

W. Master 1591

Chapter 1591 - No need to show mercy!

"What do you mean?"

Li Xinghan sneered, "What do you mean, you don't know? Brat, stop putting on an act, you are a spy from the dead, and since you are here, don't think of leaving Heavenly River City alive! "

"Undead spy?"

Hearing these words, Tang Huan finally understood why Li Xinghan acted so wrongly and couldn't help but laugh, "Vice City Master Li, there might be some misunderstanding between us. I'm not some undead spy, but the genuine Qiu Jian."

"Which spy would admit to being a spy? "Die!"

Li Xinghan's long horse face revealed traces of ridicule. His eyes had already become as cold as ice by the time his voice sounded.

Immediately after, a boundless killing intent condensed into a solid substance, whizzing out from Li Xinghan's body. At the same time, his right arm ferociously waved forward, and a dazzling golden light that was as thick as a walnut shot out from his palm, flying at Tang Huan with lightning speed.

"Pah!"

Wherever the golden light passed by, space itself seemed to crack apart. The Strength Qi was like a tide as it rolled towards both sides of the golden light, and a terrifying pressure instantly filled every inch of the stone house.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's pupils shrank, and no longer explained, while snorting out loud, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" appeared from within the Dantian.

"Slash ..."

Ye Xiwen's long blade chopped out, releasing heat waves that rolled out in all directions. Along with an ear-piercing sizzling sound, the blade's body bloomed with a fiery red luster. Then, it collided with that golden light.

Amidst the earth-shaking explosions, the incomparably violent Strength Qi roared out in all directions. Not only was this stone house crushed into fine powder, all the buildings within a hundred meter radius had disappeared as well. Even those buildings further away collapsed from the impact of the Strength Qi.

After a single strike, Tang Huan remained unmoving.

In the instant of contact, the enormous force that was violently gushing towards the body of the blade, before it could even invade the body, was dissolved by Tang Huan's arm. In that instant, the bones, flesh, and blood vessels around Tang Huan's arm seemed to give rise to abnormally strong layers of resistance, as they resisted the invasion of that power.

This was the effect of a celestial body!

It was simply impossible for such a situation to occur before Tang Huan had mastered the "Celestial Body of the Sun".

"Bang!" Bang! "Bang!"

Compared to Tang Huan's Mt. Tai, Li Xinghan, who was at the peak of the fourth level of the Sky Phase, appeared to be much weaker. He took three steps back, and every time he took a step back, the ground would tremble violently.

After a short while, Li Xinghan stabilized his body. Golden light surged back as it lingered and danced in front of him. It was actually a golden whip as thick as a flood wave, more than ten meters long.

"He really is a Death Spirit Apostle!"

After a probing exchange, they had actually fallen into a disadvantageous position. Surprised, Li Xinghan's expression was even more dark and cold as he grew increasingly convinced of his own judgement. "The real Qiu Jian, how could he have such strength like you? Fellow commanders, do not show any mercy and kill this undead spy! "

"Yes sir!"

A loud roar came from the surroundings.

Tang Huan swept her gaze over in the blink of an eye, and discovered that over a hundred meters away, several tens of figures had gathered. Other than a few who were at the peak of the second step, the rest were all third level Celestial phase.

Seeing the array, Tang Huan could not help but frown.

Tang Huan had thought that after leaving Heavenly River City, once she achieved her objective, she would be able to return at any time. But now, he suddenly realised that she had thought of this matter too simply, and underestimated the degree to which human cultivators could guard against dead spirits.

The matter today would probably be difficult to resolve.

However, once they started to fight, Li Xinghan and those ten or so Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants absolutely wouldn't have held back. If he showed mercy, it'd be no different from courting death. However, no matter how much these people did not get along with him, they were still the cornerstone of this battlefield to resist the attacks of the undead.

If he were to heavily injure them, or accidentally kill a few of them, Tang Huan would not be able to bear it.

"Vice Mayor Li, I am a mid-grade heaven's work, the quality of the mid-grade dao tools that I forge are not bad. If the current me is truly a spy of the undead, even if I am able to successfully forge a mid-tier Dao Artifact, it would still be impossible for me to reach the same level as before. "If you agree, I can forge a mid-grade Dao Artifact in public. As long as its quality is not any worse than before, it will be enough." In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already shouted.

Upon hearing Tang Huan's words, Fan Yuan Jia and the rest were all stunned.

They never thought that Tang Huan, who had lost so many consecutive victories in the Heavenly River City Martial Arts Competition that day, would actually be a Medial Tier Sky Craftsman.

If it was really like that, then the method he mentioned just now could be verified. If he was truly controlled by the undead, possessed or possessed, even if he could successfully forge a mid grade Dao Artifact, it was basically impossible for him to unleash his original Tools Method Attainments. On the other hand, if he was still in person, then the fact that he was able to forge a mid-grade Dao Artifact that was no worse than the original proved that he was not a necromancer.

Of course, this was not absolute. Until now, there were countless ways for undead spies to infiltrate the human camp, making it impossible to guard against them.

Moreover, there were also many undead in the "Netherworld Undead Realm" who focused on studying Tools Method. If they controlled Qiu Jian, they would definitely be able to find out his identity as a middle-ranked Sky Craftsman, and maybe predict that such a situation would occur, so the undead deliberately picked a Tools Method Attainments expert to be their spy.

"You want to prove that you're not a spy with just a Dao item? Aren't you being too naive!"

Sure enough, after a slight hesitation, Li Xinghan sneered once more and sternly said, "Commanders, there's no need to listen to his nonsense. Let's act together."

"Yes sir!"

Upon hearing Li Xinghan's command, Fan Yuan Armor and the rest of the Tianxiang elders no longer hesitated and began brandishing their Dao artifacts in their hands. In an instant, this rather large area was filled up by an extremely dazzling luster, and a series of extremely ferocious and peerless attacks swept towards Tang Huan from all directions.

Instantly, a deafening sound resounded through the sky.

It was like a violent, stormy sea as it surged out. Numerous auras of all sorts, but all of them were abnormally powerful, rippled in all directions. Ripples that could be seen with the naked eye wreaked havoc in the void. Even the void seemed to be unable to withstand the attack of this energy and it violently distorted as if it was about to collapse.

The Life Realm and the Death Realm had been in a stalemate in the Nether Realm for countless years, and both had lost countless lives.

The human cultivators hated the undead spies that infiltrated their land. As such, Fan Yuan Jia and the others showed no mercy and used their full strength the moment they attacked.

Chapter 1592 - Destroying Drains

"If that's the case, then we can only see the real deal."

Tang Huan sighed softly.

Dozens of third level Heavenly Phantoms made their moves at the same time as the peak of the second level. The ferocious Strength Qi had already completely sealed off the area within a radius of tens of metres, including Tang Huan's.

However, on the peak of the Ink Sword Summit, there were many more dead spirits attacking him at the same time. Their cultivation bases were higher, and their might was even more terrifying.

After seeing that kind of situation, Tang Huan naturally did not put the current situation in his eyes.

If it was in the past, facing such an attack, Tang Huan could only use the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", and absorb them into the cave, if she used the sacred art "Void Escape", he might not be able to struggle free from the suppression of the majestic Strength Qi. But now, Tang Huan already possessed a true Immortal body and her flesh body was peerlessly powerful. With such a small suppression on Tang Huan, it wouldn't cause too much of an impact and it would be too easy for him to leave this area.

Hence, in a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's figure disappeared without a trace.

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

In a blink of an eye, the attacks that filled the sky poured down onto the place Tang Huan was originally standing at.

Waves of Strength Qi wantonly swept through the place as countless dust and sand surged up high into the sky like monstrous waves. On the ground, a huge crater was formed at an astonishing speed, and there were no longer traces of that person's existence in the hole.

"Dead?"

Fan Yuan Jia and the rest looked at each other and frowned slightly.

Before taking action, they did not have the confidence to kill Tang Huan with a single blow. After all, they had all witnessed the battle between Tang Huan and Li Xinghan who had a slight advantage. But now, after a round of attacks, Tang Huan had actually disappeared without a trace, and even the Dao Artifact had completely disappeared. The strange thing was, the attack they launched together seemed to not have received any resistance.

It seemed rather unlikely that a dead spirit that did not belong to Li Xinghan would die just like that.

If he didn't die, then he escaped?

The possibility wasn't high. Under such concentrated attacks, where could he escape to? Moreover, he didn't see any signs of him escaping just now.

If he didn't die and didn't run, then where was he?

Everyone looked at each other. Suddenly, they thought of the technique that Tang Huan used when she was fighting Wei Anlan, which allowed him to teleport through the air, at the last moment.

"Fan Yuan Jia, be careful of the back!" Just as everyone was filled with shock and disbelief, the expression of Li Xinghan, who hadn't made a move just now, suddenly changed as he cried out in alarm.

"Behind?"

Fan Yuan Jia's expression changed drastically, and a bad premonition arose in his heart.

However, before he could understand what was going on, he noticed that something was pressing down on his back. Then, a majestic force surged out like a dam breaking and a volcano erupting, violently smashing into his body.

"Pfft!"

Fan Yuan Jia felt as if his body had been crushed into pieces, and he vomited a large mouthful of blood. His body flew forward uncontrollably, and after flying through tens of meters of space on a cloud, he fell into the deep pit that he and many other Celestial Phenomenon cultivators had created and became motionless.

Less than a meter away from where he had originally been standing, there was now another figure. It was Tang Huan, and the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" in his hand had already been retracted back into the Dantian.

In that strike just now, Tang Huan did not attack recklessly. Otherwise, not only would Fan Yuan Armor have fainted, her soul would have been destroyed and she would have died.

However, those who saw this scene were extremely shocked.

What this undead spy had used was indeed the bizarre divine ability that "Qiu Jian" had used before.

But what shocked everyone was that in just ten short days, this "Qiu Jian" had actually risen to such a shocking level of strength after being possessed by the undead. Not only did she silently approach Fan Yuan Armor, she even managed to heavily injure Fan Yuan Armor while raising her hand.

Fan Yuan Jia was a third level Heaven Knight, yet he was so easily injured by this Death Spirit spy.

With such a terrifying method, if this Death Spirit Apostle wanted to leave, it would be difficult to make him stay even if he were to form a team with tens of Heavenly Souls.

"Fellow commanders, don't be scared by this Death Spirit Apostle."

Li Xing Han's face was filled with rage, his venomous eyes stared straight at Tang Huan, "He does not dare to take everyone's attack head on, which means that his strength is not as powerful as everyone imagined. He only relied on the strange method of spatial travel to succeed in his sneak attack. As long as the various commanders pay attention to the situation behind them, they will be able to render the methods of spies useless. "

When everyone heard this, their thoughts moved and their minds became calm.

"Is that so?" Tang Huan sneered, and her figure disappeared without any warning once again.

"Be careful! "Be careful!"

"Pay attention to the back!"

"..."

Everyone yelled again and again. Their vigilance and wariness had already reached its peak.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's figure appeared out of thin air again. She didn't appear behind the others, but directly in front of a body that was at the third step. Tang Huan knew that this person was called Hua Xing Yuan. Although she was not even fifty years old, but among the thirty commanders, her strength could be ranked in the top ten.

Seeing Tang Huan, Hua Xing Yuan was startled at first, but immediately heaved a sigh of relief. As long as it was not a sneak attack that was impossible to defend against, he was fearless.

"Slash ..."

Amidst the cracking sounds, a brilliant red light bloomed in front of Tang Huan, and swept over like a waterfall.

At the same time, Hua Xing Yuan's eyes suddenly opened wide as he roared out loud, the long spear in his hands transformed into a ray of black light and shot forward. Wherever it went, the Strength Qi flew, as though it was able to break through all defenses, even if there was a mountain peak in front of it, it seemed to be able to pierce through it with his spear.

In a split-second, the red and black streaks of light violently collided.

The powerful and berserk Strength Qi roared as Hua Xing Yuan seemed to have been struck by a meteorite and fell from the sky, the long spear left his hands and blood spewed out of his mouth as his slender body flew uncontrollably for tens of meters before falling to the ground, creating a human shaped hole.

However, Tang Huan's figure was steady to the point that it did not even shake. The bright red light slightly converged as the "Brahma Thunder God's Thunder Blade" in her hand revealed its overbearing shape.

Tens of meters away from him, Hua Xingyuan gritted his teeth and jumped out of the hole. He couldn't hold on any longer and fell back into the hole.

When the surrounding people saw this, they immediately cried out in horror.

Earlier, Tang Huan had heavily injured the third heaven stage and it could be said that it was a sneak attack, but now, Tang Huan had heavily injured the third heaven stage Hua Xing Yuan... Even the peak of the fourth step Li Xinghan could do this, but it was impossible for him to be as relaxed and as casual as Tang Huan.

Chapter 1593 You fool!

However, being shocked was being shocked, since human cultivators and death spirits were mortal enemies, they would never let Tang Huan, who was regarded as a spy for undead spirits, off just because of the two Level 3 Sky Magi being heavily injured.

"Kill —"

After a short period of silence, the closest few Celestial Phenomenon Adepts to Tang Huan had finally come to a realization. In the midst of their furious roars, they had already brandished their weapons and attacked brazenly. After a moment, a series of powerful attacks had enveloped the area where Tang Huan stood in.

However, what happened next was no different from what happened before.

Under the overwhelming attack, Tang Huan's figure disappeared without a trace again. It was obvious that he had used a godly method. Their attacks landed on the ground and a small hole quickly appeared in everyone's line of sight.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Almost at the same time, a scream rang out. Another peak Second Order warrior flew out dozens of meters like he had been defeated. Even though he still had some life energy left, he did not get up.

In just a short period of time, three people in the sky suffered heavy injuries.

If he had known earlier that this undead spy possessed such a formidable strength, he would not have revealed the other party's true colors so quickly. Instead, he would have maintained his composure, temporarily feigned allegiance to the enemy, and then secretly sent this information to Natural City.

When the experts from the other side rush over, they could easily capture the spy.

However, things had already come to this, and it was too late for regret.

Fortunately, so far, none of the cultivators had died at the hands of the undead spy. Of course, he didn't think that it was the Death Spirit's spy showing mercy.

"Everyone, no need to panic. This undead spy is still unable to control Qiu Jian's body at will. We still have a chance!" Li Xinghan roared explosively all of a sudden.

"That's right! Not to mention getting seriously injured, even if we die, we can't let this spy escape from Milky Way City!" Another angry shout rang out. Three of their comrades were heavily injured, causing the group of the Sky Magi Sect's rage to overcome its shock, their faces were filled with righteous indignation, wishing that they could tear Tang Huan into ten thousand pieces.

"..."

Tang Huan frowned. For the first time since he returned to Heavenly River City, a hint of anger surfaced.

Since you can't explain it, then let all of you lie down first.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan's eyes turned cold, and immediately appeared in front of a third stage Heavenly Body, the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" hacked out, its power becoming as heavy as thunder.

The third heaven stage cultivator was sent flying backwards.

A few of the Sky Magi Sect people by the side roared, at the same time, they brandished their weapons and pounced towards Tang Huan, but Tang Huan did not even look at them, he had already disappeared from his original location. In less than the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already appeared at the edge of the hole a hundred meters away.

Thus, another figure flew out.

"Get out of the way!"

"He's coming!"

"Be careful!"

"..."

In a split-second, screams and shouts filled the air.

However, no matter how they responded, they could not avoid the fate of each and every one of them being sent flying by Tang Huan.

Although their cultivation was higher than Tang Huan's, they couldn't do anything about the "Celestial Sun Body" and the "Air Escape" divine abilities. Within a circumference of a few hundred meters, Tang Huan's figure fluctuated from left to right, from east to west, and from one to the other, appearing and disappearing.

Hundreds of meters away, the city cultivators who had been attracted by the commotion were all dumbstruck, their faces turning pale.

Furthermore, his strength had become even more tyrannical than before. Even the peak of the third step commander in chief of the Sky Magi Sect would not be able to withstand a single blow from him, and did not even have the strength to retaliate.

As for the vice governor of the city, Li Xinghan, he was also at the peak of the fourth rank.

Although his strength far exceeded that of the others, he could not even catch the shadow of "Qiu Jian", and could only run back and forth along the trajectory of "Qiu Jian". He roared again and again in anger, but to no avail, and could only watch on helplessly as the Tianxiong commander of this region was continuously injured and fell to the ground.

"AA
AA!"

After another miserable shriek, the entire area finally quieted down, and the surrounding crowd descended into a deathly silence.

Aside from Li Xinghan, who intentionally avoided the dozens of Sky Magi, no one else was standing.

Li Xinghan was dumbstruck as he looked at Tang Huan, who was a dozen meters away from him. His heart was dripping with blood. Today was the day that the troops would take their places, and most of the commanders were in the Heavenly River City, but now, they were all severely injured by this undead spy in front of them.

"Li Xinghan!"

A few notes exploded by his ear as Li Xinghan abruptly woke up with a start. He felt a blur in front of his eyes as the figure that he deeply loathed and loathed had already arrived in front of him.

All this time, Li Xing Han had been chasing after Tang Huan's figure, wanting to stop him. But Tang Huan did not give him the slightest chance. But now, Tang Huan was right in front of him. At this moment, Li Xinghan gnashed his teeth as his eyes spewed fire. Even his hands couldn't help but tremble a little, and that golden whip was twisting around in the air like a spirit serpent. It seemed as if it could launch a fatal attack at Tang Huan at any time.

"Vice City Lord Li, the reason why they were injured is all because of you."

"Do you still think that I haven't killed them all and have only injured them because I haven't given up on using my identity as a spy for the dead spirits?"

"Isn't it?"

Li Xinghan almost squeezed out these words through his gritted teeth, his horse face filled with rage
...

Initially, he thought that the undead spies had not been able to control their newly occupied bodies well enough, making it difficult to kill them in one blow. However, what happened afterwards proved that it was not that the other party was incapable of doing it, but rather that he did not do it. From his point of view, the reason why the undead spy continued to show mercy was definitely not because he couldn't bear it, but because he had yet to give up his plan of infiltrating the human cultivators.

But unfortunately, with him here, even if he died, he wouldn't let the spy succeed.

"Idiot like you, to actually be able to cultivate to the peak of the fourth level of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, and even become the deputy city lord of this Heavenly River City, it's simply a miracle."

Tang Huan couldn't help but shake his head. There were many ways for undead to infiltrate the human camp, but there were also many ways to investigate whether or not a cultivator was controlled by the undead. However, Li Xinghan didn't try to do anything, and directly chose to use this most direct method to deal with it.

"You ..."

Li Xinghan was infuriated, but before he could finish his words, a magnificent fiery red luster blossomed in front of his eyes, filling his vision in an instant.

Chapter 1594 - Lie down Together!

"With so many commanders lying down, you, as the deputy city lord of Tianhe City, wouldn't it be unbecoming of them to stand? Why don't you lie down as well?"

Tang Huan's cold laughter sounded out at nearly the same time.

Furthermore, Tang Huan also hated this fellow the most, so he was not as lenient as before. Furthermore, the first thing she did was to create one of the five forms of the God Creation Art, the "Blade Death" style.

"Slash ..."

The sound of silk ripping through the sky seemed to be able to tear the heavens apart.

The fiery-red blade light cut through the air as the terrifying Strength Qi swept out and condensed into an exceptionally terrifying heat wave with the blazing heat produced by the blade. The surrounding space was first dyed red, and in the blink of an eye, the raging flames had covered a vast area.

In the distance, the first and second level cultivators who had yet to make a move all paled in shock. They quickly moved and sent the fallen cultivators far away. If they were allowed to stay where they were, they would definitely be affected and their injuries would only worsen in the upcoming battles.

If he was unlucky, he might even die.

Li Xinghan was the first to bear the brunt of the blow. His complexion became incomparably unsightly, and the whip in his hand suddenly whizzed out.

"Pah!"

The golden, scale-like light spread out layer by layer. After a moment, the long whip that was originally the size of a walnut actually grew several tens or even hundreds of times larger. It was like a giant pillar that could support the sky as it pressed down towards the fiery red blade light.

A deafening sound rang out, and the entire space seemed to tremble.

In the instant that the fiery red blade-light and the giant golden pillar clashed, a terrifying wave of Strength Qi roared in all directions, causing space to tremble violently wherever it went.

Countless dust and sand surged up from the ground like raging waves, destroying the raging flames in the surroundings. They instantly rushed up to a hundred meter high altitude, blotting out the sky and covering the earth.

Soon after, the golden pillar collapsed and the red light scattered. The area within a radius of several dozen meters around them had actually turned into a dream-like illusion.

"Hu!"

A figure was sent flying back over ten meters before he managed to stabilize his feet. It was Li Xinghan. A red flush appeared on his horse's face as the golden whip in his hand seemed to have dimmed significantly. At this moment, unconcealable astonishment could be seen in his eyes.

All along, he had thought that the other party's strength was on par with his own. Even if the other party was strong, he wasn't strong by much. If he were to disregard his life and fight to the death with his opponent, he might have a chance to win. But now, he was incomparably shocked to discover that the opponent's strength seemed to be far above his own.

Tang Huan's body only trembled slightly before she stabilized herself. She then shot forward without hesitation, and the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" in her hand swung out once again.

"Slash ..."

Another lacerating cry rang out as another fiery red saber light whizzed out, chopping down at Li Xinghan. What Tang Huan used this time was still the style of 'Dying Blade'. When the long blade was used, the vast space in front of him seemed to have been completely locked down.

Li Xinghan retreated again. He wanted to dodge, but he found that no matter which direction he dodged to, he wouldn't be able to dodge this lightning-fast attack. He could only grit his teeth and let out an explosive shout.

Another incomparably intense collision sound resounded in the void.

The extremely berserk Qi undulations roared in all directions, and the scales of the golden shadow actually exploded one after another like fireworks, striking against the gigantic blade light, the powerful Strength Qi was like a volcano that exploded, rolling and churning in all directions.

Under the impact of this force, it was as if Li Xinghan had been struck by an enormous boulder as he once again retreated explosively.

However, before he could even catch his breath, Tang Huan's third attack came one after another. The sharp fiery-red blade beam carried an unusually fierce heat wave, lifted the obstruction of the

Strength Qi that had yet to dissipate, and swept across the space of dozens of meters with a lightning speed, pouring down.

Li Xinghan's blood energy surged within his chest, but he could only take a deep breath and suppress the urge to vomit blood. The increasingly dull golden whip once again expanded with a golden light, like a giant golden snake opening its bloody maw and swallowing the fiery red blade light with a single gulp.

Green veins bulged on his forehead, neck, and the back of his bare hands as a crazed expression appeared on his face. The remaining Tian Yuan in his body, on the other hand, roared out of his palms without sparing his life, merging into the body of the giant serpent, with the power to topple mountains and overturn the seas.

"Slash!"

But after a moment, strands of red light shot out from the giant golden snake, and a long, narrow crack appeared, extending from the head of the giant golden snake all the way to its tail.

A brilliant red light shot out from the crack and quickly dissipated. The body of the giant golden snake quickly collapsed, revealing a long whip that had completely lost its color.

Following that, a cracking sound like popcorn being stir-fried resounded.

The long whip was actually like a giant golden snake that had already disappeared. From start to finish, it split into half, and then, bit by bit, it shattered, turning into countless pieces that were swept away by the Strength Qi.

"Pfft!"

At the same time as blood spurted out of Li Xinghan's mouth, his body flew backwards like a cloud riding on clouds and mist. In a blink of an eye, he fell a few dozen meters away, and did not move anymore.

Tang Huan stood proudly, she exhaled a long breath, the bright light emitted by the blade in her hand gradually disappeared.

This area, which seemed to have been ravaged by the hurricane countless times, had also gradually recovered its peace. The surrounding crowd had become even more silent and everyone's gaze fell on Tang Huan. Whether it was the Sky Realm or the Heavenly Monarch, their eyes were all currently filled with unconcealable fear.

Even the peak fourth level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign Li Xinghan was unable to block a few slashes from this Death Spirit Apostle. In the entirety of Heavenly River City, who could be his match? In addition, his methods of teleporting through the void were unpredictable. Even if tens of thousands of people swarmed around him, they would not even be able to harm a single hair on his body.

If he wanted to leave, no one would be able to stop him.

"Someone come here, take this idiot to treat his wounds."

Tang Huan swept her gaze across them and spoke indifferently.

There was no need for him to stay in Heavenly River City any longer. He planned to head to the Heaven's Path City and find Thunder Blade there. Naturally, his identity would be proven very quickly.

Hearing his words, the surrounding people were stunned.

Deputy City Lord Li Xinghan wished to kill him, but he did not kill him. Could it be that she had truly misunderstood, that he was not a Death Spirit Apostle, but the real Qiu Jian? If it was really Qiu Jian, then how did he escape from the hands of the Fourteenth Stage Death Spirit that day? How could her strength have risen so fast?

Everyone was suddenly at a loss.

Tang Huan did not pay any more attention to the surrounding cultivators, her footsteps slightly moved, and just as she was about to leave, she seemed to have sensed something, and her face could not help but slightly change as she looked to the west.

Chapter 1595 - Nine Spirits Appears

In the western horizon of Milky Way City, the already drowsy space suddenly became even darker.

Then, a large amount of black mist suddenly appeared at the point where the heaven and earth intersected. It was as if it was being swept up by a hurricane as it roiled and churned, blotting out the sky and covering the earth.

There seemed to be specks of red flashing inside the black mist.

The moment he saw this scene, a terrifying aura that originated from the aura of death came sweeping over at an astonishing speed, shocking his heart and mind.

"Death Spirit!" It's a dead spirit! "

"Why are the undeads here? We haven't received any news at all? "

"Look at those rings, I'm afraid there are a lot of undead appearing this time!"

"This is bad, this is bad! The vice city lord and the various commanders are all heavily injured. How are we to defend against them later?"

"..."

The crowd was in an uproar.

Almost all of the cultivators had expressions of panic. From the aura, they could tell that the undead spirits were not weak.

Considering the current state of the Heavenly River City, there shouldn't be too many of them. As long as there were a few death spirits of the 14th step leading them, it would be enough to wipe out all the cultivators in the city.

After all, in this city, there wasn't even a single Heaven's Level 3 who was standing. Without a third level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, a fourteenth level Death Spirit was enough to crush all the cultivators in the city. If the death spirit leader's cultivation was higher than fourteenth level, then the fate of the Heavenly River City would be much more predictable.

However, that might not be the case!

Although that 'Qiu Jian' was only at the second level of the Sky Phase, he had easily injured dozens of peak second level and third level Sky Phase commanders. Even the peak fourth level Sky Phase deputy city lord Li Xinghan had not been able to hold on for long before he too was heavily injured. If he was willing to make a move, there might still be hope for Tianhe City.

All the cultivators turned to look anxiously at Tang Huan, their eyes filled with anticipation and nervousness.

If he really wasn't an undead spy, he probably wouldn't just sit by and watch Heavenly River City get destroyed by the hands of the undead, right?

However, when they realized that Tang Huan's expression did not change at all, many cultivators felt a chill at the bottom of their hearts. If this Qiu Jian was not a spy, but was misunderstood by the Vice City Lord and the others, after shouting and fighting for so long, the resentment and anger in their hearts must not be light.

After all, with his abilities, he could easily escape. Why would he need to risk his life for Heavenly River City?

Everyone's thoughts were wild and worried.

Tang Huan, however, did not pay attention to the gazes of the crowd. An anomaly appeared in the western horizon, and his gaze was fixated on the roiling black mist. It far surpassed the surrounding people's Perception Ability, allowing him to perceive even more things that others had never discovered.

Inside the black fog, the rings were distributed in a very unique way, as if they were circling around something.

Judging from the shape they were circling around, it seemed to be an extremely large flying beast.

"Birds?" Some sort of nether beast from the Netherworld? "Or ..."

Tang Huan thought.

Although the surrounding cultivators knew that the aura coming from the black fog was formed by the auras of the dead spirits, they couldn't tell how many dead spirits it was with their cultivation levels. However, Tang Huan was extremely clear about this.

That terrifying aura was formed by the convergence of a thousand two hundred and one auras.

Among them, one thousand auras, should be from undeads below the twelfth step. Two hundred auras or more originated from the dead spirits that were at the twelfth step and above. Amongst them, exactly a hundred of them, sixty of the thirteenth step, thirty-five of the fourteenth step, and five of the fifteenth step.

Even if Li Xinghan and the rest were not seriously injured, such a formation of dead spirits was enough to crush the entire Heavenly River City.

Unless, of course, Du Yue, who was at the tenth level of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, was still in charge of the Heavenly River City!

As for the extra aura, in terms of strength, it was probably only at the thirteenth step of death.

But the Qi was extremely huge, as majestic as a mountain, as vast as the ocean, even Tang Huan was shocked. In the Black Sword Mountain, he had felt the aura of even more powerful Undead Spirits, but none of them could compare to the majesty and vastness of their auras.

What made Tang Huan even more surprised was that the aura gave him a familiar feeling that he hadn't felt in a long time.

Tang Huan had a faint guess in his heart, but he was not sure.

"Hu!"

The gigantic ball of black fog moved forward at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, it had already arrived in the sky above Heavenly River City. At this moment, it was as though the entire city had gone from dusk to night. A terrifying pressure bore down on them from the skies, causing them to feel suffocated.

The crowd of cultivators all shouted out with varying reactions. However, their eyes were filled with fear, terror, and even despair.

"Ga ji!"

The thunderous cry suddenly roared out.

In that moment, the black mist seemed to be blown around by a strong gust of wind, it churned even more intensely, and a huge sound wave burst out from the black mist, causing the sound to shake for a thousand miles, causing the entire Heavenly River City to tremble even more, the houses to collapse, the sand to fly everywhere, all the cultivators in the city felt as though their eardrums were being torn apart.

Following that, an explosive shout could be heard, "Guys, clean out all the ants below!"

"Yes sir!"

An earth-shaking roar resounded through the void as a red light flashed. Then, a black shadow separated from the black fog and descended rapidly.

"It's over, it's all over!"

"So many of them ... Thirteenth and Fourteenth Level ..." Ah, there are still several 15th Order Death Souls! "

"Commander Qiu Jian, Commander Qiu Jian ..."

"Don't beg him, f * ck, even if I die, I will drag him down with me."

"..."

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Nine spirits!"

But at this moment, a clear laughter abruptly sounded out.

The sound was not loud, but it seemed to contain an indescribable power. It immediately suppressed the noisy sounds in the surroundings. The Death Souls that were separated from the black mist earlier, upon hearing Tang Huan call out the two words "Nine Spirits", were extremely shocked, as they all turned to look in the direction of the voice.

"Who is it? "How dare you call me by my name, you must have some guts!"

Amidst the black fog, a surprised voice was heard.

As soon as he finished speaking, the black mist began to contract rapidly.

As the black fog became thinner and thinner, the nine colored glow also became brighter and brighter. The originally dark Heavenly River City also became brighter and brighter, while the eyes of the many cultivators within the city also became increasingly round.

In just a few short breaths of time, an incomparably large, nine colored giant bird had already appeared in the sky above the city.

Its body was five hundred meters long, and its enormous wings were spread out. Every single one of them was at least a thousand meters long, and every single feather on its body was crystal clear, like glazed glass. This giant bird floated high in the sky like a god looking down on the city. Its two enormous eyes seemed to have condensed into a solid color, and an extremely human-like surprise was mixed within its cold and fierce gaze.

Chapter 1596 - Nine Spirit Your Highness

The entire city was deathly silent. The cultivators who were battling stared with wide eyes.

At this moment, everyone's attention was glued to the beast, and a strong sense of fear rose up from the depths of their souls, almost to the point of suffocating them. With the size of the nether beast, if it were to personally attack them, it would only need to flap its wings a few times, and it would be enough to completely destroy all of the Heavenly River City, including the cultivators.

"Nine spirits, long time no see."

The silence in the area was suddenly broken.

Everyone woke up from their stupor and turned to look at Tang Huan. He actually knew the giant bird from above, and even mentioned its name, that meant, he was really a Death Spirit spy? Otherwise, how could she be acquainted with the Nether Beast that came from the "Nether Death Realm"?

At this moment, everyone's hearts were filled with despair.

Originally, they still had a trace of hope, hoping that if Tang Huan wasn't a Death Spirit spy, she could help Heavenly River City through this crisis for the sake of the human cultivators.

But now, everyone's thoughts of getting lucky had been completely destroyed.

He was actually a Death Spirit Apostle. Before this, he had only heavily injured the Vice City Master and the many commanders. He must have had a greater conspiracy than to kill them.

After realizing this point, everyone started to despair, and started to look at Tang Huan with uncontrollable rage in their eyes.

High in the sky, the two gazes that the giant bird used to sweep the crowd immediately fell upon Tang Huan, and the shock in its eyes immediately turned into unconcealable excitement and ecstasy.

"Ga ji!"

The Nine-Colored Giant Bird let out a cry similar to that of Lei Ming, "Big Brother, this daddy ...
"I thought I heard wrongly, I didn't expect it to be you ..."

As soon as the sound rang out, the giant, nine-colored bird swooped down from the skies.

The thousand or so dead spirits were shocked when they saw this. They quickly moved to the side with expressions of bewilderment. They obviously didn't expect that the giant nine-colored bird would run into someone familiar within the human city.

However, before they could even take action, an incomparably shocking scene appeared in their line of sight. The moment the enormous nine-colored bird swooped down from the sky, Pang Shuang's body suddenly shrank to the point that it was difficult for even the naked eye to catch, and when it rushed to Tang Huan's front, its body had already shrunk countless times its original size, to the point that it wasn't even bigger than a palm.

This adorable little thing was none other than Nine Spirits!

"Big brother!"

Jiu Ling ran into Tang Huan's embrace, flapping her two little wings, excited to the point of incoherent, "This is a damned place ... Why did you come here as well... Haha, I really didn't expect to meet you here ... "I thought we would never have the chance to meet again ..."

"Nine Spirits, I didn't expect to meet you here."

Tang Huan could not help but hold the little thing in her hands and laugh out loud, her expression was equally excited.

Having reunited after a long time, Tang Huan had a lot of things she wanted to say, however, there were too many people here, so this was not the place to speak. "Jiu Ling, let's not talk about this for now, we'll talk about it later. If these undead are all cleaned up, it shouldn't have any effect on you, right? "

Jiu Ling immediately understood, and chuckled. "Big brother, I was just messing around over there. A bunch of dead spirits, it doesn't matter if they die. They can't do anything to me."

"Nine Spirit Your Highness ..."

The thousand over undead spirits were initially curiously sizing up Jiu Ling and Tang Huan, while guessing Tang Huan's identities from the bottom of their hearts. But now, after hearing Jiu Ling's words, their expressions instantly changed, and they screamed repeatedly, as they had a bad premonition.

"Your Highness?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, "Since it has no effect on you, then I ..."

"It's such a small matter, why would I bother you, Big Bro? Let me do it!" Hearing this, Jiu Ling let out a strange laugh, then flapped her wings and flew up. "My big brother doesn't want to see you little bumpkins again. So, you can all go die now. Don't force me to do it myself."

"Nine Spirit Your Highness, you want to kill us?"

"Nine Spirit Your Highness, are you betraying our clan?"

"Nine Spirit Your Highness, don't you dare act recklessly!"

"..."

A bad premonition turned into reality. After a short period of shock, many undead cried out in alarm. Some questioned, some shouted in anger, and some warned, all of them moving forward.

All of the cultivators in the city were also stunned.

The "Qiu Jian" and the "Nether Death Realm" Nine Colored Underworld Beast calling each other brother was obviously a spy for the undead. How could a true human cultivator cross paths with a nether beast?

Next, regardless of whether it was the thousand over dead spirits, "Qiu Jian" herself, or the Nine-coloured Nether Beast, killing them all, it was normal for them to annihilate the entire Heavenly River City.

However, the actions of "Qiu Jian" and the Nine-Colored Nether Beast were completely out of everyone's expectations.

"Qiu Jian" actually wanted to clean up the undead spirits, but not only did the Nine-Colored Nether Beast not object, it even took the initiative to help it get rid of the many undead spirits that it had brought with it.

"So noisy!" Jiu Ling's voice sank as she shouted in anger, "I will count to three. If you all are still alive, then don't blame me for being impolite."

"One!"

In a flash, a thunderous note burst out from Nine Spirits' mouth.

The dead spirits all quieted down, but the anger between their brows was growing stronger.

"Two!" Jiu Ling shouted out once again.

"Let's go!"

Almost at the same time, those Death Spirits of the fifteenth step screamed and shot out of the city. The rest of the dead spirits also reacted and fled.

"You want to run away in front of me?"

The nine spirits sneered. Their small bodies suddenly swelled up, and in a blink of an eye, they had returned to their original massive bodies. Then, their mouths opened, "Come back for me!"

The moment the voice was heard, a black vortex whizzed out from its mouth. When it finished speaking, the vortex had already enveloped a radius of a kilometer above the city, and terrifying sucking powers were being emitted from the vortex. The power of the sucking did not affect any of the buildings and cultivators in the Heavenly River City, but all the undeads were stunned, even the powerful 14th and 15th ranked undead were no exception.

Immediately after, a large amount of black Qi separated from the bodies of the one thousand two hundred dead spirits, quickly entering into the huge black vortex. It hadn't even been one or two breaths of time, and the bodies of those dead spirits, which had slightly weaker cultivations, had already become much weaker.

"Your Highness, have mercy, have mercy ..."

The sound of begging filled the air.

The nine spirits snorted coldly and remained unmoved.

After a moment, there were hundreds of undead souls who could no longer resist the force of the sucking, their bodies flew backwards, and in a moment they entered into the depths of the vortex, disappearing without a trace. This turn of events caused the other undead to be extremely frightened. Screams of fear and despair rose and fell one after another.

Chapter 1597 - You can die in peace!

Seeing this scene, the cultivators in the city were dumbstruck.

Even Tang Huan was surprised at the moment. After not seeing his for so long, she never thought that the Nine Spirits, after going through the heavenly tribulation, would actually have such a method. However, thinking about it, Tang Huan vaguely understood that the reason it could do this was because it had completely merged with the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell".

In just a few short breaths of time, only two hundred undead of the rank of two hundred and twelve and above remained.

The other one thousand dead spirits had all been devoured by the nine spirits.

"Your Highness, kill us! His Majesty the Eastern Emperor will not let you off!" A 15th step Death Spirit shouted.

"That's right, Nine Spirit Your Highness. His Majesty, the Eastern Emperor, hates traitors. If we die, it would be hard for you to survive." Another Death Spirit Master of the fifteenth step screamed in anger.

"..."

"Aren't you thinking too highly of yourselves!"

The Nine Spirits laughed, "Don't even mention those little undead spirits, even if there were more undead spirits and they disappeared, the Eastern Emperor would not care about it, furthermore, who knows if I killed you all or not? Those human cultivators? Do you think the Eastern Emperor will believe what they say? "

With just a few words, more than a hundred dead spirits were devoured one after another. Only a few dozen of the 14th and 15th step undead were still barely able to resist.

They all became silent when they heard Jiu Ling's words.

When Tang Huan heard this, she also couldn't help but smile. In the "Netherworld Udumbara Realm", death spirits were like human cultivators. They were not made of steel, but instead divided into four forces. According to their location, the leaders of the four forces were called Eastern Emperor, Western Emperor, Southern Emperor and Northern Emperor. The "Domain Field" of human cultivators came from the various sects, and the undeads that fought against the human cultivators also came from the four powers.

From the information revealed by the dead spirits, it was obvious that after the Nine Spirits' tribulation and entering the "Nether Realm", they were living under the Eastern Emperor's command.

"Little lackeys, all of you can die in peace." Nine laughed mockingly.

"Nine Spirits, you won't have a good ending"

"..."

After a few cries of extreme unwillingness, the rest of the dead spirits also disappeared into the black vortex.

Following which, the Nine Spirits' mouth opened and closed slowly. The huge black vortex started to shrink rapidly, and by the time it had fully closed, the vortex had already disappeared without a trace.

The cultivators finally regained their senses and could not help but feel a chill in their hearts. There were more than a thousand dead spirits, and there were two hundred experts that were comparable to the Sky Realm. In front of this giant nine-colored bird, they didn't even have the strength to fight back.

This method was truly terrifying to the extreme.

"Hu!"

The Nine Spirits' wings slightly contracted as its body rapidly shrank. In a blink of an eye, its small and exquisite body once again appeared in front of Tang Huan as it spoke in a complacent manner, "Big Brother, you've finished cleaning up already, isn't that fast? "These eyesore bastards, how about I clean them up together with you?"

When the other cultivators heard this, their eyes filled with shock and their faces paled.

"That won't be necessary." Tang Huan waved her hand and laughed, "Jiu Ling, let's leave this place first."

"Alright, I'll listen to big brother."

The nine spirits floated and landed on Tang Huan's shoulders.

Tang Huan did not delay any longer, with a slight movement of her body, she shot out like a wisp of black smoke into the distance, in an instant, she was out of Heavenly River City.

Only when Tang Huan and Jiu Ling had completely disappeared did the cultivators in the city let out a light sigh as if a heavy burden had been lifted from their hearts.

If not for "Qiu Jian", this Heavenly River City would have been a land of death long ago, and all of their souls would have dispersed.

At this time, everyone was more or less certain that Li Xinghan had truly misunderstood "Qiu Jian." If he was truly a Death Spirit spy, she could have asked the Nine-colored Nether Beast to kill them all just now and push the blame onto the undead. However, Tang Huan's actions were the exact opposite.

From the time they were injured and not killed to the moment the nether beast devoured the undead and let them go, this was enough to point out many problems.

Just that, how did "Qiu Jian" get acquainted with the Nine-coloured Nether Beast under the Eastern Emperor's command?

"That Nine-Colored Nether Beast is called the 'Your Highness' by the dead spirits, so its position under the Eastern Emperor is definitely not low." Qiu Jian was just a tiny Level Two Heaven Realm being from a branch sect. It was already shocking enough that she could get acquainted with the Nine-coloured Nether Beast, but she was actually called big brother?

This was even more unbelievable.

While secretly guessing, all of the cultivators looked at each other in dismay. They were speechless for a long time, but they could all see the shock and astonishment in each other's eyes that were difficult to conceal ...

... ..

"Big Brother, according to what I'm saying, you shouldn't go to that whatever city you're born in. Maybe you'll be treated as an undead spy again, so why don't we go to the 'Netherworld Dead Realm'?"

Jiu Ling lightly pecked at the feathers on her wings as she casually said this.

"Go to the 'Nether Death Realm'?"

Tang Huan who was slowly walking forward could not help but stop, and her expression slightly changed.

At this moment, there was still a hint of excitement on his face that was difficult to dissipate. On this journey, he roughly explained the situation after ascending to the heavens, and also asked Nine Spirits many questions.

Less than a year after his tribulation, the Nine Spirits also ascended to the heavens.

At that time, the cultivation and strength of Shan Shan, Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming had increased by quite a bit. Tang Shan, Tang Yan, Tang Yan and Tang Ming, the four little fellows could all speak.

As for Xiao Budian, when the nine spirits ascended to the sky, he also faintly showed signs of taking the last step.

Now, he might have already transcended heavenly tribulation.

The Nine Spirit Mountain had arrived at the Nether Realm. When Xiao Budian went up to the sky, I wonder which region in the Heaven Realm she arrived at? Initially, Tang Huan had thought that they had appeared in the Scarlet Radiance Sect just like him after transcending the heavenly tribulation. However, with the example of the nine spirits, she no longer dared to be certain.

When they first entered the Heaven Realm, Tang Huan would still worry about the dangers of the Nine Spirits and Xiao Budian. But after all these years, she was not so worried.

Xiao Budian had stayed by Yan Zu's side for so many years, that Yan Zu must have taught it many methods to protect itself. Furthermore, that little guy was smart enough to survive a tribulation.

The nine spirits were born from the "Nether Death Realm", so they were brought out by the nine colors and sent down to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". After going through nine cycles of reincarnation and going through tribulation, the "Nether Death Realm" that returned to the upper realm could be considered as natural.

With such conditions, as long as one wasn't stupid and was able to survive in the "Nether Death Realm", it wasn't anything surprising.

Chapter 1598 - The little girl

"Yes, big brother."

The Nine Spirits Eyeballs flashed with excitement, "After transcending heavenly tribulation and coming to this damned place, I learnt quite a bit of information that was originally sealed within the soul. When Senior Rainbow brought me away from the Nether Realm, she knew that I would definitely return one day. Therefore, she left behind some things in the 'Nether Death Realm'. As long as we can obtain those things, we will definitely be able to leave the Nether Realm and enter the Thirty-six Days. "

"Senior Rainbow actually has something to leave behind?"

Tang Huan's heart was moved, he was startled, but immediately felt relieved.

For this junior of his, Rainbow, he was indeed very concerned. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought the nine spirits from the "Netherworld Undead Realm" and placed them in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" that was created by the Dragon Cast Abyss. He even prepared a piece of the Death Spirit King's bone for the nine spirits.

Given Jiu Cai's strength, he definitely knew that after the nine spirits ascended to the heavens, they would return to the "Nether Realm."

From this, it could be said that it was perfectly normal for Nine-Color to have prepared something in advance that would allow him to leave the "Nether Realm" and enter the thirty-six days of the Nether Realm.

"That's right."

Jiu Ling nodded her head before speaking with a depressed tone, "However, I have yet to go to the place where Senior Jiu Cai left his things. Back then, there were very few undeads, but after so many years, that area was already occupied by the Western Emperor. It seems that a castle was built there, and many experts were sent to guard it. "

"Ordinary undeads simply cannot get close to that place. Although I've been doing quite well at the Eastern Emperor's place for the past few years, I temporarily don't have any hope of getting close to that castle. Blame me for not knowing about the situation in the 'Nether Death Realm' back then, or else I would have gone to the Western Emperor's side. "

At the end, Jiu Ling felt some heartache.

"The Western Emperor of the Death Spirit Empire would not occupy that place for no reason, right?" Tang Huan was a little doubtful.

"Of course not for no reason."

"That is where Senior Nine-colored and I were born. It should have been many years ago, and some treasure was born there. Only then will the Western Emperor take it away. However, I heard that the Eastern Emperor, the Northern Emperor, and the Southern Emperor all covet that castle. We will first go to the 'Netherworld Death Realm' and be prepared. If they start to fight with each other, we can take advantage of the chaos to make our move. "

"That's a good idea."

Tang Huan unwittingly laughed, and then frowned: "Since the Western Emperor took over that place, could it be that he has already taken away the thing left behind by Senior Rainbow?"

"No!" Absolutely not! "

Nine Spirits shook his head and said resolutely, "The item left behind by Senior Nine-colored was placed in a small space that she created. Even with the power of the Western Emperor, he would not be able to detect the existence of that space, and even if he found that space, he would not be able to open it."

Jiu Ling confidently raised her head, "Big Brother, don't worry. Only with my bloodline as the guide, will that space be revealed and opened!"

"In that case, you don't have to worry too much."

Tang Huan laughed, "We can't get close to the castle now, we just have to wait for the chance."

As they spoke, Tang Huan was also somewhat excited. After coming to the Nether Realm, what he was most worried about was not knowing how long it would take to find a way to return for thirty-six days. The information revealed by the nine spirits had already caused the worry in the bottom of Tang Huan's heart to almost disappear completely.

Jiu Ling said, somewhat vexed, "I hope we won't wait too long. I don't want to stay in this damned place for even a day."

Upon hearing this, Tang Huan unconsciously became mute. "Nine spirit, if you want to raise your cultivation level and strength, you have to continuously absorb and refine the death aura. Logically speaking, this" Nether Death Realm "environment should be more suitable for you than thirty-six days."

"That's what it says."

Jiu Ling helplessly said, "However, I really can't get along with those undead. If I were to stay here for another ten to eight years, I would definitely go crazy. I couldn't bear to stay any longer, so I ran over to get some fresh air. Fortunately, we made this trip here. Otherwise, who knows how long it would have taken us to meet. " Jiu Ling shook her beautiful little wings, her eyes filled with pride.

"Your operation this time is too risky."

Tang Huan shook his head slightly and said snappily, "There are quite a few experts from the top ten sects of the 'Nether Life Region' overseeing this area.

"No!"

"Big brother, don't forget that I've already died nine times. Even if the experts of the ten great sects kill me, I will still be able to survive. "

"You are a bird that has died nine times!"

Tang Huan could not help but laugh, then turned and looked at the nine spirits on his shoulders with great interest, "To ascend to the heavens, you need to be able to transform into a human, Nine Spirit, I have yet to see how you look like after you transform into a human." As he said till here, a hint of anticipation suddenly appeared in Tang Huan's eyes.

"Isn't that simple?"

The Nine Spirits flew out of Tang Huan's shoulder while grinning. The surface of their body was glowing with a nine colors light as their body continuously twisted and fluctuated.

In just a short span of one or two breaths, a little girl with a carved jade body appeared in front of Tang Huan. She looked to be about five or six years old, her face was pretty, her facial features were exquisite, and her pair of large eyes seemed to be the most beautiful gem in the world, shining with a rainbow-colored light.

Behind his head, his long hair hung down and similarly had nine colored lights shining brightly. A small skirt formed from nine colored qi covered the little guy's body, but the exposed skin was lustrous and crystal clear, as if it was carved out of beautiful jade.

"You're a woman?"

Seeing the porcelain doll-like human form of the nine spirits, Tang Huan was unable to suppress the surprise in his heart.

When he first met the Nine Spirits, this little fellow had called him "old man". Moreover, its voice was like thunder, causing people to instinctively think that the person after the transformation was a man. However, they didn't expect it to be a little girl.

However, this little girl's appearance was indeed beautiful without any flaws. It was unknown whether she transformed into a human or had her appearance modified. After all, with her cultivation, changing her appearance could be said to be a piece of cake.

"Big brother, what's so strange about that?"

Jiu Ling's bright eyes were filled with intelligence as she chuckled, "As expected of Senior Jiu Cai. Of course I'm a woman, but I'm just a bit too young." Looking at her body, Jiu Ling regretfully shook her head, but she immediately became happy again, "Fortunately, I will still slowly grow up. The higher my cultivation level, the taller my height will be. I will definitely become like you, Senior Nine-colored. "

"It's always like this. It's actually pretty good." Tang Huan took a light breath, and could not help but ask.

"That won't do. I don't want to be like this all the time." Jiu Ling curled her lips and arrogantly threw off her colorful long hair. She agilely jumped onto Tang Huan's shoulders and sat down, "Big Brother, have you decided, are we going to the Innate City or the" Nether Death Realm "?"

Chapter 1599 - Inner Space

"Bastard!" "Bastard!"

With a loud bellow, his right palm suddenly slammed onto the ground. With a bang, the entire palace trembled, and cracks began to spread in all directions with the center of his palm.

On the other side, Du Yue's face was pale and he seemed to have just recovered from a serious illness. At this moment, he was tightly frowning and his brows revealed traces of bitterness.

It was only after a long while that Lei Dao retracted his anger and spoke with a gloomy face, "This Li Xinghan is simply a pig's brain. He lacks success and has more than enough failure!"

"Master, you can't blame him for this."

Du Yue smiled bitterly, "After all, he didn't know that Gu Ying had left the Mind Stigma in Master's hands, nor did he know that Gu Ying did not perish together with that undead spirit that day."

"You don't have to speak up for him!"

Lei Dao snorted. "This bastard is too self-righteous, if he really suspects that Gu Ying has been possessed by the undead, he can easily send him to this Innate City. With the Mind Stigma in hand, it is very easy to determine whether Gu Ying is still in her original body or if she has already been possessed by the undead. "

His voice paused for a second, then continued, "If he can't make a decision, he can ask you before making a decision, but he didn't do anything, and just ordered his men to kill Gu Ying, and in the end, made a mess of things, what a fool! If he was here, I might not be able to hold back and slap him to death! "

Du Yue remained silent for a moment. Then, he could not help but say with some hesitation, "Master, Gu Ying is familiar with the nether beasts. Her background is indeed suspicious. Perhaps ..."

"Do you know what nether beast it is?" Lei Dao said in a deep voice as he stared at Du Yue.

"Huh?"

Du Yue was stunned for a moment.

"If my guess is correct, it should be the Nether Nine Spirit Bird. Moreover, it's the Nether Nine Spirit Bird that went through nine cycles of reincarnation!" Lei Dao's voice suddenly rose high as he howled in pain, "Do you know how great the help of these legendary nether beasts is if they can join the ranks of our humans?" As he finished speaking, Lei Dao's eyes were already wide open. Spittle was flying all over his face, and his face was completely red.

"You ..." "The Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird ..."

Seeing how excited Lei Dao was, Du Yue was stunned. In an instant, a strong sense of curiosity rose from the bottom of his heart. "Master, this"

"Forget it, forget it. It's too late to say anything now."

Lei Dao didn't have any interest in explaining anymore. He waved his hand angrily and said, "If not for the 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird', Gu Ying would have come to the Innate City to verify his identity. However, with the 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird', he probably wouldn't have come back, since the Netherworld Spirit Bird is a nether beast."

"I don't believe that he would throw his life on the line just because of this. However, the elders of the other sects might not believe it. If he were to bring the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird into the city, I'm afraid that someone would immediately capture him! "

"Gu Ying is not stupid, how can she not see through this?"

"After he leaves Heavenly River City, the chances of him coming to this Innate City is close to zero. He might just stealthily return to the 'Nether Life Domain', but the possibility of him going to the encampment in the sect is equally slim. He will probably hide his identity and find a place to hide. Sigh, what a pity! "What a pity!"

"..." Du Yue was speechless.

"Oh right, that bastard Li Xing Han, don't stay in Heavenly River City anymore. Let him scam back to the sect and come out after staying in the Devil's Heart Cave for three full years." Thunder Blade was once again enraged.

"Yes, Master."

Du Yue's body trembled slightly as he replied and left the palace. The "Devil's Heart Cave" was not a good place to go to, but a place where one would rather die than live. Generally speaking, only when the disciples of the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect committed a grave mistake would they be locked up in the "Inner Demon Cave" and punished.

In these three years, Li Xinghan had suffered!

... ..

In the end, Tang Huan did not continue to head towards Innate City.

Tens of thousands of Cultivators in Milky Way City had seen Nine Spirits, and witnessed the process of his reunion with them. Even if they killed all the cultivators in the city before they left, the news couldn't be concealed. Since the nine spirits had appeared so long ago, someone must have already sent the message out.

At this time, if they went to the Heaven's Gate City again, even if they were no longer considered as spies for the dead spirits, there would be no escape from the suspicion of colluding with them.

Even if they did not directly attack him out of respect for the Immortal Spring Dragon Gate, they would definitely secretly carry out all kinds of surveillance. And this was with Nine Spirits not showing up. If Nine Spirits appeared together with him in the city, there might be people who would attack Nine Spirits.

After all, the Nine Spirits held quite a high position under the Eastern Emperor's command.

Tang Huan did not dare to take the risk. Relatively speaking, with the protection of the nine spirits, it would be safer to travel to the "Nether Death Realm". Moreover, with the cave space, he did not need to worry about cultivating.

Within the cave mansion, there was still a large amount of 'Grandmist Immortal Elixir' and the pool water. This was enough for him to cultivate for a long time.

Following the path of the nine spirits, they easily passed through the central area and entered the western part of the battlefield.

"Ga ji ~ ~ ~"

In the midst of the earth-shaking bird cries, the little girl's nine spirits body shook for a moment and returned to their original form. Then, their bodies rapidly expanded, revealing a massive body that was several hundred meters long.

"Big brother!"

The nine spirits looked at Tang Huan, and seeing him nod, they opened their mouths wide and swallowed him. In the blink of an eye, a dense black death aura surged out from Nine Spirits' body.

In an instant, it covered an area of a few thousand meters around them. Nine Spirits' Pang Shou's body was completely enveloped within.

"Hu!"

Without even needing the nine spirits to flap their wings, the black death aura carried its body as it rolled forward. In the blink of an eye, it was already thousands of meters away.

Tang Huan was currently in a nine-colored space with a circumference of a few hundred meters.

This was the space within the Nine Spirits.

After completely fusing with the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell", the Nine Spirit Body would form its own space. The higher the cultivation level of the nine spirits, the bigger the space would be.

Tang Huan was hiding within the Nine Spirit Space, so even if she went deep into the "Nether Death Realm", he wouldn't be discovered standing in front of the Eastern Emperor.

One of them was a two meters long black bone. Tang Huan found it rather familiar, it was the phalanx of the Death Spirit King that was left behind in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" by the nine colors. Even until now, it still emanated a thick death aura.

Tang Huan casually swept a glance over it and then sat down in the Rainbow Space.

Chapter 1600 - Soul Puppet

"Hu!"

Streams of nine colored energy rapidly separated from the surrounding space. In an instant, they condensed into the human form of Nine Spirits, who was clad in a bright jade carving-like dress. Her pretty face was filled with smiles as she said mysteriously, "Big brother, I'll show you a good thing!"

"What good stuff?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised.

Jiu Ling chuckled. With a flash, she jumped to the messy pile of items in the corner of the space and started rummaging. After a short moment, Jiu Ling ran back with a small black shadow in her hand.

"Big Brother, look!"

The crisp voice of a nine spirit treasure.

Tang Huan looked down, what was in the nine spirits' hands, was a statue that was about three inches long, it was as though it had shrunk countless of times, and on the left side of her chest, there were sixteen bracelets, the Spirit Qi that seeped out from her body was also extremely powerful, and the strange thing was, the statue gave off a feeling that it was extremely lively.

"Nine Spirits, what is this?" Tang Huan was a little surprised.

"Death Soul Puppet!"

Nine Spirits smiled and said, "I accidentally stumbled upon this in the middle of a secret realm in the 'Nether Death Realm'. The one who condensed it was a human cultivator from countless years ago. He relied on something like this to sneak into the depths of the dead, and even sneaked into a very high position. "

"Unfortunately, my true identity was accidentally discovered by a powerful undead. As a result, I was hunted down and died in that secret realm."

"He had refined a total of two 'Death Spirit Puppets'. This is the first one, the second one he used himself."

"The Undead Spirit that can disguise him as rank 30, and this one can only disguise as rank 16. Brother, as long as you fuse with the 'Death Spirit Puppet', you can pretend to be a Death Spirit Master. As long as you are careful, your movements outside will not be exposed. "

"There's actually such a thing?"

Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised, as she received the "Death Spirit Puppet" from the nine spirits and started to carefully sense it.

After a short while, a smile surfaced between Tang Huan's brows. Although he had not tried it yet, this "Death Spirit Puppet" was indeed an extremely magical equipment, being able to continuously release the aura of a 16th Ranked Death Spirit Qi, after fusion, it should be able to display an extremely realistic illusion, and even a Death Spirit Master like the Eastern Emperor would not be able to see through its flaws.

Otherwise, the human expert from back then would not have been able to hide in the "Nether Death Realm" for such a long time with his status as a Rank 30 Death Spirit.

Then, Tang Huan could not help but merge her Sky Origin Stage into the "Death Spirit Puppet".

"Rumble ..."

In Tang Huan's right palm, the "Soul Puppet" seemed to have turned into a living being. Its solidified body actually began to surge about like a black mist, and the sixteen "Heart Hoops" on the left side of its chest also released a blood-red light.

Not long later, the black mist that was wrapped around the Heart Ring slowly seeped out from Tang Huan's palm.

Tang Huan did not resist, she only opened her eyes slightly, and carefully sensed the changes within. In just a few breaths of time, the entire "Death Soul Puppet" had already merged into Tang Huan's body, recondensed into its original form inside the Dantian, and became even more spirited.

With a thought, a large amount of death aura burst out of the "Soul Puppet Statue" like a volcano, but after it passed through Tang Huan's body, the death aura congealed and did not dissipate. Before long, a four to five metres tall dead body formed on the surface of Tang Huan's body, the rings on her left chest lit up.

Although Tang Huan couldn't see her own face, she could clearly feel her own current situation.

This dead spirit body that was formed from the "Death Spirit Puppet" had already covered Tang Huan's body. Its facial features and the Spirit Qi that leaked out was completely the same as the "Death Spirit Puppet", with just a movement, there were no longer any signs of human cultivators, it was completely a dead spirit.

"This is truly a good treasure. Nine Spirits, you must have hidden it really well."

Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

Although his undead body was fake, he was not a mere illusion. Instead, he was a completely real illusion. As long as Tang Huan did not reveal any flaws, no one would ever think of him as a human cultivator. Of course, when using this body, it wasn't too convenient to make a move.

When experts like the Eastern Emperor acted, it was very likely that some clues would be revealed.

Fortunately, this time he went deeper into the "Nether Death Realm" for the items left behind by Senior Jiu Cai, so he probably did not have any opportunity to fight against a super expert like the Eastern Emperor.

"Isn't this just to give big brother a surprise?"

Jiu Ling held her small head high and smiled complacently. "Big brother, you stay here and get used to this new body. When we get to the place, I'll tell you."

With that, Jiu Ling's tiny body began to dissipate into strands of colorful aura, merging back into the surrounding space.

Wherever it went, dust would violently dance, sand would fly up, and the weather would change. Occasionally, the nearby dead spirits would sense this kind of activity, and they would be startled at first, but then they would calm down, as if they had seen something strange. It was obvious that they all knew what the massive black fog was made of.

Inside the Nine Souls Space, Tang Huan's mind was completely immersed in the "Death Spirit Puppet Statue".

He had once searched through the memories of dead souls, and was very familiar with their cultivation methods, the way they circulated their energy, and some other common methods.

Very quickly, Tang Huan discovered that, under the premise of the Death Spirit Puppet being rich enough, by activating it, she could convert all her Sky Origin Stage Qi into Death Qi, and from then on unleash all the unique methods of the Death Spirit Puppet, without using too much power.

Tang Huan was now playing the role of a lvl 16 undead, which was equivalent to the lvl 5 Heaven stage human cultivator.

Currently, Tang Huan's main body was only at the second level of Sky Realm, so defeating the peak of the fourth level was not a problem, but compared to the fifth level Sky Realm, there was still quite a big gap.

This undead body, although it could release the aura of a level sixteen undead, with Tang Huan's current cultivation, it was still difficult for him to unleash the strength of a stage sixteen. If Tang Huan used his full strength, his new body would only be able to unleash the strength of a 15th stage Death Spirit.

"Looks like I have to make the best use of my time to raise my cultivation base."

Tang Huan's mind spun, and in a split second, the deathly aura receded like a tide, converging into her body and disappearing. Then, Tang Huan's original body quickly appeared.

In between mind instructs (in a second), Tang Huan summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" and entered the dwelling space ...