

W. Master 1641

Chapter 1641 We've fallen into a trap!

"The Nine Spirits and that human cultivator will be among them. Stop it!"

At the same time as he shouted, his figure shot towards the emerald green lotus like a meteor. The black spear in his hand instantly condensed into form, thrusting forward. The tens of meters long thick spear light penetrated through the air at an alarming speed, causing an ear-piercing whistling sound.

"Yuan Chi, Wan Zheng, you guys go directly block the east exit. As for the others, go watch the other three exits."

Gu Rui loudly shouted, and also rushed towards the huge lotus, at the same time slapping his right palm, a gigantic blood red palm image rumbled forward, and wherever it passed, the space seemed to crack and crack, the terrifying Strength Qi undulations roared out, creating an incomparably fierce storm.

With the lesson from not too long ago, this time, Gu Rui and victory both used their full strength as soon as they made their move.

Yuan Chi and Wan Zhenghao didn't dare to be slow either. They ignored the giant lotus flower in the sky and rushed towards the cave in the eastern direction of the castle at their fastest speed. As for the rest of the dead spirits, they spread out and charged towards the west, north, and south arched caves of the castle that were already sealed up.

A loud sound echoed out.

The light of the spear struck empty air, while the shadow of the palm struck empty air. The two clashed hundreds of meters away, and then exploded together, causing the extremely powerful Strength Qi to surge out like a torrential storm, causing the surrounding thousands of meters to ripple violently, as though it was being shattered.

As for the emerald green lotus, just before it was about to be pierced by the spear and smacked by the giant palm, it rapidly climbed up a hundred meters like a bolt of lightning, and then continued to rush towards the east side of the castle. However, with this delay, the distance between Gu Rui and victory was shortened by quite a bit.

After the first strike missed, Gu Rui and victory both continued to attack without hesitation.

The lotus flower successfully dodged yet again.

Both sides either attacked or dodged, chasing each other and rapidly distancing themselves. Not long after, the Holy Spirit Mountain that was previously filled with numerous figures had become empty, without a single undead left.

After a while, at the foot of the mountain, a black figure suddenly appeared. It was Tang Huan.

The instant the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" left the space created by the nine colors, Tang Huan, who had already used the "Heavenly Invisibility" sacred art, was sent outside by the nine spirits.

When Gu Rui and Jia Sheng launched their attacks on the "Life and Death Dao Lotus", Tang Huan had already floated down from the lotus flower and landed at the foot of the Holy Spirit Mountain.

Right now, Gu Rui and his men were all being drawn away by the Life and Death Dao Lotus activated by the nine spirits, which was perfect for him to take action.

In between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" had already appeared in her palm.

"Jianxin, whether or not you can successfully leave the 'Nether Realm', is up to you."

Tang Huan took a light breath, and the Mountain River Painting scroll quickly expanded. Inside the cave, the "Limitless Sword Formation" was activated by the Sword Heart, and in an instant, it had reached its maximum capacity. The terrifying power of sucking continued to materialize, and then continued to emerge from the scroll, enveloping the entire Holy Spirit Mountain within.

Holy Spirit Mountain wasn't a mountain made of sand and rocks, but rather, it was a place where life force condensed into reality. It was naturally more difficult to create sucking.

If it was in the past, Tang Huan would definitely not have such an idea.

He clearly understood that with his own strength, he wouldn't be able to enter the entire Saint Soul Grounds in such a short period of time. After all, he was only at the fifth level of the Heaven Realm.

But, now that the spirit sword heart of the cave had awakened, Tang Huan was confident enough to give it a try.

"Hu!"

The Holy Spirit Mountain suddenly shook.

Tang Huan squinted her eyes as her expression turned serious. "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" suddenly flashed and a resplendent red glow exploded outwards, and Pang Shuo's ding was aimed straight at the Holy Spirit Mountain as he stacked up another extremely powerful sucking. In an instant, the Holy Spirit Mountain trembled even more intensely.

"Again!"

Tang Huan growled.

At this time, he no longer restrained the immortal spirit energy within his body. The "Heavenly Dragon Tiger Art" was instantly activated to the extreme, and the image of a dragon and tiger began to circle around his body at high speeds.

Immediately after, Tang Huan released the ability "Battle King's Gold Body", her body started to expand rapidly.

This was the first time Tang Huan used this ability since she ascended the heavens. It was not that she did not want to, but his previous strength was insufficient for him to execute such a sacred art in the Heaven Realm. But now, not only had Tang Huan's cultivation risen to the fifth level of the Sky Realm, she even possessed the true "Celestial Body of the Sun".

Compared to back then in the lower realms, the body that Tang Huan was currently displaying was much smaller and it was only two hundred meters tall.

At that moment, Tang Huan's body was shining with a golden light, surrounded by dragons and tigers, like a battle god.

"Hu!"

With a sudden step forward, Tang Huan extended her arms and directly embraced the Holy Spirit Mountain that was trembling uncontrollably.

"Rise!"

"Rumble ..."

A cry instantly spread throughout the entire castle and the already swaying mountain peaks could no longer be stabilized. They abruptly rose into the air along the two streams of sucking.

Just at this time, Tang Huan had a thought, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" turned into a ray of red light that entered the Dantian, while Tang Huan's body also rapidly shrank, escaping the "Battle King's Golden Body" state. As for the Dragon and Tiger Elephant, they also entered Tang Huan's body, and quickly disappeared.

The robe that was originally black had turned into powder due to the expansion of his body. When the new black robe covered Tang Huan's body once again, that emerald green mountain peak had only just been drawn in.

In the dwelling space, at the shore of the Great Xuan Lake, the Kui Cow and She Yuji widened their eyes in astonishment, staring at the green mountain peak that fell from the sky tens of meters away.

When the 'Ten Thousand Endless Sword Array' began to revolve, they were teleported from the peak of the mountain range in the lake to the lakeside. Not long after, they saw such a strange scene.

On top of being surprised, they also became increasingly worried.

After all, Tang Huan and Jiu Ling were going to face off against Level 26 and Level 25 Undead Spirits. Although Tang Huan possessed many treasures, the difference in strength between the two of them was simply too great. Before this green mountain peak appeared, these three terrifying attacks were lured by Tang Huan.

"Done!"

In the center of the Holy Spirit Castle, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh as she activated both "Heavenly Invisibility" and "Void Escape" at almost the same time, after which her figure immediately disappeared from her original location.

At this time, all the undead in the castle had detected the movements of the Holy Spirit Mountain when they were struck by the sucking.

Twenty to thirty miles away, high up in the sky, Gu Rui and Jia Sheng suddenly turned around to look. The green Holy Spirit Mountain that was originally located in the center of the castle had already disappeared without a trace. The green lotus, about a hundred meters away from them, whirled in the air, actually making a big turn, turning back and rushing towards the center of the castle.

At this moment, the speed of that green lotus flower was at least twice as fast as before.

"This is bad!"

"We've fallen into a trap!"

They finally came to their senses, the Nine Spirits' real target was the Holy Spirit Mountain in the center of the castle. The green lotus flower had assumed the posture of escaping from the cave in the eastern part of the castle just to lure them away.

Chapter 1642 - Leaving the Nether Realm

A dignified twenty-sixth step expert, yet he was played around by Jiu Ling and that human cultivator so many times, how could they endure this?

After realizing what was going on, Gu Rui and victory were enraged to the extreme, and they madly chased after it once again.

However, this time, they did not catch up to the green lotus. From start to finish, they maintained a distance of around a thousand meters. Even if they did their best, it would still be difficult to shorten that distance.

Gu Rui's and Armored Victory's faces turned even gloomier.

Although their attacks could reach a distance of a thousand meters, when the lotus flower was rapidly flying forward, even if it was covered by their attacks, it would not be too powerful. This meant that as long as the distance between the two wasn't shortened, the two of them who were at the 26th step wouldn't be able to do anything.

A moment later, the green lotus suddenly swooped down.

Gu Rui and Jia Sheng discovered that a gigantic vortex had appeared on the stamen of the lotus flower in the middle of the lotus.

The two of them immediately came to their senses. The fellow who had just collected the Holy Spirit Mountain was currently entering the interior space of the green lotus. Regardless of who the Nine Spirits and that human cultivator were, or who was the one controlling the lotus, or who was the one collecting the mountain peaks, they were now gathered together. Next, they were really going to escape!

"We can't let them escape!"

Gu Rui and Armored Victory both shouted out.

The first time they fell for the trap, when the human and the nine spirits sneaked into the internal space of Holy Spirit Mountain, they couldn't escape punishment. The first time they fell for the trap, when the human and the nine spirits sneaked into the internal space of Holy Spirit Mountain, they couldn't escape punishment.

Therefore, even if they couldn't catch up to the green lotus, they couldn't let it go.

As long as they could keep it within their line of sight and wait for the elders to rush over, they would still be able to capture it. That way, they could slightly ease their crimes.

But just as they made up their minds and prepared to desperately chase, the green lotus suddenly stopped.

Gu Rui and Jia Sheng looked at each other. They were stunned for a moment, not understanding the reason behind this. However, a moment later, a sense of joy burst forth from the depths of their

souls as they shot forward. No matter what the lotus shaped spatial artifact did, it was always right to quickly close the distance between them.

Whoosh.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between them and that green lotus was less than five hundred meters.

Almost without the slightest hesitation, Gu Ruoyun's right fist smashed out at a terrifying speed, and balls of blood colored Qi roared out, instantly transforming into dozens of huge blood colored fist shadows, covering the entire sky and covering the ground towards the green lotus, the might of it was monstrous, as though it wanted to shatter the green lotus into pieces.

On the other side, a spear light shot out like a bolt of lightning, and a long black spear light shot out like a meteor, piercing straight towards the green lotus. Wherever it went, it created waves of terrifying and violent storms, as if even the sky had holes in it.

"Rumble ..."

The moment Gu Rui and Jia Sheng made their moves, that green lotus suddenly let out an earth-shaking screech.

Every single giant petal was shaking violently, but the entire lotus quickly appeared to be closing up. In the blink of an eye, the proud blooming of the green lotus had turned into a giant bud. But after a moment, the flower bud bloomed again.

Every single petal was extended, and a majestic Strength Qi was released outwards.

In a split-second, the surroundings of the green lotus seemed to have been set off by raging waves, as the incomparably ferocious Strength Qi roared in all directions. The blood-red fist images and the black spear images that filled the sky collided with the layers of Strength Qi, instantly causing a series of ear-piercing explosions that shook the heavens and earth.

The burst of power from the flower bud was actually able to resist the joint attack of Gu Rui and Armored Victory.

Seeing this scene, the two Undead Spirits of the 26th step were both stunned. That lotus shaped spatial artifact, what kind of treasure was it? It was simply inconceivable that such a powerful force could be activated by a fellow of mediocre cultivation and strength.

At this moment, the two were extremely astonished. But the next moment, an even more shocking scene appeared before their eyes.

The moment the last few petals bloomed, a loud sound exploded like the breaking of a golden rock. In the air above the green flower, a huge black hole appeared. It was several hundred meters in circumference. From afar, it looked like a huge ancient beast with its mouth wide open, trying to devour a person.

Immediately after, the large green flower floated into the air and rushed towards the black hole.

"That's a treasure that can break through the space barrier!"

"They're about to leave the Nether Realm!"

Gu Rui and Armored Victory could no longer suppress the shock in their hearts, and they cried out involuntarily.

In the ancient times, it was said that there would often be creatures that would rely on something called the "Nether Immortal Talisman" to enter the Nether Realm to train. But until now, they had never heard of any creatures entering or leaving the Nether Realm.

Although he might not necessarily be able to successfully enter the true Heaven Realm after breaking through the spatial barrier and entering the void of darkness, just the fact that he was able to break through the spatial barrier of the Nether Realm was already shocking enough. The space barrier of the Nether Realm was incredibly solid. Normal things wouldn't be able to move it at all.

That lotus-like spatial artifact was definitely a treasure that Nine Spirits and that human cultivator had found in the Sacred Spirit Mountain's inner space!

At this moment, besides being greatly shocked by it, an indescribable envy and jealousy emerged from the depths of Gu Rui's and Jia Sheng's souls. In the Nether Realm, regardless of whether they were in the Life Realm or the Death Realm, countless powerful beings who knew of the situation looked forward to entering the true Heaven Realm.

The more powerful the creature, the more it was like this.

Just like the Four Great Emperors of the "Nether Death Domain" and the leaders of the great sects of the "Nether Life Domain", they diligently sought to leave the Nether Realm. It was a pity that he hadn't succeeded in all these years. If they had known that the Holy Spirit Mountain was hiding such a treasure, they would have gathered here a long time ago.

Not only were those super experts like that, Gu Rui and Jia Sheng were also no exception.

If they knew what was going on, the two of them would definitely not do everything they could to stop Nine Spirits and that human cultivator. Instead, they would discuss with them and bring them along with them. As long as they agreed, even if they had to pay a huge price, they wouldn't hesitate. However, it was already too late for regret.

"Everyone, farewell!"

The lotus had already entered the black hole. A clear and delicate laughter was suddenly emitted from it.

Gu Rui and Armored Victory subconsciously exchanged glances. They could see the unconcealable regret in each other's eyes, but unfortunately, it was too late to say anything now. Just as the two of them were sighing to themselves, an earth-shaking rage burst forth. "Kid, stay here for this old man!"

Chapter 1643 - His Majesty the Western Emperor

Every rune was like a thunderbolt, surging within the castle and containing a terrifying power.

"His Majesty the Western Emperor!"

Gu Rui and Jia Sheng felt as if their souls were about to be dispersed by the thunderous sound. They found it difficult to control themselves as they knelt on the ground, trembling in fear, not daring to raise their heads.

The one who came this time was the strongest warrior in the Western Region.

Indeed, only such a powerful being could travel through the distant space in such a short period of time and reach the Holy Spirit Castle from the capital of the Western Region.

"Hu!"

The moment the two of them knelt down, a blood-red claw shot out from the east side of the castle like lightning. It was extremely fast, and in an instant, it appeared in front of the black hole.

The claw was incomparably large, as if it could cover the entire world.

However, the hand claw had arrived a bit too late. At this time, the lotus flower had already sunk into the depths of the black hole and turned into a small green dot.

In the pitch-black inside the cave, the enormous blood-red claw suddenly clenched.

As if the vast space was crushed, the heaven and earth rumbled and the entire space shook violently. The extremely terrifying Strength Qi roared in all directions with the gigantic blood red claw at the center, and the black hole that was not small immediately expanded at an astonishing speed.

In a split-second, the top of the castle crumbled and was swallowed up by the hole.

The kneeling Gu Rui and Jia Sheng actually couldn't keep their bodies steady. Like kites with broken strings, they tumbled into the distance, and in an instant, they traveled through several dozen miles of space and fiercely collided with the castle's walls. Countless black fog sputtered out from their bodies like water.

At this moment, both of them felt as if their bodies and souls were about to disperse.

After a long while, the two of them finally came to their senses. As they got up, they raised their heads to look, they saw that in the center of the castle, there was an extra huge hole that was at least twenty to thirty miles in size. Above the hole, there was actually another huge hole.

Through the hole in the ceiling, he could see the sky outside.

Right now, all that was left in the Holy Spirit Castle was a tall, thick, ring-shaped wall. In fact, it was no different from a completely destroyed wall. As for the black hole opened by the green lotus and widened by the blood-red huge claw, it was rapidly shrinking and instantly closed completely.

At the same time, the giant, blood-colored claw also dissipated into nothingness.

"What a pity, what a pity..."

A faint and ethereal sigh resonated between heaven and earth. The sound became fainter and fainter, and in the span of a few breaths, it was completely gone.

From beginning to end, the ruler of the Western Region had yet to show his face.

Gu Rui and Jia Sheng looked at the direction of the voice respectfully. After a long while, both of them heaved a sigh of relief. From the looks of the current situation, the Western Emperor did not seem to care about this place anymore. Even if he returned to the capital, he probably wouldn't be punished. However, after he returned to the Eastern Emperor Region, he didn't know. Of course, whether or not he would be punished, his life would be saved.

"What a pity..."

Moments later, the sighs of Gu Rui and Jia Sheng could be heard as well ...

... ..

The dark, empty area was vast and endless.

"Hu!"

The incomparably terrifying Strength Qi roared like a dragon from behind. The extremely violent impact landed on the "Life and Death Lotus". This huge green lotus was like a small boat that could capsize at any time in the waves. It crazily floated forward for dozens of kilometers before finally being able to stabilize itself.

Inside the lotus, the Nine Spirits sat cross-legged on the lotus throne, letting out a long sigh of relief.

"It really is too damn dangerous!"

Jiu Ling's tensed face relaxed, but there was a lingering fear in her expression, "I didn't expect that such a powerful Undead Spirit Apostle would arrive so soon. The one who acted just now was definitely one of the strongest elders in the Western Region, and it might even be the Western Emperor!"

The Eastern Region was quite a distance away from the Holy Spirit Castle. To be able to make it in such a short period of time, he must be a powerhouse from the Western Region.

"Big brother, it's all thanks to you."

His voice paused slightly, and then, Jiu Ling looked at Tang Huan with glee and said, "Otherwise, we would have definitely been trapped in Holy Spirit Castle, and might have even been caught."

Thinking about what happened after they entered the castle, the nine spirits couldn't help but admire Tang Huan.

From the start of the operation to lure away the four Undead Spirits in the castle, to infiltrating the castle, opening the space opened by Senior Nine-colored; from leaving that space and seizing the Holy Spirit Mountain, to breaking the space barrier, leaving the Nether Realm, dodging the attack of that supreme expert ... The whole process lasted for less than a quarter of an hour, but the feeling it gave people was that it was extremely urgent. There were very few people who were careless, as it could bring about a great danger.

Furthermore, if Tang Huan had not insisted on taking away Holy Spirit Mountain in such a way and leaving the Nether Realm as soon as possible, he might still be in the internal space of Holy Spirit Mountain, absorbing life force slowly and turning it into death energy. In that case, she would definitely be trapped inside the Holy Spirit Castle.

If he showed up after absorbing the entire Holy Spirit Mountain, he wouldn't have to ask what would happen to him.

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and the tight heartstrings also relaxed.

He had always been worried that the powerhouses from the Western Region would quickly rush to the castle. The truth proved that Tang Huan's worry was not just out of fear. Just a moment ago, he

and the nine spirits would have been unable to leave the Nether Realm. Even the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" might have been controlled by this person.

Tang Huan did not see the appearance of the incoming person, she only saw a gigantic blood claw from afar.

"With just one grab and one clench, he displayed a terrifying earth-shattering divine ability." Although the Life and Death Dao Lotus came from an ancient Ranker of nine colors, if it could directly catch them, escaping was still a fantasy. Fortunately, Tang Huan and the nine spirits moved a little faster.

Now that they had entered the void of darkness, they could finally relax.

Back then when he was forced into the Nether Realm by the "Nether Immortal Talisman", Tang Huan was merely a little Heaven Saint Master, but now, he was at the Heaven Realm of the fifth step, so his cultivation could be said to have increased countless of times. Of course, the most important thing was that in the "Nether Realm", he would be reunited with the nine spirits.

As the countless experiences of the Nether Realm flashed through his mind, Tang Huan's heart was filled with emotion.

He didn't have many friends in the Nether Realm, and the only ones he could truly count as friends were Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou. Unfortunately, he didn't have the chance to say goodbye to them, and it was impossible for him to return to the "Nether Life Domain" before he left.

To Tang Huan, this was indeed a pity. Right now, she could only wait until the future to think of an apology from them.

"Big brother, the energy accumulated by the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus' is almost used up!" The tender cries of the nine spirits caused Tang Huan to wake up from her stupor.

"I'll send my life force out right now!" Tang Huan collected his emotions and with a slight thought, he took out the Landscape Painting. However, before releasing his life force, Tang Huan first summoned the Kui Cow and She Yuji.

"Big brother, Nine Spirit, how is it? Is there any danger?" The moment they appeared, the two of them called out at almost the same time, but as soon as they finished speaking, they couldn't help but be stunned.

"Don't worry, we've already left the Nether Realm." Nine laughed.

"..."

Chapter 1644 - Celestial 7

"Whoosh!"

The green lotus flew back and forth through the endless void.

In such an area, even though the green radiance emitted by the petals was incomparably dazzling, it was only an insignificant glimmer of light within the darkness. The sound of the lotus breaking through the air was like a drop of water falling into a vast ocean. Even if it fell from above, it would not stir up a single ripple.

From afar, the green lotus looked like a star embedded in the darkness. Although it flickered from time to time, it seemed to never move at all.

Inside the Dao lotus space, Tang Huan closed her eyes and sat cross-legged.

At this time, the green aura from the slightly unfolding landscape painting in his hand whizzed out endlessly like a torrent, pouring into the nearby lotus seat.

Ever since the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" entered the void region, Tang Huan started to release its life force continuously.

The nine spirits activated the lotus seat to turn the life force into death energy. Right now, all of that aura of death was accumulated on the lotus throne, providing the 'Life and Death Daughter Lotus' to travel through the void of darkness.

After a long while, the last bit of life finally left the landscape painting scroll.

Tang Huan let out a light breath as the painting closed and returned to the Dantian. At this moment, the lotus throne already contained an incomparably majestic death aura. A rich black aura continuously swirled around it, making it seem several times larger.

On the lotus throne, Jiu Ling's expression was solemn. Her small body remained unmoving, hidden by the black fog.

Both the Kui Cow and She Yuji were also sitting cross-legged beside the lotus seat, absorbing the aura of death from the lotus seat to cultivate. Compared to the boundless aura of death contained within the lotus seat, even though the two of them had been cultivating for several years, the amount of aura of death that they had absorbed was but a drop in the ocean.

The true source of power that had been used up was the 'Life and Death Dao-Lotus'.

It was a good thing that Nine-coloured was prepared to use the Holy Spirit Mountain that was completely condensed from life energy. If not, Tang Huan and Nine Spirits would probably need a very long time to absorb the energy and undergo spatial travel.

Tang Huan did not disturb Nine Spirit, the Kui Cow, and She Yu Ji. In the blink of an eye, she looked outside.

Other than black, there was no other color that could be seen through the crystal clear walls. No one knew how vast the void outside was. The 'Life and Death Dao Lotus' shuttled back and forth within it, traversing an unknown distance. No one knew how much time had passed.

The empty zone was like a completely dead ground.

If he was alone in such a place for years, it would make him go crazy.

It was unknown how long it would take Tang Huan to return to the "Purple Cloud Sky". Perhaps several months, perhaps several years ...

With that thought, Tang Huan's figure slightly moved, and she entered the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

The cave had withstood three attacks from the two Undead Spirits of the 26th step, leaving very obvious traces on the lakeside. Although the cracks in the surrounding space had already been

closed, they were still much weaker when compared to the surrounding areas. However, they wouldn't have any effect on the cave as a whole.

After all, the one who made a move was only at the 26th step. If a powerhouse at the same level as a Ninth grade Heaven Marquis had made a move, then the situation would naturally be very different.

After investigating the condition of the cave's space, Tang Huan sat cross-legged inside the Supreme Profound Hall and meditated to cultivate.

As time quietly passed, the number of dao crystals in Tang Huan's Dantian kept increasing. Four million ten thousand, four million and twenty thousand... Four million one hundred thousand ... Four million two hundred thousand ...

Five million!

Five million and one!

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already condensed that key piece of Dao crystal and stepped into the sixth level of the Heaven Realm.

Compared to before, the speed of Tang Huan condensing the Dao crystal here was slower, but Tang Huan did not stop her cultivation. Firstly, there was the immortal sky spirit energy in the cave, which was enough for him to continue cultivating.

Time passed bit by bit.

Inside Tang Huan's Dantian, the amount of dao crystals was still increasing. Five million one hundred thousand ... Five million two hundred thousand ... Five million and five hundred thousand ... Six million ...

"6 million and one!"

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan's somewhat joyous voice sounded out from within the Supreme Profound Hall and another critical dao crystal finally condensed into form.

Although Tang Huan did not know how many days she had spent on this critical Spirit Crystal, she was sure to have it for half a year.

Adding in the time spent on the millions of crystals, from the sixth level to the seventh level, the entire process would definitely take at least two years. If you added in the time he took to cultivate from the fifth level to the sixth level, he estimated that four to five years had already passed.

Four or five years after leaving the Nether Realm, he was still shuttling through the void of darkness. It was unknown just how long it would take for him to reach the Violet Cloud Sky.

Tang Huan sighed in her heart as she stood up.

The reason why he spent so much time on that critical Dao-crystal was very simple. The spirit energy contained within this "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was already quite sparse, and with the current condition of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace," if he continued cultivating, it was likely that it would affect the stability of his dwelling space.

"Big brother, big brother..."

Tang Huan heard someone shouting from outside the cave.

Tang Huan's heart thumped, and in a moment of mind instructs (in a second), he had already left the Supreme Profound Hall, appearing within the space of the Dao Lotus. Looking up, he saw the nine spirits dancing wildly on the lotus throne, and his beautiful face was brimming with unconcealable excitement and excitement.

In these few years that they had not met, She Yuji's cultivation had advanced greatly, from the fifteenth step to the seventeenth step.

The Kui Cow advanced from the twenty-first step to the twenty-second step. As for the nine spirits, while activating the "Life and Death Dao Lotus", they did not forget to cultivate as well, and with a similar increase in cultivation, they advanced to the tenth Stage Nine. This cultivation was comparable to the eighth level of the Heaven Realm, which meant that they were one level higher than Tang Huan.

This "Life and Death Dao Lotus" had enough death energy and its cultivation environment far surpassed Tang Huan's "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace". It was normal for them to have such a breakthrough.

Of course, this was only the difference in cultivation.

With Tang Huan's current strength, if she were to place her hands on edge, not only would Tang Huan be fearless, she would also be fearless against the experts of the Stage Nine. Even if it was the Tenth Heaven, Tang Huan would still dare to fight against him.

With that thought, Tang Huan started to scan her surroundings.

A hint of excitement flashed in his eyes, he had already understood why Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, and She Yuji had all displayed this kind of attitude and action. Through the side wall of the Dao Lotus, he could already see a boundless brilliance.

It should be 'Purple Cloud Sky' soon!

Chapter 1645 - Nine Color Prints

"We're finally here!"

"Big Brother, what does the real Heaven Realm look like?"

"It's probably been a few years!"

"..."

Nine Spirits, Kui Cow, and She Yuji were excited and curious at the same time.

However, although that bright color appeared before their eyes, after a long time, the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus' finally managed to draw close to it. That bright color also became much clearer to the four of them. From afar, it looked like an infinitely wide band of white jade, stretching out into the void.

This scene was indeed shocking.

At this time, the darkness in the eyes of Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and the others finally faded away.

The further he went, the more resplendent the white became. In the blink of an eye, the darkness surrounding the "Life and Death Lotus" had been completely dispersed.

Reaching such a stage, Nine Spirits, Kui Cow and She Yuji were no longer in the mood to cultivate, but as for Tang Huan, he could no longer continue to cultivate inside the cave. Although he could absorb and refine the death aura contained in the lotus throne, the effect of her training was not good.

Therefore, Tang Huan made use of this period of time to brief Jiu Ling and the others on the situation in the Heaven Realm.

Some things were things that Tang Huan herself had experienced personally, while others originated from the memories that Tang Huan had learned from Pan Ji's soul.

After yet another long period of time, the 'Life and Death Lotus' finally approached that white color.

"Everyone, get ready, we are about to pass through the space barrier of the 'Purple Cloud Sky'!" On the lotus throne, nine spirits cried out in a tender voice, their expressions turning extremely solemn.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, an earth-shaking trembling sound rang out. The "Life and Death Dao Lotus" actually began to quickly close into the green flower bud shape it had been when they first met. But right after, the flower bud started to blossom proudly, following the spread of the petals, the incomparably majestic Strength Qi started to surge everywhere.

And then, a hole appeared in the dazzling white light up ahead. However, it was only a few dozen meters in size, and it was shrinking.

Tang Huan frowned slightly. The spatial barrier around "Zi Yun Tian" was much stronger than the Nether Realm's. The entrance that she had blasted open was actually much smaller than the "Life and Death Dao Lotus". However, this was not a problem. The Nine Spirits' "Life and Death Dao Lotus" was the same as his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", allowing it to freely change its size.

Not to mention that the hole was around ten meters wide, even if it was small, he could still enter it.

"Whoosh!"

Sure enough, just as Tang Huan's thoughts were running fast, the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" quickly shrank at the same time and explosively shot forward, flashing past that hole. In almost the same instant that the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" passed through, the hole closed completely, as if it had never appeared before.

However, what surprised Tang Huan was that after the "Life and Death Holy Lotus" passed through the hole, the green mountains, water, and blue sky and white clouds that they had imagined did not appear. At this moment, the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus' was located within a region of space that was a few hundred meters in circumference.

"This should be the space that Senior Nine-Colored Sky opened in the 'Violet Cloud Sky'." Tang Huan muttered to himself.

"That's right. This is the seal which senior Ninelotus left behind to guide the way to the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus'." Jiu Ling leaped down from the lotus throne and smilingly nodded as she spoke.

In the next moment, with a slight thought from the nine spirits, a gentle energy sent all four of them, including and her, out of the Dao lotus and into the Nine Colors Space outside. Immediately after,

Pang Shuo's "Life and Death Dao Lotus" began to shrink rapidly, transforming into a small ball of green light and entering the nine spirit Dantian.

"There's someone there!"

The Kui Cow's cry of surprise attracted the attention of Tang Huan, Nine Spirits and She Yuji. They immediately followed his gaze and saw a figure suddenly appear several hundred meters away at the end of the dimension.

She was Nine Colors.

Of course, what appeared here was definitely not the real Rainbow's body, but the mark she left. Even so, Tang Huan and the nine spirits dared not be rude.

"We pay our respects to Senior Rainbow."

After a moment, Tang Huan and the nine spirits deeply bowed in respect.

Although they had never seen Jiu Cai before, they had heard it countless times from Tang Huan and the nine spirits. They knew that the "Life and Death Holy Lotus" originated from her, and that the reason they were able to leave the Nether Realm was also because of her.

"Little guy, after nine cycles of reincarnation, you're finally here." When the nine-colored gaze landed on Nine Spirit's body, it suddenly revealed a smile, and her figure appeared before everyone at almost the same time.

"Senior Rainbow ..."

Looking at Nine Colors, Nine Spirits' eyes flashed with a hint of admiration. However, before she could finish her sentence, Nine Colors smiled and said, "Little fellow, there is no need to call me senior. You and I were born from the same origin, I am just a step ahead of you.

"Yes, sister."

Jiu Ling quickly nodded and giggled.

The pair of colorful eyes then fell on Tang Huan and nodded with approval, "Tang Huan, you have obtained the inheritance of Dragon Lake, so you are naturally Dragon Lake's disciple. Not too old, your cultivation has already reached the seventh level of the heaven stage, and your Tools Method Attainments is also quite extraordinary, it does not disgrace your master's name. "

"Senior, do you know me?"

Tang Huan was a little shocked.

It wasn't strange for Nine Colors to know of Nine Spirits. After all, they were all born from the same place. It wasn't strange to know that he had obtained the God Creation God Inheritance. With the God Creation Crystal in his body, he definitely wouldn't be able to hide it from Jiu Cai. However, even knowing his name was extremely surprising.

It had to be known that this was the first time he had seen Nine Rainbow.

"Not only me, your Master also knows." "In addition, you shouldn't call me senior, you should call me ... "Mistress!"

"Disciple Tang Huan greets Master!"

Tang Huan was startled for a moment, but as if she had just woken up from a dream, she spoke respectfully and respectfully, but as she said that, a strange thought popped up in her mind. She called Senior Jiu Cai "Mistress", but Jiu Ling called her "Big Sister".

"Haha, big brother, from now on, I'm your elder. What should I be called, grandaunt?"

Jiu Ling also immediately thought of this and immediately put her hands on her hips, laughing in a complacent manner. Seeing her expression, Tang Huan could not help but let out a dry laugh.

"Nine Spirits, these are some of the things big sister learned after she left that year. You should focus on your training." Saying that, he pointed with his finger and a ball of colorful Qi entered the center of the nine spirits' eyebrows. Soon after, the nine spirits seemed to be immersed in a strange state of mind, as if they were in a trance.

Nine-colored eyes then fell on Tang Huan, "Tang Huan, your Master also has something to give you."

As he said that, he pointed out his finger yet again. Before Tang Huan could even speak, a ball of rainbow colored Qi struck his forehead, following that, an extremely majestic piece of information seemed to have exploded in his mind.

In a trance, he seemed to once again hear the voice of Jiu Cai, "Two little fellows at the 'Netherworld Udumbara' realm, this is a little gift from this noble one to you two ..."

"Uhhh ..."

Chapter 1646 - Nine Colored Immortal Sect (1)

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan finally came to her senses.

The ball of aura that was infused with the nine colors actually contained an extremely mysterious cultivation technique. That cultivation technique only had one use, and that was to assist him in completely fusing with that God Forging Crystal. Although the divine crystal had fused with his soul, this fusion was still at an extremely shallow level.

Because of this, even if his cultivation had risen to the seventh level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, he would only be able to mobilize a small portion of the divine crystal's power.

However, if he were to cultivate according to the cultivation technique given by Nine-Rainbow, he would be able to undergo a deep fusion with that divine crystal and the amount of divine crystal power that he would be able to control would increase. He estimated that in at most five years, the God Transforming Crystal would thoroughly become a part of his body.

At that time, the power displayed by the God Crafting Crystal would surely surpass one's imagination.

Thinking about this, Tang Huan couldn't help but be excited. However, what made Tang Huan even more agitated was that Tang Huan had only obtained a portion of the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss' inheritance, but from what Nine-coloured had said just now, the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss had obviously recognized him as its disciple. This was something that Tang Huan had never imagined before.

After all, the gap between him and the expert from countless years ago, the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss, was simply too great.

If the Forging Divine Dragon Abyss was a towering, towering mountain peak, then the current Tang Huan was no different from a grain of sand at the foot of the mountain. The only thing that could be considered the intersection between him and the God Crafter was that both of them were born in Forging God Great World, and he had fortunately obtained something left behind by the God Crafter.

Tang Huan subconsciously looked in the opposite direction and was immediately stunned. The nine colors had already disappeared, and the nine spirits were still in a trance.

"Kui Cow, Yu Ji, where's Senior Nine-Colored?"

Tang Huan swept his gaze across them in the blink of an eye. When his gaze fell upon the Kui Cow and She Yuji, she was startled.

Previously, even though the Kui Cow and She Yuji tried their best to restrain their auras, they were still able to sense the boundless aura of death that was contained within their bodies. But now, the aura that emanated from their bodies was completely different from before, as if the aura of death in their bodies had been completely cleansed.

Originally, Tang Huan was worried that someone would recognize that they were from the "Nether Realm" after "Zi Yun Tian" showed up, so she wanted them to stay inside her cave space for a while longer. It wouldn't be too late to release them after she understood the situation, in case she created unnecessary trouble.

However, after such a change occurred to their bodies, they no longer had to worry about this matter at all.

"Big Brother Tang Huan, after Senior Nine-colored helped us convert the energy in our bodies, she disappeared."

She Yuji hurriedly spoke up, and the Kui Cow also nodded its head repeatedly, its eyes still containing traces of excitement. They also didn't think that they would receive such benefits the moment they entered the "Purple Cloud Sky". After their powers had been transformed, not only did they not weaken, they were even purer than before.

As a result, even if they appeared in front of others in the future, they wouldn't be regarded as unusual. Furthermore, there wouldn't be any obstacles in the way of cultivation in the Heaven Realm, which was filled with celestial spiritual energy.

Transforming the power within their bodies was a simple task for Ninelotus, but to them, it was a huge boon.

The Kui Cow and She Yuji both knew very well that the reason Jiu Cai was able to help them was because of Tang Huan and Jiu Ling. At this moment, they also felt even more grateful towards the two of them.

"It disappeared so quickly?"

Tang Huan felt a little regretful, but she understood that this was inevitable.

The nine colored light that appeared in this space was only formed from a single imprint. Once her mission was completed, she naturally wouldn't be able to continue existing here. Moreover, whether

it was teaching cultivation techniques to him and Nine Spirits, or helping the Kui Cow and She Yuji, they would all consume their energy. This would cause her to dissipate even faster.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan raised her head and looked over, only to see the area where the figure had appeared, the empty space there was rippling like a ripple.

That should be the exit of this space.

"Ga ji!" Just at this moment, the nine spirits quivered, and reflexively let out a sound like exploding thunder, causing one's eardrums to buzz.

"Where's elder sister?"

Only after the voice was heard did Jiu Ling regain her senses. She looked around in confusion. "The body formed from elder sister's imprint dissipated so quickly?" Then, nine spirits shook their heads, and jumped in front of Tang Huan, exclaiming in excitement: "Big brother, the cultivation technique that big sister has comprehended is too mystical, hahahaha, one day, there will be a day when I can also cultivate to the realm similar to big sister Nine-coloured."

The little guy was beaming with joy, and a breathtaking sheen of nine colors flashed in his eyes. He had already completely forgotten that he was a generation older than Tang Huan in the air.

Seeing that, Tang Huan was unknowingly smiling, and in her heart, she was happy for Jiu Ling.

After the Nine Spirit Tribulations, although the sealed memories in the soul were unsealed, those memories were left behind countless years ago by the Nine Spirit Tribulations. Even if there were cultivation techniques contained within those memories, they were all derived from the cultivation techniques of the Nine Spirit Tribulations.

Countless years passed, and now, it was unknown just how strong Jiu Cai's cultivation had reached. The cultivation technique that she had comprehended was naturally even more mysterious.

"Big brother, Kui Cow, Nine Spirits, let's hurry up and leave." After being excited for a while, Jiu Ling finally came to her senses and smiled embarrassedly.

"..."

... ..

Above the peak of the clouds, the nine peaks were arranged in a row, like stars surrounding the moon as they guarded the central peak that was even taller and more steep.

The boundless clouds and mist were like a tide that was swept up by a hurricane as they roiled and churned around the ten peaks, causing them to appear as if they were floating within the clouds. At the top of the surrounding nine peaks stood a large area of palaces, sparkling and faintly discernible. It was like a heavenly palace in paradise.

On the central peak, what stood out was not a palace, but a nine-colored sculpture.

The statue depicted a woman wearing a nine-colored robe. Her facial features were exquisite, and her face was like jade. Her body seemed to have a layer of nimble radiance flowing around her body, and was actually life-like. As the wind blew, the woman's robes fluttered, causing her to feel as though she was riding on the wind, transcending the mortal world.

"Rumble ..."

Suddenly, an abnormally clear and melodious cry burst forth from the peak of the mountain and reverberated into the distance.

The statue suddenly exploded into a brilliant, dazzling, nine colored brilliance that not only illuminated the entire space around the mountain peak like it was a dream, but it also seemed to have solidified and spread out in all directions. After an instant, the nine mountain peaks in the surroundings also seemed to be bathed in the nine colored glow.

"Buzz!"

"Buzz!"

"..."

Immediately afterwards, as if it was specifically meant to be the same as the nine-colored sculpture, the nine vibrations simultaneously sounded out from the nine peaks that were filled with palaces, instantly condensing into a massive sound wave that shook the heaven and earth.

Chapter 1647 - Nine Colored Immortal Sect (2)

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

The sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded out from the surrounding nine peaks. One figure after another shot out of the hall as they looked in bewilderment at the main peak in the middle of the hall that emitted a boundless rainbow light.

"Whoosh!"

At the main peak, a figure similarly pierced through the endlessly churning clouds below and floated down to the peak.

She looked to be around twenty or thirty years old, had a graceful figure, and a beautiful face. However, there seemed to be an infinite amount of vicissitudes of life between her brows, and the aura that emanated from her body was faintly discernible, like a mist or mist, giving people a mysterious feeling.

The purple-robed woman's eyes faintly revealed a shocked expression as she looked at the sculpture that was filled with a multicolored light.

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

After a short moment, one figure after another appeared from the surrounding nine peaks, landing behind the purple-robed woman. In just a short span of time, dozens of people appeared on the main peak, and all of them looked quite young. However, their temperament was extremely similar to the purple-robed woman.

"Our Nine-Colored Immortal Sect has been around for countless years, and the ancestral statues have never experienced such a drastic change!"

"Sect Master, before the founder left, he left behind an imperial edict. If there comes a day when a change like this happens to the sculpture, it means that a distinguished guest will appear. The later Disciples of the sect need to treat it as if it was their founder's personal visit, and no order given to them is allowed to be disobeyed ... Could it be that what the ancestor wrote in his handwritten order is true? "

"How could the Ancestral Master's calligraphy be fake? I wonder where that esteemed guest is from? "

"..."

On the summit, everyone was whispering to each other, and whispers could be heard from time to time. All of them looked at the sculpture with uncontrollable shock in their eyes.

After a while, under everyone's gaze, the statue suddenly began to distort and fluctuate. At a speed that could be seen with the naked eye, it turned into a nine-colored vortex that was about ten meters in size.

"Hu!"

Soon after, a figure flashed out from the depths of the whirlpool, gracefully landing on the peak.

The instant they saw its appearance, everyone, including the purple-cloaked woman, were stupefied. It was a pretty girl that was as if she was carved from jade. She looked to be around five to six years old.

It was the same as the statue.

"Phew!" Whoosh! "Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, another three figures appeared from the depths of the vortex.

One of them was a young man wearing a black robe. He had a handsome face and was tall and slender, the other was a beautiful woman in red with a slim figure, and the last one was a sturdy man with a beast skin around his waist. His physique was astonishing, and his nearly ten meters tall body made him look like a mountain of flesh.

They were Tang Huan, She Yuji and the Kui Cow, and naturally, the first to come out were the nine spirits.

Tang Huan and the others also did not expect that such a scene would occur after they left the space created by the Nine Colors Pavilion. They were all stunned for a moment.

Every one of the dozens of women before Tang Huan gave him an unfathomable feeling.

This was especially true of the violet-robed woman.

Although the Palace Chief of the "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace", Nie Cangsheng, had once caused Tang Huan to feel the same way before, when compared to the purple-robed woman, he was still far inferior. Back when Tang Huan was still a disciple of the Royal Dragon Sky Manor, Nie Cangsheng should have been a peak-ninth level Heavenly Marquis. This girl was even stronger than Nie Cangsheng, could she be a Heavenly King?

"Buzz!"

However, just as Tang Huan and the rest were staring at each other, the nine-colored vortex suddenly returned to its original state. Capturing that clear and resounding cry, Tang Huan, Nine Spirits, Kui Cow, and She Yu Ji all subconsciously looked over in the blink of an eye.

"Elder sister!"

"Mistress!"

"Senior Rainbow!"

In the next moment, Jiu Ling, Tang Huan, and the other two who had clearly seen the sculpture's appearance couldn't help but exclaim softly. Standing on the summit of this mountain peak was shockingly a nine colored sculpture. After a moment of surprise, Tang Huan and the others felt relieved, the space in front of them should be reliant on this statue.

Compared to them, the purple-robed woman and the others couldn't help but reveal shocked expressions.

The sculpture lady was the founder of the "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect". Among the group of people that had just emerged from the sculpture, one of them called her "Big Sister" and the other "Mistress" ... This esteemed guest's cultivation wasn't high, but their seniority was actually high to such an extent?

"Hu!"

Suddenly, the sculpture started to fluctuate once more. In the blink of an eye, a thick, colorful aura rose from the sculpture and shot into the center of the nine spirits' brows like lightning. The sculpture, on the other hand, quickly disappeared into nothingness under the gaze of dozens of eyes, as if it had never existed.

The already shocked purple-robed woman and the others were now even more dumbstruck, and their hearts trembled.

However, the group of experts from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect in peaks was a group of powerful people who had experienced countless storms.

"The seventy-second generation Sect Master of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, Xiao Zihan, and the various Sect Elders have met two people ... Senior! "

Instantly, the purple-robed woman and the rest bowed towards Tang Huan and the nine spirits.

As for the Kui Cow and She Yuji, she had skipped over them. According to her judgement, they were very likely to be Tang Huan and Jiu Ling's followers. From the Ancestral Handwriting that she had left behind countless of years ago to the series of changes that had just occurred in the Ancestral Statue, she no longer doubted in the least about the identities of Tang Huan and the Nine Spirits.

This was especially true for the nine spirits, who were just like a young Nine-Colored Grandmaster!

"The Nine-Colored Immortal Sect?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan's mind could not help but move, as she vaguely understood what was going on.

This "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect" should be the sect that Mistress Jiu Cai had left in the "Violet Cloud Sky". Although Xiao Zihan and the others from the "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect" were shocked by the appearance of these four people, they quickly reacted. Moreover, they didn't display any hostility; it was likely that Nine-Colored Immortal Sect had given them an explanation before they left.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan quietly calmed down. It seemed that there wouldn't be any more danger.

"The Nine-Colored Immortal Sect is the sect my sister founded all those years ago?" The nine spirits looked at Xiao Zihan and the others, a trace of unexplainable emotion flashing through their eyes.

"That's right!"

Xiao Zihan had completely accepted this fact, and a smile floated between her brows. She slightly nodded and said, "Patriarch has once returned to the sect after 'Purple Cloud Sky' established the Nine-colored Immortal Sect several thousand years ago, and set up a statue at the peak of the mountain and left a message. He said that an esteemed guest would descend here in the future. However, I wonder how should I address you two, seniors? "

"My name is Jiu Ling, and this is my big brother Tang Huan." Jiu Ling laughed heartily.

"Big... "Brother?" The many elders behind her also looked at each other. One was the younger sister of Patriarch Nine-coloured and the other was the disciple of Patriarch Nine-coloured's husband, but now, the former actually called the latter "Big Brother"?

"Haha, we'll talk our own ways. My big brother and I met before, and he became my brother-in-law's disciple after that ..."

"..."

Chapter 1648 - Liu Li's Pure God Heart Sutra

Under the clouds, ten mountain peaks were like pillars that supported the sky as they rushed out from the rolling mountains. They were all ten thousand meters tall. The ten peaks that broke through the clouds were all the sects and elders of the "Nine Colored Immortal Sect". On the peak below the clouds, however, were residences of cultivators from other sects.

Just like Crimson Radiance, Zi Yun had hundreds of Domain Realms.

The location of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was called the "Neon Region Realm", which was located in the eastern part of the Violet Cloud Sky Sect. Within the neon region, there were very few cultivators of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect that made their appearances. As a result, their name was never heard of. However, when it came to true strength, it was definitely stronger than the "Crimson Thunder Immortal Palace", which was regarded as the number one sect of the Nebula Realm.

Not only that, even when compared to Zi Yun Tian's four strongest sects, the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was not inferior in any way.

However, unlike the other sects that had hundreds of thousands, or even millions of cultivators, the Nine Colored Immortal Sect was extremely small in number. Even counting the few hundred Heaven Scholars that had just entered the sect, there were less than ten thousand.

This was truly pitiful!

Even the weakest of Zi Yun's small sects were not as weak as this.

It was because of this that very few people in the Violet Cloud Sky and even within the Nebula Region knew about the existence of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. Otherwise, if the sect had the size of a million cultivators, then no matter how calm the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was, it wouldn't be so completely devoid of life.

The area several hundred meters below the main peak seemed to be shrouded in clouds and mist, but the place was clear and bright.

At this moment, Tang Huan, Nine Spirits, Kui Cow, and She Yuji sat with their legs crossed within a hall covered by a huge tree, each with a different expression on their faces.

"Big brother, this is too unbelievable."

Not long after Xiao Zihan and the rest left, Jiu Ling could no longer hold herself back and sent a voice transmission into Tang Huan's ears.

"After elder sister condensed the sculpture on the mountain peak entered my body, I actually felt that I could control the sect master and all the elders of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. All of their thoughts couldn't be concealed from me, moreover, it seems that as long as I thought about it, I could put Sect Master Xiao and the others to death."

As she spoke to here, her small face was filled with unconcealable surprise.

After fusing with the nine-colored statue on the peak, she was able to clearly understand the situation of Xiao Zihan and the other experts from the Nine-colored Immortal Sect. Not only their cultivation and strength, she was also able to clearly understand their thoughts. Because of this, she felt even more unfathomable.

"Oh?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan was also surprised, but in the next moment, she was relieved.

Perhaps the creation of the "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect" was just a whim of the Mistress. But after that, whether it was to bring the nine spirits out of the "Nether Death Realm", send them to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" in the Dragon Abyss, or place the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" in the space created by the "Nether Death Realm", or form a sculpture and brand it on the main peak of the "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect", the purpose was to allow the nine spirits to grow better.

Since she knew that there would be a day when the Nine Spirits would go from the "Nether Death Realm" to the main peak of the "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect", how could she not leave something behind?

It could be said that from the moment the nine-colored sculpture appeared on the main peak, the meaning of the existence of the "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect" had already changed. In the past, when the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was founded, it was only to leave its mark on the Violet Radiance Sect. From now on, the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect would exist to protect the Nine Souls.

Although Jiu Cai had left an imperial edict behind, countless years had passed. No one knew whether or not the younger generations of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect would continue to follow her imperial edict. If Nine Spirit was powerful, even if the younger generation went against the sect's orders, Nine Spirit would still not be in any danger. But if Nine Spirit showed up here, what if she was still weak?

As a result, it was also within reason that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect would be restrained by the Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

From this, it could be seen how much Nine Colors attached importance to the Nine Spirits.

Suddenly, Tang Huan opened her mouth and sent her voice directly into Nine Spirit Ears, "Jiu Ling, does Sect Master Xiao and the others know that you can control them?"

"I don't think he knows."

Jiu Ling shook her head, and muttered to herself, "The head of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect and all the elders have cultivated a cultivation technique passed down by elder sister in the past called 'Liu Li's Pure God Heart Sutra'. This kind of cultivation technique will have a subtle effect on all cultivators, causing them to respect the founder of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, which is also elder sister Jiu Cai.

"Since that's the case, don't think too much about it."

Tang Huan slightly nodded, "With this kind of restricted method, it's impossible for them to betray you, and it's naturally impossible for you to use that method to take their lives."

"From now on, you can feel at ease to use this Nine-Colored Immortal Sect as a gift from Mistress. He heard Sect Master Xiao say earlier that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect was not inferior to Zi Yun Tian's four strongest sects. With this kind of support from the sect, you can basically go overboard in Zi Yun Tian. "

Tang Huan laughed.

When Jiu Ling heard this, she also chuckled and corrected, "Big brother, it's not me, it's us!"

Tang Huan shook her head and chuckled, he did not say a word, although he did not secretly control the experts of the "Nine Colored Immortal Sect" like the nine spirits, with their relationship, the Nine Colored Immortal Sect would not neglect him. Unfortunately, although the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was good, it wasn't a place he would stay for long.

"Big Brother, don't tell me you still want to return to the Crimson Radiance Sect?"

Jiu Ling puzzledly asked.

Tang Huan laughed: "There is no need to rush. However, I still need to return to the 'Crimson Sky Kingdom'. That place is my true root."

Not yet, of course, but later.

After Xiao Budian went through the heavenly tribulation, she might have gone to another place. However, Tang Huan's family and relatives and friends, after going through the heavenly tribulation from the "Forging God Great World", would definitely go into the Scarlet Radiance Heaven, where Tang Huan had to form a good foundation.

If not, many people would probably end up in danger and lose their lives the moment they entered the Heaven Realm.

As long as it was within his capabilities, Tang Huan would not allow that to happen.

Tang Huan had asked the Sect Master of the "Nine Colored Immortal Sect" Xiao Zihan not long ago, and according to her information, the "Myriad Domain Dao Art" was only two short years away.

This meant that eight years had passed since Tang Huan had been forcefully teleported from the Scarlet Immortal Talisman to the Nether Realm. This, coupled with the time he had spent in the

Nether Realm and the time she had taken to return to Zi Yun Tian from the Nether Realm, was somewhat inconsistent with Tang Huan's earlier guess.

However, this was also normal. After all, many times during these trips back and forth to the Nether Realm, one wouldn't have an accurate sense of time.

However, there was one thing that Tang Huan was sure of, and that was that about ten years had passed since she had transcended the heavenly tribulation. The appointed time she had with Shan Shan and the others had already been used up by one-fifth.

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, the nine spirits knew what he was thinking, a look of reminiscence flashed past her eyes: "Big brother, I miss Xiao Budian and the others"

Chapter 1649 - A Powerful Expert?

Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Kui Cow and She Yuji quietly settled down at the main peak of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

However, even if Xiao Zihan and the others did not spread the news of Tang Huan's existence, there were still some news that spread among the sect's cultivators. After all, the light emitted by the ancestor's statue was too dazzling.

Not to mention, the existence of the forefather's dictum was not an absolute secret to the sect cultivators.

Due to the strange movements of the Ancestor's statue on the main mountain, the orders from the Ancestor, as well as his own speculations and associations, all sorts of rumors began to circulate in the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect.

In the end, the rumors became more and more bizarre.

Xiao Zihan had once asked Jiu Ling and Tang Huan if they needed to gather all the cultivators of the other sects to pay their respects, in order to put an end to all kinds of rumors. In regards to this, Jiu Ling was not interested, so she directly rejected Xiao Zihan's suggestion, and Tang Huan naturally did not put such a small matter in her heart.

Ever since they had taken up residence here, they had been cultivating wholeheartedly on the main peak.

The main peak of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was known as the Rainbow Peak, and was named after the founder of the Celestial Sect. The main peak of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was known as the Rainbow Peak, and was named after the founder of the Celestial Sect.

The existence of the formation allowed the immortal spirit energy contained within the peak to reach an extremely unfathomable level. In the nine surrounding mountain peaks, although the Nine-Colored Grandmaster had also set up a grand formation to absorb the immortal sky's spiritual energy, it was still incomparable to this Rainbow Peak.

The spiritual energy in the Immortal sky was very dense, making it very suitable for cultivation. Naturally, no one would let go of such an opportunity.

Under normal circumstances, the thicker the celestial spiritual energy, the stronger the life force was. The two were almost complementary to each other. The dense immortal sky spirit energy brought about a boundless life force, and coupled with the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" which had

already entered the Dantian, it allowed the nine spirits to completely cultivate under such an environment.

After the Kui Cow and She Yuji had converted their powers from nine colors, there were no obstacles for them to cultivate in this place.

As for Tang Huan, she was naturally even more so.

In the few years that he spent in the darkness, Tang Huan's immortal sky spirit energy had been exhausted. As a result, while he crazily absorbed the immortal sky spirit energy, Tang Huan also activated the "Myriad Sword Sky Diagram" in the Dantian, allowing the sword heart to absorb and condense the immortal sky spirit energy.

The combined power of the sucking of the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" and the sucking of the Nine Yang Divine Furnace was terrifying to the extreme.

Huge chunks of immortal sky spirit energy roared and surged over from the surroundings, and in an instant, it had dispersed the roiling clouds in the air, and a vortex completely condensed from immortal sky spirit energy started to form with Tang Huan's body as the center. It was expanding at an astonishing speed.

The reason why Tang Huan absorbed the Immortal's Spiritual Qi without restraint was because she did not need to worry too much about the Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

Only when the vortex of energy covered an area of a few thousand meters did it stabilize, and at this time, the entire Nine Colored Immortal Sect was alarmed.

"This Martial Ancestor Tang Huan seems to only be at the seventh level of the Celestial Realm, but I never thought that the speed at which he could absorb the Celestial Realm's spiritual energy is so terrifying. Even a ninth level Heavenly Lord would not be able to reach such a level, right?"

At the peak of the main mountain, Xiao Zihan's figure suddenly appeared, an unconcealable look of surprise on her face.

"It is indeed very frightening!"

Beside Xiao Zihan, a white-clothed female with an ordinary appearance and a gentle temperament couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, "Even Patriarch Nine-colored Ancestral Master's husband has some background? However, to be able to match up to Patriarch Rainbow, you must not be some ordinary person. Otherwise, it would be impossible for there to be such a disciple. "

"Yeah."

Another woman sighed and said, "I wonder where Patriarch Nine-Colored Grandmaster and the others are now? Up to the ninth day? Or perhaps, you have already transcended this Heaven Realm?"

"..."

Xiao Zihan and the others were speechless.

Their strength could indeed be considered strong in Zi Yun's eyes. Even if it were in the entirety of the 36th day, they were not weak. However, if 18 days were included, then it wouldn't count for much, not to mention up to the ninth day. For the current them, what they sought was to enter the middle of the eighteenth or even the ninth day.

As for being able to transcend this Heaven Realm, that was something that he had never even thought about.

"What kind of person is absorbing celestial spiritual energy? Is the sect head the old man?"

"Impossible, impossible. I have been a member of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect for so many years, but I have never heard of such a huge commotion when the sect head was cultivating. "

"Who else other than the Sect Leader can cultivate at that place on the main mountain?"

"Don't forget, our Nine Colored Immortal Sect only has two more esteemed guests, and they are staying there."

"Esteemed guest?" It was really possible ... Tsk tsk, I wonder what level of cultivation they are at, could they be much stronger than the Sect Master and the other elders? "

"..."

At the peak of the main mountain, the sect head and the elders were all amazed. In the other areas of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, many cultivators were also discussing and exclaiming in surprise.

If it was outside the sect, it wouldn't be strange for a powerful cultivator to cause such a commotion after absorbing the celestial spiritual energy.

After all, the amount of celestial spiritual energy in the outside world couldn't be compared to the spiritual energy in the main peak. However, to be able to absorb the celestial spiritual energy from the main peak in such a shocking manner was something unbelievable. One had to know that not only did cultivation have to absorb celestial spiritual energy, it also had to be refined.

If he couldn't keep up with the speed at which he refined the celestial spiritual energy, then it was useless no matter how fast he absorbed it.

Because the refining process was relatively slow, if the absorption speed was too fast, the body wouldn't be able to store that much celestial spiritual energy. Forcefully continuing to cultivate would only bring about more harm. However, at this moment, the whirlpool on the main mountain was still being maintained, as if it wasn't showing any signs of weakening or dissipating.

To absorb and refine such dense immortal spiritual energy at such a shocking speed, how could his cultivation and strength be underestimated?

In an instant, the cultivators of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect became more and more curious about the two distinguished guests that had suddenly appeared.

However, no matter what the sect master, elders, and cultivators of the ordinary sects were thinking, they were all unable to interfere with Tang Huan's cultivation. With the Spirit Sword Heart of the cave, Tang Huan did not need to worry about the Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram's absorption of the immortal sky's spirit energy. She only needed to focus on refining the immortal sky's spirit energy that entered the Dantian Furnace.

As time flew by, the number of dao crystals Tang Huan possessed started to increase rapidly.

Six million one hundred thousand ... Six million two hundred thousand ... Six million five hundred thousand ... 7 million ... Unknowingly, it was once again the time to condense that key gem. Tang Huan's heart was as tranquil as water, without the slightest hint of relaxation.

Chapter 1650. Could he have seen a fake guest?

Clang! "Clang!"

In the early morning, the clear and long bell chimes suddenly rang out continuously, echoing between the ten mountain peaks, waking all the cultivators of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

After the fourth chime, the world finally calmed down.

But soon after, quite a few figures began to gather towards the main peak. In the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, the tolling of the bell varied, and meant different things.

A bell chime summoned all the cultivators in the sect; two bells chime gathered all the cultivators above the Sky Sovereign Realm; three bells chime gathered all the cultivators above the Sky Realm; and four bells chime summoned all the cultivators above the Sky Marquis Realm... The bell had rung four times.

After around half a quarter of an hour, more than a thousand figures had already gathered within the vast Rainbow Grand Hall palace at the waist of the main peak.

In this purple cloud sky, there were millions or even millions of cultivators in the large sects. There were only thousands of cultivators that were at the marquis or above. There were less than ten thousand people in the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, but this number was already over one thousand. It wasn't any less than those huge sects; this was the reason why the Nine Colored Immortal Sect was so confident.

By using the body of a woman, Nine Colors Immortal Sect was founded. The disciples that were recruited were all women.

After she left, this tradition of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was maintained. Right now, in this Rainbow Hall, there were many beautiful women gathered. They were all competing with each other for their beauty and their fragrance was intoxicating.

"Could it be that the reason I'm getting so anxious for all the cultivators above the Heavenly Marquis Realm is because of the Myriad Domain Dao Arts that is going to happen in a year?"

"Well, it's possible... Eh, that's not right, that's not right. It's not like our Nine Colored Immortal Sect has never participated in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts before. "The other sects are all raiding for the Myriad Domain cultivation method, but we've never summoned so many cultivators in such a manner. We've only picked a few people to deal with this matter before."

"Could it be... Is it related to those two esteemed guests? "

"Why are you in such a hurry? When the grand master and the elders arrive, everything will naturally be understood."

"..."

In the midst of the crowd, the crowd burst into chatter.

After a short moment, the Rainbow Palace became silent. There were dozens of figures floating over from outside the door. Everyone's gaze was immediately attracted over.

As everyone expected, the purple-robed woman who walked at the front was shockingly Sect Master Xiao Zihan.

However, in the next moment, the thousand people in the hall were all stunned. What followed closely behind Sect Master Xiao Zihan was not the Elders of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, but rather a stranger and a stranger.

That man was extremely young. He wore a black robe, and his body was tall and straight. He had a handsome face, and his age was definitely not more than a hundred. He might even be around fifty years old. The girl was even younger. She was actually a five or six year old girl wearing a colorful dress. She was as adorable as a porcelain doll.

However, her eyes were extremely strange. It was as beautiful as the founder of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect.

Of course, what caused the crowd to be even more shocked was not the age of the two, but the fact that they were walking shoulder-to-shoulder with Sect Master Xiao Zihan. If one looked closely, they would notice that although Xiao Zihan was walking between the two of them, from start to finish, she seemed to be slightly behind by half a body.

This was definitely not a situation that she had unintentionally revealed, and it was definitely something that Xiao Zihan had done on purpose.

Judging from the cultivation levels of the two, the man in black should be at the eighth level of the Heaven Realm, while the little girl was even higher, probably at the Stage Nine level. Compared to the ordinary disciples of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, his cultivation base was not bad. However, if he wanted to be on equal footing with the sect head, he was still lacking by just a little bit.

Everyone had already vaguely understood that this couple should be the two distinguished guests that had been rumored to have been in the sect for a long time.

But because of this, it was even more surprising.

Ever since the change on the Ancestor's statue at the top of the main mountain, they had been speculating about the situation of the two mysterious guests. From then on, the frightening activity on the main peak that lasted for an extremely long time made them feel that amongst the two esteemed guests, there was a person whose cultivation might even be above Sect Master Xiao Zihan.

But now, they realized that the two existences that they had viewed as super experts were actually just a tiny eighth level Heaven stage and a Stage Nine Heaven stage.

The disparity was too great. It was so great that it made everyone flabbergasted. Even their eyeballs seemed like they were about to pop out of their sockets.

After the short moment of shock, the Rainbow Hall was in an uproar. Many cultivators couldn't help but let out low exclamations.

"Humph!"

Instantly, a light snort sounded. Xiao Zihan swept her gaze over the crowd, her eyes filled with dissatisfaction.

The originally thin note, upon entering everyone's ears, rumbled like a thunderstorm, causing them to feel as if their hearts had been struck by a gigantic hammer and involuntarily shut their mouths.

In a split-second, all the clamoring voices disappeared, and the hall turned silent. However, this did not suppress the excitement in the hearts of the crowd, as shock and curiosity filled their eyes.

A stage eight Heaven stage and a stage Stage Nine Heaven stage, what kind of virtue or ability did they have to be of such importance to the sect master?

Could it be that their origins were 'noble'? Was it from a large sect in the eighteenth day, or from a super sect in the ninth day?

Besides, who created the energy whirlpool that lasted for more than half a year?

It was obviously impossible for the two "esteemed guests" of the eighth level of the heaven stage and the heaven stage Stage Nine to be able to do it. From the looks of it, it could only be the Sect Leader or a certain elder.

Everyone kept looking at the familiar elders who came in after them. They wanted to find some clues from between their brows.

However, they were quickly disappointed. The dozens of elders that had followed behind Xiao Zihan and the other two had solemn expressions and didn't reveal the slightest bit of information.

The more they acted this way, the more amazed everyone was. It actually reached the peak in an extremely short amount of time.

Just as everyone's thoughts were racing, Xiao Zihan had already brought two distinguished guests and several elders into the inner parts of the palace, and stood facing the rest.

"Everyone!"

Xiao Zihan's phoenix eyes swept across the crowd with an imposing aura, and she suddenly said, "I believe you all are aware that the founder of our Nine-Colored Immortal Sect had left behind an imperial edict for us. One day, there will be a change in the Ancestor statue at the summit of the main peak, and a distinguished guest will descend upon our Nine-Colored Immortal Sect."

"A little more than half a year ago, our ancestor's written orders were indeed true. As you can see, they are our Nine-Colored Immortal Sect's esteemed guests!"

Xiao Zihan's clear and melodious voice sounded as she looked at the man and woman by her side and slightly nodded. Then, she slowly introduced them, "This is Senior Jiu Ling, the younger sister of the founder of our Nine Colored Immortal Sect ... This person was Senior Tang Huan, the direct disciple of Patriarch Nine-coloured Husband. From today onwards, any cultivator within the sect who treated Senior Nine Spirit Mountain and Senior Tang Huan as ancestors must not be neglected, and should not disobey ... "Die!"

As she finished speaking, Xiao Zihan's eyes were already like lightning, and her expression was solemn.