W. Master 1621

Chapter 1621 - Promotion

"Because your time is up."

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

In the blink of an eye, the enormous blade in his hand had already swept out, and Pang Shuo's blade light tore through the air like lightning.

"Is it time?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Gu Yi was stunned.

But in the next instant, Pang Shuo's blade beam and his two claws fiercely collided, and the blood colored Strength Qi poured down from the sky like a waterfall over his body.

With a boom, the originally extremely fierce and violent Uncle Yi was sent flying while screaming in pain.

"Bam!"

In a blink of an eye, the blood-red body fell onto the ground more than ten meters away.

At this time, not only had Uncle Yi's two claws turned to powder, his two arms also collapsed. The blood color on his body began to fade away, and the sinister and cold aura also began to rapidly weaken.

"I can't accept this, I can't accept this"

Sensing the change in his body, Uncle Yi immediately understood that the backlash from the "Blood Evil Body" had already begun. His eyes revealed panic, but it was mostly anger and unwillingness. He actually shouted hysterically, "You Yi, you treacherous, shameless bastard!"

"Idiot!"

Tang Huan sneered, with a slight thought, the blood red blade in her hand faded away.

The aftereffects of this "Blood Evil Body" were very strong. Even if he wanted to use it, he had to either understand his opponent very well, or risk his life in a place like the "Domain". For example, he had encountered a hidden blob in the second round of selection. Even if he'd been eliminated, he hadn't used this method.

This was good for him. He had already revealed his defeat and did not fully understand his strength, yet he still dared to so straightforwardly take on the "Blood Evil Body."

Now that the Blood Evil Body's power had disappeared, his Heart Ring would enter an extremely fragile state.

This kind of injury was very difficult to heal with the help of external items. Basically, he could only rely on himself.

Without a year or so, it would be impossible to reach the state before he could use the "Blood Evil Battle Body," and in this period of time, his strength would be severely weakened. Any one of the eight Stage Nine s or even weaker undeads could easily kill him.

However, it was his own fault that he'd fallen into such a predicament.

Tang Huan's expression was calm, her heart did not have the slightest bit of sympathy.

Dozens of meters away, the blood color on his body had already drained away. But at this time, his body had already turned incomparably dim, and the seventeen "Heart Hoops" that were originally sparkling with a bright light had also become extremely dim, flickering with uncertain light. It was as if a small cluster of weak flames could be extinguished at any time.

After shouting those words, Uncle Yi seemed to have completely fainted, and there was no longer any movement.

"The ninety-first prince, You Yi, has won and advanced to the eighty-ninth prince. The original eighty-ninth prince has been eliminated!"

"Let's go!" Wau Yu shouted loudly, his voice resounding through the skies.

As soon as he finished speaking, with a wave of his hand, a figure rushed into the plaza and carried the unmoving Uncle Yi away like a dead dog.

"Prince Dongyi really lost, what a pity, what a pity!"

"The method which the Fogwing Prince used to deal with the 'Blood Evil Body' was just too shameless. He actually ran away!"

"You don't understand shit! If you can run away and fight with the prince who used the 'Blood Evil Body', wouldn't that be stupid? "

"..."

When they saw that scene, many of the creatures around the plaza sighed.

A prince ranked 90 and above challenged an opponent ranked higher. If he succeeded, the rankings would be swapped.

However, if he was challenged by the new prince and he lost, it would not be like this. Instead, his ranking would be replaced by the new prince, while he himself would be eliminated. If the old prince couldn't even defeat the new prince, what qualifications did he have to have the title of prince?

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

After a split-second, a painful wail sounded.

Soon after, a loud sound rang out, and then the entire plaza started to shake violently. The huge black beast with spikes all over its body was swept by the giant red snake, and Pang Shuo's body flew out horizontally, heavily smashing onto the ground as dark red blood sprayed out from his mouth.

At that moment, the situation of the huge black beast was extremely strange. The surface of its originally glossy and shiny body had been cut open, and it was stained with blood. He struggled to stand up, but just as he tried to raise his body from the ground, his two front legs gave way and he fell heavily to the ground.

"90 Second Prince She Yu and Ji Sheng have been promoted to 90 Princes. The 90 Princes have been eliminated and the positions of 91 Princes and 90 Second Prince s have been vacant."

Wao Yu's voice was like a loud bell as he announced the result once again.

However, even though they had all failed, the condition of the Floating Scales was much better than that of Aunt Yi. His injuries could be recovered easily, and he didn't even need to take any healing medicine. As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his finger, and a ball of red aura entered the body of the Floating Qilin like lightning.

The next moment, the miserably injured Floating Scale suddenly stood up, and Pang Shuo's body fluctuated, instantly returning to his originally tall and sturdy human form. Only, at this time, his face was still somewhat pale, and there was an unconcealable sense of loss and grievance between his brows.

"You've let me win!"

Dozens of meters away, the body of the giant fiery red snake also moved, transforming into She Yuji. It cupped its hands towards the Floating Scales, with a sweet smile and a sweet smile, its two eyes immediately shot a glance at Tang Huan. There was still a trace of cunning and provocation in its eyes.

Tang Huan laughed involuntarily, she was also slightly shocked in her heart.

In terms of battle power, the Floating Scale was indeed superior to Aunt Yi. With Tang Huan's current undead form, if she were to go all out, she would definitely be able to defeat the Floating Scale, but winning would be a bit more difficult. She Yuji was only at the thirteenth step, but not only had she defeated the Floating Scale, she had also won pretty well. Although her strength was just enough to restrain the Floating Scale, her strength was not to be underestimated.

If her cultivation was raised by another two levels, her strength would probably not lose to the current nine spirits. When the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" next time, she would be able to shine.

"Next, is the third round of challenges. Who wants to try?"

With a smile on his face, Wu Yu looked at the many princes on the seats.

The third round's challenge would only take place between the original princes. Of course, the nine spirits who had just passed the challenge and retained their position as prince were not counted. They no longer had to challenge other princes, nor did they have to accept challenges from other princes. Just like Tang Huan and the others, they could calmly watch the battle.

"Elder, I'll go first!"

An extremely rough voice sounded out first. Every note was like a thunderclap, causing space to tremble. At the front of the chair on the stairs, an extremely muscular man stood up. With a step, his ten-meter-tall body landed on the plaza.

This muscular man was the Kui Cow.

Chapter 1622 - Royal Spirit Cave

"Elder, I want to challenge the fourth prince!" The Kui Cow turned its huge eyes towards the row of seats at the very front, where the top five ranked princes were.

"Haha, Kui Cow, I've always wanted to fight with you!"

The sound of his laughter resonated through the skies. The one who spoke was a five meter tall undead.

Thick black auras lingered on the surface of his body like snakes, and on his left chest, twenty-one bracelets emitted a breathtaking blood-red glow. Almost at the same time his words fell, his figure appeared in front of the Kui Cow, and a terrifying aura gushed out from his body.

"Come!"

The Kui Cow grinned, and with a roar, its muscles bulged, and the boundless power contained within its body seemed to be on the verge of erupting. At the same time that the sound rang out, the thick and long staff in its hand was raised high into the air, and smashed down towards Wanshou with the force of a thunderbolt.

"Hu!"

Amidst the ear-piercing screeches, an earth-shattering battle erupted.

As soon as the battle between the Kui Cow and Wandering Bull began, other princes began to challenge their higher ranked opponents one after another. Battles erupted one after another.

In just ten short breaths of time, eighteen battles had taken place simultaneously on this wide open ground.

Compared to the Nine Spirits and Tang Huan, the pressure on the prince to issue a challenge was much less. If they failed the challenge, they wouldn't have been eliminated like in the previous two rounds. They would only be ranked lower. However, if they succeeded the challenge, their ranking would be improved by a lot.

It was because of this that in this round of the Challenger League, many of the princes were happy to initiate their own battles.

Nearly twenty battles had caused the entire plaza to be filled with raging Strength Qi s. Earthshaking shouts and explosive sounds rose and fell one after another, seemingly capable of tearing one's eardrums apart. Within a radius of a few thousand meters, the sky started to distort violently, and visible ripples would appear from time to time.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan sighed secretly.

"The battles in this plaza were fought between the experts of the 21st step." The 21st step of the Nether Death Realm was equivalent to the Tenth Heaven Stage of the Nether Life Domain.

Regardless of whether it was the human cultivators or the undead race, Tang Huan had come into contact with many experts of the twenty-first step. In fact, he had even been chased by them when she was at the peak of Ink Sword Summit.

However, this was Tang Huan's first time witnessing a battle between experts.

At the level of the Kui Cow and Wandering Mighty One, their attacks were earth-shattering and awe-inspiring.

Although Tang Huan was now the same as them, a prince, if they were to really fight, even if they had to return to their original state, without using the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", they probably wouldn't even be able to receive a single blow from the Kui Cow. Even if she used the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to block it, she would still be instantly injured.

Tang Huan swept her gaze across the figures of Kui Cow and the rest, her eyes quietly narrowing as her heart turned slightly cold.

The strength of the 21st step was already so, not to mention the elders like Wo Yu and Kang Tai, as well as the Eastern Emperor who was above the elders, he was probably even stronger than them. Although he was wearing the skin of a 16th Order Death Spirit, but his real cultivation was only at the 4th level of the Sky Realm, so he had to be even more careful while walking around the "Nether Death Realm", otherwise, if he was exposed, not only would he be harmed, he would also implicate the nine spirits.

"The eighth prince's Kui Cow wins, advancing to the fourth prince, and the original fourth prince goes on to become the eighth prince!"

When he looked over, he saw that the Death Spirit Master called Wanshuo was actually slowly climbing up from the ground, with a look of regret and helplessness on his face. However, although he could still stand, he did not choose to fight again, and on the left side of his chest, the twenty-one rings of hearts kept flickering and his body was also trembling slightly.

Following the Kui Cow's victory, the victors of the other battles also gradually came to a conclusion.

The victor was overjoyed and could not conceal his excitement. The loser, on the other hand, was dejected and dejected. Although failure would not result in elimination, it meant that one's ranking would drop and the amount of cultivation resources one could obtain would also be reduced. However, in general, he was much luckier than the princes who had been eliminated.

"This year's' Royal Spirit Ceremony 'is over!"

"According to the rules, all the princes and princes can enter the 'Royal Spirit Hall' to receive their respective prizes, and then enter the 'Royal Spirit Cave' to train for ten days." The cultivation areas for the 91 princes to 100 princes were the first level of the Royal Spirit Cave, and 81 to 9 spirit names could be entered into the second level of the Royal Spirit Cave to cultivate ... From eleven to twenty, you will enter the ninth floor, and from one to ten, you will enter the tenth floor! "

"Let's go!"

After which, he waved his hand.

"Yes sir!"

The ninety plus princes assented with a loud rumble.

At this moment, almost everyone had a hint of excitement flash across their faces, even the Kui Cow, Wanshuo and the other princes who were ranked in the top ten were no exception.

Tang Huan was not as excited as they were, but her eyes revealed a hint of curiosity.

Naturally, he had heard of the Royal Spirit Cave before. It was located in the northwest part of the Dongming City, and it was also located in the towering stone mountain behind the 'Royal Spirit Hall'.

After passing through the back door of the Royal Spirit Hall, one would be able to enter the Royal Spirit Cave.

The higher the floor, the better the training.

Of course, even if a rank 17 undead were to be allowed to enter the tenth floor of the "Royal Spirit Cave", they still wouldn't be able to cultivate there, because they wouldn't be able to withstand the impact of the power. But no matter what level they were at, the effects of ten days of training were comparable to at least a hundred days of training in the outside world.

The ones with better results could even be compared to cultivating in the outside world for two hundred days or even three to four hundred days.

Naturally, only a very small number of princes were able to reach that level. But even if it was equivalent to a hundred days, it was more than enough for all of the princes to flock to it. One had to know that the Royal Spirit Cave was usually closed to the public. It would only open for ten days every time the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" was held.

Even though Tang Huan was curious about such a place of cultivation, she didn't put it to heart.

In the end, Tang Huan was not a real Undead, nor was she a nether beast like the "Netherworld Undead Realm" like Nine Spirits, Kui Cow and She Yuji. The power contained in the Emperor Spirit Cave was probably the same as the Death Qi. Although Tang Huan could refine that kind of power, it was not very useful for raising her cultivation. Furthermore, he wouldn't be able to let go of the power of the sucking like he did in other places.

After he finished speaking, the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" came to an end.

Countless creatures spread out in all directions of the plaza, creating a cacophony of noise. Many princes rushed towards the northwest of the city in groups.

The two huge fellows, Nine Spirits and Kui Cow, stood together with Tang Huan, with more than ten Death Spirit servants following behind them.

Chapter 1623 - Netherworld Bead

The Royal Spirit Hall was not that big. It was about 20 meters in length and width.

There were two twenty-first step undead in charge of the hall, they had already prepared all kinds of rewards. When they arrived outside the hall, many of the princes lined up according to the rankings and entered.

Each prince was given a jade box the size of a palm according to their ranking.

Different rankings meant different rewards.

Inside the jade box that Tang Huan received, there were only two things. A black ball the size of an egg and a blood-red crystal the size of a baby's fist, revealed an irregular square. The black ball was called the "Pearl of Styx" and the blood-colored crystal was called the "Nether Soul Crystal".

The former could be used to raise one's cultivation, and the effect of one "Netherworld Bead" was equivalent to a thousand "Nether Immortal Stones".

The latter could be used to temper the "heart ring".

Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, She Yuji and the other princes who were ranked eighty-one to ninety, all received a "Underworld Essence Bead" and a "Underworld Soul Heart Crystal". There were only one "Dark Soul Heart Crystal" amongst the ninety-first to one hundred princes.

As for those princes who were ranked higher, although they were also rewarded with "Underworld Elemental Beads" and "Underworld Soul Crystals", their numbers were even more astonishing, especially the top ten Kui Cow and the rest who each received nine "Underworld Elemental Beads" and nine "Underworld Soul Crystals", which was nine times more than Tang Huan and the rest.

Given his high ranking, it made sense for him to earn more rewards. Also, the more powerful one was, the greater the amount of resources he would consume for cultivation. With how hypocritical the Kui Cow and the rest were, the amount of time it would take to refine the "Netherworld Bead" and the "Nether Soul Crystal" was not necessarily much longer than how long She Yuji had to refine the rewards.

Thus, whether it was the Kui Cow, She Yuji, or the others, all of them had joyful smiles on their faces.

There wasn't a prince that would refine the "Netherworld Bead" and "Nether Soul Heart Crystal" right now. After receiving the rewards, the many princes quickly kept it, and quickly headed inside the palace. The door to the "Royal Spirit Cave" had long since been opened. One could even see the cave behind the door through the hole.

The black mist churned violently within the inside the cave.

Upon entering the cave, Tang Huan felt a majestic power. The power was like a tidal wave. It felt like it was surging and surging. A huge pressure came from all directions, making people feel like they were a small boat that could be knocked over by the tidal wave at any time.

Tang Huan felt a little surprised at first, but then a little smile appeared in her eyes.

The condition of the energy in the cave was slightly different from what he had predicted earlier.

Although this power contained some of the characteristics of death energy, it was not pure death energy. Instead, it was a type of yin energy that was of a higher level than ordinary death energy. This power gave Tang Huan the feeling that it was purified from the death aura.

Ordinary death energies did not have much effect on Tang Huan's cultivation, but the power was different.

With that thought, Tang Huan, the Nine Spirits and the Kui Cow continued moving forward.

The space within the inside the cave was only a few dozen meters in radius. In the center of the space, there was a small round table. On the round platform, the space fluctuated unceasingly. This was a passageway to the second level of the Royal Spirit Cave. At this moment, many princes had already stepped onto the round stage and disappeared without a trace.

Other than Tang Huan and She Yuji, the other new princes would all be training on the first floor of the Spirit Emperor Cave.

When they first entered the Imperial Spirit Cave, although they looked at Tang Huan and She Yu Ji with envious eyes, they were instantly filled with excitement.

Not long after, Tang Huan and the rest stepped onto the round platform and were teleported to the second floor.

In the center of this region, there was a round teleportation platform as well. Compared to the first level, the second level was much more stressful and powerful. As long as one was able to withstand the pressure, the second level of cultivation would definitely have a better effect.

The Kui Cow continued to climb up the round platform towards the higher levels.

Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, She Yuji and the other princes all stayed behind. In this kind of place, no one had any interest in talking. They only glanced at each other, whether intentionally or unintentionally, before all of them sat down and started to cultivate, including Tang Huan and Nine Spirits.

The inside the cave of ten figures that had been scattered over a radius of several tens of meters were instantly annihilated by the rolling black fog.

The gentle power filled every inch of space in the second layer of the cave. When the mind calmed down, the feeling became more and more acute, as if the person was wandering in the ocean formed by the energy. However, this ocean was not calm.

Tang Huan needed to circulate his strength to resist it, in order to be able to sit still. Otherwise, her body would probably drift everywhere under the impact of the energy.

In that case, it would be very difficult to train in peace.

In this Royal Spirit Cave, Tang Huan could not use the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to gather energy, nor could she use the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" to store energy. Of course, in terms of absorption speed, it was definitely slower than the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

Of course, with Tang Huan's current identity as a Death Spirit, it would only be normal if her speed was slightly slower.

A moment later, Tang Huan had already activated the "Dead Soul Puppet" to its limit, on the left side of her chest, the sixteen "Heart Hoops" instantly erupted with blood light and started to revolve intensely, the powerful force of the sucking, with the Heart Hoop as the center, radiating outwards in all directions. After a moment, strands of a feminine power began to separate out from the intense rolling black mist around him, and was continuously sucked into Tang Huan's dead spirit body.

After the power had entered his body, there was naturally no need for Tang Huan to conceal himself.

In the next moment, that feminine power was drawn into the Dantian cauldron by Tang Huan, and then it was refined and absorbed. At the same time, threads of power continuously separated from the three million or so crystals that formed the body of the Dao Child, reforming them into new Dao-Crystals.

Within the Dao Soul stage, the number of crystals that had stagnated for a period of time continued to increase. Three million, one thousand ... Three million and ten thousand ... Three million one hundred thousand ...

The second level of the cave was completely silent.

However, as time passed, vortexes started to appear amidst the violent black fog. There were actually ten of them. This was naturally the result of Tang Huan, the nine spirits, She Yuji and the

other princes gathering energy. Through the whirlpool, she could vaguely see several figures that were sitting cross-legged at the bottom of the whirlpool.

Ten vortexes, whether they were large or small, the faster they could absorb energy, the bigger the vortex would be.

At the bottom of the biggest whirlpool was a petite figure, impressively nine spirits. The smaller whirlpool was She Yuji, and the smaller whirlpool was Tang Huan.

Chapter 1624 Quadripartite Alliance

The methods of using the sucking of the Nine Spirits and She Yu Ji were very similar, they both opened their mouths and continuously swallowed the power into their stomachs, their speed was astonishing.

Tang Huan could only rely on the "Death Spirit Puppet", so he naturally could not be compared on par with them.

However, compared to the other princes who were cultivating together on the second floor of the cave, Tang Huan's speed was something they couldn't even catch up to.

In addition, this power was incomparably pure. Although the amount of energy that Tang Huan absorbed was not as fast as that of the Nine Spirits and She Yuji, the rate at which he absorbed the Dao Crystal was not slow at all.

Three million two hundred thousand ... Three million three hundred thousand ...

Time flew, and with the inside the cave, he was no longer able to discern the sun and moon. After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan suddenly realized that there was no longer any energy that was being sucked into his body.

"Three million five hundred thousand one Dao crystal!"

With that in mind, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, only to discover that the black mist surrounding him had already disappeared. This cave was actually completely empty, and the nine spirits, She Yuji and the other princes all slowly opened their eyes, constantly sizing each other up.

Tang Huan also quickly looked around. After this period of cultivation, nine spirits were around the fifteenth stage, while She Yuji had also risen to the fourteenth stage. The other princes' cultivations had also improved greatly.

On the other hand, Tang Huan had fused with a 16th step "Soul Puppet Statue". No matter how much her cultivation increased, what appeared in front of him was still a 16th Rank undead body. Only, compared to before, the Spirit Qi emitted by Tang Huan's undead body seemed to be even larger.

In the past few days, even though Tang Huan had only increased by 500,000 dao crystals, her strength had definitely not increased to be inferior to any prince of the second floor of the cave.

"Ten days are up. We should get out!" Jiu Ling and Tang Huan exchanged glances, then suddenly laughed and broke the silence in the space.

"Rumble ..."

Almost at the same moment that Jiu Ling finished speaking, a huge sound reverberated within the inside the cave. In the next moment, Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, She Yuji and the others felt their bodies and even the entire space moving extremely fast, their vision suddenly becoming blurry.

Moments later, everyone's vision returned to normal.

In the blink of an eye, they had already left the Royal Spirit Cave and returned to the Hall. The Kui Cow and the other princes, who were cultivating in the other nine floors of the cave, were also at the side, along with several other princes.

"Mm, not bad. It seems that everyone has improved quite a bit in the Royal Spirit Cave."

An appreciative laugh suddenly sounded.

Everyone looked towards the direction of the voice. At the entrance of the palace, there was an additional figure of Pang Mu. The aura that faintly seeped out of his body made people's hearts palpitate.

"Greetings, Elder."

Many of the princes quickly collected their emotions and bowed to pay their respects.

Hua Yu nodded slightly, and looked at the crowd. "Everyone, in a month, the Four Great Imperial Regions will hold a Four Great Alliance, and we will be setting off for West Dawn City very soon. In this year's Alliance, this old man will choose thirty princes from among you all to go together. "

Upon hearing these words, all of the princes were in high spirits, their eyes filled with anticipation.

The so-called Four Emperors Region naturally referred to the territories of the "Nether Death Realm" four emperors. Every once in a while, the Four Great Imperial Regions would hold a meeting to discuss something important related to the "Netherworld Deathly Realm." Generally speaking, the Four Great Alliance were hosted by the Four Great Imperial Regions on a rotation basis, and this time, it was the Western Region's turn.

Every time the Elders chose to accompany them, they would choose thirty princes to accompany them.

There was no fixed standard for choosing a prince, it was all decided by the elders. If the leader of the elders wanted to choose a prince, he would choose one.

To be chosen and sent to the Western Region to join the Four Great Alliance was naturally a great honor. Moreover, this was a great opportunity to broaden his horizons and broaden his horizons. Hence, the moment Elder Hua Yu said these words, almost all the princes had expressions of unconcealable anticipation and nervousness on their faces.

Even Tang Huan and the nine spirits were no exception.

The West Dawn City was the capital of the Western Imperial Region. The place where the nine colors were stored was located in the Western Imperial Region. If he could go to the Western Region, he might be able to find an opportunity to collect the items left behind by Rainbow. Taking advantage of this opportunity, entering the Western Region in broad daylight was much better than sneaking in.

"First Prince, Second Prince, Fourth Prince, Thirteenth Prince, Fifteenth Prince, Sixteenth Prince"

In an instant, Wu Yu's voice rang out continuously.

The princes he had chosen were overjoyed, and some of them found it difficult to stop themselves from cheering. As for those princes who had not been read out, their faces were filled with unconcealable disappointment. Of course, no matter how disappointed they were, they could do nothing about it. The elder had made a decision and he would not change it.

Very quickly, many people discovered the rule of the prince selection.

If the First Prince were to start with ten princes at a single level, then Elder Woyu would only be able to select three from each level. This made the princes at the bottom of the rankings extremely happy. They all looked eagerly at Wu Yu, because this meant that their chances of being chosen were as great as the princes before them.

"... The eighty-sixth prince, the eighty-ninth prince, the ninetieth prince ... The ninety-third prince ... "

"I can also go to Xi Mu City now, thank you elder!"

Jiu Ling ruthlessly brandished her two white arms. An excited blush appeared on her delicate face. The other princes only thought that she was excited because she had been chosen to join the Four Great Alliance, but they didn't know that her excitement was due to the things that Nine-Colored Flower had left her.

Tang Huan also secretly heaved a sigh of relief. A happy smile appeared between her brows, and then, as if she understood what was going on, she quickly exchanged glances with the nine spirits.

By her side, She Yuji's charming face was filled with smiles, as her pair of beautiful eyes narrowed into two small crescent moons.

"The people who will be joining this old man in the Four Great Alliance this time will be the thirty princes that this old man has just recruited. You can return to the Emperor Palace of the East Underworld now and get ready. We will be leaving for West Dawn City in six hours." The prince, who has not been selected, need not be disappointed.

"..."

When they left the Royal Spirit Hall, all the princes had completely different expressions on their faces.

The princes who were selected to join the "Four Corners Alliance" were overjoyed and inexplicably excited, forming an extremely clear contrast with the group of princes who had faces full of disappointment and helplessness.

Six hours passed in the blink of an eye.

In front of the gate to the Emperor's Palace, a blood-colored disk shaped like a bamboo hat floated a few meters in the air. It was flowing with light and overflowing with colors like glaze. It was emitting a slight trembling sound from time to time.

The blood-colored disc was around ten meters in radius, and it was the Space Aircraft that Wo Yu prepared.

Tang Huan, Nine Spirits and the other thirty princes who were already waiting at the entrance of the imperial courtyard walked towards the round plate in succession, and were sucked into the ball of Blood Red Odor s that was pouring down in torrents.

"Whoosh!"

Not long later, the blood-red disc shot up into the sky.

Chapter 1625 - The gathering of princes

The space inside the blood-red disc was extremely vast.

The area where Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, She Yuji and the rest of the thirty princes resided was around twenty to thirty meters wide and long, and this should only be a small part of it.

After entering the Space Aircraft, Tang Huan and the rest had only seen Elder Hua Yu once. After that, everyone was warned that they had to stay here for the rest of the time and were not allowed to walk around as they pleased. In the other regions of the Space Aircraft, there should be more experts and experts gathered from the Eastern Emperor Region.

After all, they were the main force of the current "Four Great Alliance", and Tang Huan and the other princes had only sent them to increase their knowledge.

However, Tang Huan and Jiu Ling could not help but feel a little regretful. The space they were in was a place where they could not see the outside world, which meant that they would not be able to observe the "Nether Death Realm" along the way.

However, this was also good. He could focus on his cultivation.

It was said that it would take more than twenty days to travel from Dongming City to the West Dusk City. With such a long time, the "Pearl of Styx" would come in handy. As for that piece of "Nether Soul Heart Crystal", Tang Huan gave it to Nine Spirits before entering the Space Aircraft, so that thing would be even more useful to her.

The other princes obviously had the same idea.

When Tang Huan and the other nine spirits sat down and took out the "Pearl of Styx," they also sat down cross-legged one after the other.

To Tang Huan, the effects of this "Pearl of Styx" was naturally not comparable to cultivating in the "Royal Spirit Cave".

However, it was still better than nothing.

Time flew by, and the space seemed to have frozen. He couldn't feel the blood-red disc pierce through the void like lightning at all. Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, the "Underworld Elemental Bead" in his hand was shrinking bit by bit, and the amount of Dao crystals inside the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul was also slowly increasing.

"We're here!"

After an unknown period of time, the familiar voice of Wo Yu suddenly sounded in the space.

Tang Huan suddenly awakened from her cultivation, and immediately after, she shook her head slightly disappointedly. The "Pearl of Styx" in her hand had already shrunk by half, and the increase in her Dao crystal was less than 50,000.

This kind of improvement naturally could not be compared with the surrounding princes. Of course, Tang Huan had already expected this, and had already instantly collected her emotions.

"Hu!"

Immediately after, Tang Huan felt that she was pulled out by a wave of energy, and in the blink of an eye, her feet landed on the ground, she looked up, and saw that she was already standing on top of a vast plaza, around him, other than Nine Spirits, She Yuji and dozens of princes, there were also Hua Yu and the other few hundred human figures. As for the gigantic round plate, it was quietly floating above her head, the dazzling blood red brilliance was gradually fading.

However, when he looked at it in the blink of an eye, Tang Huan could not help but shiver in fear.

The several hundred figures next to Warren were either undead or formed from nether beasts. The aura that faintly seeped out from their bodies was weak but deep and unfathomable.

Among these thirty princes, even the First Prince, whose cultivation had already reached the peak of the twenty-first step, was far inferior to them. However, they did not know what cultivation level they were at. Regardless of whether it was the Wo Yu or the other Undead Spirits, the rings on their left chest were all concealed.

Tang Huan could not help but laugh to herself. From this, it could be seen that princes like them were indeed here to play in the West Mu City. There should be quite a few princes who would come to Xi Mu City in the Southern and Northern Imperial Region. Their goal was naturally the same as Tang Huan's group.

"Elder Wo Yu, and all my friends from the Eastern Emperor Region, welcome to our esteemed guests."

The sound of loud laughter suddenly resounded.

It was only then that Tang Huan realized that there were already several figures waiting in front of the palace s at the edge of the plaza a hundred meters away.

Neither of them could see the ring on the left side of the chest. Furthermore, the rings were so solid that they should be the real bodies. For example, the current Wu Yu was no longer the illusory figure he revealed during the "Royal Spirit Ceremony". Although his body was slightly different from a real human's, it was still very solid.

Very quickly, the experts from the Eastern Emperor Region were welcomed into the palace.

As for Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and the other princes of the Eastern Emperor Region, they were welcomed to a place called the "Twilight Zone" by a few princes of the Western Emperor Region and each of them was given a courtyard. Reportedly, during the period of time when the Four Great Alliance was active, the princes from the other three regions would all stay here.

"Big Brother, I just estimated that with our cultivation strength, it would only take us at most five days to get to that place from the West Dawn City."

Within Tang Huan's courtyard, nine spirits said in a low voice, in high spirits.

"There's still three more days. The Four Great Alliance can be considered to have truly begun."

Tang Huan's brows slightly furrowed as she muttered to herself, "In seven days, the alliance will conclude. We need to return to Dongming City. We only have this little bit of time to use, so we

need to find a suitable opportunity to leave West Dawn City. Otherwise, I'm afraid that we'll need to wait a long time before a new opportunity appears. "

Nine nods in agreement.

From the Eastern Emperor Region to the Western Emperor Region, it was basically the entire "Nether Death Realm". The reason they were able to come to the West Dawn City without any obstructions was because of the help of Wo Yu's Space Aircraft, and also because they had many experts accompanying them. Otherwise, with their current strength, wanting to cross such a vast space would be extremely dangerous. If he did not make use of this opportunity, he could only return to Dongming City and slowly wait while cultivating.

Since Tang Huan possessed the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", she could first send the nine spirits into the cave space. Indeed, she could use the "Heavenly Invisibility" ability to sneak out of West Dawn City.

However, for the time being, this method wasn't very suitable.

Tang Huan and Jiu Ling were both princes of the Eastern Emperor Region. After staying in this "Twilight Royal Academy", their every move and action as well as the other twenty-eight princes would be monitored by the Western Emperor Region. The disappearance of the two princes would probably be discovered very soon, and it might even attract many experts to move out in large numbers.

Before he had even arrived at his destination, he had already alerted the enemy. The gains he made were not even worth the losses.

Tang Huan and the nine spirits grouped together. After pondering for a long time, they still could not think of a good plan, so they could only give up for the time being.

As time passed, the princes of the Southern and Northern Royal Region arrived one after another. Their numbers were the same as the Eastern Region, being thirty princes. However, it was different from the Eastern Emperor Region. They seemed to be picking the top thirty rankers, while the weakest among them were the ten Stage Nine.

Their arrival caused the "Twilight Royal Academy" to become even more lively.

However, not long after, several battles broke out between the princes of the Southern and Northern Imperial Regions due to minor disputes. Although it was stopped in time, the atmosphere in the "Twilight Emperor's Palace" became tense, and there was even an additional trace of gunpowder.

Chapter 1626 - Combating Rebel

"Tomorrow, the Four Great Alliance will officially begin."

In Tang Huan's courtyard, Nine Spirits sat cross-legged on the ground. Both of their hands supported their chin as they constantly sighed, "It's all because of those bastards, they really have nothing to do after eating their fill."

The Nine Spirits were naturally scolding the princes of the Northern and Southern Imperial Regions.

During those few skirmishes, the "Twilight Emperor's Institution" was almost turned into ruins. Since then, the number of people assigned to the Royal Academy had increased by several times. As a result, it would be even more difficult for Tang Huan and Nine Spirits to find a way to quietly leave West Dawn City.

"The Southern Domain and the Northern Emperor Region have a feud. If it wasn't for the fact that we have to resist the human cultivators of the 'Netherworld' together, we probably would have waged war long ago. Now that we're living together, naturally we won't be able to settle down. " Tang Huan shook her head and laughed, "I reckon that in a few days, all of us will be dragged into this as well."

"Within a few days, the Kui Cow will almost fight with a Prince of the Southern Imperial Region today." "Fortunately, I happened to pass by and pulled the Kui Cow. Not just the Kui Cows, but I heard that quite a few princes were provoked by those fellows from the Southern and Northern Kingdoms. "

"Why did you stop the Kui Cow?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but shoot a glance at Nine Spirits when she heard this, and said unhappily, "Anyway, with that Kui Cow guy's strength, even if she were to fight the First Princes of the Southern and Northern Kingdoms, she wouldn't suffer a loss. It's better if they start fighting. The more chaotic the Twilight Emperor's Institution is, the more chances they'll have to find an opportunity. "

Hearing this, Jiu Ling froze.

Immediately after, the little girl slapped her head in vexation and cried out in regret, "That's right, why didn't I think of that? Aiya, aiya, what a pity! Brother, what do we do now? "

"No worries, let's wait a little longer ..."

Tang Huan muttered to himself, but before she could finish speaking, a voice that sounded like it could pierce gold and crack stones suddenly drilled into her ears, "Princes, please gather at the center of the imperial courtyard! "Princes, please gather at the center of the Imperial Courtyard." The voice was like a thunderclap, and in an instant, it had already resounded throughout the entire Twilight Royal Academy.

"Gather at the center of the Imperial Courtyard?" Tang Huan and the nine spirits looked at each other, completely confused.

"What is he doing?" "Gather together now?" Isn't the Four Great Alliance starting tomorrow? " Jiu Ling doubtfully blinked her colorful eyes.

"We'll know when we get there. Let's go!"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed, she suddenly moved, and floated out. Seeing that, the nine spirits immediately jumped up and followed Tang Huan.

Within the Imperial Courtyard, figures rushed out of the courtyard one by one and swiftly rushed towards the central area.

In about ten years, there were already over a hundred figures appearing in the empty space with a circumference of a hundred meters in the center of the Imperial Court. Tang Huan quickly swept an eye over her surroundings, and discovered that other than the ninety princes of the Eastern,

Southern and Northern Region, there were thirty other people, and they seemed to be princes of the Western Region.

I wonder why the princes of the Four Great Imperial Regions are gathered here?

Tang Huan's brows slightly knitted, her eyes revealing a slightly surprised look, and like him, many of the princes had expressions of doubt on their faces. Tang Huan turned to look at the group of princes, only to see that they had blank expressions. It was obvious that they did not understand the situation either.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

Just as everyone was at a loss, four figures suddenly appeared in front of them. They were four Undead Spirit Masters, one of whom was the Eastern Emperor Region's Elder, Hua Yu.

"Greetings elder!"

The princes of the four great emperors all bowed in greeting. It was obvious that, other than Wu Yu, the other three Undead Spirits were also elders of their respective empires.

"Princes!"

"Not long ago, this old man received news that a nether beast had rebelled in the west. It had gathered a large number of people to take over the city, so this old man, along with Elder Wo Yu, Elder Huan Jie, and Elder Ou Ming, decided to have the princes go to the Bo Wang City and level the rebellion. This can also be considered a test for all of you. In the process of clearing out the traitors, the number of nether beasts you have killed will be used to determine your rank.

"Bo Wang City?" It's only four or five days away from here, right? "

"The nether beasts rebelled? This is simply courting death! "

"Ha ha, I like a rebellion. I've been staying in the Twilight Emperor's Palace for the past few days, and it's almost been suffocating me to the point that I can finally go out and exercise. "

"..."

The crowd immediately became noisy.

Tang Huan and Jiu Ling subconsciously looked at each other, a hidden trace of hidden joy appearing in their eyes. The two of them didn't expect that the opportunity they were looking for would actually come to this. The place they wanted to go was to the north of the city. The distance between the two places was only around two days.

He would definitely find an opportunity to escape this time.

If he could successfully obtain the items left behind by Senior Rainbow, he might be able to immediately leave the "Nether Realm" and no longer need to return to West Dawn City. At that time, even if he were to be exposed, it would not matter. In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan and the nine spirits suppressed the joy in their hearts, just like the princes around them who were itching to give it a try.

"It seems that none of the princes are opposed to this mission."

Looking at the reaction of the crowd, the Undead Spirit Master smiled in satisfaction, "If that's the case, then this matter should not be delayed. Why don't we set off now? What do you think the three elders think?"

"Alright then!"

"Agreed!"

"I'll do as Elder Bi Xuan says!"

The elders of the Eastern, Southern and Northern Kingdoms, none of whom had any objections, nodded their heads.

"Hai Zhong!" The elder from the Western Region, Bi Xuan, nodded slightly and immediately shouted, "We shall bring the princes to the Bo Wang City."

"Yes sir!"

Surprisingly, it was a twenty-first step undead spirit. Judging from the Qi that was seeping out from its body, it was obvious that it had already reached the peak of the twenty-first step. As long as there was an opportunity, it could break through to the twenty-second step at any time.

"Alright, let's go!" Bi Xuan didn't say anything else. He waved his hand and shouted in a deep voice.

"Everyone, please follow me!"

Hai Zhong slightly bowed towards Elder Bi Xuan, then he took the lead and dashed out of the Imperial Courtyard. The more than one hundred princes of the four Imperial Regions followed immediately.

"Miscalculation, miscalculation. If I had known this would happen, I would have brought all of the princes who are ranked in the top thirty with me." Looking at the direction that everyone else left in, Wu Yu couldn't help but shake his head and laugh.

"I'm just looking for something to do for these little guys, that's all. I don't want them to keep tormenting themselves in the Royal Courtyard, so Brother Weyu doesn't have to care too much about them."

"..."

Along the way, everyone moved as fast as lightning, startling the residents of the city.

After exiting the West Dawn City, more than a hundred figures immediately soared into the sky with the fastest speed possible to travel westwards.

Chapter 1627 - Dark Wind Dark Wolf

The environment of the Western Region of the "Nether Death Realm" was somewhat similar to the "Domain Field." After leaving the West Dawn City, they could actually see a few plants from time to time.

The further to the west, the more frequent the appearance of plants and vegetation.

Of course, the plants that grew here were definitely different from those in the "Nether Life Domain". They also did not contain life force, but rather an aura of death.

On the second day he left West Dawn City, Tang Huan had even seen a huge blood-red tree.

The tree was hundreds of meters tall, and its entire body was as translucent as jade. Through the surface, one could almost see the densely packed, criss-crossing, blood-vessels like meridians. Thousands of meters away, the blood-red tree began to shake crazily, as if it was a savage and bloodthirsty ancient beast.

Hai Zhong and the other princes seemed to be extremely fearful of this giant tree.

After seeing it, they took the group to the side and circled around it until the giant tree disappeared from their sight. Then, they turned back to their original direction and continued to fly west.

On the fourth day, they entered a small town.

According to Hai Zhong's introduction, this town had originally been filled with tens of thousands of residents, but when Tang Huan and the rest arrived, the entire town was in ruins. It was obvious that they were attacked by Nether Beasts because this town was extremely close to Bo Wang City.

Since the nether beasts were in chaos, it was rare for it to appear in the "Nether Death Realm."

Generally speaking, a nether beast like the Kui Cow and She Yuji, who could transform into a human, would definitely not do something so foolish as suicide. Only some of the weaker nether beasts, after receiving some sort of provocation, would suddenly go berserk and attack the city inside the "Nether Death Realm".

Seeing such a scene, Hai Zhong and the other princes from the Western Region were naturally furious. But now, they couldn't even see the shadow of the nether beast, leaving them with no other choice.

Everyone continued forward, but their speed increased by quite a bit.

Half a day later, one could occasionally see one or two nether beasts wandering in the wilderness. The nether beasts were small in size and weak in strength, but their instincts of sensing danger was shockingly strong. When they were only a small dot in everyone's line of sight, they had already begun to desperately flee into the distance.

Although they were still unable to escape from the princes' hunt, their miserable shrieks must have already attracted the attention of the other nether beasts nearby. The news of their group of princes' attack should have also been quickly spread to Bo Wang City by the nether beasts in this manner.

And so, when the Borjin City was in sight, a group of black mass of silhouettes entered everyone's line of sight at almost the same time.

"Aoouuu ~ ~ ~"

Tens of thousands of nether beasts lined up outside Bo Wang City, and upon discovering their arrival, they began to roar in unison. The sound waves seemed to pierce through the heavens.

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"Kill!" Kill! "Kill —"
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"Haha, there's actually so many!"

"I dare not say that the top ten in this war of atonement will definitely have me in it."

"..."

Seeing this, over a hundred princes seemed to be on stimulants as they excitedly shot towards the nether beasts.

The battle had yet to truly begin and was not the best time to escape. Tang Huan and the nine spirits naturally wouldn't go their own way either, charging towards the herd of beasts like the other princes.

The nether beasts on the other side were all "Dark Wind Dark Wolves."

Within the "Nether Death Realm," the "Dark Wind Dark Wolf" was the most numerous nether beast. Although it was not very strong, it had a very large body and was very fierce. Fortunately, this kind of nether beast was not very strong. Most of them were at the 17th, 18th and 10th Stage Nine, and very few of them were at the 20th step. But even so, if a small group of undead did not have any powerful warriors, then they could only run when they encountered a pack of wolves.

In the blink of an eye, the frontmost princes of the twenty-first step crashed into the pack of wolves like a meat grinder. Instantly, their flesh and blood were splattered all over the place, and miserable shrieks rose one after another.

Tang Huan and the nine spirits also rushed into the pack of wolves, but they slowed down quietly and started to deviate towards the direction on purpose.

Of course, before doing this kind of thing, Tang Huan would carefully investigate it.

This was to ensure that the two of them would only be facing a group of level seventeen "Dark Wind Dark Wolf" and would not run into any of the more powerful "Dark Wind Dark Wolf". They could still defend against the nether beasts of the eighteenth stage, but Tang Huan and the nine spirit beasts of the twentieth stage were not something they could handle.

"Swish!" At the same time as Tang Huan slashed out with her blood red blade, his white hands slapped out, and a huge palm image made of nine colors quickly formed.

"Aooo!"

With a miserable howl, the two meter tall level seventeen Dark Wolf was first struck flying by Tang Huan's blood colored blade beam. Before it even landed on the ground, it was struck by the nine spirit's nine colored gigantic palm, and turned into a blood mist as it scattered away. With Tang Huan and the nine spirits joining forces, they had already killed several gigantic wolves in a row.

"Nine spirits, get ready!"

Tang Huan suddenly shouted.

But the moment she said that, Tang Huan was stunned. A red figure actually went around the two Nether Wolves like a swimming snake and rushed over to them.

"Hey, You Yi, Nine Spirits, are you guys okay?" A delicate voice rang out and the person impressively turned out to be She Yuji.

"I'm fine!"

Tang Huan shook her head in a daze, the nine spirits were angry and frowned, this She Yuji really did not appear at the right time.

"Our cultivation is the weakest. It's better for us to join hands. This way, we'll be safer."

She Yuji arrived in front of Tang Huan and the nine spirits like lightning, her slender and white fingers danced like butterflies, and strands of red light shot out from her fingers like a locust swarm towards the two Nether Wolves that were pouncing towards them.

Tang Huan and Jiu Ling looked at each other quickly, feeling depressed.

At this point, he was already far away from the line of sight of the other princes. Tang Huan planned to summon the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", absorb the nine spirits into the cave's space, and then use the "Heavenly Invisibility" ability to leave quietly.

But now that She Yuji was so close, and was so blatantly summoning the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" from the Dantian, it was obviously not appropriate. If She Yuji leaked the news that Tang Huan had the cave space, then she might lure all the experts from the various empires over from West Dawn City.

"You Yi, hurry up and make your move."

After a while, the nine spirits once again struck their palms towards the Dark Wolf, but they shot Tang Huan a glance at the same time.

Tang Huan immediately understood what the little fellow meant. The Nine Spirits wanted Tang Huan to absorb She Yuji into the cave, so that way, he wouldn't need to kill her or worry about being exposed.

This was indeed not a bad idea. Furthermore, with Tang Huan's current strength, if she were to use all her strength to activate the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", he could definitely get her into the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" in an instant.

In a second, Tang Huan made a decision, and imperceptibly nodded at the nine spirits.

"Haha, Nine Spirits, it's great that you're here." However, at this moment, rough laughter suddenly reverberated through the air like thunder.

Chapter 1628 - Stealth

The Kui Cow forcibly knocked away a few Dark Wind Dark Wolf, forcing Pang Shuo's body into the line of sight of Tang Huan and the nine spirits. The numerous nether beasts that were charging towards them were immediately frightened. They stopped dozens of meters away, baring their teeth and shrieking continuously.

Seeing him, Tang Huan and Jiu Ling's faces darkened.

She Yuji and the Kui Cow had both failed halfway through their attempts to summon the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram". She Yuji was still alright as her cultivation was not high and her strength was also weaker than Tang Huan and the Nine Spirits. It was not difficult for her to be absorbed into the cave, but it was hard for the twenty-one stage Kui Cow.

This fellow was simply too strong, and he was in his peak condition.

It was extremely difficult for Tang Huan to absorb him into the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". Even if she could somehow get it inside, it would be very difficult to restrict it even if she used spatial energy.

"Big brother, leave it to me!"

Just as Tang Huan was having a headache, a voice of nine spirits sounded out beside her ears. Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye, only to see nine spirits's small body leap up and land on the shoulders of the Kui Cow. She Yuji also discovered the abnormality of the nine spirits and could not help but look over in surprise. Moments later, the Kui Cow nodded its head heavily, and the Nine Spirits jumped off its shoulders.

"Kui Cow, come in!"

The nine spirits opened their mouths and a black vortex appeared. Seeing this, the Kui Cow immediately turned into a streak of light and dived into the depths of the whirlpool.

Following that, the Nine Spirits Mouth closed and the whirlpool also disappeared.

Seeing this scene, She Yuji's pair of beautiful eyes widened until they were round. She was somewhat bewildered as she cried out: "Prince Nine Spirit, this, this ..."

"Awoo —"

Seeing the Kui Cow disappear, the surrounding nether wolves instantly sensed the opportunity and pounced on it savagely.

"Big brother!"

Nine Spirits shouted.

Tang Huan no longer hesitated. In between mind instructs (in a second), the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" had already appeared, and after that, it rapidly extended as it swept towards She Yuji. The terrifying power of the sucking immediately enveloped She Yuji's graceful body, and before she could even react, her figure had already submerged into the painting.

Almost at the same time, Nine Spirits' figure flashed and charged towards the Mountain and River Painting.

In the blink of an eye, the nine spirits followed behind She Yuji and were sucked into the cave.

With a thought from Tang Huan, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" started to close quickly, and just as the Mountain and River Painting returned to the Dantian, Tang Huan released the blood colored blade in her hand, and stopped activating the "Death Spirit Puppet Image". The undead body instantly disappeared, and the "Yin and Yang Void Method" ability was also quickly unleashed.

Instantly, Tang Huan's body disappeared without a trace.

"Aooo?"

The surrounding "Dark Wind Dark Wolf" stopped in its tracks, and started to roar in confusion. After Tang Huan hid himself, she did not delay at all, moving past the empty space between the two Dark Wind Dark Wolf and shot through the wolves with an astonishing speed.

After a few breaths of time, Tang Huan had already rushed out of the wolf pack.

As he turned around to look, he saw that a fierce battle was going on outside the city. More than a hundred princes and princes were already divided into four squads according to their origins. Wherever they went, large areas of nether beasts were destroyed. However, this had nothing to do with Tang Huan, so he retracted her gaze and headed towards the north.

Within the space of the abode, at the edge of the Great Xuan Lake.

"Hu!"

A fiery red figure suddenly appeared, it was She Yuji.

"This is ..."

She only needed a moment to quickly scan her surroundings before she was stunned. Her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief, "Nether Life Region?" Within his line of sight, there were green grasses everywhere, mountain ranges, green ripples, and towering peaks. The place was filled with dense vitality, as if it was a paradise.

This scene made her subconsciously think of the "Netherworld".

Although she had never been to the "Nether Life Domain", she had heard countless information regarding the "Nether Life Domain". Although she had never been to the "Nether Life Domain", she had heard countless information about the "Nether Life Domain".

Could it be that the treasure activated by Quiet Wing allowed him to instantly travel through the endless space?

Thinking up to here, She Yuji could not help but shiver.

You Yi is only a level sixteen undead spirit, why would he have such a terrifying treasure and suddenly make a move on me, could it be that he is a human spy that snuck into the "Netherworld Undead Realm"? It didn't seem possible either. He was just a nether beast, what was there for him to take the risk of exposing his identity?

"This isn't the 'Netherworld'; this is my big brother's estate-world."

Just as She Yuji was in a state of shock, a clear voice rang out from behind her. She Yuji abruptly turned around, and the figure of nine spirits appeared in front of her eyes.

"Nine Spirits ..." "Prince?"

She Yuji unconsciously let out a tender cry and immediately realized that something was wrong with Jiu Ling's words. Her heart immediately trembled as she exclaimed, "You just said ... You, You Yi, is your big brother? Who exactly are you and You Yi? And... What's in this cave abode? "

"You have too many questions."

Nine Spirits' mouth twitched, "Of course I'm a nether beast from the 'Netherworld Udumbara Realm' ... Pei pei, your father should be a Divine Beast! As for my big brother, he's obviously a human cultivator, the 'Nether Wings' is just an alias he used in the 'Netherworld Undead Realm' ... Don't be afraid, you only happen to meet at the right time, I and my big brother won't kill you. The reason I brought you in is because I'm afraid that you will leak some information, so you can stay here peacefully. "

She Yuji's mind became calmer, but she could not help but say: "You ... Are you really human spies for the 'Netherworld'? "

"Pah pah, what dogshit spy?"

Jiu Ling snorted disdainfully, then said, "Just with those fellows from the 'Netherworld', how could they be worthy of me and Big Bro being spies? Although laozi is a Divine Beast of the 'Nether

Death Realm', I left this damn place long ago. I only returned here after going through tribulation. "Even though big brother is a human, he's not a human cultivator from the 'Nether Life Domain'. It's just that because of an accident, he was teleported to this damned place ..."

Seeing She Yuji dumbstruck and inexplicably shocked, Jiu Ling could not help but twitch her mouth and snorted, "Forget it, even if I told you, you wouldn't understand."

She completely did not expect that the "Underworld Wings" and the nine spirits would have such origins. One came from outside the Nether Realm, while the other was born in the Nether Realm. This was simply too unbelievable.

"Hu!"

At this moment, the Nine Spirits opened their mouths, and a black whirlpool appeared, followed by which the Kui Cow's massive body whizzed out of its stomach.

Chapter 1629 - Extreme Death

Upon seeing this scene, the Kui Cow was tongue-tied like She Yuji.

Then, the Kui Cow seemed to have suddenly thought of something, hurriedly raising its hand to rub those two huge eyes, as if wanting to see if it was seeing things.

"This... Is this all true? " The Kui Cow sucked in a breath of cold air before asking in an inconceivable manner, "Nine Spirits, you've brought me to the 'Netherworld'?"

"It's true, but it's not the Netherworld Udumbara Domain!"

Jiu Ling narrowed her eyes and chuckled, then briefly repeated to the Kui Cow what she had just said to She Yuji, "Kui Cow, you don't have to worry. You can stay here with her now, and when Big Brother and I can leave the Nether Realm, you will naturally be sent out."

She Yuji felt as if a weight had been lifted from her shoulders as the last bit of worry in her heart also dissipated.

Although Jiu Ling knew that her life wasn't in danger, she was worried that she would be trapped in this cave forever. If that were the case, what was the difference between that and imprisonment? Fortunately, based on what Jiu Ling said, she and the Kui Cow still had a chance to be sent out of the cave.

Hearing this, the Kui Cow subconsciously nodded its head, but in an instant, its huge head shook like a rattle.

"Kui Cow, what do you mean?"

Jiu Ling was puzzled.

The Kui Cow, with its astonishingly sturdy physique, was actually a little awkward at this moment, giving off an extremely strange feeling.

After a long while, he finally said to Nine Spirits, "Nine Spirits, when you and I leave the Nether Realm, can you bring me along?"

"You want to leave the Nether Realm?"

Nine Spirits and She Yuji cried out at the same time.

The Kui Cow nodded, and said with a face brimming with anticipation, "Although the Nether Realm is large, it is actually a deep well, and inside the well, there are even two groups of people constantly fighting. I want to get out of this well and see the world outside. Jiu Ling, if you can bring one more person with you, you better bring me with you. "

Jiu Ling and She Yuji were both stunned. They never thought that the Kui Cow would be able to say such a thing.

Especially She Yuji, who was even more shocked.

Whether it was the human cultivators of the "Nether Life Domain" or the living beings of the "Nether Death Realm", many knew that the "Nether Realm" was just a small space within the Heaven Realm. Outside of the "Nether Realm", there were even more vast and boundless thirty-six days.

Just as the Kui Cow had said, the "Nether Realm" was like a deep well, trapping all living beings at the bottom of it.

For countless years, not a single human cultivator or spirit or nether beast dared to hope that they could jump out from the bottom of the well and see an even wider world.

When she heard that Nine Spirits had told her the true story behind the relationship between herself and "Ghost Wings", she was shocked but also had deep doubts. She thought that Nine Spirits was just randomly spouting nonsense.

However, the Kui Cow was different. Although he was shocked as well, after the shock was over, it was not suspicion. Instead, he wanted the Nine Spirits and the 'Netherwing' to bring him away.

At this moment, the feelings within She Yuji's soul could not be described with words.

"Aren't you afraid that everything I say is false?" Jiu Ling was slightly surprised.

"It doesn't matter if it's true or not, I'll just follow you." The Kui Cow grinned, chuckling nonchalantly. "I'll follow you wherever you go."

"Alright, I'll talk to Big Brother. I'll definitely bring those that can be brought along with you." Jiu Ling rolled her eyes.

"..."

••••

After leaving Bo Wang City, Tang Huan had already left his concealed state.

The nine spirits were also summoned out of the cave, and Tang Huan had to guide them, in order to find that place even faster.

Tang Huan activated the "Death Spirit Puppet", disguising herself as a 16th Ranked Death Spirit.

At almost the same time, the Nine Spirits turned into a small bird and lay on Tang Huan's shoulders. The beautiful rainbow colored feathers on the surface of its body were covered by a thick layer of deathly aura.

However, that would be too unsafe. Tang Huan would be able to control the distance between every time she "escaped into the air", but it was impossible for him to know where she would appear in

the next moment. If she showed up in a city of dead spirits in his human form, it would be a lot more fun. With his current form, although her speed would be slower, she would still be able to avoid revealing her identity.

Even if he met with the undead halfway, it wouldn't arouse any suspicion.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan brought the nine spirits and headed towards the north, her speed reaching the limit that the body of the undead could reveal. Like a black ray of light, he shuttled quickly under the dark sky, and on the way, she did not even see the shadows of the undead, but she had actually seen a few nether beasts.

This was naturally the result of the unforeseen event that had taken place in the city.

After almost a day, Tang Huan and the nine spirits finally met a group of undeads.

After walking for a long time, Tang Huan suddenly saw green, which made him even more surprised. It was true that she could see plants in this area from time to time, but they were either black or blood-red. The little green dot that appeared right now immediately attracted Tang Huan's attention.

This was because not only was it green, it was also overflowing with vitality.

Its appearance was extremely similar to the tulips in Tang Huan's previous life. Between the black leaves, a long stem extended out.

The flower bud was not a pure green color. Instead, it was black and green from the bottom all the way to the tip of the flower bud. Only then would it truly be green.

"So this is the 'Extreme Death Birth'?"

Suddenly, he realised that although this place was just like the other places, with the Death Qi filling the void, the nature of the Death Qi seemed to have changed, and it gave off a kind of peaceful vibe.

"Big brother, I seem to have sensed the existence of that space!"

The Nine Spirits on his shoulders suddenly opened their eyes, revealing a pair of glowing eyes.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but feel a surge of joy in her heart. Before this, the nine spirits could only sense a rough approximate direction, but now, the nine spirits had clearly discovered the existence of that space. This meant that the storage space where Senior Jiu Cai stored was not far from where he and Jiu Ling were right now.

"Big brother, I have a feeling that we're going to the place where I was born."

The Nine Spirits spoke again. Their nine colored eyes revealed an extremely complicated expression.

In the instant she could clearly feel the existence of that space, an indescribable feeling of intimacy emerged from the depths of her heart, causing her to have the strong urge to immediately rush over. But after a short moment, Nine Spirit's eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

Chapter 1630 - Sudden Alarm

"Then that's just nice" Jiu Ling, you ... "

Just as Tang Huan finished speaking, she noticed that there was something strange about the expressions of the nine spirits, he could not help but ask, but before she could finish, Tang Huan's brows were knitted together slightly.

A trace of alarm arose from the depths of his soul for no reason.

Maybe it was because they were separated by a long distance, but Tang Huan didn't dare to let her guard down in the slightest. With his current strength, a situation where his soul gave off the impression of being on guard was definitely extremely dangerous, and it was even a situation where her life was truly in danger.

Tang Huan's soul had merged with "Intangible Buddha" and even God Crafting Crystals, so she had an extremely accurate premonition of danger.

"Jiu Ling, what did you discover?" Tang Huan narrowed his eyes and said solemnly. The change in the expression of the nine spirits was very likely to be noticed by them as well.

"Big brother, it looks like you have the same feeling as me." "From Dongming City to West Dusk City, from West Dusk City to Bo City, and then from there to Bo City, we didn't have any flaws along the way. But now, I realize that danger is waiting for us in front of us, and it seems to be coming for us. As if that place is a trap just for us to jump into. "

"It is very strange indeed."

Tang Huan's mind raced, "According to common sense, the dead spirits in that place do not know that we will go there now, and the fellows in West Twilight Zone also do not know that we will leave the Plenipotentiary team and leave Bo Wang City, why would they set up such a trap for us, and wait for us to walk into their trap?"

"Am I mistaken?" Jiu Ling said hesitantly.

"No!"

Tang Huan shook her head, "There must be a problem somewhere, it's just that we haven't thought of it yet."

The nine spirits were not ordinary nether beasts, but naturally formed spirits from the "Netherworld Undead Realm". There must be some strange connection between her and the place where she was born. It was precisely because of this that Tang Huan could only sense the extreme danger ahead of him. Not only could the nine spirits sense the danger, they could even sense it more clearly. Under these circumstances, he naturally felt the importance of having nine spirits.

It was not without reason.

"What did we miss?"

The nine spirits and Tang Huan's eyes were wide open, their minds filled with suspicions. After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly thought of something, "Jiu Ling, in the Eastern Emperor Region, is there anyone who knows that you are a 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird'?"

"I'm not sure either."

Jiu Ling said in a daze.

Her main body's appearance was too unique in the "Nether Death Realm", it was impossible for her not to attract attention. However, the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird was simply too rare. It could only produce one after countless years. Ordinary undeads probably didn't even know that there was such a strange existence in the "Nether Death Realm".

As for elder-level experts like Wu Yu and Kang Tai, that was hard to say.

Perhaps, they were just like ordinary undead spirits; they had never heard of the existence of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird." Perhaps they knew of the legends that had been passed down from ancient times regarding the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird". If it was the latter, they would definitely be able to guess her origins after seeing her appearance.

"After you ascended to heaven through your tribulation, have you heard of the legends regarding Senior Nine-colored from the 'Nether Death Realm'?" Tang Huan asked again.

"That's not true."

Jiu Ling shook her head and suddenly woke up. "Big Brother, I understand what you mean."

"The experts of the Nether Death Realm probably know a lot of rumours about Senior Rainbow, which is why the Western Emperor occupied the area that Senior Nine-Rainbow and I were born in. He even built a castle there, and might have even discovered the space Senior Nine-Rainbow created. Back then when I was participating in the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony', I reckon that Wo Yu and the others had already figured out my identity and knew that I and Senior Jiu Cai were both Nether Nine Spirit Birds. "

"That's right."

Tang Huan slightly nodded his head, "The reason why Hua Yu and the rest didn't act against you is probably because they are arguing with the Western Region, hoping to get a share of the spoils. Right now, I believe that the Eastern and Western Kingdoms have already reached an agreement. Therefore, with the help of the so called 'Four Great Alliance', I have brought you here. "

"That is where you were born, and the space that the Nine-Colored Elder created." Since you're also a Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird like Senior Nine-Colored Color, since we're in West Dawn City, you will definitely think of ways to get there. Therefore, there will be the Nether Beast Rebellion and the Annihilation Rebellion in Bo Wang City. "

"They're deliberately giving us a chance to leave!"

"Once the princes of the Four Great Imperial Regions leave West Dawn City, they will probably start to set up camp there and wait for us to pass. Perhaps we will be able to easily enter that castle, and easily approach the space that Senior Nine-Rainbow has created. "

Tang Huan nodded slightly, her expression grave and her nose snorted: "Once you open that space, I'm afraid they will make their move!"

"Sinister!" Those old things are so insidious! What did you say before? Old bastard... "A cunning fox ..."

"They should know that even if they catch me, it's impossible for them to open that space. That's why they set up such a trap. They want me to open up that space on my own, that's too hateful!" Jiu Ling angrily jumped up Tang Huan's shoulders, "Big brother, what should we do now?"

"Wait!" Tang Huan suddenly released such a sound from her mouth.

"Wait?"

The nine spirits stopped in their tracks and looked at Tang Huan in surprise.

Tang Huan said in a heavy voice, "Even if we know their plans, we still won't be able to stop them. It is likely that many experts from the Western and Eastern Emperor Regions have gathered within the castle. If they were to make a move, I would not be able to withstand it no matter how many treasures I have. "

"If we were to make the best of it, it would definitely end in failure. At that time, not only will we not be able to enter the space opened up by Senior Nine-Rainbow, even the two of us will fall into his hands. So, we just have to wait. In a year or two, they might relax a little. "

"Alright, let's wait for a while first."

Jiu Ling flapped her little wings and said fiercely, "Your father doesn't believe that the old fellows from the Western and Eastern Emperor Regions will always be guarding the castle! Brother, tell us, where are we going to wait? Otherwise, we'll think of a way to go to the 'Netherworld'. It'll be safer there. "

"That won't be necessary."

Hearing Jiu Ling's words, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, "We cannot expose our whereabouts in the future. Moreover, with our current strength, whether we go or come back, it is extremely dangerous. The most dangerous place is the safest place! "

"We'll just hide here!"

"..."