out in fear, as the giant sword in its hand rushed towards that white sword light.

At this moment, he couldn't help but be shocked, because the same transparent flame was actually swirling around the sword beam that Tang Huan had activated.

After the intense clash, the white colored sword beam and the blood colored sword beam nearly collapsed at the same time. However, the transparent flame that was carried by the sword beam did not disappear, and instead pounced towards the undead spirit as the Strength Qi churned. Seeing this scene, the undead spirit's expression changed, and it quickly retreated.

"This is bad!"

However, after retreating a few meters, the undead spirit's expression changed once again. An incomparably huge cauldron appeared in the sky, rumbling down towards him as Pang Shuo's mouth aimed at him. The fiery red aura completely filled his line of sight, causing him to feel a fear coming from the depths of his soul.

"It's over!"

The moment this thought appeared, the undead didn't even have time to react before its body was covered by the giant cauldron. Immediately after, the gigantic cauldron began to shrink rapidly, and

the "Primal Chaos Daoflame" that was surging around Tang Huan swept over, instantly enveloping the gigantic cauldron within it ...

Chapter 1582 - Extermination?

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

The sound of something tearing through the air rose and fell.

A few figures suddenly appeared next to an enormous crater. After a quick glance, those people stopped walking, and as time passed, more and more figures appeared. Within a short ten breaths, there were close to a thousand people gathered at that place.

"Everyone, quickly look at the traces here. Commander Qiu Jian must have been caught up by that 14th Ranked Death Spirit here, and fought a big battle with him."

A low and deep voice suddenly sounded.

The man who spoke was Xiong Zhuang, who had been severely injured during the Martial Arts Competition.

The surrounding people were all cultivators under Tang Huan's command. After the nine squads gathered, they encountered a few people who had escaped, and then rushed back as fast as they could. After exterminating hundreds of dead spirits at the foot of the mountain, the group followed the trail to this place.

"With Commander Qiu's strength, defeating a thirteenth stage Death Spirit shouldn't be a problem, but a fourteenth stage Death Spirit ..." A thin man couldn't help but sigh.

"..."

Everyone was silent.

A level fourteen undead was comparable to a level three human cultivator. A few days ago during the Martial Arts Competition, Tang Huan had defeated the peak of the second level, the Celestial Phenomenon. However, if he were to fight with the third level Celestial Phenomenon, the chances of winning were minimal.

The possibility of Tang Huan surviving the battle after being chased by the fourteenth stage undead was extremely slim. At this time, he was afraid that he had already died at the hands of that dead spirit.

"Everyone, regardless of how we felt about Qiu Jian before, he is after all the commander of our Heavenly River City, and is now in danger to save his life. We cannot just sit idly by and watch."

That skinny man suddenly said in a deep voice, "That's why, I suggest that everyone split into nine teams, search around, and inform the other teams of the news. If you are alive, see the person, if you want to die."

"I agree."

"I agree."

"That's how it should be."

"..."

Xiong Zhui and the others immediately took action, and the nine squads flew off in nine different directions ...

...

Heavenly River City.

"What?" Gu ... Is Qiu Jian's life or death unknown? "

Inside a stone house, Du Yue was sitting cross-legged as he jumped up in shock. He almost shouted out the two words "Gu Ying", "What exactly happened?"

"Mayor."

Li Xinghan's face was somewhat gloomy as well. "There was a mistake with the information I received. Those who escaped were not all undead below the twelfth stage, but there was an expert of the fourteenth stage." When Qiu Jian went to look for them, only a few of them survived. In order to save them, Qiu Jian left them to obstruct the enemy, and after the great battle with the fourteenth stage undead, they disappeared completely. "

"That means, I can't confirm if Qiu Jian, that little fellow, is already dead?" Du Yue squinted his eyes and said solemnly.

"That's right."

Li Xinghan subconsciously nodded his head.

"That's good, that's good!"

When Du Yue heard that, he immediately let out a sigh of relief. If the little guy really died at the hands of the dead spirit, there was no way for him to explain it to Master. Fortunately, at the moment, he still could not confirm whether or not he truly died at the hands of the death spirit, and as long as he did not confirm that he was dead, there was still a sliver of hope.

"What about that 14th rank Death Spirit?" In a flash of thought, Du Yue shouted.

"There's no trace of them either!"

Li Xinghan frowned and shook his head. Then, he continued in a low voice, "According to the judgement of the cultivators who were searching at that time, Qiu Jian and the Fourteenth Stage Death Spirit might have already ... "We shall perish together!"

"We perish together?"

Du Yue froze for a moment, and his expression turned ugly.

After a while, he took a deep breath and said with a wry smile, "Maybe he escaped with heavy injuries. The Domain is so big, it's normal that we can't find him in such a short time." "There's no need to be in such a hurry to come to a conclusion. If we send more people to search, we might be able to find his whereabouts."

Originally he thought that this time, there wouldn't be any danger, so he was relieved and sent Tang Huan out.

However, who would have thought that the news that was transmitted from the city would make such a huge mistake? But unfortunately, it was already too late for regret.

Sighing, Du Yue's figure faintly moved and exited the stone house. Li Xinghan also faintly sighed, almost inaudibly, before flashing out.

At Du Yue's command, all the cultivators in Heavenly River City started moving.

Out of the ten squads stationed in the city, eight of them were transferred out, and the twenty other squads outside the city started to search for Tang Huan's whereabouts.

This search lasted for a full five days before it came to an end.

Tang Huan was still nowhere to be seen, and that Fourteenth Level Death Spirit had not revealed any more traces. On the other hand, the other parts of the Death Spirit that had escaped from the Ling City had all been found, and then completely exterminated ... There was an expert of the thirteenth step hidden in that group of undead spirits. However, like a few days ago, the search party was extremely alert and had long since made their preparations. The losses weren't too big.

As for Tang Huan and the 14th Ranked Death Spirit, almost everyone in Heavenly River City felt that they had died together.

Towards this result, many people felt pity and could not stop sighing. However, even more cultivators, especially Dou Bin, Cao Yu, and Wei Anlan, who were severely injured by Tang Huan during the "Martial Arts Competition" in Heavenly River City, felt extremely excited and happy.

"Gu Ying... "Dead?"

"Innate City ..." Lei Dao slightly froze and instantly exclaimed.

After not being able to find traces of Tang Huan after such a long time, Du Yue didn't dare to continue hiding it and sent the relevant information to Innate City.

"What a Du Yue! What the hell is he doing? He can't even do such a small thing?"

After a split-second, Lei Dao let out a low roar, his brows were filled with anger.

Although Gu Ying's cultivation was currently low, his potential was unbelievably strong, especially his attainments in Tools Method and his potential. A promising disciple of the saint rank, Tian Gong, had actually died in Heavenly River City. How could he endure this?

Don't be angry, Elder Lei. It might not be death, what Du Yue said is ... Your whereabouts are unknown? " A white robed old man standing next to him said.

"Missing? "Hehe!"

Lei Dao sneered, "I still don't know what Du Yue is up to. If Gu Ying's whereabouts were truly unknown, then the message he sent over would be a different story. That little fellow seems to be in for it. What a pity, what a pity! "

"Don't be in such a hurry to come to a conclusion, does Gu Ying have any Mind Stigma left in the sect?" The old man in white stroked his beard as he slowly said.

"If you didn't say it, I would have forgotten."

Lei Dao gawked for a moment, then fiercely smacked the back of his head, "Before I left the sect, I specifically asked that little guy for an item that merged with his Mind Stigma." As they spoke, a small white jade pendant appeared in the palm of Thunder Blade. Just by sensing it, the two of them were stunned.

"He didn't die?"

"He's still alive!"

"..."

Chapter 1583 - The Deadly Pool

Under the dusky sky, ravines of varying sizes crisscrossed each other like spider webs.

Tang Huan hid herself and flew back and forth in the ravine.

Previously, regardless of whether it was in the Spring Dragon Immortal's Gate or in the Heavenly River City, Tang Huan had to release her own Qi and reveal her Level 1 Heaven stage cultivation to prevent others from becoming suspicious.

Now that he was far away from the human cultivators, Tang Huan no longer had to deliberately act this way.

Tang Huan didn't need to do anything as his aura would naturally converge to its limit. Even if they entered the detection range of other human cultivators, as long as they couldn't see him, they wouldn't be able to detect him. If they were fast enough, even if they sensed him, they would probably think it was an illusion.

Furthermore, if Tang Huan were to use the "Yin and Yang Void Method: Heavenly Invisibility" again, he could brazenly rush forward in front of the cultivator.

Along the way, Tang Huan avoided all the patrolling cultivators.

"After I pass this area, I'll be able to enter the territory of the dead spirits." Tang Huan was incomparably fast, but she did not cause any sound of someone tearing through the air.

This crisscrossed area was the center line of the Domain.

To the east of the center line was the area of influence of the human cultivators, and to the west of the center line was completely under the control of the dead spirits. In this place, hidden experts from both sides, even if he could not see their figures, Tang Huan did not dare to be careless, and had already activated the "Heavenly Invisibility" sacred art.

The further one went, the darker the sky became. The surrounding aura of death grew denser and denser.

This was already the case for the center line of the Domain, let alone the dead spirits that occupied the west side, even the "Nether Realm of Death". The aura of death there must have been even more terrifying.

As Tang Huan sighed with emotion, the figure of nine spirits uncontrollably flashed across his mind.

Right now, the little thing did not know whether it had successfully transcended heavenly tribulation or not. Before it had been sent to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," it had been born in the "Nether Death Realm."

It was a pity that it was not known exactly where it was born in the Nether Death Realm. Otherwise, when there was a chance in the future, it would be possible to sneak in and take a look. After all,

this trip to the "Nether Realm" was not easy. After leaving this space, he would probably never have the chance to come back.

In the next moment, Tang Huan secretly took a deep breath and calmed her mind.

A quarter of an hour later, Tang Huan had completely passed through this ravine. However, she did not stop, and continued to maintain her concealed state as she continued to fly forward. After another thousand kilometers, Tang Huan finally found a hidden cave and stopped.

After summoning "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", Tang Huan immediately entered the cave.

Tang Huan who was seated cross-legged in the Supreme Profound Palace immediately started to activate the cauldron and the Dao Nascent Soul. Maintaining the "Heavenly Invisibility" ability for a long time had nearly exhausted his Sky Origin. She would need to recover before she could continue on her journey.

That day, after he had used "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to cover the Fourteenth Level Death Spirit, Tang Huan did not kill it immediately. Instead, he first searched through its soul.

The undead had already stayed in the "Domain" for more than ten years, and from his memories, Tang Huan gained a lot of information.

In the western part of the battlefield, which was about tens of thousands of miles away from the center line, there was a place called the 'Death Pool'. The Undead Spirit of the 'Domain Field' considered it to be a land of death. The pool contained a strange power. It was said that the dead spirits with weaker cultivations would be melted away the moment they touched the water.

Even if the powerful undead were to come into contact with the pool water, if their reaction was slightly slower and they did not handle the situation properly, they would also not be able to avoid their fate of being melted by the pool water.

If Tang Huan's guess was not wrong, then there was a high chance that the "Absolute Life Pool" had the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid" hidden within.

However, with Tang Huan's current cultivation at the first level of the Sky Phase, reaching the "Pond of Destiny" was not an easy task. After all, the "Pond of Destiny" was tens of thousands of kilometers away from him.

Elsewhere, tens of thousands of miles could not be considered "far" at all.

However, in the western part of the battlefield, there was a distance that could cause countless Celestial cultivators to feel despair. Even the Heavenly Dipper Sovereign Du Yue would find it hard to safely arrive here. However, fortunately, Tang Huan had a huge advantage, and that was his ability "Yin and Yang Void Method".

In addition, for other cultivators, the thick death aura on the western side of the field was a huge hindrance.

To move in a place like this, one would have to expend a large amount of energy in order to defend against the attack of the death aura. If they were to move deep into the western part of the battlefield, the amount of Heaven's Yuan inside a level 1 Heaven stage cultivator's body would be depleted very quickly. At that time, once they were exposed, the only outcome would be death.

After all, it was difficult to recover all of one's strength in an instant even with a medicinal pill.

But Tang Huan did not have such considerations. Firstly, the strong flesh body was able to withstand the attack of the death aura, which greatly increased the difficulty of the death aura entering the body; secondly, even if the death aura entered the body, Tang Huan could still absorb it to the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and then completely melt it.

Under normal circumstances, that little bit of death aura that seeped into his body would not pose any threat to Tang Huan, nor would it consume much of his vitality. Moreover, Tang Huan also had the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". If he really had no other choice, he could completely channel the death aura into the cave.

After approximately an hour, Tang Huan left the cave and continued walking.

... ..

The space was dark and gloomy, as if the heaven and earth were connected together.

"Quick!" "Quick ..."

Piercing screams could be heard from time to time, and a black mass of figures flew over from the distance. They were like flowing water as they whistled past the valley between the two mountain ranges.

In just a short period of time, there were at least tens of thousands of dead spirits that passed through this valley.

When the concave valley calmed down once again, a black shadow drilled out from behind a huge boulder on the side of the mountain. This person was naturally Tang Huan.

Looking at the direction that the undead army disappeared in, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with suspicion.

Not long after he entered the western part of the battlefield, he encountered the first wave of undead legion. There were tens of thousands of undead legions, and what just passed was the seventh wave of undead legion that he encountered.

The leader of the undead spirits had as many as twenty-one "heart rings".

The level twenty-one undead, this was already the equivalent of a stage ten genius like Du Yue. The undead leaders they had met before were mostly around the stage sixteen to twenty.

Seven squads, as many as two hundred thousand dead spirits.

This was only what Tang Huan had seen with her own eyes. The "Domain" was so vast, and so many undeads that Tang Huan had not seen before, maybe even more.

"Could it be that another great battle is about to occur?"

Tang Huan frowned and fell into deep thought.

But after a moment, Tang Huan shook her head and laughed. He was already deep in the western part of the battlefield, even if there was a war between the undead and human cultivators, he would not participate. Even if he was one less person in such a large-scale battle, it wouldn't have any effect.

Not long later, Tang Huan continued to move forward.

Chapter 1584 - The Opportunity!

In the western part of the territory, the sun and the moon were indistinguishable, and there was no distinction between night and day.

"The 'Suicide Pool' is over there!"

Amidst the fluctuating stones, Tang Huan's figure quietly appeared.

In the distant horizon, a tall mountain range that seemed like a sharp sword soaring into the skies suddenly appeared in front of him. Tang Huan could not help but reveal a slight smile on his face.

That mountain peak was called Dark Sword Mountain.

According to the information obtained from the memories of the 14th level of undead, the "Pool of Destiny" was at the summit of the Black Sword Mountain.

There were hundreds of thousands of dead spirits stationed in the mountain range, and among them, there were as many as a thousand twelve or higher death spirits. It was said that there were also people at the 22nd step and above, who were equivalent to human warriors that had surpassed the Sky Realm.

Although he didn't know if his previous maneuver had reduced the number of dead spirits in the Black Sword Mountain.

However, no matter how small the number of undead was, it was impossible for all of the undead to be gathered. The number of undead left in the Ink Sword Summit would definitely not be small. It was not easy to secretly reach the peak of the Black Sword Mountain without alerting them, because there was also a large defensive array installed within the peak.

Tang Huan could silently infiltrate the sect protecting array of the Void Zen Sect, Spirit Zen Valley.

The Black Sword Mountain's defensive array was countless times stronger than this one, it was not difficult for Tang Huan to break through the array's defense, she could just use the sacred art 'Yin-Yang dao diagram', but to be able to do it soundlessly, he had no confidence at all. In the Black Sword Mountain, if anyone were to reveal a trace of their presence, it would be extremely dangerous.

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly spun, but her footsteps did not slow down at all. Seemingly at the same time, she also unleashed her ability "Heavenly Invisibility".

Half a quarter of an hour later, Tang Huan had already arrived at the foot of the mountain.

From time to time, there would be flashes of red in the mountain peaks. These were the "heart rings" of the dead spirits. Above the mountain range, faint ripples would occasionally appear in the air.

Tang Huan's Perception Ability was displayed to its fullest extent, as she carefully probed inside.

After a moment, Tang Huan frowned, the Dark Sword Sect's defensive array, was indeed incomparable to the Void Zen Sect's. Although Tang Huan's cultivation and strength was much stronger than when she infiltrated Spirit Zen Valley, but if she wanted to infiltrate Black Sword Mountain, she would most likely not be able to do so.

Tang Huan's mind raced, she did not recklessly make her move, but instead quickly started to circle around the mountain.

"Huh?"

Not long after, Tang Huan could not help but exclaim from the bottom of her heart. At the end of her vision, there were two figures that shot over like lightning, as if they wanted to enter the Black Sword Mountain.

Judging from the "Heart Ring", these two were Class 12 Death Souls, equivalent to a human cultivator's Class 1 Heaven stage.

What surprised Tang Huan the most was that the two undead looked to be panicking and anxious, looking back from time to time, as if they were escaping from death.

Tang Huan's body slightly moved between the mind instructs (in a second) s, then suddenly accelerated, and appeared on the road that they had to take.

The two undead spirits did not know what had happened, but they continued to desperately rush towards the Black Sword Mountain. After a few breaths of time, they were less than a hundred meters away from the mountain peak.

Soon, they could enter the mountain range, and the two undead's expressions improved a lot.

However, just as they let out a sigh of relief, danger had suddenly arrived. Two palms had unexpectedly appeared in front of them and smacked towards them at an alarming speed.

Terrifying aura fluctuations gushed out from those palms.

In that moment, the two undead seemed to have smelled death, their expressions changed as the heart rings on their left chest trembled, and Blood Red Odor burst out. But just at that time, the two palms already imprinted themselves on their chests, and incomparable power instantly surged out like a volcanic eruption.

His body flew up into the air and flew backwards like he was riding a cloud. He had completely lost control of himself.

Before they could even land on the ground, they finally saw the owners of the two palms. It was a handsome young man wearing a black robe.

"Humans..."

Just as this thought arose from the depths of their souls, they didn't even have the time to make a sound before those two palms once again appeared in their line of sight, and rapidly expanding. In the next instant, the iron-like fingers pierced into the left side of their chests.

With a pull of his arm, the heart ring fell into his palm, and the two undead bodies quickly dissipated like smoke. After a flick of a finger, they completely disappeared into thin air.

"Got it."

The black clothed man was naturally Tang Huan.

He couldn't help but smile as he looked at the two circles of heart ring on his palm that were covered with power. An undead was different from a human cultivator. A human cultivator's soul

was on the head, but a undead's soul was inside the heart ring. Once one obtains the heart ring, they can search the memories of the human cultivator's soul.

After looking left and right, Tang Huan immediately flew far away.

Everything that had happened just now only happened in a split-second. No matter whether it was the two undead spirits or Tang Huan, neither of them had caught the attention of the undead spirits on the mountain peak. After a while, Tang Huan had already hid behind a mound that was tens of metres tall, and then found a ditch to jump in.

Not long after, deep in the ravine, Tang Huan's eyes revealed a pleasant surprise.

The two dead spirits that he had just killed had escaped from the Black Hunchback Peak thousands of miles away.

It was exactly as Tang Huan had guessed, a few days ago, a fierce battle had occurred between the human cultivators and the undead, located to the east of the center line of the battlefield. At the same time, a group of human cultivators formed entirely from the Celestial Phenomenon Realm passed through the central area and infiltrated the western part of the battlefield.

Not long ago, that group ambushed Black Hunchback Peak. Their next target was most likely the Black Sword Mountain here.

After the three level 21 undeads fought to the death, the two level 12 undeads managed to escape. However, when they were about to enter the Black Sword Mountain, they were intercepted by Tang Huan.

From the information Tang Huan obtained from the memories of the two undeads, he knew that the number of cultivators in the group wasn't many, only a few hundred, but each of them had tyrannical fighting strength, and were all at least at the sixth level or above. The most important thing was that they all carried a type of equipment that could completely block the death aura, and even if they were to penetrate deep into the western part of the battlefield, they did not need to worry about the invasion of the death aura.

This news made Tang Huan quite excited.

Previously, he was still having a headache over how to quietly sneak into Dark Sword Mountain. But now, the chance had come. This was truly a pillow delivered to him when he was out of breath.

"The two undead spirits have already escaped to this place. The battle at Black Hunchback Peak must have ended long ago. That group of cultivators should arrive at Black Sword Mountain very soon."

"When they were attacking the great defensive array of the Black Sword Mountain, they took the opportunity to sneak in."

"At that time, all of the undead in the mountain would be attracted by the team. As long as we enter Black Sword Mountain, we will immediately use the 'Heavenly Invisibility' ability, and the possibility of being exposed will be greatly reduced."

"..."

Chapter 1585 - Entering the Pool

"Boom —"

An earth-shattering sound suddenly broke the tranquility of the area. At this moment, both the ground and the sky seemed to tremble violently.

Deep within the ravine, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes.

"He's here!"

Tang Huan shot up, immediately releasing the "Heavenly Invisibility" ability. Using the force from his legs, he shot out like a cannonball into the sky, instantly leaving the 20 to 30 m deep ravine.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's gaze fell on Black Sword Mountain.

At this moment, the space above the mountain range started to ripple. From within the mountain range, numerous blood-red shadows appeared. Moreover, they were still increasing.

Each blood-red shadow represented a dead spirit.

There were already hundreds of dead spirits in sight. If you added in the undead spirits that had yet to come out, as well as other dead spirits in other areas of the mountain, there were probably ten thousand of them.

However, I wonder how many of these undead have reached the 17th step?

This group of cultivators only had a few hundred days of experience. If they wanted to destroy Black Sword Mountain, not only would they have to break this defensive formation, they would also have to fight against the undead spirits. If there were too many undead of the 17th step and above in the mountain, the army of cultivators might not be able to achieve much.

If he was unlucky, he might even suffer a great loss.

However, these were not what Tang Huan needed to worry about. Since the group of cultivators had chosen the Black Sword Mountain as their target, they must have been prepared for it.

With a quick thought, Tang Huan calmed his heart down.

"Boom —"

The massive explosion resounded in the void once more.

Tang Huan's eyes became serious, without any hesitation, he activated the Yin Yang dao diagram and instantly broke through the invisible barrier formed by the protective array.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's legs had already truly stepped into the Ink Sword Summit.

Under these circumstances, it was naturally impossible for him to maintain the [Heavenly Invisibility] sacred art state. Almost at the same time his feet landed on the ground, his figure appeared at the same time.

In the surrounding space, the death aura seemed to have condensed into a substance. When placed on the Ink Sword Summit, it seemed to have fallen into an ocean formed by the death aura.

Although he had the "Sun Immortal Body", in the instant it entered Black Sword Mountain, the amount of death aura that flowed into his body increased greatly. However, this did not pose too much of a threat to Tang Huan, as the moment the aura of death invaded his body, it was drawn into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and then completely melted away.

"A human cultivator has entered!"

An incomparably sharp screech suddenly pierced through the air, as if it wanted to pierce through his eardrums.

On a mountain peak several hundred meters away, two black figures suddenly appeared. The "Heart Hoops" on their left chest were glowing red, and there were eighteen of them.

A Class 18 Death Spirit was equivalent to a human cultivator with a Class 7 Heaven stage.

"Level 1 Heaven stage?"

"Kill him!"

With a loud shout, the two Level 18 Death Souls leapt down from high above at the same time. The terrifying aura instantly gave rise to a huge sense of pressure, as it blotted out the sky and blotted out the sky and rushed towards Tang Huan.

"He was indeed discovered."

Seeing that, Tang Huan's pupils could not help but constrict.

He had already expected such a situation. Although the Heaven phase squad would attract the attention of the cultivators when they were attacking the defensive array, it wasn't absolute. Any accidents could happen. And just like this moment, the eighteenth step undead suddenly appeared.

This kind of expert amongst undead spirits was temporarily not someone Tang Huan could contend against.

With his current cultivation level and strength, he could at most fight against undead spirits of the fourteenth order or the third sky phase at most. Fortunately, Tang Huan was already prepared for this.

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

In less than half a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already disappeared from his original location. When his figure reappeared, he was already at the peak of Ink Sword Summit.

A circular pool that had a circumference of a hundred meters immediately entered Tang Huan's line of sight.

Around the circular pond, even more dense death aura condensed into black mist and churned violently. Inside the circular pond, there were strands of white-colored odor that rose into the air, isolating all the black mist outside, making it difficult to cross even half a step into the lightning lake. Through those white-colored odor s, one could faintly see the lake water below. It was so deep that the bottom couldn't be seen, and instead had a misty white luster, giving people a mysterious feeling.

"The Pool of Destiny!" These three words flashed across Tang Huan's mind.

"What big guts!"

But right at this moment, a sharp cry suddenly shook the summit, and a blood-red claw quickly condensed in the air, clawing ruthlessly at Tang Huan, covering an area of a few hundred meters in radius. The blood claw sank, as if it wanted to grab Tang Huan and the surrounding space to explode.

Tang Huan felt as if a gigantic mountain was collapsing right above him, a terrifying force wanted to crush him into pieces.

Although he did not know what cultivation the Death Spirit was, from the power of the claw, Tang Huan knew that it was impossible for him to withstand such an attack. Furthermore, under such a terrifying attack, directly using the sacred art "Void Evasion" would be the end of the line.

Once he failed the "Void Evasion", Tang Huan would no longer have any hope of escaping.

In between the mind instructs (in a second), the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" had already flashed out from within the Dantian, and quickly spread open above his head. At the same time, Tang Huan shot towards the "Suicide Pool" that was a few dozen meters away, at an extremely fast speed.

In the next moment, Pang Shuo's blood-red claw shadow landed on the gigantic landscape painting scroll.

At the same time as this earth-shaking sound rang out, the mountain and river painting began to violently shake, and actually absorbed the blood-red claw shadow. After a short moment, the blood-red claw silhouette appeared out of thin air above the Tai Xuan Lake in the dwelling space, before violently landing on the surface of the lake between the two mountain peaks.

"Bam!"

The terrifying Strength Qi swept out in all directions, but it did not cause any substantial damage to the region.

If this was in the past, that claw would have caused a crack to appear in the space of this cave, but now, this space could completely withstand this level of attack.

"Hmm?"

A low cry rang out, and the undead that had just attacked was obviously quite surprised.

Just then, Tang Huan had already arrived at the side of the pond, without any hesitation, he immediately jumped into the pond.

Almost the same instant his body sank into the "Pond of Destiny", the closed painting arrived and in an instant, he had entered the Dantian.

"Plop!" The surface of the lake did not splash any water, nor did it ripple at all. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's body had already been submerged by the water.

"Hu!"

The air beside the Pool of Destiny moved slightly as a black figure suddenly appeared. On the left side of his chest, there were twenty-one bright and dazzling "Heart Hoops".

This was a Class 21 Death Spirit, which was equivalent to the Class 10 Heaven stage among cultivators.

Looking at the place where Tang Huan's figure disappeared into, the level 21 death spirit looked gloomy, her pitch black eyes flashed with a light of shock and bewilderment.

Chapter 1586 - Celestial Refining Liquid

The reason why Tang Huan took such a huge risk and directly jumped into the "Pond of Destiny" was because she was certain that the dead spirits of the Black Sword Mountain would not dare to enter the lake water.

The facts proved that his bet was right.

After the giant blood red claw was swallowed by the cave, the undead spirit did not make a move again. Tang Huan's tight heartstrings also quietly relaxed.

The moment his body entered the "Suicide Pool", Tang Huan felt an extremely powerful wave of Law of the Tao from the surrounding lake water. The power it exuded was incomparable and incomparably mysterious, as though it could assimilate everything in this world, as though it could contain and fuse together with anything in this world.

Sensing the mysterious power of the Law of the Tao, a boundless pressure also came pressing in from all directions.

However, instead of being alarmed, Tang Huan was happy.

The power of the Law of the Tao contained in this pool of water was actually extremely similar to the power of the Law of the Tao that he himself possessed, as if they came from the same source.

"This is the right place to come!"

Tang Huan was even more convinced that the "Absolute Life Pool" contained the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid".

In the blink of an eye, the more than three hundred twenty thousand dao crystals within Tang Huan's Dantian Soul Essence began to tremble intensely. The power of the Law of the Tao overflowed from her body and in an instant, it seemed to be closely intertwined with the power of the Law of the Tao in the surrounding water, as a bizarre connection was quickly established between the two.

Soon after, Tang Huan's body and the water in the pool became one, and the feeling of water and milk mixing together involuntarily arose.

His body slowly sank down, Tang Huan's thoughts moved, he instigated his mind, and looked around to investigate his surroundings. After a moment, a strange phenomenon occurred. Tang Huan's senses seemed to sense that the tentacles were extending along the water of the pool. In an instant, it had covered every nook and cranny of the "Suicide Pool".

A moment later, the situation in the pond appeared clearly in Tang Huan's mind.

This "Pond of Destiny" was about fifty meters deep, with a narrow top and a narrow bottom. It was a semicircle in shape, and there were no life forms in the pool. There were no impurities in the water. The bottom of the pond, which had a radius of several meters, was crystal clear. A faint white glow was being emitted. It seemed to have been inlaid with a piece of white jade.

Inside the white, jade-like bottom of the pool, waves of light poured out, seeming to contain a clear spring.

"There?"

Tang Huan's heart trembled, and her body immediately sank down.

In just one or two breaths, both of his feet had already landed on the ground, and the situation at the bottom of the pool was even more clearly visible. As expected, it was the same as when he had inspected the place previously, but the feeling coming from his feet was quite soft.

Tang Huan squatted and pressed her right palm down.

After a while, a hint of surprise appeared between Tang Huan's brows. At the bottom of the pond, it was like a water ball had been compressed into a flat surface. The faint aura that was emitted from the thin film seemed to originate from the same source as the Law of the Tao energy contained in the lake water. However, it was different from the lake water because it also contained an extremely dense amount of immortal spirit energy.

Ever since they had entered the Nether Realm, Tang Huan had felt a lot of the Immortal Spirit Insight, but the Immortal Spirit Insight here was completely different from normal Immortal Spirit Intent.

Tang Huan seemed to have discovered something from it called the [Source Energy].

This kind of immortal spirit aura was the purest and it was not tainted with any impurities due to the passage of time. It was just like Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Dao Fire".

"This is the 'Grandmist Immortal Liquid'!"

At this moment, Tang Huan no longer had any hesitation. She immediately determined that this was the "primordial immortal liquid" he was looking for!

He was so happy, but he kept it to himself.

Tang Huan calmed her mind, and in the next moment, sat down cross-legged at the bottom of the pond. Instantly, an abnormally strong power of the sucking radiated out from Tang Huan's body, completely enveloping the area within a few meters around the bottom of the pool.

Not long after, threads and strands of white-colored odor began to rise from the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid", and were sucked by Tang Huan into the Dantian Furnace to be refined quickly. And once they were refined, they would transform into incomparably pure energy that would slowly merge into Tang Huan's body.

After the "primordial immortal liquid" was refined, the immortal spirit's spirit that contained its origin and meaning did not dissipate. Instead, it merged with Tang Huan along with the energy.

Time slowly passed, and Tang Huan's refinement speed of the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid" became faster and faster.

Unknowingly, the power from the "Grandmist immortal liquid" had already fused into Tang Huan's four limbs and all her internal organs. Muscles, bones, skin, fascia, blood, and even hair ... Every part of Tang Huan's body began to be permeated with an abnormally dense amount of immortal spirit aura.

Tang Huan's originally incomparably strong flesh body was undergoing a minute metamorphosis almost every moment.

Although Tang Huan had long since believed that Elder Yuan Hong of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect had said that his "Sun Immortal Body" was not a true Immortal Body, she still had some

doubts in her heart. But now, the changes that were currently taking place between her body and her body had caused that bit of suspicion on Tang Huan to completely disappear.

Tang Huan's flesh body was indeed not the actual "Sun Immortal Body".

During the process of transcending heavenly tribulation, only half of his body had successfully transformed, and all he had was an incomplete celestial body. Now that he had found the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid", the amount of "Grandmist Immortal Liquid" stored inside exceeded Tang Huan's expectations. After completely absorbing and refining this much "Grandmist immortal liquid", his flesh body had already transformed into a true Immortal body. There was no longer any suspense left in her body. At that time, the strength of a celestial body would surpass that of an ordinary one.

With a slight movement of this thought, Tang Huan continued to calm her mind.

At the bottom of the pool, there was complete silence.

At the foot of the Dark Sword Mountain, an earth-shattering battle was nearing its end.

At the same time that the team from the Celestial Phenomenon Army blasted apart the great defensive array of the Ink Sword Summit, the undead spirits from the peak had already gathered and rushed out of the mountain.

A great battle immediately erupted.

There were hundreds of Heavenly Axis Realm experts in the team, and fewer undead experts.

Although the total number of undeads in the Black Sword Mountain far exceeded the number of human cultivators, in a battle of this level, ordinary undeads wouldn't be able to interfere. At first, the dead spirits occupied the convenience of the environment and were able to maintain a balanced power. However, not long after, the Sky Phase Battle Team had already begun to gain the upper hand.

Now, almost all of the Undead warriors had been killed, and the other lower level undead had all fled.

However, the death toll in the team was still high, with only a few hundred people still alive, almost half of them being injured.

"Go!" Go to the 'Pond of Destiny' at the peak of the mountain! "

A middle-aged man with a thick and sturdy body and a moustache gave an explosive shout, and he took the lead to quickly rush towards the peak. Over a hundred people behind him hurriedly followed.

Chapter 1587 - Sudden change on the summit

"Something not right?"

After a while, on the peak of the Mo Sword Mountain, the middle-aged man frowned and exclaimed in a low tone of surprise.

The other 100 plus Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants that followed closely behind the peak looked at each other in dismay, and their brows revealed surprise and bewilderment.

At the edge of the Pool of Destiny, the black fog was still rolling.

The white-colored odor that had been continuously rising from the pool had already completely disappeared, and even the white and misty water of the pool had become a bit clearer.

"This... It doesn't seem to be the same as what we've heard? " A lady in red with a pretty face couldn't help but mutter.

"This kind of water can still be effective?" Yet another voice resounded. The one who spoke was a skinny Black Costume Old Man with white hair and a beard.

"Whether it's effective or not, let's take it back to the city first!" The middle-aged man pondered for a bit, then said, "Once we get the water, we must leave the Black Sword Mountain. If the nearby dead spirits come, we won't be able to escape even if we want to."

"Right, right, we have to hurry."

"We need to leave quickly. Although we attacked the other few locations of the Undead Spirits to shift their line of sight, they will understand very soon. Our target is this 'Pool of Destiny'."

"..."

"Jiang Liang, get some water!" Everyone else, pay attention to your surroundings! " The middle-aged man abruptly waved his hand.

"Yes sir!"

Everyone answered and immediately dispersed, vigilantly observing their surroundings.

On this mountain peak, the death aura was very dense. If one didn't pay careful attention, then perhaps even if the dead spirit invaded within 100 meters, it wouldn't be able to detect it.

"Whoosh!"

Almost at the same time, a petite man dressed in green who was facing a rather young man in green suddenly shot towards the "Pool of Destiny".

With a flick of his finger, the young man called Jiang Liang arrived at the edge of the round pond. With a thought, a huge bucket that seemed to have been carved from jade appeared in front of him. However, just as he grabbed the jade bucket and was about to fill it with water, he froze and stared straight at the round pond.

"Jiang Liang, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and get the water. We don't have much time left!"

The middle-aged man soon noticed Jiang Kuang's abnormality and could not help but frown. He immediately let out a low shout and a hint of anger could be seen between his brows.

"Commander, there's ... There's someone here! "

As if he had awoken from a dream, Jiang Dang turned his head and yelled out loud, his face showing unconcealable astonishment.

"Someone's here? "Who's there?" The middle-aged man's face was grim, and he was even more dissatisfied. Seeing Jiang Kuang making such a big fuss out of nothing, the surrounding people were also stunned.

"Commander, at the bottom of the pool! There's someone at the bottom of this pool! " Jiang Liang pointed at the round pond and hurriedly explained.

"What?"

The moment the middle-aged man heard that, his expression changed. As soon as his voice fell, his figure had already appeared beside Jiang Kuang and his gaze that was as sharp as a blade fell onto the "Pond of Destiny". Through the water in the pool that was tens of meters deep, he could faintly see the bottom of the pool that was emitting a white glow.

At that instant, a lump of black shadow was faintly visible at the bottom of the pool. One could vaguely tell that it was a person who sat cross-legged.

"How is this a human, it's clearly a dead spirit!"

The middle-aged man's expression became even more unsightly. Although he did not see the "Heart Ring" within the black shadow, but besides the dead spirit, who else could it be?

"Is the water in this' Suicide Pool 'the nemesis of the dead?"

An indescribably astonished voice could be heard, but quite a number of people had gathered over due to their curiosity. When they saw the situation at the bottom of the pool, they all had extremely astonished expressions.

"That is only a legend after all. No one has really seen it."

"It definitely won't be us human cultivators. If it was really a human cultivator, the undead would not have let him stay at the bottom of the pool and would have long thought of all the ways to get him out. "

"From what I see, it might be a black rock that looks like a human, or a sculpture that the undead threw in."

"The possibility of it being a human or a dead spirit is indeed low."

" ... "

Everyone started chattering and speculating at the same time.

"It doesn't matter what is at the bottom of the pond, we cannot afford to delay any longer. Jiang Liang, get some water immediately and then leave!" The middle-aged man's voice was low and deep, but his tone was unquestionable.

"Yes sir!"

Jiang Shan answered and scooped a spoonful of water from the jade bucket into the pond. In an instant, he filled the bucket with water, and with a thought, he stored the jade bucket back into his spatial space.

"Let's go!"

Glancing deeply at the black shadow at the bottom of the pool, the middle-aged man no longer hesitated. With a low voice, he turned around and flew away.

"Go?" Where to? "Since you're here, then stay behind!" At this moment, a sharp laughter suddenly reverberated from the peak of the mountain.

"Hmm?"

The middle-aged man had only dashed out a dozen meters when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said. His pupils constricted and he squinted as he looked over.

Within the churning black fog, the figures of nearly two hundred undead spirits actually flashed and appeared, surrounding them in a fan shape. The Qi that leaked out from their bodies was extremely powerful, and the "Heart Ring" on their left chest that continuously leaked out blood-red light, also revealed their cultivation level and strength.

Nearly two hundred undead, and not a single one was below the sixteenth step. Furthermore, even among them, the highest cultivation, was at the twenty-first step, and there were four of them.

The difference in strength between the two sides was already extremely great.

After understanding the current situation, the middle-aged man's expression became extremely serious, and the expressions of the hundred plus people around him instantly became extremely ugly. Seeing nearly two hundred dead spirits approaching step by step, everyone remained silent. The tense and depressing atmosphere began to linger around the crowd.

"Kill!" After a short moment, the middle-aged man suddenly shouted out, his figure was as fast as lightning, he brandished his weapon and rushed towards the Death Spirit like an arrow that had left the bow.

"Kill —"

Jiang Kuang and the hundred other Sky Magi Sect Elders roared out at the same time, and then they followed behind the middle-aged man, charging towards the group of undead spirits.

Shouts, fighting sounds, and the clashing of Strength Qi immediately resounded.

A great battle erupted at the summit of the mountain.

At the bottom of the "Suicide Pool", Tang Huan's heart was still as calm as still water.

Compared to the beginning, the speed at which he absorbed and refined the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid" had increased by several times. As his body continuously transformed, the power formed by the "Grandmist Immortal Liquid" became more and more relaxed as it merged with his body. This, in turn, increased the speed at which he transformed.

Ever since he started to refine the Grandmist Immortal Liquid, although the number of Dao Crystals within Tang Huan's Nascent Soul did not increase, he could clearly feel that his strength had been increasing almost every second. Once his flesh body transformed into the true "Celestial Body of the Sun", his strength would definitely experience a qualitative leap. However, at that time, if he wanted to successfully condense a Dao-crystal, he would probably need to use up more energy.

Chapter 1588 - Great Perfection of the Immortal Body

Time flew by.

"Crack, crack, crack ~ ~ ~"

An explosive noise similar to that of Lei Ming's suddenly roared out, and immediately after, the terrifying Strength Qi, with Tang Huan's body as the center, swept out wave after wave in all directions.

In a split-second, it was as if a hurricane had risen from the bottom of the pool.

"Crash!"

The water was roaring upward.

In the next moment, a huge column of water dozens of meters tall suddenly rose up from the surface of the pool. It was like a fountain and it had not stopped for a long time.

At the peak of the mountain, the human cultivators and the undead were all dumbstruck.

The battle had already reached an exceptionally tragic state. Out of the hundred or so Celestial Phenomenon Adepts that had been fought, only thirty remained. However, the casualties were even worse.

Nearly two hundred undead warriors, only sixty of them are still alive.

However, there was still a huge disparity between the two sides. Up until now, the dozens of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants had all been injured, and most of their strength had been used up as well.

In addition, the Black Ink Sword Mountain was located in the western part of the "Domain". At any time, there might be experts of the Undead Spirit Realm reinforcements, but the human cultivators were missing one person.

If a miracle did not happen, it would only be a matter of time before they were all wiped out.

But now, the sudden appearance of this water column left everyone dumbstruck and they subconsciously stopped their attacks. No matter if it was the middle-aged man, or the undead, all of them had expressions of bewilderment. This commotion was completely out of everyone's expectations.

"Could it be..."

Jiang Liang blurted out.

The expressions of the dozens of people in the surroundings also changed slightly. They subconsciously thought back to the black figure sitting cross-legged at the bottom of the pool. Time was running out. No one knew whether the person at the bottom of the pool was a human, a spirit, a statue, or some other creature.

But now, everyone began to connect the unusual movement in the pool with it.

"Could it be that a treasure is about to appear in the world?"

The dozen or so undeads looked at each other, then their figures instantly moved. They rushed to the side of the pool and carefully sized it up, but they could not see anything. Right now, the water in the pool seemed to be stirred up by a terrifyingly huge force, unceasingly rising up into the air, falling down, and then rushing up again.

"Haha, it's done!"

At the bottom of the Pond of Destiny, Tang Huan's eyebrows twitched and his expression changed.

Just by sensing it, he could already feel a majestic and vast power surging in every part of his body. It was as if with just a single punch, he could easily destroy a towering mountain.

Tang Huan's Dao Nascent Soul seemed to possess the ability to never die or perish, and now, Tang Huan's body seemed to have become one with an indestructible body.

"As expected of the true 'Celestial Body of the Sun'!"

Tang Huan's current body had undergone a tremendous change from before. After refining and fusing with roughly half of the "Grandmist Celestial Liquid", the immortal spirit's will that overflowed from his body almost condensed into a substance. On his body, his muscles, bones, flesh, and skin also seemed to have become as translucent as jade.

At this point, the impurities in his body had already been completely removed, and his entire body seemed to have turned into the congealed form of a celestial spirit. If one did not see him and only sensed his aura, it was possible that one might mistake him for a very powerful immortal equipment.

Now that he had the true "Celestial Body of the Sun", he could cultivate the immortal arts and techniques he obtained from the "Beginning Immortal Summoning" in the future.

As for the remaining half of the 'Grandmist Immortal Elixir', if it was completely refined and fused with the 'Dao flame of primordial chaos', it would definitely be able to raise the Dao flame by quite a bit. Tang Huan did not plan to waste the water in the "Pond of Destiny", as the water contained an extremely majestic energy of the Law of the Tao.

If he were to completely refine and absorb them, Tang Huan's number of dao crystals would greatly increase.

"If you guys didn't attract the undead's attention, I'm afraid it wouldn't be that easy for me to enter the Pool of Destiny. I'll repay you all for your help in the past, and now that I've helped you guys, this can be considered as returning the favor! "

After a while, Tang Huan calmed himself down and looked up.

Even though Tang Huan had been meditating with rapt attention, not paying attention to the movements in his surroundings, he was still at the peak of Black Sword Mountain. There was no way he would not know about the fierce battle between the human cultivators and the undead. Although the cultivators did not take the initiative to help, Tang Huan still owed them a favor.

Now that there was a chance, Tang Huan didn't mind helping them.

With a thought, Tang Huan summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" from the Dantian, and with a slight movement, he entered the cave. In a split second, the 'Limitless Sword Formation' was activated, and the extremely terrifying power of sucking whizzed out from the mountain and river painting that had just extended outwards.

"Hu!"

It was as if a whale was sucking in water. First, the 'Grandmist Immortal Liquid' at the bottom of the lake, which seemed to be wrapped in a thin film, was absorbed by the sucking, and then, the surrounding water began to continuously enter the dwelling. The water pillar that broke out of the lake gradually disappeared, but what replaced it was an increasingly large whirlpool.

"What's going on?"

At the edge of the lake on the summit, the middle-aged man and the other human cultivators as well as the dozens of undead were all incomparably shocked.

At this time, the two sides did not continue fighting, but they did not let down their guard against each other. The middle-aged man and the rest were on guard against the Death Spirit's sudden attack, while the other Death Spirit Masters were on guard against them suddenly escaping. But no matter how careful they were, they couldn't hide the shock in their eyes.

"Look at the bottom of the pool!"

"It looks like a painting?"

"What a dense immortal spirit intent."

"A celestial item!" That's an Immortal weapon!

"..."

Not long after, cries of alarm rose and fell one after another.

With the decrease of the pool water, the situation at the bottom of the pool also revealed itself before the eyes of the celestial bodies and undead spirits. The landscape painting that was initially covered by the pool water became clearer and clearer.

When they sensed the dense immortal spiritual energy flowing out from the dao scroll, whether it was the middle-aged man, or the tens of dead spirits, they were all greatly shocked.

With such a strong immortal spiritual will, the quality of the immortal equipment must be about the same.

Immortal artifacts originated from ancient times. When they encountered such treasures, not only did the human cultivators rush to obtain them, the undead also wished that they could take them for their own. This was because after using certain methods, this celestial item could be converted into a necromancer and display a lot of power.

Now that there was a celestial item at the bottom of the pool, it immediately caused the dozens of dead spirits to be excited.

Although the middle-aged man and the others were still puzzled about the black figure that was sitting at the bottom of the pool earlier, the fiery passion in their eyes could not be restrained and began to emerge.

"This Immortal artifact seems to have become a spirit. Everyone, be prepared; you definitely can't let it escape." A dim light flashed in one of the Level 21 Dead Spirits' eyes, and it suddenly shouted out.

"Yes sir!"

All the undeads answered loudly.

Chapter 1589 - Celestial item spirit?

Under the close attention of everyone, the painting finished the last bit of the Absolute Life Pool's water, closed itself into a small scroll, and soared into the sky.

"Attack!"

The undead spirit released an ear-piercing hiss, raising his hand and slapping it, a huge blood-red palm condensed high up in the sky, frantically rushing towards the Pond of Destiny, instantly creating an earth-shaking hissing sound, and a terrifying aura spread out from the summit.

At almost the same time, the other ten undeads also attacked.

Punch, claw, palm ... Powerful attacks whistled through the air, and a blood-colored aura seemed to seal off the entire Pond of Destiny. At this moment, the entire sky above the peak had ripples that could be clearly seen with the naked eye. The space was extremely distorted, as if it was about to completely collapse.

When the middle-aged man saw this, he was ready to make a move as well. However, in an instant, the greed in his eyes disappeared.

"Let's go!"

Shortly afterward, the middle-aged man waved his hand and a deep note flew out from his mouth. This sound seemed to contain an indescribable power that immediately roused the rest of the skylands.

Right now, those undead were suppressing the immortal equipment that had rushed out from the bottom of the pond. It was the perfect time to escape.

Although they couldn't bear to watch the celestial treasure fall into the hands of the dead spirits, they knew that the wisest decision was to take advantage of the moment the dead spirits weren't willing to act and quickly leave Black Sword Mountain. Although immortal artifacts were good, with their current condition, they couldn't possibly be stronger than undead spirits.

It wasn't easy to get such a chance. If he didn't hurry up and stay here, he would really be doomed.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

In the blink of an eye, all of them had retreated down the mountain.

At this moment, many of the Heaven Appearances were displaying their full speed, and in the blink of an eye, they had already disappeared from the summit of the mountain. Although those undeads noticed the movements of the middle-aged man and the others, they didn't choose to chase after them. Those human cultivators would naturally have other kin chasing them.

Their most important goal right now was to ensure that the immortal equipment would not escape.

They had complete confidence in this. No matter how strong the spiritual power of the celestial item was, it was still an item. It couldn't break through the seal of dozens of experts. This wave of attacks was enough to push it back to the bottom of the pool. If it rushed out again, it could launch another round of attacks.

However, in the next moment, a scene that made all the dead spirits dumbstruck appeared.

The scroll quickly unfurled. With just a roll, it completely enveloped the ferocious attack that filled the sky, and the scroll once again closed itself into a scroll. It shot up to a height of dozens of meters like lightning, then flew off into the distance like a streak of light.

"Chase!"

The dozen or so undead spirits didn't think that the scroll would use such a method to neutralize the attack. They were caught off guard. When they regained their senses, the scroll had already rushed out of the Pond of Destiny and was hundreds of meters away. Amidst their shock and anger, their thoughts of keeping the scroll became even more intense. Following which, they turned into streaks of black light that shot into the sky, chasing after the scroll with their fastest speed ...

... ..

"Those people have escaped Dark Sword Mountain."

Within the cave's space, within Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan revealed a slight smile.

He had originally been worried that the human cultivators would be like dead spirits, greedily lingering on the peak. If they really wanted to bring about their own deaths, Tang Huan would not waste too much effort. It was a good thing that everyone made a wise decision. They seized the opportunity of the dead spirit and fled the summit.

Of course, it was not easy for them to return to the eastern part of the battlefield safely.

It was just that this was not something that Tang Huan needed to be concerned about. What he needed to do next was solely up to them.

This team of the Sky Magi Sect had gone deep into the western part of the battlefield and had paid an extremely heavy price. Their goal was only to obtain the water in the Black Sword Mountain's 'pool of death'. That pool of water must have been of great use. Now that the pool water was in their hands, the whole city wouldn't sit idly by and watch them all die on the west side of the battlefield. They should have made the appropriate arrangements long ago, for the reinforcements might be on their way.

Tang Huan was a little curious, but didn't think too much about it.

The speed of this "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" was actually still not as fast as Tang Huan's full speed. If it was not for him hiding it from others, Tang Huan would not have brought it out back at Black Sword Mountain. Right now, dozens of Death Spirit Masters were following them, it was impossible to escape by relying on just the [Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram].

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan no longer used the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" to release the immortal spirit within his body.

Following that, Tang Huan no longer hesitated, and his body immediately left the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", appearing in the air, while the scroll was kept inside the Dantian.

"Human cultivator!"

Looking at Tang Huan's figure that suddenly appeared, the dozens of dead spirits chasing after him were all dumbstruck.

He originally thought it was an immortal equipment, but in the end, a human cultivator ran out from the immortal equipment and the immortal equipment entered the human cultivator's body. What was even more unbelievable was that the human cultivator's body was actually emitting an incomparably dense immortal spirit aura; this was completely beyond their imagination.

In the Nether Realm, normally, only items passed down from ancient times would have an immortal aura, but now, it actually appeared on a human cultivator. Of course, the human cultivators that had formed their Immortal bodies would also emit a bit of the will of an Immortal.

Could it be that it wasn't a true human cultivator, but an immortal artifact spirit in the form of a human?

The more they thought about it, the more they felt that the possibility of this happening was very high. After all, human cultivators possessing such rich immortal spirituality was simply too inconceivable.

No matter how strong or powerful the human cultivators with celestial bodies were, their immortal spirit auras were weak. They were completely incomparable to the person in front of them.

"Thank you for seeing me out!" Tang Huan was not interested in the undead spirit's thoughts, and laughed mockingly.

"Catch him!"

"Don't let this artifact spirit escape!"

"..."

Dozens of death spirits screamed again and again, and pounced towards Tang Huan. But just as they moved, Tang Huan's figure disappeared from his spot.

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

This time, Tang Huan did not hold back in the slightest when he used "Air Escape". After traversing nearly five hundred kilometers of space, his figure finally appeared once more, and he was now standing atop an endless wasteland.

Using this method naturally meant that the farther one traversed, the more Heaven Primal energy one would consume.

However, Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised to realize that after obtaining the true "Celestial Body of the Sun", the rate at which his strength was being consumed had been greatly reduced. After entering the Heaven Realm, with the continuous increase of his cultivation, the amount of Sky Yuan inside Tang Huan's body became more and more large, and the distance he could travel while using "Void Evasion" became further and further. The number of times he could "escape through the air" at his maximum strength increased. But no matter how much he improved, ten times was the limit.

Even after stepping into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, it was still the same.

But now, the energy consumed by "Air Escape" at its limit wasn't even ten percent of what it used to consume. Compared to before, this was definitely a qualitative leap forward. At this time, even if Tang Huan were to use "Void Evasion" at full power, he could still use it a hundred times without pause.

After a while, Tang Huan forcefully suppressed the joy in his heart, and after adjusting his direction, he used the "Space Escape" once again.

Chapter 1590 - Spy?

"Gu ..." Qiu Jian is back? "

Inside a stone house in Heavenly River City, Li Xinghan sprung up into the air. When he suddenly heard this news, he couldn't help but exclaim out loud. He even almost shouted out the two words "Gu Ying", and a trace of unconcealable astonishment appeared on his usually cold face.

Roughly half a month ago, a large number of Heavenly River City's cultivators went on a search, but were unable to find any traces of "Gu Ying" or the Fourteenth Stage Death Spirit.

He and Du Yue determined that "Gu Ying" and the 14th Ranked undead would perish together, and sent the message to Innate City.

Even when Du Yue came to the Heavenly River City as a guard, he did it because of. However, an accident happened to him in the Heavenly River City, and the two of them thought that after Lei Dao received the news, he would punish them severely.

Lei Dao did not punish the two of them, but sent a message and reprimanded them.

The two of them heaved a sigh of relief, but there were some doubts in their minds. Not long after, a large-scale battle broke out between the human cultivators and the undead in the center area. Only then did the two of them faintly understand that the Thunder Blade was probably focused on that huge battle and did not have the heart to deal with the matter of "Gu Ying".

This made the two of them somewhat nervous.

However, regardless of what they were thinking, one thing was certain, that "Gu Ying" was already dead, without even his corpse and bones remaining.

But after so many days, the 'Gu Ying' that he thought had died long ago had actually returned to Heavenly River City.

This was truly unbelievable.

However, in the end, Li Xinghan was someone who had seen countless storms and waves. After a moment of shock, he had calmed down and a wave of doubt rose in his heart. On the other side of the Nether Death Realm, there had been many examples of people who had possessed souls and returned alive.

However, almost half of the cultivators that returned were possessed by the undead.

"Could this' Gu Ying 'be the same?"

The instant this thought flashed through Li Xinghan's mind, a dark haze appeared between his brows, and he immediately shouted in a low voice, "Call Qiu Jian in, then inform the other commanders in Milky Way City so that they are ready. If my situation is like this, there is no need to worry."

"Yes sir!"

The slender and elegant young man opposite him clearly understood the meaning behind Li Xinghan's words. With a flash of his eyes, he bowed and took his leave.

Not too long after, a figure appeared at the entrance to the stone house.

This person was naturally Tang Huan.

After leaving Black Sword Mountain and getting rid of the group of Undead realm experts, Tang Huan used the "Void Escape" technique the whole way as he left the western part of the battlefield.

However, Tang Huan did not immediately return to Heavenly River City. Instead, he hid himself in the center of the "Domain Field". At that time, Tang Huan's body was constantly releasing an incomparably rich immortal spirit aura, and he looked like an incomparably precious human-shaped immortal artifact.

To return to Heavenly River City in such a state must have caused everyone to raise their eyebrows. They might even suspect that he was carrying an immortal treasure with him.

Once the news spread, it would surely attract the coveting of countless cultivators.

After all, his identity in the "Domain" was confidential. Other than Lei Dao and a few other cultivators, no one knew that he was from the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect. They only thought that he was a disciple of the Celestial Sect. An ordinary first level Heaven stage cultivator actually possessed a supreme immortal treasure? If he didn't snatch it, who else would he snatch?

Tang Huan was very clear on the principle that owning a treasure was a crime.

Although Tang Huan did not truly possess a powerful immortal equipment, under the control and urging of Greed, not many people believed his explanation.

Hence, during the time he was at the center of the battlefield, aside from refining the energy contained in the pool, Tang Huan had also been constantly restraining his Immortal Spirit Insight.

Tang Huan was able to restrain the aura of his own strength. It was a natural state and he did not have to forcefully do it. After the flesh body transformed into the true "Celestial Body of the Sun", it released the celestial spirit aura that symbolized the Celestial Body, which was also a kind of natural state. In such a situation, restraining the will of an immortal spirit was far more difficult than releasing energy. After spending more than ten days, Tang Huan finally managed to subdue all of his celestial spirit intent.

Of course, in those ten days, Tang Huan's cultivation had also increased greatly, to the point that he was able to condense several hundred thousand dao crystals in one go. The current Tang Huan had a million and one Dao Crystals, and was already at the second level of the Sky Phase. His strength had once again dramatically increased.

"Qiu Jian greets Vice City Master Li."

After entering the stone house, Tang Huan bowed to Li Xinghan.

"Second level Heaven stage?"

The corner of Li Xinghan's mouth twitched, and he said expressionlessly, "I didn't expect Commander Qiu Jian to not only return alive, but also raise his cultivation so quickly, truly congratulations."

"Thank you, Vice City Lord!"

Tang Huan smiled slightly, "This one was just lucky and was able to escape from the hands of the Fourteenth Ranked Death Spirit, but my injuries were not light. Fortunately, I found a very secretive place in the middle of the battlefield, and healed my injuries there, and didn't recover until a few days ago.

Although Li Xinghan's expression was as cold and solemn as ever, one could faintly tell from the fluctuation in his spiritual aura that something was wrong with his emotions. Perhaps he was too surprised when he saw that he had returned safely.

This thought flashed across his mind, but Tang Huan did not take it to heart, he immediately turned his gaze and laughed: "Vice City Lord, I wonder, City Lord Du, he"

"City Lord Du is no longer in Heavenly River City."

"A few days ago, we humans engaged in a great battle with the undead. City Lord Du was sent over, and his injuries are quite severe. He is currently recovering in the city of origin."

"So that's how it is."

After Tang Huan heard this, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Even though Liu Ming was able to completely retract his Celestial Spirit Aura, he was still unable to control it. Occasionally, there would be even the slightest bit of a Celestial Spirit Aura that would spill out. Li Xinghan was only at the peak of the fourth level, so he probably wouldn't be able to sense it. But since Du Yue was at the tenth level, it was hard to say.

It was a good thing that he was not in Heavenly River City now. If Tang Huan had more time, his control over the Immortal Spirit Insight would have become even more relaxed and unrestrained.

Upon catching Tang Huan's expression, Li Xinghan's gaze turned incomparably fierce.

"Vice City Lord, I wonder what the result of that huge battle was?" While thinking, Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"Aren't you clearer about the outcome of the battle than I am?" Li Xinghan suddenly laughed coldly as ruthlessness flashed through his eyes.

"What do you mean?"

Tang Huan's face darkened.

Li Xinghan was no longer acting weirdly, but rather extremely weirdly. Tang Huan could actually feel an extremely strong killing intent from his body.