

W. Master 1651

Chapter 1651 - The True Guest!

"Yes sir!"

Everyone's hearts trembled, and immediately replied. They bowed deeply towards Tang Huan and the nine spirits, and said at the same time: "Greetings, Patriarchs."

"No need to be so polite, everyone."

Tang Huan and the people from the Nine Spirit Dynasty cupped their hands in return.

Everyone straightened their bodies as they looked around at Tang Huan and the nine spirits once again.

At this time, the shock on everyone's faces didn't lessen in the slightest, and a violent storm raged in their hearts. They had originally thought that they might have seen two fake guests, but after hearing Xiao Zihan's introduction, they were suddenly jolted awake.

One was the younger sister of Patriarch Nine-Rainbow, while the other was the disciple of Patriarch Nine-Rainbow's husband ...

Grandmaster Rainbow was an expert from countless years ago, and her husband was naturally no exception. As their younger sister and disciple, he was bound to be young and had an extremely strong cultivation.

In the eyes of the crowd, the two of them looked young, and they also looked like they were only in the sky above Stage Nine and below. However, this was definitely just a facade that they had purposely revealed.

These two distinguished guests must be true experts!

If the younger sister of Patriarch Nine-Colored Martial Ancestor and the disciple of his husband could show up, then the Martial Ancestor and his wife would also be alive. Countless years ago, the Nine-colored Ancestral Master could already dominate the Heaven Realm.

Taking in everyone's expressions, Xiao Zihan nodded with satisfaction.

"Everyone."

Then, Xiao Zihan spoke again, "In another year or so, it will be the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' that occurs once every 36 days or so. Our Nine Colored Immortal Sect has dealt with the previous 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts'. 'However, things are different this time. Ever since the founding of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect, it has been quiet for countless years. Now that the two Patriarchs have arrived, it is time for the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect to show its face.'"

Hearing Xiao Zihan's words, the eyes of many cultivators became unusually bright, and an unconcealable hint of surprise and excitement emerged between their brows.

The Nine-Colored Immortal Sect had always been at peace with the world. Although the cultivators of the Immortal Sect knew that their sects were not weaker than the strongest sects of Zi Yun Tian, when they were out walking, they had to keep a low profile even if they were in trouble. This caused all of the Immortal Sect cultivators to feel a bit aggrieved.

Now, the sect head had finally decided to make a change.

At this moment, even the calm and tranquil Immortal Sect cultivators felt an inexplicable sense of excitement. Indeed, as long as the cultivators of this world had a true sense of belonging to their sects, no one wouldn't wish for their sects to become famous throughout the world.

If the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was able to succeed the Myriad Domain Dao Arts this time, then they would have a chance to shine. Even if they didn't have the chance to join, they would still be honored.

"This time, our Nine Colored Immortal Sect will have ten cultivators participating in the competition for the Myriad Domain Dao Arts."

Under the stares from the crowd, Xiao Zihan only paused for a moment before continuing, "According to the Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts' requirements, only cultivators no longer than five hundred years old can participate in the competition. So, the next nine people with the highest cultivation will be selected from the disciples who meet the requirements."

Hearing this, everyone was stunned. Weren't there ten people? Why only nine were selected?

"Other than the nine of you, there is one more person. That is the Nine Spirits Grandmaster. She will also be participating in the competition as the representative of our Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. This way, there will be ten people participating in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts." As if she knew what everyone was thinking at the moment, Xiao Zihan slowly said.

"Nine Spirits Grandmaster?"

Hearing this, many of the Immortal Sect cultivators couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment, unable to believe their ears.

If the current state that Patriarch Nine Spirits was in was just an illusion, with his real cultivation level, there was no need for him to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts". Furthermore, her age very likely exceeded the limit of five hundred years. If she was in her true state right now, she would probably not be able to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts.

As the biggest event that occurred every 36 days, the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" martial field competition had a total of three requirements. First, each sect could only send a maximum of 10 people to battle, second, the number of people fighting could not exceed 500 years old, and third, each cultivator's cultivation level was no lower than the first level of the Sky Marquis.

If the Nine Spirits Grandmaster was truly only a First Heaven Marquis, he would no longer be qualified to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts.

"Everyone, don't worry."

Nine Spirits smiled and said, "I am indeed only at the Sky Origin Stage, but to me, stepping into the first rank of the Sky Marquis in the next year is not difficult at all."

Regarding this, Nine Spirits did indeed have an incomparable confidence.

Everyone was stunned.

What caused everyone to be even more astonished was not the strong confidence that Jiu Ling displayed, but the information that she revealed. In the following year or so, she was confident that

she could step into the First Stage of the Sky Realm. Doesn't this mean that the Stage Nine was her real cultivation and not just an illusion?

Patriarch Rainbow's cultivation level was high, but her sister, the nine spirits, were only at the Stage Nine.

Not only was the age difference between the two of them extremely great, even their cultivation and strength were extremely great ... This was truly unbelievable.

It looked like the person who had created such an astonishing commotion on the main peak in the past half year should be that Ancestral Master Tang Huan!

The age and cultivation level that he was displaying now should be the real deal!

"Flower Butterfly!"

"Zhang Jingling!"

"Jin Shi Yun!"

"..."

"Liu Miaoyan!"

Xiao Zihan, however, didn't care about the thoughts of the crowd as she began to recite the names one by one.

At the moment each name was said, there was an extremely charming girl with a different temperament that responded. Her beautiful eyes were filled with uncontrollable excitement. It was no wonder that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect's attitude towards the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was such that it was impossible for them to represent the sect.

Seeing the crowd full of beautiful women, Tang Huan and Jiu Ling couldn't help but look at each other and smile bitterly.

These girls all looked extremely young and beautiful, but the auras they emitted from their bodies were all exceptionally tyrannical. Especially those two women called Hua Die and Zhang Jingling, they gave Tang Huan an extremely strong feeling. From Tang Huan's judgement, even if they were to be compared with Palace Chief Nie Cangsheng of the "Heavenly Emperor Palace", they would probably not be much weaker ... The cultivation and strength of these two people could be imagined.

Ninth level Heaven Marquis?

Tang Huan's gaze swept across Hua Die and Zhang Jingling, and her heart was touched.

They must be over four hundred years old. Of course, this Heaven Realm was different from the lower realms. In this place, people around four hundred years old could be considered very young. To be able to reach the ninth level of the Sky Sovereign Realm at such a young age, it could be said to be a stunning feat. However, Tang Huan was not the least bit jealous.

The nine spirits were extremely confident in herself, Tang Huan was no exception.

Tang Huan had already stepped into the eighth level of the Sky Realm before she was even a hundred years old. If he were to cultivate for another four hundred years, her cultivation would definitely far surpass Hua Die and Zhang Jingling.

Chapter 1652 - martial arts field, equipment yard

"Pang Xuan!"

"Gu Qingbo!"

"Qin Shuang!"

"Dai Xinhe!"

Xiao Zihan slightly turned around, looked at the elders behind her, and called out four more names, "These four elders and I will be travelling together with the rest of you. The rest of the elders will be guarding the sect. Now, everyone can return and make preparations. In two hours, we can gather in front of Su Cai Hall. "

"Yes sir!"

Everyone answered and quickly left.

Regardless of whether it was the elders Pang Xuan, Gu Qingbo, Hua Die, or Zhang Jingling, all of them had traces of excitement on their faces, while the remaining elders and cultivators standing guard all had some regrets, but they could only accept it. After all, it was impossible for the entire sect to be fully present to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts.

After a while, only Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and Xiao Zi Han were left inside the Rainbow Hall.

"Patriarch Nine Spirits, are you really going to participate in this time's Myriad Domain Dao Arts?"

After hesitating for a moment, Xiao Zihan still couldn't help but ask. In the depths of her eyes, there was a hint of worry.

The competition of the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was different from the competition of the Artifact Arena. At the Artifact Storage, they were sparring with the Tools Method Attainments, so there was usually no danger. Although there was a rule that forbade killing, in such an intense fight, not everyone could control it. As a result, in every competition of the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", there would be a large number of deaths and injuries.

All those who participated in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts competition were Sky Marquis.

The nine spirits were currently only in the sky of the Stage Nine, and even if they made a breakthrough in the following year or so, they would only be first grade Marquis of Heaven. One could tell from the cultivation bases of the nine people that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect had sent out, that the first rank Marquis of the Heaven was at the bottom in the martial arts arena competition.

Compared to the other contestants, Jiu Ling's cultivation had no advantage at all, and she couldn't get a good rank, much less gain the qualification to enter the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain".

Nine Spirits was the younger sister of Patriarch Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. If something unexpected happened within the Myriad Domain Dao Arts, her sect head would truly be shamed by the ancestors of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect.

"Of course."

Nine Spirits naturally knew what Xiao Zihan was worried about, and immediately nodded with a smile. "Sect Master, do not worry, I am only participating in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts for the

sake of long experience. If I really meet an opponent that is difficult to contend with, I will directly admit defeat. I will not be in any danger."

After a slight pause, a proud look appeared on Jiu Ling's face. "Also, although my cultivation isn't very high, and it can't be considered as an indestructible body, even if a peak ninth level marquis were to attack me with his full strength, he still wouldn't be able to kill me. At most, he would only be able to injure me a little."

"Oh?"

Xiao Zihan carefully sized up Jiu Ling. She subconsciously suspected the credibility of Jiu Ling's words, but when she thought about Jiu Ling's identity, her heart couldn't help but slightly palpitate.

In addition, she felt that the nine spirits were indeed very special. There was a mysterious power within her body that seemed to be able to make the aura of death burst forth with vitality ... Perhaps it was this kind of power that allowed her to have such a shocking recovery ability. Even if she died, could she even undergo rebirth?

"Since Martial Ancestor has such confidence, I will not try to persuade him anymore."

Xiao Zihan was skeptical. She knew that the nine spirits wouldn't change their minds, so she didn't try to persuade them anymore. She smiled and said, "Please make some preparations, ancestor masters. After bowing to Tang Huan and the Nine Spirits, Xiao Zihan floated away and quickly left the great hall.

Jiu Ling's gaze fell on Tang Huan's body, and laughingly incited: "Big Brother, how about you participate in the competition for the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' as well?"

"Forget about the martial field."

Tang Huan laughed involuntarily, "It's more or less enough for me to be able to see the artifact workshop of the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts'."

After arriving at the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, while Tang Huan was absorbing the immortal spirit energy from the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", he was also concentrating on cultivation. Around the same time that the nine spirits stepped into the Sky Phase Stage Nine realm, Tang Huan also broke through to the eighth level of the Sky Phase. However, this level of cultivation was enough to participate in the Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts.

The minimum requirement for cultivation in the competition for the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was to be at level one, while the requirement for the competition was even lower. One only needed to be at level one, and the age limit would be wider. Of course, at the same time, there was a requirement for the participating cultivators, which was that they have to be at least of the middle grade.

With Tang Huan's current Tools Method Attainments and cultivation, she was more than enough to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" auction.

However, it was basically impossible for a mid-tier heaven's work to get a good ranking in the auction. Just like how a first rank marquis could only put soy sauce in a competition, a middle rank heavyweight could only put soy sauce in a competition. There were countless high-grade Heavencraft that were under a thousand years old. It was impossible for a medium-grade Heavencraft to defeat so many high-grade Heavencraft and break out of the encirclement.

Fortunately, there was still more than a year before the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts".

In this final period of time, Tang Huan's cultivation and Tools Method Attainments might be able to improve by another level. As long as his cultivation reached the first stage of the Sky Marquis Realm, Tang Huan would be able to raise his cultivation to the upper grade, and as for her own Tools Method Attainments, Tang Huan had absolute confidence.

"Big Brother, I wonder if Crimson Light's' Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace 'will send anyone to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts. Even if they came to participate, they had already decided on who would participate in the Artifact Arena competition. "If you think so, Big Bro, you might as well represent the Nine Colored Immortal Sect."

"The Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Manor is one of the three strongest sects in the Flowing Flower Domain. How could they not come?" Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, "It doesn't matter if the participants of the 'Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace' choose or not, as long as I appear, the entry to the competition will naturally belong to me."

As they spoke, Tang Huan was already walking out of the hall with her hands behind her back.

If there was nothing to worry about, it was naturally the "Nine Colored Immortal Sect" that would participate in the auction to be the best.

However, since Tang Huan wanted to prepare a place of refuge for her family and friends in Crimson Radiance Sect, she could only choose to battle as a disciple of "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace". Before she was forcefully sent to the Nether Realm, Tang Huan had many concerns but from today onwards, Tang Huan did not have to worry about him anymore.

Next, Tang Huan needed to increase her reputation as much as possible in the "Crimson Radiance Heavenly". It would be best if the entire Crimson Radiance Sky knew of Tang Huan's name.

Just like the Forging God Great World back then.

To participate in the "Ten Thousand Domains Dao Arts" competition and obtain a good ranking in one fell swoop was naturally a good opportunity for him to become famous. With Tang Huan's cultivation, no matter how hard he trained, he would not be able to perform well in the competition.

"I like what you said, big brother." Jiu Ling laughed and caught up to Tang Huan.

"..."

Chapter 1653 - Misty Cloud Purple Clouds Pill

"Whoosh!"

Two hours later, a giant leaf soared into the sky in front of Peak Foot Red Peak Hall and flew off into the distance.

Within the leaves, the meridian patterns could clearly be seen. Strangely, it was actually a nine-colored leaf, from afar, it seemed as if a beautiful luster was lingering around the surface of the leaf, extremely gorgeous.

It was the spatial artifact of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf".

It was said that this "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf" was personally forged by a good friend of the founder of the Celestial Sect. After leaving the sect, Patriarch Rainbow did not take it with him and

instead left it for the next sect master. After that, this spatial artifact had been passed down from generation to generation and was now under Xiao Zihan's control.

"This was forged by Master?"

Inside the Spirit Leaf Space, Tang Huan could not help but exclaim.

The interior of this spatial artifact wasn't big, much smaller than the Nine Spirits' "Life and Death Dao Lotus". However, it was much more beautiful than the interior space of the "Life and Death Dao Lotus".

The space inside was separated into two areas; Flower Butterfly, Zhang Jingling and the other nine Immortal Sect cultivators were at the back. Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Sect Master Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan and four other elders were all in front of them. As for the Kui Cow and She Yuji, they were cultivating in Tang Huan's cave.

What surprised Tang Huan the most wasn't the beauty of this spirit leaf space, but the familiarity of this space that came from the depths of her soul.

Tang Huan had obtained his Tools Method inheritance from the God Sculpting Crystal, so when he saw the artifact that he had forged herself, the God Sculpting Crystal within his soul immediately sensed it.

This caused a bit of excitement to uncontrollably surface in Tang Huan's eyes.

If there was a chance in the future, perhaps he could borrow this "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf" from Xiao Zihan's hands and carefully study it for a while. In the future, he might even be able to set foot in the forging of spatial artifacts.

When he was in the lower realms, Tang Huan had learned the Tian Clan's magic. Among them was spatial magic, which made him quite confident in forging the things inside the "Sumeru Magical Ring", but unfortunately, he had never tried it. After arriving at the Heaven Realm, Tang Huan had still not tried forging any spatial equipment, but his confidence in forging any spatial artifacts had decreased by a lot. After all, this type of spatial artifact was completely different from the normal "Sumeru Magical Ring" of the lower realms.

If he could prove that this "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf" was related to the inheritance of the God Forging Tools Method, Tang Huan's Tools Method Attainments would definitely improve greatly.

Of course, there was no need to rush this matter. The most important thing was to cultivate.

Tang Huan took a light breath, just as she suppressed the impulse in her heart, Xiao Zihan's graceful purple figure appeared in front of him and the nine spirits.

"Two ancestor masters."

Xiao Zihan smiled, and two exquisite little white jade bottles suddenly appeared in her hands, "A few days ago I told the xuanji Pill Pavilion that I wanted to exchange for two Misty Cloud Purple Pill. They had finally brought the two pills over when they left the sect. This kind of pill has a miraculous effect on the cultivation of the upper level of the Sky Realm. The two ancestor masters can use it just in time to refine it.

"Many thanks to Sect Master Xiao."

Tang Huan and the nine spirits looked at each other, slightly moved.

Although Xiao Zihan did not say it directly, Tang Huan and Jiu Ling both knew that he had specifically exchanged these two "Misty Cloud Violet Core" for the two of them. Pills that were suitable for cultivating in the celestial phase were already extremely rare, not to mention this kind of pills that were suitable for higher celestial phase cultivation.

Such a pill was extremely hard to obtain using the "Heavenly Jewels", and they usually had to use extremely precious items to exchange for it.

Regardless of whether or not the "Misty Cloud Violet Pill" was as effective as Xiao Zihan had said, his intentions were still worthy of gratitude.

After a while, Tang Huan and the nine spirits received the jade bottle from Xiao Zihan's hands.

At this time, the two discovered that this jade bottle was quite special. Although it was only the size of two fingers, its weight was over a hundred thousand jin, giving off an extremely strong feeling. Moreover, this jade bottle didn't have an opening, nor did it have a stopper. In truth, it was a spatial artifact that was specifically used to store medicinal pellets. Moreover, Mind Stigma did not need to be assimilated into it to be able to store medicinal pellets as they wished, which could be said to be extremely convenient.

Of course, only precious pills would use space tools to store them independently.

The "Phoenixcloud Violet Sky Pill House" actually gave each "Misty Cloud Purple Pill" a bottle of this kind of medicine, which immediately raised the expectations of Tang Huan and Jiu Ling by a lot.

Nine spirits impatiently channeled their power into the jade bottle, and an instant later, a ball of purple shadow was pulled out from the bottle by the power.

"Misty Cloud Violet Core!"

Tang Huan looked over, the Misty Cloud Violet Palace was indeed like its name.

The pill in the Nine Spirits Palm was like a cloud of dense purple smoke, about the size of a pigeon egg. It violently fluctuated and twisted, as if it wanted to break free from the shackles of power. Such a medicinal pill actually possessed a little intelligence. If it wasn't for the fact that the Nine Spirits had been using their powers to wrap around it, it would have really run away.

"This pill is indeed not bad." Jiu Ling observed the pill for a moment before smiling and praising it. She then opened her small mouth and sent the pill inside.

"You can't!"

"Wait!"

"Don't eat first!"

"..."

Seeing this scene, the expressions of Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, Gu Qingbo, and the other elders all changed slightly. They couldn't help but cry out, wanting to stop Nine Spirits.

The moment their words landed, the Misty Cloud Violet Pill entered Nine Spirits' mouths.

"Patriarch Nine Spirits, hurry up and spit out the pill. This Misty Cloud Violet Core is too powerful, it needs to be slowly absorbed and refined outside your body. You can't consume it directly."

Xiao Zihan's voice was somewhat urgent.

Under normal circumstances, refining this "Misty Cloud Violet Core" by the Stage Nine's sky phase would take at least a year of time. One could imagine just how strong its medicinal effects were. If such a medicinal pellet was swallowed directly, once the medicinal strength of the pellet completely exploded in the body, it was likely that even a cultivator's flesh body would be smashed into smithereens.

Fortunately, although the nine spirits had consumed the pill, they had not yet started refining it. The medicinal strength of the pill had yet to disperse, so they were still able to do so.

"I'm fine!" It's nothing! Sect Master, do not worry! "

Jiu Ling waved her hands nonchalantly, and after she finished speaking with a smile, she closed her eyes and began to refine the "Misty Cloud Violet Core." Almost in an instant, a majestic and boundless medicinal energy exploded in all directions from her body.

"This is bad!"

Sensing this incomparably powerful medicinal energy fluctuation, the expressions of Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, and the other two greatly changed. Sensing this incomparably powerful medicinal energy fluctuation, Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and Gu Jingbo's expressions greatly changed.

Chapter 1654 - Canghai Sword Sect

"Sect Master, there's still the four elders, there's no need to worry." Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

After experiencing nine cycles of reincarnation and completely fusing with the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell", the Nine Souls' body was now as strong as his real "Celestial Body of the Sun".

Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and the others had not seen Nine Spirit's incredibly bulky flesh body form. Otherwise, they wouldn't be as nervous as they were now.

With the Nine Spirits' physique, it wouldn't be a problem at all to consume two Misty Cloud Violet Pill at the same time.

At most, it would take a little longer to refine.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Xiao Zi Han and the rest relaxed a little, but their minds did not relax at all.

Tang Huan shook her head slightly, and no longer tried to persuade his. In an instant, she took out the "Misty Cloud Violet Core" from her bottle.

Indeed, it was as he had predicted. The instant the pellet entered his hand, Tang Huan felt a powerful force that caused the pellet to fly left and right, attempting to break away from Tang Huan's grasp. It was fortunate that Tang Huan was already at the eighth stage of the Heaven Realm. If his cultivation was a few levels lower, he might not be able to control it.

Tang Huan laughed in her heart, and just like the nine spirits, she popped the pill into her mouth.

If it was not in front of other people, of course he would summon "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and directly put the pill in. Now, it was better to just directly swallow it. Fortunately, Tang Huan

possessed the true "Celestial Body of the Sun". With his strong flesh body, he could withstand the impact of the medicine even if it was stronger.

The moment the pellet entered his stomach, Tang Huan had already closed his eyes and started to refine.

In the next moment, in Tang Huan's stomach, it was as if an ancient volcano had erupted, and an incomparably majestic medicinal power surged out in all directions like a violent tempest. An extremely violent medicinal power immediately overflowed from Tang Huan's body, and immediately alarmed Xiao Zihan and the rest who were closely watching the nine spirits.

"Ancestral Master Tang Huan is actually also ..."

The faces of the five became even uglier.

Soon after, Xiao Zihan and Pang Xuan gave each other a look. The two of them shifted to Tang Huan's side, while Gu Jingbo and the other two elders continued to stay around the nine spirits.

Nine Spirits and Tang Huan; one was the younger sister of Patriarch Nine-coloured and the other was the disciple of Patriarch Nine-coloured.

Now that the two of them had consumed the Misty Cloud Violet Pill, Xiao Zihan and the others couldn't help but inwardly smile wryly.

If he knew that this would happen, he would have first explained the severity of the situation before taking out the pill.

Unfortunately, now that things had reached this point, there was nothing more to be said. Xiao Zihan and the other five could only focus on and the nine spirits respectively, and carefully sense every single situation they were in. The moment the two of them were unable to hold on any longer, they would be able to make their move in time to help suppress the medicinal energy in their bodies.

Tang Huan and the nine spirit bodies were like statues. The medicinal power from the two bodies howled out like a wave. Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, Qin Shuang, and Dai Xinhe also quietly stood there without moving, not even blinking once.

Time quietly flowed by. The first half of the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf" was abnormally quiet.

Although no one tried to intentionally activate it, the Space Aircraft still flew towards its designated direction at a fast speed. High mountains, high mountains, and large rivers continuously flew past it from below ...

...

" ..."

"Haha, in another day, we'll arrive at the 'Sky Cracking Platform' in the center of our 'Purple Cloud Sky'!"

"I wonder how many sects we, Zi Yun, will participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts this time."

"There are always thousands of sects. I heard that the 'Great Devil Holy Sect', 'Mysterious Sky Sect', 'Nine Heavens Sect', and 'Battle Dragon Dao' all have a Tier 8 Heavenly Marquis. Tsk tsk, our 'Myriad Domain Dao Art' this time, we, Zi Yun, will definitely become famous in the next thirty-six days. "

"..."

"The Eighth Marquis of the Heaven, being in the top ten, has the opportunity to compete. Unlike our Canghai Sword Sect, out of the ten who have come out to fight, the strongest is only a Sixth Marquis of the Heaven."

"Don't complain, the strongest member of my 'Thousand Revolution Sect' is only a fifth level sky marquis!"

"..."

High up in the sky, over thirty figures moved through the void like flowing lights, swift like lightning, and the sounds of chatting and laughter floated along with the wind from time to time.

This group of cultivators were also obviously going to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts. Moreover, they were travelling with the cultivators from the two sects, the Canghai Sword Sect and the Thousand Revolution Sect.

"Huh?"

Surprised cries rang out as everyone's bodies trembled. In the blink of an eye, a ball of colorful light shot towards them from the side at an alarming speed.

On a closer look, it was actually a leaf emitting a nine colored luster. Looking at the direction it was moving in, it also seemed to be the "Sky Splitting Platform" in the middle of "Purple Cloud Sky".

"What a beautiful Space Aircraft."

At the forefront of the crowd, the eyes of a skinny Black Costume Old Man flashed with greed, "Brother Hua, among those large sects, which sect has a Space Aircraft like this?" As he spoke, his eyes quietly narrowed.

"Nope."

A yellow-robed man with a full beard chuckled from the side, "If those sects had Space Aircraft like that, the news would have spread long ago."

"That's true."

"Brother Hong, how can such a miraculous Space Aircraft fall into the hands of a lonely sect?!"

Black Costume Old Man and the yellow-robed man looked at each other, a cold glint flashed in the depths of their eyes at the same time. In the next instant, the two of them attacked at almost the same time.

"Clang!"

Amidst the clanging sounds, a thin and long cyan color suddenly appeared in the palm of the Black Costume Old Man.

It was a blue sword about two fingers wide!

In the moment it was revealed, an immense sword intent filled the air. Black Costume Old Man slightly moved her right hand, as an incomparably resplendent blue sword light shot out explosively. It was actually nearly a hundred meters long.

"Hu!"

In an instant, the blue sword beam tore through a thousand meters of space, and swept towards the rapidly flying Rainbow Leaf blade like a waterfall. Its speed was actually faster than lightning, and the vast sword intent madly surged with the sword beam.

It was as if anything that was covered by this ocean would be ground into dust by this terrifying sword intent.

Almost at the same time, a long blade appeared in the yellow-robed man's hand. The blade was as wide as a door, and over three meters long. It looked incredibly heavy, and it emitted a dazzling golden luster. The moment the long saber appeared, it sprung up from the brawny man's hand like a spring and ruthlessly cleaved downwards.

"Slash ..."

A sound that sounded like the tearing of silk suddenly exploded out, seeming to be able to tear apart one's eardrums.

Pang Shuo's golden saber light suddenly shot up into the sky, then poured down like a waterfall. In an instant, it was as if a thousand meter long rift appeared in the sky above him. The formless Strength Qi was like a violent wave as it swept towards both sides of the golden blade beam.

This saber strike was like a thunderbolt, capable of splitting the heavens and splitting apart mountains.

Chapter 1655 - Robbery? Courting death?

"Huff ..."

In the inner space of the Nine Colored Spirit Leaf, Xiao Zihan let out a light sigh as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders, "It seems that nothing unexpected will happen."

As she spoke, her beautiful eyes revealed unconcealable surprise.

Ever since Nine Spirits and Tang Huan had consumed the "Misty Cloud Violet Pill", she, Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo and the other elders had always been by their side.

Almost at every moment, the bodies of the two people emitted an extraordinary and violent fluctuation of medicinal energy.

From the fifth day onwards, the fluctuations of the medicinal energy within the body started to gradually weaken. From the tenth day onwards, the fluctuations of the medicinal energy within the bodies of the nine spirits also began to weaken.

This caused her and the other elders to be rather surprised.

Tang Huan was a Heavenly Master of the eighth step, the former's cultivation was stronger than the latter. Logically speaking, the former should have absorbed the medicinal energy faster, but looking at the change in the medicinal energy aura, it was the complete opposite, the latter had actually surpassed the former, and by a large margin.

And now, ten days later, the fluctuations of the medicinal power within Tang Huan's body had completely disappeared. Although the nine spirit bodies were still emitting the aura of the medicinal power, it had become much weaker.

Judging from the current situation, the possibility of them encountering danger again was very slim.
"Indeed."

Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, and the others glanced at each other and couldn't help but laugh. However, there was also a hint of surprise in that smile.

"I really never imagined that with the current cultivations of the two Patriarchs, it's one thing to directly consume the Misty Cloud Violet Pill, but the speed at which the medicinal strength is absorbed is actually swift to such an extent." Gu Qingbo sighed with emotion.

"With such a fast absorption speed, the refining speed will definitely not be too slow." Qin Shuang could not help but sigh.

"He truly is worthy of being the sister of Patriarch Nine-Colored Grandmaster and the disciple of his husband. He truly is extraordinary." Dai Xinhe squinted his eyes and smiled, and could not help but exclaim in admiration.

"The two Ancestors are only at the Eight Heavenly Swords. If their physiques were ordinary, then no matter how strong their bodies are, it would be very difficult for them to withstand the impact of the medicinal power of the 'Misty Cloud Violet Pill'." Xiao Zihan looked at Tang Huan and Jiu Ling who were like wooden statues, and muttered, "In my opinion, the physiques of the two ancestor should be different from normal cultivators, it's just that I am still unable to determine what physiques they possess."

"Hmm?"

Pang Xuan, Gu Qingbo, and the others all nodded in agreement. Just as they were about to speak, Xiao Zihan let out a low cry.

He could vaguely see that there were dozens of people outside through the overflowing, colorful walls. Two of them were violently attacking the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf".

"What audacity."

Pang Xuan's pretty face froze as she snorted angrily, "Our Nine Colored Immortal Sect is not well-known in the 'Zi Yun Tian'. Even the Space Aircraft that has been around for countless years has been robbed!" The people inside the spirit leaf immediately understood why the two people outside attacked the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf".

"Sovereign, we have to teach them a good lesson!" Gu Qingbo sneered.

"Lesson?" Xiao Zihan's eyes slightly narrowed, a wave of ice-cold intent flashing through them.

"They're looking to die. How can just teaching them a lesson be enough to satisfy them?" As soon as he finished speaking, a purple shadow flashed, and Xiao Zihan's graceful and lithe figure had already disappeared from Pang Xuan and the others' line of sight ...

... ..

"Hu!"

Black Costume Old Man and the yellow-robed man attacked together. The sky and earth around them changed, the sound of their roars resonated, and the terrifying pressure instantly filled up a radius of thousands of metres.

Behind the two of them, the crowd of cultivators couldn't help but reveal a mocking smile.

In this purple cloud sky, although the Canghai Sword Sect and the Thousand Revolution Sect could not compare to the most powerful sects like the "Great Demonic Saint Sect", the "Mysterious Heaven School", the "Nine Heavens Sect", and the "Battle Dragon Sect", they were not weak either. Amongst the tens of sects that were second only to the Four Major Sects, the Canghai Sword Sect and the Thousand Sword Sect could be ranked.

A high rank Space Aircraft, was equivalent to a sect's signature move.

Cultivators of the Canghai Sword Sect and Qianji Sect all knew about the high grade Space Aircrafts of famous sects very well. Furthermore, if a famous sect acquired a new high grade Space Aircraft, they would have shown it to the cultivators of the Violet Cloud Sky Sect long ago.

In this way, the sect's cultivators activated their Space Aircraft to travel, in order to prevent others from stealing from them.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, if some unfamiliar high level Space Aircraft appeared, the possibility of them belonging to one of the famous sects was very small. Most of them came from sects with mediocre strength. Even though most of the time, those sects would keep the secret of possessing high-level Space Aircraft a secret and would not use it unless it was absolutely necessary, in order to prevent it from being taken away by others, there would always be a few exceptions.

Just like the Space Aircraft that appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

With how fast it was, it was obvious that it was not of a low rank. If its master did not have sufficient strength to possess such a Space Aircraft, it could be said that she was destined to be robbed if it was used to flaunt herself. It was the fortune of the Canghai Sword Sect and the Qianji Sect that they had encountered this time, but it was the misfortune of the aircraft's owner.

The two people who were making a move, Black Costume Old Man was the Canghai Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Hong Kuanghai, and the yellow-robed man was the Thousand Revolution Sect's Sect Leader, Hua Xing Guo.

Both of them were ninth level heaven dukes.

With their strength, they would only need two to three rounds of attacks to force the cultivators of the Space Aircraft out. After that, if he killed those people, he would be able to seize them. Next, they would have to discuss how to distribute the Space Aircraft. After all, there was only one item, but the sect had two.

After a short while, almost everyone couldn't help but laugh mockingly.

Before the first round of attacks from Hong Kuang Hai and Hua Xing Guo landed on the Space Aircraft, a graceful purple figure flashed from within. With the combined strength of the two rank 9 Heaven Marquis, the purple-clothed woman would probably be reduced to ashes very soon.

However, just as the crowd was prepared to watch a good show, the smiles on their faces all froze, and uncontrollable shock surfaced in their eyes.

"Hu!"

The purple-clothed woman waved her large sleeve and two balls of purple qi roared out. They struck the blue sword light and the golden blade light with lightning speed.

After a loud boom, the powerful sword gleams and blade gleams started to melt rapidly like snow under the scorching sun. The strong attacks of the two rank nine marquis were dispelled by the purple-clothed woman in a carefree manner?

Before everyone could recover from their shock, two jade like, white and tender hands came out from the purple sleeves. With just a swipe, they seemed to have teleported through some distant space and accurately grabbed Hong Kuanghai and Hua Xing Guo's necks.

Chapter 1656 - Sky King

High up in the sky, many cultivators cried out in shock. Their eyeballs bulged out as if they were about to fall out of their sockets.

Hong Kuanghai and Hua Xing were both respected sect leaders, yet they were caught by the purple-clothed girl just like an eagle trying to catch a little chick?

From the two grand masters launching their attack to the purple-clothed woman appearing, breaking through the two's attack and grabbing them in one fell swoop, the entire process happened in a split-second, so fast that it was hard for one's eyes to take in what was happening. Even the strongest experts in the group couldn't understand how they were captured.

It was as if the purple-clothed woman had lightly reached out her hand, and the necks of the two people were already in her hands.

At this moment, the dozens of cultivators from the Canghai Sword Sect and the Thousand Revolution Sect were all dumbstruck. They could not believe their eyes. The entire world was deathly silent.

Compared to them, Hong Kuanghai and Hua Xing Guo stared with their eyes wide open, feeling extremely terrified.

Moreover, in terms of strength, they could fight even if they met a true peak ninth level Sky Marquis, not to mention the two of them had teamed up against him. No matter how powerful the Sky Marquis was, it would be very difficult to injure them.

But he didn't expect that the final result would be like this.

Initially, they thought that the Space Aircraft s were already in their pockets, and that the cultivators amongst them were no different from the fish on the chopping block. Unexpectedly, it was the two of them who became the fish on the chopping block. In the blink of an eye, his attack vanished like smoke into thin air. With another stretch of his hand, he was caught.

Not to mention the others who were watching with their heads full of fog, even the two of them, who were within it, did not understand at this moment how they had lost so easily.

But one thing they were sure of was that the cultivation of the violet-clothed woman before them was absolutely far superior to theirs.

They were Heaven Marquis, who was extremely close to the peak of the ninth rank. Only the ones who could surpass them by leaps and bounds could do so ...

"... Heavens ... Heavenly King? "

The moment these two words flashed through their minds, Hongggghui and Huaxing Kingdom subconsciously opened their mouths, releasing a few difficult sounds.

Zi Yun's Heavenly King, there were only five of them. Moreover, they knew every Heavenly King, when did they ever have such an unfamiliar talent?

With the birth of the Heavenly King, there had to be some sort of strange phenomenon.

If the sixth Heavenly King appeared in Zi Yun Tian, how could they not know?

Could it be that this Heavenly King came from another region of the Heaven Realm? In that moment, both the vast ocean and the Hua Xing Kingdom thought of this possibility and immediately regretted it. Offending a strong Heavenly King, it really was no different from courting death, moreover, even if he died, it would still cause ridicule.

"Senior, forgive ..." "Spare me"

"Se... Generation, me and big ..." "The Devil Saint Sect ..."

After a brief period of remorse, fear appeared in the eyes of the vast ocean and the Huaxing Kingdom.

Unfortunately, the purple-robed woman's expression did not change at all, two purple Qi surged out from her palms, and in the blink of an eye, before the two Heaven Marquis of the ninth rank could even make a sound, their bodies, the weapon in their hands, and even their Dantian's Dao Nascent Souls had all shattered and dissipated into nothingness.

And then, the violet-robed woman swept a glance at the dozens of people in the distance, and her figure disappeared.

The leaf continued to fly forward, and in an instant, it disappeared.

The dozens of cultivators of the Canghai Sword Sect and Qianji Sect were as pale as paper without a trace of blood. They were like statues and did not dare to make the slightest sound, as if they were afraid of alerting the purple-clothed woman and making her return.

"Gulp!"

After a long time, the sound of saliva being swallowed woke up the crowd.

Reflecting on the situation, they exchanged glances. Everyone could see the unconcealable shock in each other's eyes, as well as the joy of surviving a calamity.

After a long while, everyone finally calmed down, but their faces were full of bitterness. They thought that they had run into a big fat sheep, but they did not expect that it was actually an evil tiger covered in sheepskin. Before they even reached the "Sky Cracking Platform", even their sect master was killed on the way.

"Heavenly King" Why is it the Heavenly King? "

"Zi Yun's five Heavenly Kings are all from the Four Major Sects, and this sixth Heavenly King, where did he come from? Could he really be from another region?"

"That shouldn't be the case. If an external Heavenly King were to arrive in Zi Yun Tian, we would have received the news a long time ago."

"..."

... ..

To Xiao Zihan, killing two Sky Marquis of the ninth rank who robbed Space Aircraft was equivalent to shooting two flies to death.

The activity in the outside world did not affect Tang Huan and Jiu Ling, who were currently refining the medicinal power of the "Misty Cloud Purple Pill", as they remained motionless.

Tang Huan's refining speed was indeed faster than nine spirits.

At this moment, Tang Huan had accumulated a large amount of medicinal power within the Dantian cauldron. However, compared to the entire pill's medicinal power, she only had about fifty percent remaining.

The remaining sixty percent had already been refined by Tang Huan.

As a result, Tang Huan's Dao Nascent Soul gained more than 900,000 dao crystals. Right now, Tang Huan had over eight million dao crystals.

The power that Tang Huan needed to condense a Dao Crystal far exceeded cultivators of the same cultivation level.

Under such a situation, fifty percent of the medicinal power would be able to help Tang Huan gain over nine hundred thousand dao crystals. If it were any ordinary eighth level heaven stage cultivator, just one "Misty Cloud Violet Pill" would probably be enough for him to step into the realm of a first level sky marquis.

Of course, Tang Huan didn't have such extravagant hopes of her own. To him, after he finished refining the remaining fifty percent of the medicinal power, she would probably only be able to step into the Heaven Realm Stage Nine.

The result was already very good.

After all, this breakthrough did not take too long. In the next year or so, as long as he could find a miraculous pill like the "Misty Cloud Violet Core" or other pure energy, he would have a high chance of reaching the Sky Sovereign Stage before the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" began.

"Whoosh!"

Under Xiao Zihan's control, the Nine Colored Spirit Leaf continued to move forward at an even faster speed.

After the incident with the roadblock robbery, although he would occasionally run into other cultivators, he didn't meet any ignorant fella like Hong Kuo-hai or Hua Xing. Of course, this was also because she had sent the auras of the four elders, Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo and the others, out of the Space Aircraft.

He knew that there were four ninth level Heaven Marquis in this beautiful Space Aircraft and they still dared to snatch it. Even if it wasn't suicidal to seek death, it was suicidal to ask for it.

The further they went, the more cultivators they saw.

After approximately half a day, Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and the rest, passing through the aircraft s, were already able to see an incomparably large ball of white luster, quietly lying on the vast field.

Chapter 1657 - Sky Cracking Platform

"We've arrived at the 'Sky Cracking Platform'!"

Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and the rest all looked at each other as a slight smile surfaced on their faces.

Separated by tens of miles, one could vaguely see a huge square platform within the dazzling white light. That was the Heaven Splitting Platform.

Around the Heaven Splitting Platform, there were many large and small buildings.

However, compared to the Sky Cracking Platform, even the largest building there seemed rather small. Each building represented a sect. All the cultivators of the sects who wanted to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" would first gather at the vicinity of the "Sky Cracking Platform" and then head to the "Profound Capital Sky" together.

That "Xuan Du Tian" was located in the central area of the lower thirty-six days. Adding on it being the most powerful of the lower thirty-six days, it was the place where the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was held every single time. A year before the start of the "Ten Thousand Domains Dao Art", countless cultivators from various sects would arrive one after another.

"Let's go over there. The other great sects should be gathering by now."

Xiao Zihan faintly smiled, and the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf" explosively shot forward like lightning. In the time it took to flick a finger, it had already appeared ten miles to the east of the "Sky Cracking Platform".

Around Pang Shuo's square table, many cultivators came and went.

The appearance of such a gorgeous Space Aircraft immediately attracted the attention of countless cultivators. In an instant, cries of surprise rose and fell.

"This Space Aircraft is actually so beautiful. Which sect does it belong to? I don't think I've seen it before."

"Hiss ..." This Space Aircraft seems to be of an extremely high rank, probably not inferior to the few best Space Aircraft that the Four Major Sects have. "

"Such a strange Space Aircraft, to actually be able to come here safe and sound ... It's a pity, a pity that it's too late to do anything about it now. If I were to meet him on the way here, I would definitely bring him back. Eh, that's not right, there are four powerful auras inside, they are ... A ninth level sky marquis? "

"There are actually four ninth level Heavenly Marquis leading a team to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts. The number of ninth level Heavenly Marquis overseeing the sect is surely not less than this number. Just which sect has such formidable strength?"

"..."

Surprised, many people subconsciously felt a sense of greed.

However, when they sensed the four terrifying auras that the Space Aircraft was intentionally emitting, many of the cultivators were greatly shocked. Then, a strong sense of curiosity involuntarily arose from the bottom of their hearts.

In this Zi Yun sky, other than the "Great Devil Saint Sect", "Mysterious Heaven Sect", "Supreme Cloud Sect", and "Battle Dragon Sect", it was not common for there to be more than eight rank 9 Heaven Marquis sects. And it seemed that none of those sects had such a Space Aircraft.

How did this sect appear?

One by one, their gazes landed on the rainbow-colored leaves that were falling down from the sky and started to reduce their speed as they continuously chased after them. Moments later, the crowd discovered that the rainbow leaf had landed in front of an exquisite hall. The door to the hall was shut tight and the signboard was inscribed with the words "Nine-Colored Immortal Sect".

"The Nine Colored Immortal Sect?" It's actually the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect? "

"That's impossible, right? How could such a small sect like the Nine Colored Immortal Sect have so many Tier 9 Heavenly Marquis?"

"What kind of sect is this? How come I've never heard of it?"

"This old man knows of this Nine Colored Immortal Sect. It has existed for a very long time and I'm afraid that it isn't inferior to the four great sects at all. However, this was only a second-rate sect. Last time, only a few Tier 1 Heavenly Marquis had participated in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts, and the elders that led the team were also at the third level of Heavenly Marquis. In the short span of a hundred years, the Nine Colored Immortal Sect actually had four Tier 9 Heavenly Marquis! "Unbelievable!"

"..."

Seeing the location of the Space Aircraft, and then hearing the history of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, many cultivators were all stunned.

It was one thing for a small second-rate sect to have Space Aircraft like this, but there were actually many ninth level heavenly lords ... With this level of strength, although it couldn't be compared with the Great Demon Saint Sect and the other four first-rate sects, it was still enough to be ranked among the first-rate sects.

In addition, his ranking was quite high amongst the first-rate sects.

It was impossible for a ninth level sky duke to appear so suddenly. It would require a large amount of resources and a long period of time before it could be nurtured. This was to say that the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect already had such a powerful expert on their side. However, they had never made a public appearance, which was why they were unknown to the Violet Cloud Sky Sect.

After realizing this point, many cultivators couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

The nameless Nine Colored Immortal Sect had actually been concealing its strength all this time? I wonder why? Furthermore, since he was previously hiding his strength, why would he suddenly reveal it now?

Just as everyone was in shock, four figures suddenly flickered and appeared from within the Space Aircraft.

They were actually four females. All of them looked extremely young and beautiful. However, the aura that faintly seeped out from their bodies was extremely terrifying. Everyone already understood that the aura that had just been emitted from within the Space Aircraft came from the four of them.

At this moment, when the four of them appeared, everyone was able to clearly sense the powerful aura undulations.

It was indeed a ninth level sky marquis!

There were even two people who were probably at the peak of level 9!

After realizing this, the surrounding cultivators from the various sects couldn't help but secretly take a deep breath and change their expressions.

The Nine Colored Immortal Sect had indeed hidden their true strength well!

"Creak!"

Under the attentive gaze of the crowd, the four women walked forward with the Rainbow Leaf following behind them. Not long after, the leading woman's sleeves fluttered as the closed door to the palace opened, and the four of them and the Space Aircraft floated in. After which, the door of the hall closed, blocking everyone's line of sight.

However, even though the doors to the palace were already closed, the news regarding the "Nine Colored Immortal Sect" continued to spread crazily around the Heaven Splitting Platform.

There were already hundreds of cultivators from the sects gathered in this area. This sudden news immediately attracted a lot of discussion from the cultivators.

A second-rate sect that had always been inconspicuous had suddenly become an extremely powerful first-rate sect ... This aroused the curiosity of many cultivators. Coupled with the information regarding the "Nine Colored Immortal Sect", all sorts of speculations and speculations were quickly dug up.

Of course, this did not affect Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo and the other two elders who were staying in the hall, nor the nine Immortal Sect cultivators who had already exited the Space Aircraft nor Tang Huan and Jiu Ling, who were cultivating in the aircraft s.

As for Xiao Zihan, she stayed behind and did not immediately leave. This was because she had already discovered that Tang Huan had already begun to break through to the Heavenly Phase Stage Nine realm ...

...

Chapter 1658 - The Supreme Sect of the Nine Heavens

"The Nine-Colored Immortal Sect?"

A dozen or so kilometers away on the north side of the Sky Cracking Platform, an astonished voice suddenly sounded from a majestic hall. "This sect has actually hidden itself so deeply?"

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man. He wore a white robe, and he had a handsome face and elegant demeanor. However, the faintly discernible aura that surrounded his body was extremely horrifying.

He was the Elder of the "High Sect of the Nine Heavens", Ji Feng, an expert at the peak of the ninth level of the Sky Marquis!

At this moment, there were four other figures next to Ji Feng. All of them were Elders of the "Nine Heavens Sect." This time, the five of them were going to lead a team to the "Xuandu Heaven".

With one elder taking the lead, four elders taking the lead, and a group of competing cultivators from different sects in the martial field or equipment field... This was the arrangement of the teams from most of the sects that were participating in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts". Although there were never any clear rules, it had almost become a custom.

"Of the four level nine marquis, two of them are even at the peak of level nine ... And this was only for the ones who'd come over. The number of ninth level heaven dukes left in the sect's hands would likely not be less than this number. Based on this, the Nine Colored Immortal Sect had at least eight Tier 9 Heavenly Marquis ... This person isn't weak at all. "

An old man in a black robe with a thin appearance could not help but snort out.

"In the past, they were hiding their strength. Now that they have revealed it, what is the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect up to?" One of the women in green was expressionless as she spoke in a low voice.

"He might not have hidden his strength in the past."

A rather plump young man pinched his chubby chin and muttered to himself, "The Nine Colored Immortal Sect has existed for even longer than the Supreme Sect of the Ninth Heaven. But after countless of years, it has always been a second-rate sect.

"What you mean is that the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect may have obtained a large amount of precious cultivation resources in the past hundred years. Of course, it could also be the cultivation cave of some senior expert, which caused the strength of this second-rate sect to advance by leaps and bounds." A white-robed girl with a beautiful face suddenly said.

"That's right!"

The fat man said with a smile.

Hearing these words, Ji Feng, the black-robed elder, the azure-robed woman, and the white-robed maiden couldn't help but exchange a glance, and then all nodded.

"Elder Han's guess is very likely to be true." Ji Fengleng nodded slightly.

"Elder Ji, should we find someone to test him?" The old man's eyes flashed with a sharp light.

"There's no need to hurry." Ji Feng waved his hand, smiled, then shook his head. "Let's take a look first. Most likely, there will be people who won't be able to sit still for long."

"..."

The black-robed elder and the other three were stunned, but then a knowing smile appeared on their faces ...

... ..

A few kilometers away from the Heaven Splitting Platform stood an extremely beautiful and exquisite small hall. The words "Miracle Sky Gate" were carved on the board on top of the door.

This small hall was naturally the residence of the "Illusory Paradise Gate".

"What are you being so anxious for? You have to be able to hold your temper!"

Within palace, a clear and melodious chuckle sounded out.

The one who spoke was a woman in a red dress with an incomparably charming face and a voluptuous figure. She looked to be about twenty-five or twenty-six years old, and on her oval face, her skin was as tender and tender as condensed fat.

This red dressed woman was the "Illusionary Heaven Gate" Elder Du Hongwan.

At this moment, she had a slight smile on her face, and this made her even more charming. Her entire body seemed to exude a charm that could shake the world.

"Regardless of whether or not the Nine Colored Immortal Sect has found a secret treasure, we only need to wait and see. The various sects around this' Heaven Splitting Platform 'have gathered, so we need to be cautious of any actions, if we were to display too much urgency, it would only ruin our reputation as the' Mysterious Sky Sect '." "

His voice paused slightly, and Du Hongwan smiled again, "So, it's better to let someone else take the lead. We'll wait and see the show first."

"Great Elder's guess is right, those few guys have started moving." A rather clear female voice suddenly drifted in from outside the hall.

"..."

... ..

"Let's go, let's go and take a look."

On the west side of the Sky Cracking Platform, a burst of coarse laughter similar to a great bell suddenly rang out. Immediately after, an extremely tall and sturdy man strode out from the hall.

Behind this muscular man, there were four other figures.

The signboard that was hung by the palace behind them had impressively the words "Battle Dragon's Dao" written in large, flamboyant characters.

... ..

Around the Heaven Splitting Platform, the cultivators from the various sects seemed to have sensed something and all gathered to the east side of the Heaven Splitting Platform after hearing the sound of the wind.

At this moment, more than ten figures had already gathered in front of the hall of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. Dozens of meters away, a large number of cultivators were peeking their heads out to observe the scene.

In front of the palace, a tall, delicate, and handsome man wearing a green robe grinned. He raised his eyebrows and laughed loudly, but his tone carried a sense of frivolity: "The Great Devil Holy Sect's Cao Wang Te is here to pay a visit, I hope that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect's beauties can open the door for us to have a chat."

A moment later, a clear voice sounded out from within the hall, "Our Nine Colored Immortal Sect doesn't have any relations with your Great Demonic Lord Sect, nor do we have any friendly relations. Elder Cao, please return."

When Cao Wang heard this, he did not get angry. Instead, a sly smile appeared in his eyes.

His lips slightly moved, but just as Cao Wang was about to speak, the clear voice came out once again from within palace: "Of course, I know that Elder Cao will not leave. Otherwise, wouldn't Elder Cao have wasted the excuse that I gave you, that we do not know our manners? "

Hearing this, Cao Wang was stunned. A trace of awkwardness immediately appeared on his delicate and pretty face.

It was indeed as the voice had said. Since he had come, why would he leave just because of a single sentence? He was an elder of the Great Demonic Saint Sect and had specially come to pay a visit. If those women of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect didn't open the doors, it would be a good excuse for him to reprimand them for being impolite.

But now, the woman in the hall told him what he was going to do in advance.

"The beauty is joking. How can I, Cao, be that kind of person?"

Cao Wang quickly came back to his senses and laughed, "Ladies and gentlemen, you are from a small sect. It is normal for you to not know your manners. I am an elder of the Great Demonic Saint Sect, how can I not show mercy? "However, I can't go back like this." In the place where the Myriad Domain Dao Arts were held, there were both dragon and fish. If the beauties were to head there with the high rank Space Aircraft, it would be extremely dangerous. I, Cao, and the beauties are all cultivators of the Violet Cloud Sky, how can I watch as you take the risk? Based on what I see, why don't all of you beauties pass that Space Aircraft to me for safekeeping first and wait for the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts' to end and for it to return to the Purple Cloud Heaven Queen before I return it to all of you beauties? "

Chapter 1659 - Harassment

A good show was coming!

When the cultivators watching from afar heard Cao Wang's words, they perked up. Cao Wang spoke with such dignity, if the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect really gave him the Space Aircraft for safekeeping, he would definitely not be able to return.

Those women from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect naturally understood this as well. However, how would they react?

Directly erupting into open hostility with Cao Wang?

This possibility wasn't high. Cao Wang was an elder of the "Great Demonic Saint Sect." If he were to offend him, he would definitely offend the "Great Demonic Saint Sect". The "Great Devil Saint Sect" was one of the Four Great Sects of the Violet Cloud Sky Sect with a Heavenly King

powerhouse. Even though the Nine Colored Immortal Sect's strength had soared, they couldn't fight back.

However, Cao Wang and the other cultivators of the "Great Demonic Saint Sect" had come. If they did not achieve their goal, how could they retreat so easily?

"Sure enough."

A sneer sounded from within the palace, there was ridicule and ridicule in that voice, "You want to take care of the Space Aircraft for our Nine Colored Immortal Sect? Elder Cao, do you think you are worthy? "

"He actually broke off all decorum just like that?"

"Tsk ts, these women from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect really have quite the guts!"

"Offending Cao Wang like this, I'm afraid there won't be any good results."

"I rather admire them. In the past, no other sect would dare to go against an elder of the Great Demonic Saint Sect. "

"..."

Sounds of mutters rose and fell from the crowd in the distance.

The voices that sounded out from within the palace had indeed greatly exceeded the expectations of the crowd. Very few would have imagined that the Elders of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect would actually dare to confront them in such a manner. It was one thing if Cao Wang was only a Ninth Heavenly Marquis, but he still had the status of an 'Elder of the Great Demonic Saint Sect'.

To the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, infuriating Cao Wang was not a wise move.

The courage that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect elder displayed earlier was indeed something that many cultivators secretly admired, but even more people were sighing or mocking her for overestimating her abilities.

"If a beauty doesn't try it herself, how would I know if I'm worthy or not?"

A fierce look flashed across Cao Wang's eyes as he instantly laughed heartily and took large strides forward.

However, just as he arrived at the entrance, an anxious voice suddenly came from behind, "Elder Cao, please wait, please wait!"

"Hmm?"

Cao Wang's brows slightly raised. He turned around and saw a blue figure rushing out of the crowd. It was a middle-aged man of around forty years of age. He was of average height and wore a blue robe. His sallow face was filled with anxiety.

"So it's Canghai Sword Sect's Elder Xu Ji." Cao Wang snorted and frowned, "Why are you stopping me like this? What's the matter?"

"Greetings, Elder Cao."

A few meters in front of Cao Wang, the blue-clothed middle-aged man called Xu Bi hastily gave a deep bow. His eyes showed a trace of fear, "Elder Cao, the sect leader of our Canghai Sword Sect and the sect leader of the Thousand Revolution Sect have been killed ..."

"Oh?"

Cao Wang was shocked and the surrounding cultivators were also shocked when they heard this.

The Canghai Sword Sect and Qianji Sect were quite famous in Zi Yun's world. The two sect heads were both ninth level Heavenly Marquis. Yet, they were both killed by someone?

Who was so audacious as to kill these two heads?

"Elder Cao, the culprit who killed the two leaders of my Canghai Sword Sect and Qianji Sect is..."

"Elder Xu, don't panic. We can talk about this later. I'll settle the matter in front of me first." Cao Wang had already calmed down. Without waiting for Xu Bi to finish speaking, he waved his hand and interrupted him with a dark expression. Then, his right palm landed on the door of the hall.

With a creaking sound, the door of the hall opened.

"Four beauties, I'm here!"

Cao Wang laughed, but there was no trace of a smile in his eyes.

The relationship between the Azure Sea Sword Sect and the Qianji Sect was extremely close to the Great Demonic Saint Sect. The death of the two sect masters was an extraordinary matter. The laughter Xu Bi brought over caused Cao Wang to lose the mood to tease the Elders of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. To be able to completely subdue them with his powerful strength, he would naturally know everything that he should know.

However, before Cao Wang could clearly see the situation in the hall, a purple figure had appeared in front of the door.

"Scram!"

Immediately after, a crisp sound exploded in his ears like thunder. Cao Wang only felt an immense invisible power roaring at him, causing his soul to tremble and it seemed as if it was about to disperse. This sudden feeling made Cao Wang turn pale with fright. The shock in his heart was extreme.

However, before he could even make a sound, a white and delicate palm came slapping over.

"Bam!"

Cao Wang didn't even have the chance to dodge before the palm landed on his chest.

A dull sound rang out, and a terrifying power surged out like a volcanic eruption. Cao Wang seemed to have suffered a heavy blow, and his body flew out uncontrollably. He flew through the sky like a cloud of cloud and fog, and landed heavily on the ground.

"Pfft!"

At the bottom of the hole, Cao Wang couldn't hold it in any longer and spat out a mouthful of blood. The grand Ninth Marquis of the Great Demonic Saint Sect Elder was already in a sorry state.

"Heavens ..." Heavenly King? "

Cao Wang's lips trembled as he spat out a few words. His handsome face was so pale that it was devoid of any color.

Earlier, he hadn't even seen the countenance of the person who attacked him, but the aura that gushed out from him caused him to be certain that that person was undoubtedly the Heavenly King.

He had never expected that in this palace of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, there would actually be a Heavenly King Stage Supreme Elder!

The eyes of this "Great Demonic Saint Sect" Elder were filled with terror. The spectators all fell into a deathly silence.

The scene just now was too sudden. All the cultivators' expressions of ridicule and regret had frozen on their faces before they could recover from their shock. Such an expression made their faces look extremely strange.

He had originally thought that a fierce battle would soon break out, but he didn't expect that it would end in such a shocking manner.

The mighty Ninth Heaven Marquis, who was at the peak of the Ninth Heaven, had been severely injured by his opponent before he could even execute a single move or two.

In the palace, how terrifying must the strength of the person who just attacked was?

"Heavenly King!"

At this moment, these two words subconsciously appeared in the minds of almost all cultivators. This was indeed unbelievable, but it was a fact that they had no choice but to accept. Other than those Heavenly King Stage super experts, who else could possibly heavily injure a peak Ninth Heaven Marquis in the blink of an eye?

Chapter 1660 - Mid Heavenly King

"This... How is that possible? "

Thousands of meters away, Ji Feng's eyes widened and he couldn't help but cry out. His face was filled with disbelief.

"The Rainbow Immortal Sect actually produced a Heavenly King?"

A few of the Elders of the Nine Heavens Sect at the side could not help but look at each other in dismay. They could all see the intense shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

"Heavens ..." "Wang ..."

Not too far away from the peak of Ji Dynasty, Grand Elder Du Hongwan of the "Illusionary Heaven Gate" softly chanted these two characters, her beautiful eyes filled with an indescribable surprise.

"Doesn't this mean that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect is already comparable to our four great sects?" A lady in a green dress beside Du Hongwan whispered.

"..."

"Motherf * cker, this is really unexpected!"

Dozens of meters in the air, the burly man standing on the ground slightly opened his mouth as his eyes stared like bronze bells. He stared blankly for a long while before blinking his eyes, coming back to his senses and exhaling a long breath.

"... "The Heavenly King of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect"

At the edge of the hole Cao Wang smashed open, Canghai Sword Sect's Elder Xu Bi's face went stiff as he mumbled the half a sentence that he didn't even have the time to say. His voice was actually like a mosquito's buzz.

After the sect heads of the Canghai Sword Sect and the Qianji Sect were killed, the remaining elders of the two sects chose him as their representative. Using an extremely precious treasure, they rushed to the "Sky Cracking Platform" at the fastest speed possible.

If that Heavenly King Stage powerhouse from the "Great Demonic Saint Sect" was willing to appear, he might seek justice for the Azure Sea Sword Sect and the Thousand Revolution Sect.

When he heard the rumors of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, he immediately realised that the Heavenly King Stage expert who killed the two sect heads must have come from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect. And after hearing that Cao Wang from the Great Demonic Saint Sect had already led people to the Nine Colored Immortal Sect's encampment, he subconsciously rushed over to stop them.

However, what he did not expect was that Cao Wang actually rushed into the encampment without waiting for him to finish speaking. In the end, he was instantly heavily injured by that expert from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect.

"Sky King, it's actually Sky King ..."

"There are three Heavenly Kings. I wonder if this senior from the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect is a Low Level Heavenly King, a Mid Level Heavenly King, or a High Level Heavenly King?"

"How... What was going on? Didn't they say that we, Zi Yun, only have five Heavenly Kings? Now, there's actually a sixth, and it's even from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect? "

"Since the Heavenly King was promoted, there must be some kind of strange phenomenon. Why have we not sensed anything at all?"

"..."

Amongst the crowd, many of the cultivators came to their senses and instantly cried out in alarm. At this time, the crack in the door of the palace had already closed.

"Hu!"

Cao Wang leaped up and when he landed, he stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

"Elder Cao..."

The dozen or so Great Demonic Saint Sect cultivators seemed to have awoken from a dream and rushed forward.

"Elder Cao, now do you know if you are worthy or not?" Within the palace, the clear and melodious voice sounded once again, and the tone of the voice was filled with even more ridicule and ridicule.

"..."

A sickly, captivating blush surfaced on Cao Wang's pale face. An unconcealable, shameful, and angry expression flashed across his eyes. The surrounding cultivators from the Great Demonic Sect all had expressions of anger flickering on their faces. The female from the Nine Colored Holy Sect mocked Cao Wang in such a manner. Naturally, their faces didn't look too good either.

"Let's go!"

Immediately after, Cao Wang let out a low shout of hatred and was quickly escorted by many of the cultivators of the Great Demonic Saint Sect.

Heavenly King, only the Heavenly King could contend against him.

Although the Great Demonic Saint Sect had Heavenly King Stage powerhouses, they were still in the encampment, and their thirst could not be quenched. On the other hand, the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect had the Heavenly King as their leader. If they were to continue pestering him, it would be asking for trouble. He could only bear with it for the time being and report the situation to the sect.

Xu Bi suddenly came back to his senses. Looking at the figures of Cao Wang and his group, he suddenly had a thought.

Previously, he only wanted to stop the conflict between Cao Wang and the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect so that he wouldn't suffer a loss. But now, it seemed that Cao Wang suffering a loss at the hands of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect was a great thing for the Azure Sea Sword Sect and the Thousand Revolution Sect.

Under normal circumstances, if they knew that the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect had a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse, the "Great Devil Saint Sect" wouldn't turn hostile towards them just because of the Canghai Sword Sect and the Thousand Revolution Sect. Furthermore, the two sect heads, Hong Kuanghai and Hua Xing Guo, were killed because they wanted to snatch the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect's Space Aircraft.

However, the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect had heavily injured Cao Wang. Even if it was just to save face for their own Elder, the Great Demonic Saint Sect wouldn't let the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect off so easily.

As he thought about it, an almost imperceptible look of happiness flashed through Xu Bi's eyes. His body moved and he immediately followed the group of Great Demonic Saint Sect cultivators.

"Leader, would it attract the revenge of the 'Great Demonic Saint Sect' if you heavily injure Cao Wang?"

Inside palace, Pang Xuan couldn't help but speak up. In front of her was Xiao Zihan, who had just come out of the "Nine Colored Spirit Leaf" space.

"It's fine."

Xiao Zihan waved her hand and smiled, her expression indifferent and unperturbed. "The 'Sky Cracking Platform' is about to be activated. If the Great Demonic Saint Sect really wants revenge, then we can only wait until the end of the 'Myriad Domain Dao Arts'."

"During this period of time, the Great Demonic Saint Sect would definitely not dare to lay a hand on us. After I return from Xuandu, if the Great Demonic Saint Sect still wants revenge, it will also

be that Heavenly King who comes looking for me. Right now, Zi Yun Tian does not have a Heaven King, so I would not care about an ordinary Heaven King. "

"Sect Master, you've advanced to the Intermediate Heavenly King?" Pang Xuan, Gu Jingbo, and the others were stunned for a moment before they were overjoyed and overjoyed.

"That's right."

Xiao Zihan slightly nodded her head, "Ancestral Master Tang Huan is currently assailing the Heavenly Dipper Realm, I will go in first. All of you stay outside and watch.

"..."

Immediately, Xiao Zihan once again returned to the "Nine-Colored Spirit Leaf" space.

Outside of palace, the surrounding cultivators from the various sects had finally dispersed. The good show that they had initially imagined had ended before it even had a chance to play out. However, the various news regarding the Nine Colored Immortal Sect caused the surrounding people to clamor about the 'Sky Cracking Platform', and the news even crazily spread out in all directions.

Although no one could clearly see the face of the woman from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, she did not personally admit her identity as the Heavenly King. However, when she made her move, all those rank nine marquis were by her side. The sudden appearance of their auras and the terrifying strength that she had displayed did not fail to indicate her cultivation base.

She, was undoubtedly the Heavenly King!

Although the crowd still could not understand why there were no signs of the sixth Heavenly King appearing when she was promoted to Heavenly King, they were certain that the news of the sixth Heavenly King appearing would shake the entire Zi Yun Tian. Furthermore, the structure of his sect might even undergo a huge change.