

W. Master 1611

Chapter 1611 - The Great Slaughter (1)

Tang Huan was currently in a state of undead spirit, to prevent his identity from being revealed, he had many methods that he could not use. However, his Perception Ability was not suppressed.

Of course, right now, in this "Divine Nether Illusion Formation" of Elder Hua Yu's, Tang Huan's performance was not going too far.

However, even if he were to limit his senses to a range compatible with his own cultivation, the amount of information Tang Huan could detect would far exceed that of the other 16th or even 17th stage undead. Just like this, Tang Huan discovered that there were two Death Spirits of the fifteenth step that were slowly approaching him.

One was more than ten meters to the left, while the other was thirty to forty meters to the back.

If Tang Huan remembered correctly, there were no tunnels in those two directions that connected to the one he was in. Suddenly, Tang Huan opened his eyes and looked around. The moment he closed his eyes, there were no new tunnels in the other two directions.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan's figure faintly moved, and floated forward like a ghost.

After a while, the moment Tang Huan stopped moving, the left wall of the passageway started to fluctuate rapidly, and a new pathway will appear soon.

Within this illusory magic array, everyone saw different passages.

Just like this, in Tang Huan's line of sight, the passageway was currently being formed, but in the eyes of the fifteenth stage Death Spirit that was walking over, the passageway under his feet was completely unobstructed. Furthermore, the fact that the passageway was being revealed did not mean that there would be an opponent within it.

Within this illusion formation, some opponents would rush out from the side walls of the passageway without any warning, rather than revealing themselves as they did now.

Tang Huan's mind was calm, and the sixteen bracelets were fluctuating rapidly.

A dense Blood Red Odor began to spread into his palm like water. After a flick of his finger, a blood-red blade that was a few meters long was formed.

In the blink of an eye, a new passageway appeared.

"Swish!"

Seemingly at the same time, the blood red greatsword in Tang Huan's hand hacked towards the passage. Amidst the piercing sound, Pang Shuo's blade light sliced through the air and roared forward. Wherever it went, the Strength Qi Storm spiraled, and actually filled the entire passage.

[illegible]

Before the sharp cry could fade away, it had already turned into a miserable shriek.

Inside the tunnel, a cautious and alert Undead didn't even have time to react before it was sliced into two by the saber light. It was then sliced into pieces by the blood-red storm that swept towards it.

Almost at the same time, a small ball of red shadow whizzed by and merged into the jade token at his waist.

Tang Huan smiled and retreated quickly.

The other Class 15 Death Spirit was probably going to appear soon!

... ..

"..."

"Tsk tsk, over a thousand people died in an instant. It was too intense!"

"One of the ten princes must be Shun Chao, he's at the seventeenth rank."

"I wonder who will be the one to kill the most."

"..."

Around the plaza, there were endless low cries.

From time to time, a red aura would rise up from the waist of one figure and fall onto the waist of another. Immediately after, the former seemed to be carried away by the incomparably tyrannical power of the sucking, and in an instant, it flickered and appeared from the inside of the round cover.

In the blink of an eye, over a thousand of round cover disappeared.

Once they left the round cover, they would be able to leave the "Divine Nether Illusion Formation." Soon after, they would wake up one by one, and their expressions would become extremely dejected. Especially those fellows who were eliminated before their opponents could even see clearly. At this moment, they were depressed to the extreme and could not help but curse out.

"Jiu Ling, that servant of yours is pretty good. He killed an opponent right at the start."

A voice suddenly rang out from the north side of the plaza. The one who spoke was the Death Spirit Prince next to the Nine Spirits. A look of surprise appeared on his face.

"No matter what, he is still at the 16th step."

Jiu Ling smiled slightly, feeling a bit nervous in her heart.

Although he couldn't see what kind of illusion the many living beings inside the "Divine Dark Illusion Formation" were facing, as someone who had come here, he knew very well that the illusion contained a great danger. If he was not careful, he could encounter a calamity, and if he failed once, he would be eliminated.

Once he was eliminated, he would have no chance for this year's "Royal Spirit Ceremony".

Although the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" would select ten new princes every time, if there were less than ten who lasted until the end, then a few would be chosen instead of choosing the ones with the best results from the eliminated creatures. In the past "Royal Spirit Ceremony", only eight or nine princes or even five or six princes would be chosen in the end. Even if the number of new princes this time was less than ten, it wouldn't be surprising.

"Hey, he already killed two!"

The Death Spirit Prince at the side suddenly spoke.

The nine spirits looked over, and indeed, another ball of red Qi entered the jade tablet on Tang Huan's waist. This was the second opponent that Tang Huan had killed! Jiu Ling's face revealed a slight smile, and her lips slightly moved. Just as she was about to speak, another ball of red aura landed on Tang Huan's waist, as if it came from a few hundred meters away.

"The third one!" The Nine Spirits clapped their hands and smiled.

"Such a fast speed!"

Seeing this, the Death Spirit Prince at the side could not help but exclaim in a low voice.

Behind the nine spirits, the nine fifteen-rank undead unwittingly looked at each other, and could see the unconcealable astonishment in each other's eyes.

Even if his strength far surpassed his opponent's, he still might not be able to easily win. However, that 'Netherwing' fellow had actually killed three opponents in such a short period of time, and the second round of the selection had only gone on for a few breaths' time.

If they continued to kill so quickly, wouldn't they be able to secure the crown prince spot?

Of course, the prerequisite was to ensure that no one else could kill him!

According to the previous situation of the "Royal Spirit Ceremony", if the number of people killed was over a hundred, then they would basically be able to lock onto the position of the new prince.

The thoughts of the nine level fifteen dead spirits quickly spun, and deep jealousy and envy rose from the bottom of their hearts.

They were still servants of the crown prince, but Serene Wings, who had been servants of the crown prince like them, had a great chance of advancing to become a prince.

"Another one died!" The Death Spirit Prince's voice sounded again.

"Good!" Good! "Let's just kill them all!" Jiu Ling beamed.

"..."

The strong Perception Ability allowed him to easily detect his nearby opponents, but they could not detect his presence. This made Tang Huan's surprise attack appear to be unfavorable, but it did not.

No matter if it was the fifteenth stage or the sixteenth stage, being caught off guard, none of them could stop Tang Huan's attack!

Chapter 1612 - The Great Slaughter (2)

"Hmm?"

Inside the gigantic blood coloured passage, Tang Huan suddenly stopped in her tracks, and frowned: "Seventeenth stage?"

Ten meters ahead from the left, a powerful aura was rapidly approaching. If Tang Huan's judgement was not wrong, that aura should be that of a death spirit at the seventeenth step.

Amongst all the creatures participating in the "Royal Spirit Ceremony", those with strength of this level were few and far in between. He did not expect that one of them would appear in the vicinity so quickly.

Even though Tang Huan was unafraid of such an opponent, she did not plan to fight with him right now.

After all, with Tang Huan's current state, even if she defeated the undead spirit at the seventeenth stage, the amount of damage she would suffer would not be small.

What Tang Huan needed to do now was to kill as many opponents as possible with the fastest speed possible. When the time limit was down, it would not be too late to find a rank 17 undead and try his hand.

"Whoosh!"

With a thought, Tang Huan suddenly increased her speed.

In a split-second, Tang Huan had already traveled a hundred meters and turned into a path that was slowly closing.

At almost the same time, tens of meters behind Tang Huan, a new tunnel connected to the one he was in just now, and a tall black figure appeared. Between her palms, a blood colored aura swam around like a spirit serpent, and a shocking aura surged out.

With some suspicion, he looked towards where Tang Huan had disappeared to. The Death Spirit was floating forward, its speed was extremely fast, in less than half a blink of an eye, it had already appeared outside the fork in the road. Two eyes that seemed substantial were looking towards the depths of the fork, within his line of sight, a figure was quickly fading away.

"You're lucky this time!"

The dead spirit let out a cold snort and didn't chase into the path. It wasn't that it didn't want to follow them, but that the path had closed completely, as if it had never appeared before.

After entering the path, Tang Huan did not stop, and continued to fly along the passage.

"Slash ..."

After a moment, a smile appeared in Tang Huan's eyes, she did not stop walking, but the blade in her hand had already struck forward. A sound that was as loud as silk burst out, and in an instant, a gigantic blood red blade beam tore through the air, bringing along an incomparably ferocious storm of Strength Qi, as it flew dozens of metres away.

Almost at the same time, a white shadow appeared out of nowhere, without even knowing the surrounding situation, that blood-red saber light had already arrived like a thunderbolt, slicing apart his body like a knife cutting through tofu.

It was a white-clothed male transformed from a nether beast. Before the remaining shock on his face could disappear, his two clumps of body had already been grinded into fine powder from the Strength Qi.

"Chi!"

The moment a ray of red Qi entered the jade tablet at's waist, he passed through the Strength Qi without stopping, and continued to rush forward as fast as lightning. From the time he attacked to the time he killed his opponent to the time he passed through the passageway, it had not even taken a single breath.

The fifth, the sixth ... The tenth ...

Twentieth!

Fifty!

Within this blood colored illusion, Tang Huan was unstoppable, and the number of opponents she killed became more and more ...

... ..

"Sixty-three!"

At the north side of the plaza, the Death Spirit Prince couldn't help but exclaim, "Jiu Ling, your servant is really something. It had only been half an hour or so, but he had already killed over 60 opponents. At this rate, he could reach 100 in an hour! "

"It's really not bad." Jiu Ling said with a smile.

"As long as he doesn't meet those experts of the 17th step, he'll definitely be able to pass through the second round and become the new prince." The Death Spirit Prince laughed.

"Hopefully."

Jiu Ling nodded, her mind completely relaxed.

She was originally worried that Tang Huan was not a match for those 17th stage undead, even if she was not defeated, it would probably be a fierce battle. But now, she realized that her worries were completely unnecessary. There were several times when she was about to encounter those rank 17 undeads, but she just happened to be wrong.

Others might think that Tang Huan's luck was extremely good, which was why she was able to dodge powerful opponents time and time again. However, she knew in his heart that it was definitely because Tang Huan had already sensed the existence of his opponents, so she was able to avoid direct confrontation with them.

"Did I hear it right? That fellow is a servant of Nine Spirits?"

"That little girl Nine Spirits, last time, he obtained a license to participate in the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony' at such a low level of cultivation. How could his servants have such strength?"

"As long as he is not eliminated, he will definitely be one of the top ten new princes!"

"Damn, his killing speed is much faster than those guys at the 17th step."

"..."

There were quite a few princes on the seats that noticed the strange phenomena occurring within the "Divine Dark Illusion Formation", and their murmurs rose and fell one after another.

Around the plaza, a large number of gazes also landed on Tang Huan.

Although they could not see his experience within the illusion, they could imagine him slaughtering the world within the illusion. After all, the image of the Blood Red Odor escaping from the bodies of other creatures and merging into the jade medallion at his waist appeared too often, it was hard for them to not pay attention as they watched from the surroundings.

Several experts of the 17th step had already killed more than 50 people, but he had already surpassed 60.

This gap was not small! They did not hear what Jiu Ling and the princes said at the northern part of the plaza. They were all guessing Tang Huan's identity.

At this moment, within the illusion, Tang Huan's path forward was finally blocked.

Twenty meters in front of him, a beautiful, picturesque woman appeared. Her figure was not only tall, but she was also extremely enchanting, with a slim waist that looked like it could be held by a hand, but her chest was astonishingly plump. She wore a fiery-red robe, and the aura exuding from her body was filled with a deathly stillness.

Compared to the countless dead spirits in this "Nether Death Realm," her current situation was completely out of place.

Tang Huan had long sensed her existence, but had only thought that he was a creature formed from a nether beast. Furthermore, judging from her aura, she was only at the thirteenth level of cultivation.

After the conclusion of the first round of selection, Tang Huan thought that those who remained would be at the fourteenth stage. However, since the plaza was extremely wide, it was normal that he did not investigate it carefully and did not discover anything. Although Tang Huan was quite surprised by her appearance, he did not pay too much attention to her.

This "Royal Spirit Ceremony" was indeed where some fellows were able to obtain permission to participate even if their cultivation had not reached the required level.

Just like the nine spirits, she had only now reached the same level as the fourteen undeads.

When she participated in the "Royal Spirit Ceremony", she was only at the first step. However, at that time, her strength had already completely surpassed that of the fourteenth step, so she made an exception to participate in the ceremony. The 13th level female was transformed from a nether beast, and just like the nine spirits, she made an exception and obtained the qualifications to participate.

The moment the red-clothed female appeared, just like before, Tang Huan unhesitatingly slashed her blade.

However, the result made Tang Huan extremely surprised, as she actually accepted it!

Chapter 1613 - The Great Slaughter (3)

So many of the 16th step undeads couldn't withstand his sudden attack, but this 13th step woman, at this moment, seemed to be completely unharmed.

This was truly unbelievable!

"Slash ..."

In a moment, the blood red greatsword in Tang Huan's hands swung out again, and a sound that was like splitting silk immediately burst out from the passageway, as if it could even tear apart one's eardrums. In a split-second, a terrifying aura swept out, causing the space to shake violently like a ripple. The blood-red color immediately filled up this part of the passageway.

The woman in red's slender white fingers danced rapidly like a butterfly. Streams of fiery red light that were as thin as silk shot out from the tip of her fingers, instantly condensing into a massive fiery red sword shadow. Bringing with it a blazing storm, it collided with the blood-red saber light.

The sound of the collision pierced through the Golden Crack Stone and Strength Qi surged out in all directions. After a short moment, the fiery red sword image burst apart and quickly dissipated, while the fiery red blade light slashed down onto the red-clothed female's body like a hot knife through butter, instantly ripping her body apart.

Tang Huan squinted her eyes, with a serious look, she looked straight ahead.

"Haha, you can't kill me..."

The enchanting fiery figure suddenly appeared at the end of the passageway, but disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Tang Huan's face relaxed, and a smile suddenly floated between her brows.

If his senses were not wrong, that woman in red should have a treasure with a sucking attack, just like his "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". Of course, her treasure definitely wasn't as powerful as the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". Other than that, Tang Huan was also quite familiar with the methods that she had used just now.

Using "Space Moving" and the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" in the "Phoenix Dance of the Three Stacks", could also achieve such an effect.

However, after he obtained the ability "Void Escape", Tang Huan rarely used this method anymore.

At this time, Tang Huan did not chase after the red-clothed girl who was quickly fleeing. Of course, if he was determined to pursue her, she would definitely be able to do so. Moreover, he would definitely be able to kill her and raise her battle record by a little, but there was no need for that. After all, in his current state, if he couldn't use the "Space Escape" technique, it would take him a long time to reach her goal.

Right now, what Tang Huan disliked the most was wasting time.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan raised her eyebrows, and at the same time that she turned around, the blood red greatsword suddenly slashed backwards. Over ten metres away, a 16th Ranked Death Spirit appeared, with a cold smile on its face, the pitch black weapon in its hand raised up quickly.

However, before he could even wield his weapon, his field of vision had already been filled with a blood-red intent ...

... ..

"F * ck, a hundred now!"

"I observed him for a while. He seems to be the one with the most experience."

"Supposedly, that fellow seems to be called You Yi, a servant of the Nine Spirit Prince!"

"Impossible, are you mistaken? The Nine Spirit Prince's ranking is only ninety-six. Is his servant so powerful? "

"..."

Around the plaza, countless creatures were whispering to each other and discussing.

Tang Huan's identity and his fake name finally spread across the northern part of the plaza, causing countless creatures who were watching the battle to be speechless. To think that such a powerful competitor for the throne would actually be a follower of another prince, who was ranked very low on the list. This was indeed somewhat inconceivable.

At the north side of the plaza, the nine spirits were smiling as they listened to the surrounding voices.

From the start of the second round, it hadn't even been an hour since Tang Huan had killed a hundred opponents. Next up, even if Tang Huan didn't kill any more, as long as he could ensure that she didn't die at the hands of others, becoming the new prince wasn't a problem at all.

Suddenly, Nine Spirits Concealed sensed it and subconsciously looked over in the blink of an eye. Immediately, he caught sight of two sinister gazes and curled his lips in disdain.

Not far away, the Yin Candle had nearly broken her teeth, and her face had become increasingly dark.

A servant was already so powerful, how could he endure this?

In front of the hundred princes, the two Undead Elders, Wo Yu and Kang Tai, also looked at each other. In front of the hundred princes, the two Undead Elders, Wei Yu and Kang Tai, also looked subconsciously looked at each other.

"Whoosh!"

Inside the illusion, Tang Huan was still running through the blood red passageway.

Those who were weaker had long since been killed. The creatures left behind, regardless of how high their cultivation was, were all extremely powerful. Moreover, after a long period of fighting, they had become more and more vigilant.

Even if Tang Huan was stronger, it would be very difficult to kill him in one blow.

For opponents that appeared today, Tang Huan would basically need to slash twice or even three times before being able to kill them. In addition, as the battle progressed to this point, the number of creatures remaining in the illusion became fewer and fewer, and Tang Huan was no longer like at the beginning, where she could meet her opponent at any time.

Even so, Tang Huan's battle record continued to rise.

One hundred and ten ... 120... One hundred and forty...

"One hundred and fifty!"

Tang Huan exhaled lightly. On the opposite side, tens of meters away, a blood-red colored blade beam descended with the force of a thunderbolt strike. The terrifying Strength Qi roared crazily, and that tall black figure immediately disappeared into thin air.

This was already the one hundred fiftieth life form that Tang Huan had killed in the illusion!

He was even more powerful than the fellows Tang Huan had killed before. He had already reached the peak of the sixteenth step, and it took Tang Huan five full slashes to kill him. This was also because he had been fighting for a long time and had exhausted a large amount of his energy. Otherwise, Tang Huan would have needed a longer time to win.

"The second round should be ending soon."

Tang Huan retracted her gaze, looked at her waist, and a smile surfaced on her face.

A hundred and fifty kills would be enough to put him on the throne of the new prince. Perhaps he might even be ranked in the top three of the top ten new princes.

After this, there was no need to deliberately avoid those 17th step experts!

Ever since he had entered the illusion, in order to not waste time, Tang Huan had always avoided meeting those Divine Spirit s of the seventeenth step. But now, Tang Huan no longer needed to worry about that.

While thinking, the blade in Tang Huan's hand touched the ground, she slowly closed her eyes.

He no longer had to hide and no longer had to search. The current Tang Huan only had to wait here, any life form that appeared in front of Tang Huan would be her opponent.

Chapter 1614 - Blood God's Seven Palms

Tang Huan calmed her heart and concentrated, the surrounding death aura frantically gathered into her body.

After killing so many opponents, Tang Huan's exhaustion was naturally not small either. However, from the beginning till now, Tang Huan had practically been absorbing this death aura at all times, thus, even after so much time had passed, the energy in his body was still rather vigorous, and she could still hold on for quite a while.

"He's here!"

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly opened her eyes, and the corner of her mouth hooked up into a strange smile, "Seventeenth stage of the Undead Spirit ... "It really is fate!"

There was a powerful aura rapidly approaching where the woman in red had disappeared.

That aura, gave Tang Huan a rather familiar feeling. This person should be the first undead spirit that he had discovered in the second round of selection.

As expected — —

In a split-second, a tall black figure appeared at the end of the tunnel. His left chest was filled with seventeen sparkling hearts, and between his palms was a bloody aura that lingered like a spirit serpent. A thick baleful aura surged forth from his body, making him look like a God of Death that had just emerged from hell.

Seeing Tang Huan, the undead was startled for a moment, and then immediately laughed, as he recognized Tang Huan as the first fish that escaped her grasp.

"What a coincidence, we meet again!"

The dead spirit's voice suddenly became extremely fierce, "I'm Hidden Hao, remember my name. Don't die by someone's hands."

"That's what I wanted to say to you." Tang Huan's eyes congealed to that black figure and he also laughed, "Remember, I'm You Yi!"

"Interesting."

Hidden Hao Chen mocked him with a smile. His huge palm suddenly slapped forward.

The Blood Red Odor that was like a spirit serpent suddenly transformed into two gigantic blood dragons, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, and roared forward. Everywhere it passed, a terrifying wave of blood surged up, the terrifying will of death spread out rapidly in the tunnel, as though it wanted to annihilate all the obstacles in front of it.

"Slash ..."

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth lifted slightly as the blood colored huge blade in her hand whizzed out at almost the same time. A huge blade-light that was tens of meters long swept up a terrifying blood-colored hurricane, and in an instant, it had already traveled a hundred meters away, clashing with the two huge dragons.

The sound was earth-shattering, causing the entire tunnel to tremble, as if it was going to collapse.

In the next moment, the Blood Raging Saber Qi and the two gigantic blood dragons crumbled at the same time, the terrifying Strength Qi spread out crazily, in a blink of an eye, it turned into a terrifying attack power that rushed towards the hidden experts at the two sides of the pathway and Tang Huan who was nicknamed "You Yi", it was as though there was a violent storm, but the two figures remained unmoving.

"Huh?"

Ever since the second round of the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" had begun, his methods could be said to be unstoppable and unfavorable. No opponent was able to block his attack. Of course, this was also because he hadn't fought with the other powerhouses of the 17th step yet.

He had met many experts of the 17th step in the passageway, but both sides had a tacit understanding to stay far away from him. They naturally had the same thoughts as Tang Huan. In this sort of situation, no matter who won or lost, it would still be advantageous for the other opponents.

Thus, with this method, Hidden Hao relied on killing his way down and obtained successive victories. He killed up to 107 opponents and became the prince without any suspense.

But now, a guy on the 16th step had caused him to fail.

After a short period of confusion, a strong sense of anger surfaced in his eyes, and immediately after, he let out a cold snort. He clenched his right fist, and abruptly raised it up, and then with lightning like speed, the huge black shadow of the fist instantly penetrated through the layers of Strength Qi, whizzing forward while riding on the waves.

Tang Huan's expression congealed, the blood red blade in her hand suddenly dispersed, and directly extended her claw out.

"Swish!"

With an extremely sharp piercing sound, the huge blood-red claw tore through the air, meeting the black fist at an astonishing speed. It seemed as if it could even tear apart the space itself.

Tang Huan really wanted to use this undead body to create the Sword Death Form, or turn the blade into a spear and use the Absolute Spear Style. However, Tang Huan gave up in the end.

The Death Spirit Elder named Hua Yu would definitely know about this battle. Regardless of Dao Yun or Spear Jue, they were all battle skills from human cultivators, and they were extremely exquisite. With Hua Yu's eyesight, he might be able to see through them and doubt Tang Huan's identity.

For safety's sake, he still used the commonly used methods of the undead, so even if it was Fist Seal, Tang Huan did not plan to use it.

In any case, even if he wasn't a match, running away wasn't a problem. With regards to the outcome of this battle, Tang Huan naturally relaxed his mind.

In the blink of an eye, the blood-red claw had already landed on the black shadow of the fist, both of them actually exploded at the same time, transforming into an endless Strength Qi that raged.

This time, they were once again evenly matched.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved like a ray of light, directly blocking the surging force and shot forward. Inside the Dantian, the 'Death Spirit Puppet' had already been activated to the extreme, and on the left side of the dead spirit's body, sixteen bracelets were revolving quickly, exploding out with an extremely dense blood light.

In the next moment, Tang Huan directly struck out with her palm.

"Hu!"

The sound of the roar seemed to pierce through the Golden Crack Stone, and the black hand that seemed to have been condensed from the aura of death actually began to expand rapidly like a balloon.

In an instant, it was densely packed like a spider web, and the giant palm seemed to have filled the entire tunnel as it rumbled forward with a might like that of thunder, as if it could crush all obstacles.

"Blood God's Seven Palm!"

A sliver of seriousness appeared on his face.

His opponent was actually using the "Blood God's Seven Palms", a technique that was widely spread throughout the Undead Spirit Clan. Many of the undead had cultivated this technique, but only a few were able to reach its home. It was because that method used up too much of his power. Very few people could endure such a consumption of power.

The seven palms of the Blood God, one after the other, overlapped layer upon layer like raging tides with terrifying power.

Up until now, during the second round of the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" selection, the opponent named "Serene Wings" still had the strength to execute such a method. This showed just how much power he had. Moreover, from the huge palm that was covered in blood, it was obvious that he had reached the small success stage for the "Blood God's Seven Palms".

His reaction speed wasn't slow at all.

"You have the 'Blood God's Seven Palm', and I have the 'Demon Spirit Killing Fist'. I'd like to see which is stronger!" In the midst of the explosive shout, An Hao suddenly took a step forward. His originally large body seemed to suddenly double in size, and his expression instantly became incomparably hideous. A terrifying killing intent surged wildly within his body.

Chapter 1615 - Demon Spirit Killing Fist

After a split-second, a fist shot out from Hidden Hand.

Boundless killing intent exploded like a volcano as it violently surged out along with the force of the fist. In an instant, it condensed into an unusually large black fist image. It roared forward and seemed to be able to destroy everything.

In a split-second, the fist shadow that was completely condensed from killing intent collided head on with the huge palm that was densely covered in blood.

Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, the huge palm exploded, and the shadows of the fists crumbled. The terrifying Strength Qi spread out, and the surrounding space immediately began to fluctuate violently, visible to the naked eye.

The enormous bloody passageway constantly trembled, as though it would collapse at any moment.

But after a moment, the Strength Qi had already gone to the side of the auction, and the huge palm that was covered with countless threads of blood suddenly appeared again, rumbling towards the hidden light.

"Roar!"

With a beast-like roar, the hidden fist once again blasted out. The boundless killing intent condensed into a huge fist shadow that welcomed the gigantic palm at an astonishing speed.

Another series of loud explosions occurred.

The next moment, the third giant palm covered in blood and the third shadow of the fist, which was condensed from the murderous intent, appeared again. They fiercely clashed with each other, and the power was extremely terrifying.

"..."

In the blink of an eye, his fists and palms fiercely collided six times. The berserk Strength Qi was like a violent storm as it wantonly swept across the passage. Since the fourth time he had performed

"Demon Spirit Killing Fist", it had been difficult for Quiet And Steadfast. After the sixth punch, his body had already dimmed down.

"Hu!"

However, Tang Huan's attack did not stop at all. Right after the sixth giant palm broke apart, the huge palm formed again. At this moment, it was as if a huge mountain had collapsed, and mountains and rivers had turned upside down.

"Kill —"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh!" He howled as he performed "Demon Spirit Killing Fist" for the seventh time.

After punching out, he was already staggering backwards, but he didn't dare to stop in the slightest. He mustered his strength and desperately retreated backwards. He had chosen this time to increase the distance between him and his opponent because he knew very well that he wouldn't be able to escape the relentless attacks.

Now that his opponent had fully unleashed the "Blood God's Seven Palms", he estimated that he had almost used up all of his energy. Even if his opponent still had some energy left, he would definitely pause before launching a new attack.

This gave him a chance to escape.

When he encountered this 16th step undead, he thought that he would definitely win, but after a fierce battle, not only did he not win, he was even forced to run away. To Concealed Light, this was a great humiliation. However, things had already come to this point. No matter how willing he was, he still had to make a decision.

Even though he didn't want to admit it, he knew that if he continued to persevere, the chances of him being killed by his opponent were high. The chances of him winning was extremely slim.

With his current achievements, the position of the new prince was already firmly in his grasp. How could he be willing to be killed at this time?

Accompanied by a deafening sound, the fist and palm collided for the seventh time.

This time, the power of "Demonic Spirit Killing Fist" that was condensed with Hidden Hao's killing intent had greatly decreased. After a blink of an eye, the fist shadow had already shattered. The tunnel crazily trembled as the powerful Strength Qi churned like waves.

The retreating Concealed Light was somewhat unable to bear the impact of this energy and was immediately sent flying. His speed actually became even faster than before. When he managed to stabilize his body with great difficulty, he was already several hundred meters away, causing a smile to uncontrollably appear on his face.

However —

In the next moment, An Hao's smile stiffened on his face, and uncontrollable fear and despair appeared between his brows. His two pupils reflected a blood-red color.

"Slash!"

In front of him, a gigantic blood-red colored blade beam had already ripped apart the overturning Strength Qi s in the air, and arrived in front of him with a speed that was difficult to be seen with the naked eye. The extremely tyrannical fluctuations of the Strength Qi quickly gave rise to a huge sense of oppression, causing him to feel like she was suffocating. The direction of the blade also made him feel like her entire body was about to be cut into two pieces.

"You Yi, stop!"

Terrified to the point of death, Yin Hao couldn't help but scream out loud, "If you kill me, once we leave this place, I'll fight to the death with you!"

After battling for such a long time, he had already consumed a great deal of his strength. He had just used the 'Demon Spirit Killing Fist' seven more times in a row. His strength had nearly been depleted and it was impossible for him to withstand such a fierce attack. If he took it head on, he would die without a doubt. With the threat he posed, he might have a chance of survival due to his misgivings.

Unfortunately, the blade did not slow down at all.

As soon as he finished speaking, the blood-red sword beam had already landed on his body, and the sanguinary storm brought about by the sword beam instantly engulfed the area around him. In less than half a breath of time, the tall and big black figure of Hidden Hao completely disappeared into thin air.

"Chi!"

Immediately after, a Blood Red Odor rose from the violent and brutal Strength Qi, and in an instant, it traveled across the few hundred meters of space and landed on Tang Huan's waist.

Looking at the violent and rippling space in front of him, Tang Huan could not help but sneer: "After this second round of selection, I am already a prince, what can you do to me?"

That rank 17 undead called Hidden Hao was indeed very powerful.

If not for the fact that he had already expended a large amount of his power during the second round of the "Royal Spirit Ceremony", even if Tang Huan had used the "Blood God's Seven Palms", he might not have been able to kill him. Of course, if he was in a place with no one around him, and not in this "Illusionary God Combat Array", it would be much easier for Tang Huan to deal with him.

With that thought, Tang Huan dispersed the gigantic blood red blade that had just condensed in her hand, and slightly closed her eyes.

The Blood God's Seven Palm had already consumed a lot of his energy, so Tang Huan had to absorb the death aura and recover as quickly as possible. Otherwise, if he encountered another stage seventeen death spirit, he would have no choice but to run for his life. However, just as Tang Huan calmed his mind and calmed down, a voice that sounded like a Hong Zhong and his wife rang out:

"Time's up!" The second round of selection is over! "

This string of symbols seemed to contain a terrifying power.

Almost at the same time his voice fell, Tang Huan fell into a trance. In the blink of an eye, it seemed as if a few hours had passed before he suddenly regained his senses. As he looked over, not only did the blood colored channel disappear, the huge blood colored round cover also disappeared without a trace.

The "Dark Spirit Illusion Array" had already dissipated!

Tang Huan subconsciously looked around, the number of people still standing in her line of sight were pitifully few, and those fellows were just like him, constantly looking left and right.

"Congratulations to all of you, for holding out until the end in this second round of selection! Now, everyone can come forward! " Elder Hua Yu's voice once again resounded through the world.

Chapter 1616 - Prince

Not long after, all the creatures that had endured to the end gathered in front of the stair seats in the northern part of the plaza. There were a total of two hundred people.

Apart from a few experts of the 17th step, the rest were all at the 16th step.

No, there's another one of the thirteenth step!

Tang Huan's eyes moved, her gaze landing on the graceful, charming woman in red not too far away. She, who only had the cultivation of the thirteenth step, had actually held on until the very last moment, just that he did not know how many opponents she had killed in the second round of the selection.

As if she had noticed Tang Huan's expression, the lady in red turned and looked over, blinking at Tang Huan with a pleased and mischievous look, her beautiful face had a smile that could shake the hearts of others, like a blooming flower, captivating them.

Tang Huan was speechless, she looked at the nine spirits on the seats, and a strong smile appeared on her face.

At this time, regardless of whether it was the seats on the stairs or the surroundings of the plaza, countless gazes fell upon Tang Huan, as surprised exclamations sounded unceasingly.

"..."

"Tsk! Tsk! That Nine Spirit Prince's servant only has a cultivation level of sixteen. He actually managed to kill that guy at the seventeenth step."

"Hidden Wing is extremely powerful. He is definitely one of the best creatures that participated in the" Royal Spirit Ceremony. "I thought he would definitely be able to become the new prince, but I never thought that he would be eliminated by Youji."

"What a pity, what a pity. If Hidden Hao wants to become a prince, I can only wait for the next 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'."

"..."

"Hateful!" How hateful! You Yi must have played some tricks. Otherwise, with his cultivation, it would have been impossible for him to defeat big brother You Hao. "

"He seems to have killed more than 150 opponents. He should be the best one!"

"..."

All the living beings looked at Tang Huan with different expressions. Some of them were praising, some of them were envious, some of them were jealous, some of them were curious, and some of them were angry. She stared fixedly at Tang Huan, as if she wanted to tear him into pieces.

"Everyone, hold the jade medallion in your hands. Next, I will examine your battle achievements."

Wu Yu's eyes swept across the crowd, his voice loud like a bell.

When everyone heard this, they all took off the jade plates at their waists and held them up with both hands.

Tang Huan's expression was rather relaxed, within his jade tablet, there was a hundred and fifty-one small lumps of blood colored light slowly lingering around. Every small ball of blood-red colored light represented an opponent that Tang Huan had killed in the "Divine Dark Illusion Formation." It should be difficult for others to achieve such a result.

With a flick of his finger, he said, "This old man is already aware of everyone's achievements."

As he finished speaking, he flicked his fingers and ten red rays of light the size of fingernails shot out at nearly the same time, landing on the bodies of Tang Huan and the other ten figures.

In a split-second, the speck of red light had already exploded, completely enveloping their bodies and separating them from the rest. The surrounding gazes were all on Tang Huan, the red-clothed female and the others, and they couldn't conceal the jealousy and envy in their eyes.

Tang Huan looked over in a blink of an eye, and discovered that among the ten people chosen, there was actually that red-clothed female at the thirteenth step.

At this moment, whether it was the undead spirits or the creature formed from a nether beast like the red-clothed female, both of their faces were brimming with a joyful smile. Tang Huan naturally understood the reason. The red light that Hua Yu shot out contained an extremely pure energy, and when it had completely fused with his body, his strength would certainly increase by quite a bit.

"Congratulations to all of you."

"From now on, you will be the ten new princes selected from this year's Royal Spirit Ceremony. Your achievements will also determine your next ranking. Now, you all can introduce your names and achievements, and we'll begin with you. "

While speaking, Wu Yu pointed to the 17th step Death Spirit on the far right.

"I am He Zang. I have killed 118 of them!"

The rank 17 undead first bowed towards the two elders, Wu Yu and Kang Tai, then cupped his hands towards the rest of the creatures with a pleased smile on his face.

"I am Du Xi, I will kill a hundred and six!" The one who spoke was a Death Spirit of the sixteenth step.

"Si Ke, kill 103!"

"I am Ming Tan ..."

"..."

"I am She Yuji, I will kill one hundred and twenty people!"

This red clothed female's voice was soft and gentle, but her words caused everyone to be shocked. Even Tang Huan couldn't help but have her expression change slightly, this female of the thirteenth step actually had such an astonishing battle record in the "Illusory Formation of the Gods", to the point that not a single one of the seventeenth stage undead could be compared to her. This was truly outrageous, and it was hard for the surrounding creatures not to be shocked.

If the person with this kind of record was a stage seventeen Death Spirit, it would not be surprising, but this woman called She Yuji, was only at the thirteenth step of cultivation!

"I am Ghost Wings. Kill several one hundred and fifty-one." After a while, Tang Huan calmed himself down and bowed to the two Undead Spirit Elders, and then said slowly.

"What?" One hundred and fifty-one? "

"That's impossible, right?"

"He actually killed so many opponents?"

"..."

The many creatures that had not recovered from the shock earlier, were shaken once again, and looked at Tang Huan in disbelief. The complacent light in She Yuji's beautiful eyes also quietly disappeared, replaced with a look of intense shock. That captivating red mouth of hers could not help but open into an alluring round shape.

They were not comparable to those guys who were watching the battle from the surroundings. After witnessing the entire process of Tang Huan's battle achievements increasing rapidly, they did not pay much attention to the clamoring discussions around him. When they suddenly knew of Tang Huan's astounding battle accomplishments, the shock in their hearts could be imagined, and they actually couldn't help but cry out.

This guy with such a high killing count was actually not at the 17th step, but the 16th step.

Although his cultivation was much higher than She Yuji's, it was still shocking compared to the results of the second round of the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" selection.

He originally thought that the results of the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" would be the same as before, that the first few would be occupied by the 17th step, but he didn't expect that the first two would be occupied by the 16th step and the 13th step respectively. This was far beyond his expectations.

"Very good!"

Hua Yu's gaze swept across the numerous figures and he immediately laughed, "You Yi is the ninety-first prince, She Yuji is the ninety-ninth Second Prince, and He Zang is the ninety-third prince ... Ming Tan was the ninety-ninth prince, and Si Kou was a hundred princes ... This selection ends here, and then the prince's challenge will begin! "

Chapter 1617 - The Prince's Challenge

As the name implied, the Prince's Challenge Competition was a competition that only happened between princes.

Right now, Tang Huan, She Yuji, He Zang and the others had already become the new prince, while the original princes who were ranked 91 to 100, like Jiu Ling and Yin Mo, were already on the verge of being eliminated. If they still wished to obtain the throne of the prince, they would have no choice but to issue a challenge to those ranked 90 and above.

Every prince only had one chance to issue a challenge.

The winner can replace the loser, and the loser will be eliminated.

Of course, if new princes like Tang Huan and She Yuji were not satisfied with their current position, they could still issue challenges to the princes who were ranked higher.

A successful challenge could raise one's ranking. If one failed a challenge, they would be eliminated as well.

The princes ranked 90 and above could similarly challenge the princes ranked higher. If the challenge was successful, both parties' rankings would be exchanged. If the loser wished to advance to the next ranking, they would have to wait for the next "Royal Spirit Ceremony". If the challenge failed, he would be punished, and his ranking would drop by 10 places.

Therefore, in this "Royal Spirit Ceremony", not only was the competition for the prince selection fierce, but the competition for the prince's challenge was also equally fierce.

"This challenge shall begin with the prince who was previously last ranked!"

His gaze landed on the seat at the back of the stairs.

Seated there was a rank 17 undead, but it seemed to be lacking in confidence. However, no matter how little information there was, there was no way to avoid it.

Unless he wanted to voluntarily renounce the position of prince.

"Whoosh!"

With a slight movement of his body, that 17th step Death Spirit appeared in the middle of the plaza.

After bowing slightly to the two elders, he took a deep breath and said with a deep voice, "My challenge is the eighty-ninth prince!"

Hearing that, Tang Huan's gaze swept across them, and the corner of her mouth hooked into a smile.

It was indeed a wise decision for this hundred princes to challenge eighty-nine princes instead of one hundred and ninety.

The former had already reached the peak of the 17th step, while the latter's aura was slightly weaker, and he should have only recently advanced to the 17th step. However, the former was a dead spirit while the latter was a nether beast. Generally speaking, nether beasts with the same cultivation level were stronger than dead spirits.

Although the aura of the ninety-ninth prince was slightly weaker than that of the eighty-ninth prince, his true strength was probably above that of the eighty-ninth prince.

"Alright!" After being the first to be challenged, the expression on the face of the first person to be challenged naturally became ugly. With a cold snort, he jumped down from the stairs and landed on the plaza.

"Begin!"

With a wave of his hand, the battle between the two princes erupted.

Tang Huan and the other new princes, as well as those who were eliminated in the selection, all retreated to the side of the plaza to watch the battle. It was also a rank 17 undead, and after catching sight of the look in Hua Yu's eyes, she did not hesitate and immediately issued a challenge to her opponent. However, he didn't challenge the ninety prince, but chose the eighty-eighth prince instead.

The prince, who had started the challenge first, did indeed have a small advantage.

They could choose weaker princes as their target, while the remaining princes had less of a choice.

After the two princes chose an opponent who was ranked higher, the original ninety-eight princes finally challenged the ninety prince named Fu Lin. After that, the ninety-seventh prince challenged the eighty-seventh prince. After that, it was time for the ninety-six princes and nine spirits.

According to gender, the nine spirits should be called the ninety-six imperial daughters.

However, in the "Nether Death Realm", there were very few people who cared about gender. Most of the time, whether it was the elders or the other living beings, they would directly call the Nine Spirits the Ninety-sixth Prince.

The target of the Nine Spirits Challenge was the Eighty-sixth prince, Meng Yao, a peak undead spirit at the 17th step.

After the nine spirits came the dark candles. The 95 prince's expression turned extremely ugly. Although the 85 prince in front of Meng Yao was also a peak 17 undead, that guy was very powerful. It was said that a few months ago, he had defeated an expert of the 18th step.

But things had already gotten to this point, he could only challenge the 85th Prince, because the 84th Prince was actually a stage 18 dead spirit.

On the plaza, the great battle continued to erupt.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to the other battles, his gaze landing on the nine spirits and Meng Yao.

The current Nine Spirits did not return to her original form, she was still the same cute little girl. However, her attacks were extremely ferocious.

Streaks of colourful auras shot out from his fingers. They were incomparably gorgeous, but they possessed an extraordinary might. It was as if they could pierce through everything in the world. As her opponent, although Meng Yao was at the peak of the seventeenth step, he was at a disadvantage from the very beginning.

Meng Yao was extremely anxious. While he kept shouting and fighting back with all of his strength, he still couldn't change the situation of this battle.

The nine spirits were currently only at the level of fourteen stage undead, but she had experienced nine rebirth, lived for countless of years, and now that she was back in the world she was born in, the power she could unleash was beyond imagination. Looking at the current situation, there was no suspense about the result of her battle with Meng Yao.

Tang Huan couldn't help but reveal a slight smile on her face. She was already completely relieved, and her gaze swept across the other areas on the plaza.

At this moment, there were ten battles going on at the same time.

The challengers in a few battles had already revealed their defeat, for example, the ninety-fifth prince, Yin Zhu. Under his opponent's ferocious attacks, he continuously retreated, and he was already in an extremely sorry state. He estimated that he would be completely defeated by the eighty-fifth prince within ten breaths of time at most.

"..."

"Haha, defeated, defeated! That Prince Yin Zhu is about to be defeated!"

"The Prince of Nine Spirits is only at the fourteenth step of cultivation, but his strength is actually so tyrannical. How could he gain the upper hand so quickly? His opponent is at the peak of the seventeenth step!"

"It seems that quite a few princes will succeed in this round of the challenge."

"..."

Around the plaza, all the other creatures were extremely excited. All sorts of sounds converged into victory as they shot into the sky. It was truly earth-shattering.

"Eighty-fifth prince Arc Pupil wins, original ninety-fifth prince has been eliminated!"

"Ninety prince of Floating Scale wins, the original ninety-eight princes ..."

"..."

"The original ninety-sixth prince won the nine spirits and advanced to the eighty-sixth prince. The original eighty-sixth prince has been eliminated!"

Elder Hua Yu's earth-shaking voice echoed from time to time.

After several successive challengers were eliminated, Nine Spirits finally defeated Meng Yao, obtaining the first victory that belonged to the challenger. He replaced the original Eighty-sixth prince Meng Yao and became the new Eighty-sixth prince. The moment the news was announced, the crowd in the square immediately erupted with cheers.

Chapter 1618 - One More Battle

With Nine Spirits as a good starting point, it didn't take long for two more challengers to obtain victory. However, the following battles ended with the challengers losing.

Ten challenges, three wins and seven losses!

The defeated princes, regardless of whether they were challengers or challengers, would all be eliminated. They would no longer have the title of prince, and naturally, they would no longer receive cultivation resources compatible with the prince.

"New princes, do you want to challenge?"

After the curtain had fallen on the first round of the "Prince's Challenge Competition", Hua Yu's smiling gaze landed on Tang Huan, She Yuji and the rest.

When the new princes of the 17th and 16th step heard this, they reflexively shook their heads, and looked at their own hearts and noses, as if they were uninterested.

"Elder, let me do it!"

But in the next moment, a coquettish voice rang out. It was actually She Yuji who had come out from the crowd, smiling like a flower as she bowed to the two of them, "Elder, I want to challenge the ninety prince!" Finished speaking, She Yuji's beautiful eyes looked at Tang Huan, her brows slightly raised, revealing a hint of provocation.

"Challenge your father? You overestimate yourself! " Fu Lin snorted angrily, disdain and ridicule could be seen between his brows.

"Hui Lin, don't be rude!" "Stop!"

"Yes, elder!"

Floating Scales respectfully nodded his head and instantly jumped down from his seat on the stairs. With his two large eyes staring fiercely at She Yuji.

Tang Huan caught She Yuji's provocative gaze, but could not help but burst out laughing.

He had already gained quite a bit of limelight in the second round of the selection. He didn't intend to show off again in the second round of the "Prince's Challenge Competition."

However, just as Tang Huan was pretending to not understand She Yu Ji's meaning, she suddenly felt that something was amiss. Hua Yu's gaze landed on him and laughed meaningfully: "You Yi, you little fellow, don't you plan on looking for an opponent to spar with?"

"Elder, I want to challenge the eighty-ninth prince!"

Tang Huan laughed bitterly in her heart, and could only brace herself as she cupped her hands and said.

If he continued to hide his strength even after the fact that Wu Yu had already spoken, it might instead arouse the suspicion of the two Undead Spirit Elders, Hua Yu and Kang Tai.

Since that's the case, then let's have another fight.

"Humph!"

The eighty-ninth prince was the one who had just been challenged. In that battle, he had obtained victory and eliminated his opponent. With regards to being challenged again, Gu Yi was clearly unhappy. With a gloomy face, he humphed and also fell from his seat.

"Which new prince would like to challenge him?"

Elder Hua Yu's voice shook the heavens and the remaining eight new princes did not move. Only then did he smile and nodded, "Alright, this second round of challenges will be carried out between you." As he spoke, he flicked his fingers, and two small balls of red aura entered into his body.

Whether it was the nine spirits or She Yuji, both had completely recovered their strength, while Floating Scale and Uncle Yi had just participated in a battle. Although they had won, their strength had more or less been depleted. His actions were to help them recover, so as to ensure that the Challenger League would be conducted in a fair manner.

"Begin!"

In just a few breaths of time, the order was given by Wu Yu. The battle between the two princes seemed to erupt in the plaza at almost the same time.

She Yuji and the Floating Scales were both transformed from nether beasts, and in a blink of an eye, they returned to their original forms.

She Yuji, who was as beautiful as a flower, was actually a giant serpent that was several hundred meters long. Her entire body was fiery red, and every scale on her body was sparkling and transparent, like a beautiful jade that was blooming with a gorgeous luster. The moment her massive body appeared, a terrifying heat surged out at an abnormally rapid speed.

Although it was only a hundred meters long, its body was abnormally strong and sturdy. Moreover, its appearance was extremely ferocious, other than its abdomen, where there was not a single large black scale on the surface of its body. All of the black scales were protruding outwards, forming an extremely sharp thorn.

"..."

"After being challenged twice in a row, it seems like the Floating Scale has been enraged. That beautiful female snake is going to suffer!"

"What beautiful female snake?! That's Prince Yuji!" I hope that Prince Yuji can win this time. Otherwise, she will be eliminated.

"Now that the Floating Scale Prince has revealed his true form, he is extraordinarily powerful. It will be very difficult for Prince Yuji to defeat him! If you want me to say, Prince Yuji should not have challenged him, but should have challenged the eighty-ninth prince instead. "

"They are all nether beasts ..." Maybe Prince Yuji chose to challenge him because he has a powerful trump card that can counter his attacks! "

"..."

Seeing the terrifying appearance of the floating scale, the crowd in the square immediately began to discuss, but the ones who sympathized with She Yuji or hoped that she could win took up the majority of the crowd.

Although this "Nether Death Realm" did not pay much attention to gender, whether it was in human form or body form, She Yuji's appearance was extremely beautiful, far from the fiendish Floating Scales. In this way, the kind-hearted She Yuji would naturally easily obtain the goodwill from the spectating crowd.

Tang Huan also caught a glimpse of She Yuji and the Floating Scale's appearances, but she did not continue to pay attention to them, as Gouyi had already unleashed an extremely powerful attack on him.

Having been challenged twice in a row, Gouyi was obviously quite angry. He showed no mercy the moment he attacked, and with a grab of his hands, a black ball of tens of meters in size was formed in front of him. Like a meteorite flying in the sky, it roared and flew towards Tang Huan.

"Whooosh."

An ear-piercing howl resounded through the entire plaza as terrifying Strength Qi surged out of the black ball in an unending torrent. Wherever it passed, a violent storm was swept up and a gigantic hole seemed to have been pierced through the violent fluctuations in the air.

Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed in her heart, and did not use any other methods, and directly used the "Blood God's Seven Palms" that he had displayed once in the second round of selection.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, an enormous palm of the same size smashed into the black sphere with the force of a thunderbolt. On the gigantic palm, countless blood-red threads crisscrossed, and violent and terrifying auras crazily emanated from the huge palm, as if it could crush everything in the world with its terrifying might.

"Blood God's Seven Palm!"

The crowd immediately burst into cheers. This method was not surprising. In the surroundings of the plaza, there were many who could successfully utilize this technique. However, for a person of the 16th step to be able to cultivate the "Blood God's Seven Palms" to such an extent, it couldn't help but cause one's heart to tremble.

Right at this time, under countless gazes, the huge blood-red palm forcefully collided with the black ball.

Chapter 1619 - Equality of power

Amidst the deafening sound, the black ball suddenly exploded. The dense Blood Red Odor roared and raged like a torrent from hell, as if it could wash away all obstacles. Its cold and gloomy aura instantly engulfed everything within a kilometer radius.

Under the onslaught of the torrential flood, the huge, blood-covered palm actually began to rapidly collapse.

"Hu!" However, almost in an instant, another massive blood-red palm rumbled over and crashed into the torrent.

The force of the crimson torrent finally stopped, and like a wave that had lost its restraints, it rolled forward. But under the violent impact of the torrent, the huge palm image also shattered at almost the same time, turning into a powerful and terrifying Strength Qi that scattered in all directions.

"Hu!" It was also at this moment that the third palm of the "Seven Blood God's Hands" appeared.

"Ya!"

Gouyi let out a sharp whistle as a long spear materialized in his hand. It was a dark and gloomy spear, with blood-red patterns swirling around it, exuding a demonic aura.

Even before he finished speaking, the spear had already pierced forward at an astonishing speed.

"Swish!"

An ear-piercing sound of something tearing through the air was heard.

As the spear moved forward at high speed, a black and red storm surged out from the tip of the spear in all directions. In an instant, it enveloped a hundred meter area and a cold and terrifying energy roiled back and forth in the air.

In a split-second, the storm collided with the giant blood-red palm, and then exploded with a loud bang. Violent energy swept out in all directions, and a terrifying shockwave swept out in all directions. At the same time, the fourth palm image that Tang Huan had released and the frightening storm that was about to descend from the skies once again, were swung by the long spear.

"..."

Earth-shaking cries rose and fell one after another. Within a radius of several hundred meters, Strength Qi was wreaking havoc. The space trembled violently, as if it could collapse at any time.

When the battle reached this point, to the goddess, Tang Huan and Uncle Yi were actually evenly matched.

"Tsk tsk, this is really unbelievable. Even with her peak cultivation of the 17th step, she still hasn't been able to suppress Nether Wing up till now!"

"In the second round of selection up ahead, I saw that You Yi seemed to have killed Hidden Wings of the 17th step. I thought he was just lucky for a moment, but I didn't think he would actually have such strength."

"I don't know if this battle is Wings of the Underworld winning or if it's easy to win ... Looking at the current situation of the battle, it seems like it is not easy to judge. "

"..."

Around the plaza, cries of alarm rang out.

Even the princes on the seats were more or less surprised.

However, compared to Tang Huan's and Fu Yi's battle, they were still more focused on She Yuji and Fu Lin's bodies. After all, the difference in their cultivations was too great. She Yuji who had just advanced to the prince only had a cultivation of the thirteenth step, while Floating Scales had already reached the seventeenth step.

However, in this battle, the gap in cultivation did not seem to be revealed.

In this battle between She Yuji and the Floating Scale, what appeared was a situation of being evenly matched, the surface of the black beast covered in thorns rampaging about, tearing, biting, pouncing, roaring, extremely fierce, but the giant red snake was not inferior in any way, its long snake's body was tangled up, it was unpredictable, especially when its mouth occasionally spewed out molten lava flames that were like a volcano, causing the black beast to be extremely fearful.

Not only that, but as time passed, the scales of victory seemed to constantly tilt towards the giant red snake, and the signs were also becoming more and more obvious.

"Aiyaya, did I see wrongly? Prince Yuji is about to win?"

"A powerful expert like the Floating Scale Prince is actually unable to even defeat a Thirteenth Order Prince Yuji? What a ghastly sight."

"It would be too embarrassing if the Floating Scale Prince were to lose to Prince Yuji."

"..."

Around the square, discussions broke out.

"Brother Woyu, this year's Royal Spirit Ceremony 'selected two good seedlings."

Kang Tai looked at the four figures on the square and couldn't help but laugh. However, only he and the other people on the side could hear his voice.

"That's right."

Hua Yu nodded his head and smiled. His gaze wandered over Tang Huan and the huge red snake as he said in satisfaction, "The potential of this You Yi and She Yuji are both very good. Especially since they are very young. It is not impossible for them to reach the same level as you and me in the future. "

Kang Tai also smiled and nodded. He then said, "Brother Woyu, from my point of view, these two little guys can join the Four Corners Alliance this time."

"It's good to take them to see the world."

"..."

The huge palm image and the windstorm stirred up by the long spear turned into a powerful Strength Qi at the same time, roaring towards all directions.

The last palm attack of the "Seven Blood God's Palm" was also received by Zhu Yi.

This guy was worthy of being called an expert who had already obtained the title of "Prince" a few years ago. His strength was indeed much stronger than that Hidden Hao, but it did not exceed Tang Huan's expectations and was still within Tang Huan's scope of resistance.

Compared to Tang Huan's calmness, the bottom of his heart was already raging waves.

He had originally wanted to heavily injure Tang Huan with a lightning fast speed, yet Tang Huan's "Blood God's Seven Palms", which she had executed, although it was rather surprising, had not caused him to change his mind.

However, the following scene left him in extreme shock. The explosive might of the "Blood God's Seven Palms" unleashed by Tang Huan had completely exceeded his imagination. He had seen many experts of the 17th step execute the "Blood God's Seven Palms", but it was nothing compared to this 16th step expert in front of him.

Although he had managed to withstand the Blood God's Seven Palms, his strength had been greatly depleted.

Sensing the situation within his body, a bad premonition arose from the depths of his soul. Fortunately, the "Blood God's Seven Palms" was also a very taxing method. Under the seven palms, the opponent's current situation was probably even worse than his.

"Swish!"

With a quick thought, Gouyi let out a long and vicious howl and thrust the spear in his hand once again. Nine incomparably sharp spear lights shot out from the trembling spear tip at almost the same time, each spear light was like a long spear.

At about the same time that Uncle Yi made his move, a huge blood red blade condensed and took shape in Tang Huan's palm.

"Slash ..."

The deafening sound of a blade splitting the air seemed to split the square into two, as the blood-red light filled the eyes of countless creatures. Although Tang Huan did not use the Sword Death Form of the God Casting Inheritance, it had some of its connotations.

Chapter 1620 - Blood Fiend Battle Body

In the blink of an eye, the gigantic saber light collided violently with the nine spear lights.

"Bam!"

With an ear-piercing collision sound, the nine spear glows almost simultaneously shattered. Then, they were shattered by the sweeping Strength Qi as the gigantic blade glows rushed straight in.

"Hu!"

It was easy for her to be shocked as she brandished her long spear with the momentum of sweeping away an army of a thousand. It was incomparably powerful. An instant later, another loud bang rang out, and the blade light shattered into pieces with a loud bang.

Yet at this time, Tang Huan's figure had actually neared explosively, the blood colored greatsword once again slashed out with lightning speed, and another gigantic blade light swept forward like a waterfall, its speed actually reaching to the extreme, in less than half a blink of an eye, to the point that it was less than twenty meters away from Uncle Yi.

"Chi!" Uncle Yi's expression suddenly changed. His spear shot out like a bolt of lightning, and a streak of black and red light shot out at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match.

"Bam!"

Under this attack, the blade light shattered into pieces, but he couldn't help but retreat several meters. The long spear in his hand, which was condensed from the energy, shook intensely before the front half of it exploded open. However, the spear had already returned to its original state.

However, at this time, a sharp whistle sounded again, and Tang Huan's body once again neared explosively. Pang Shuo's blood-red blade light had already appeared before his eyes for the third time.

"Bam!"

"Bam!"

"..."

The sound of the impact became louder and more rapid.

Tang Huan slashed again and again.

There were two Death Spirit Elders spectating by the side. In order to avoid arousing their suspicions, Tang Huan did not use the Legacy of the God Forming Blade, Fallen Death, completely. However, each of his slash contained the profoundness of the Fallen Blade. Even so, Tang Huan's attack power had increased tremendously.

However, from the moment Tang Huan brandished the third blade, he had already begun to feel that her strength was lacking.

As a result, when Tang Huan quickly moved forward, he uncontrollably retreated a few steps, and the rate at which his strength was being consumed was also unbelievably fast.

"Bam!"

Being once again forced back by Tang Huan, anxiety appeared on his face. He had already realized that the current battle situation was extremely disadvantageous to him. The battle had continued until now, and the remaining energy in his body was less than 30%. If he continued fighting like this, he would undoubtedly lose.

"Aoooo ~ ~ ~"

Without waiting for his body to stabilize, he let out a beast like roar and even dispersed the remaining half of the spear in his hand. On the left side of his chest, the seventeen heart rings violently fluctuated as if they possessed life.

In the blink of an eye, it had spread throughout his entire body. His entire body had a dazzling blood-red color, and an extremely gloomy and cold Qi was quickly emitted, causing people's hair to stand on end.

"Blood Fiend Battle Body!" That's the Blood Fiend Battle Body!

"Using such a method, Prince Dongyi is going to fight to the death with Prince You Yi!"

"Even if he wins, there will be very serious repercussions. He is going to suffer heavy injuries on both sides of the prince!"

"The prince has already been forced to such a state?"

"..."

Around the square, shouts kept coming in.

Seeing this, the two Undead Spirit Elders, Wei Yu and Kang Tai, also could not help but slightly frown. The Blood Evil Body was indeed a very powerful technique within the Death Spirit Clan. However, the side effects were very serious, and no one would be willing to use it as a last resort.

Because once he used it, even if he won, his situation would not be any better. If he lost, it would be even more miserable.

However, this was a battle between princes. Even though Wo Yu and Kang Tai were slightly dissatisfied with Uncle Yi's display of the "Blood Evil Body" in such a battle, they did not interfere.

"Blood Fiend Battle Body?"

Tang Huan raised her eyebrows, information about the 'Blood Evil Body' immediately flashed past her mind, and she snorted lightly, showing his 'Blood Evil Body', it was clear that she was

desperate to use it. Unfortunately, he had already lost. Even if he were to use the Blood Evil Body, she wouldn't be able to save herself.

"Whoosh!"

As he thought about it, Tang Huan suddenly retreated like a wisp of black smoke, and a playful smile rose on his face.

Based on the form of Tang Huan's body, at this time, there really wasn't any method that was particularly suitable for him to fight with brute force. However, there was absolutely no need for Tang Huan to do so. If Qin Lie wanted to unleash the full power of the Blood Evil Body, he would need to be able to catch up to him.

With the remaining strength that Uncle Yi had left, the "Blood Evil Body" would probably only be able to sustain him for at most ten breaths of time.

"You Yi, don't run!"

It was easy to imagine that Tang Huan would respond in such a way. With a roar of both shock and anger, the two blood-colored claws clawed forward.

"Chi!" "Chi!" "Swish ..."

Wherever the ten fingers passed by, space violently twisted and fluctuated. The space in front of him seemed to have been torn apart as long and narrow cracks appeared. After a flick of his fingers, Pang Shuo's bloody claw had already traveled a hundred meters. However, although he was fast, he was still not as fast as Tang Huan.

At this time, Tang Huan had already widened the distance between the two of them to more than two hundred meters.

"Halt!"

With a furious roar, Gu Yi shot towards Tang Huan's figure.

Two figures, one chasing and one running, one red and one black, were like two rays of light as they rapidly swam across the plaza. In an instant, they were already several hundred meters away.

Tang Huan was able to unleash the full extent of her speed while using her undead body. Even so, the distance between Tang Huan and him was still lengthening, and unknowingly, the distance between the two was already more than two hundred meters.

As she shouted out repeatedly, Tang Huan was in front of her. Her expression was calm, but she was counting the time in her heart.

Around the plaza, many creatures were watching with their mouths agape.

They also hadn't expected that the battle would turn into this after Gu Yi had displayed the "Blood Evil Body". Generally speaking, with their distance at that time, Tang Huan reckoned that he would be completely suppressed if he didn't escape in time. But who would have expected that Tang Huan's speed would be so shocking?

It was easy for him to have the "Blood Evil Body", but it was a useless place.

For a moment, a hint of sympathy appeared in the eyes of countless people looking at her. Although they didn't know what she was thinking, even a fool would be able to guess that at this time, she

would definitely be extremely aggrieved, probably wishing that she could blast her opponent to smithereens.

But unfortunately, at this point, no matter how much he hated his opponent, it was to no avail.

Not long after, under the surprised gazes of the people around, Tang Huan stopped in her tracks and turned back.

"Run!" You damned bastard, why aren't you running anymore! " Gu Yi screamed, and waved her claws towards Tang Huan without hesitation, as though she had gone mad.