

## W. Master 1781

Chapter 1781 - This Body of yours, I'll take it!

"The power of the Heavenly Dao has been drawn so strongly, there must be someone who has stepped into the Heavenly King Stage!"

"Heavenly King! Another Heavenly King! In the current Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, there are four Heavenly Kings! "

"Damn it, this daddy has already been stuck at the peak of the ninth level of the Sky Marquis for many years, and has refined a large amount of Tai Yi Genuine Qi, why is this daddy not the first to breakthrough?"

"..."

Inside the Tai Yi Immortal Cave, all the cultivators who were cultivating were alarmed, exclamations resounded throughout the cave.

At almost the same time, outside the cave, the thousands of cultivators that were sitting on the plaza had also just felt the terrifying aura that originated from the immortal cave. They were all greatly shocked and their faces were filled with amazement.

"Boom —"

However, before they even had the chance to awaken, a deafening explosion exploded between the sky and the earth. In an instant, it resounded throughout the entire inner school space.

Soon after, the void began to ripple as the entire world seemed to tremble. An irresistible Heavenly Energy gushed out, filling up the entire sky.

"This is the strange phenomenon that appears when the laws of the world are drawn into it!"

"Everyone, in the Immortal Cave, there is someone who has been promoted to the lower level Heavenly King!" A peak ninth level marquis suddenly woke up and couldn't help but cry out in alarm. His two eyes revealed undisguised envy and jealousy.

"Who is it? Who broke through first? "

"It's only been a year or so, and someone has already stepped into the Heavenly King Stage. So fast!"

"There are still a lot of Tai Yi Genuine Qi in the Immortal Cave. If I continue to cultivate for a few more years, there won't be any problems; I will definitely be able to break through as well!"

"..."

On the plaza, many cultivators seemed to have awoken from a dream and instantly exclaimed in surprise.

At this moment, in a passage at the bottom of the Tai Yi Immortal Cavern, a burst of wild laughter suddenly sounded out. The face of the golden rainbow pill spirit flushed red, and she almost danced crazily. This old man has finally broken through! "

However, after a short period of time, the carefree laughter of the golden rainbow came to an abrupt halt.

This fellow immediately withered away like a cold eggplant. The excitement between his brows was immediately replaced by depression, and his expression became extremely complicated.

If he had already stepped into the Heavenly King Realm before Tang Huan entered the Tai Yi Immortal Sect, how could he have fallen to the point of being forced by Tang Huan to become a Sword Heart Puppet? Of course, if Tang Huan had not entered the Tai Yi Immortal Sect, he would not have had the chance to refine the Tai Yi Genuine Qi that contained the essence of the Heavenly Dao, and would not have had the chance to become a Heavenly King.

Only after a long while did Jin Hong collect his emotions. He let out a long sigh, closed his eyes, and once again immersed himself in cultivation.

However, although not everyone knew that it was the golden rainbow that had entered the Heavenly King Stage, the appearance of this fourth Heavenly King had greatly stimulated the Heavenly Marquis of the Immortal Cave. Not only did Lin Siwei, Leng Qingqiu, and Flower Butterfly train even more diligently, the other Heavenly Marquis cultivators also worked even harder ...

... ..

"Boom —"

In the rainbow colored space deep inside Destiny peak, a rather weak rumbling sound rang out. Although the resisting power that exploded out from the "Destiny God Crystal" dispersed Tang Huan's soul power, it was still incomparable to how it was initially. With just a slight tremble of her body, Tang Huan was able to stabilize herself once again.

Unfortunately, his soul force had already been exhausted. Otherwise, he would have been able to obtain the "Heavenly Fate God Crystal" in one go.

"It's finally going to be a success."

Tang Huan let out a long breath, her heart filled with an intense sense of accomplishment and joy. However, even though she was close to success, she had not really succeeded, as long as the "Destiny Divine Crystal" did not fuse with her body, she would not be able to relax for a day.

After a while, Tang Huan sat down cross legged.

Ever since he started to wear down the resistance of the "Destiny God Crystal", Tang Huan began to go through this cycle. He already could not count how many times he had already, and did not know how long he had stayed in this rainbow colored space. However, it was definitely not a short period of time, and probably three to four years, or even five to six years had already passed.

When recovering his soul force, although Tang Huan had not deliberately condensed any Dao Crystals, when refining the Immortal's Will, the number of Dao Crystals he had silently increased.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan's Dao crystal had increased by several million and currently, it had reached a full one hundred million.

This was the limit of the marquis!

With another dao crystal, Tang Huan would be able to step into the Heavenly King Stage, allowing her own cultivation to soar by leaps and bounds. However, this key crystal was not easy to condense, as it was unable to communicate with the laws of the world. Even after thousands of years of hard work, its cultivation base was still at the peak of the ninth level of the Sky Marquis.

Of course, Tang Huan didn't need to worry about that.

As long as he could successfully fuse with the "Heavenly Fate Crystals", it would be natural for him to be promoted to a lower level Heavenly King.

In a moment, Tang Huan's mind calmed down, but just as he was preparing to refine the Immortal Spirit Insight and recover her soul force, an exceptionally dense Blood Red Odor suddenly surged out from Tang Huan's body, like a volcano that erupted, instantly enveloping Tang Huan's entire body.

At the same time, an extremely terrifying life force rushed into Tang Huan's soul like a bolt of lightning, like a collapsing dam that could not be stopped. Not even a blink of an eye had passed when Tang Huan's soul seemed to have been submerged within a vast and majestic ocean.

"Senior, what is the meaning of this?" Tang Huan was shocked and angry at the same time.

"Kid, this old man has been waiting for this day for a long time."

Yuan Zheng laughed loudly, "Don't blame this old man, if you want to blame something, blame your body. Not only do you possess a pure Immortal body, you actually possess Chaos Daos and Fire, and you will soon possess a 'Heavenly Fate Divine Crystal' ... This kind of powerful physical body is a perfect match for this spirit body that is formed from countless fragments of the Ancient Immortal's residual soul. Only by being controlled by this old man can this physical body display its strongest power.

"Little fellow, now you can rest in peace. This physical body of yours, let this old man take over."

Yuan Zheng laughed heartily again, "Rest assured, this old man will definitely not disgrace your body. With your flesh body and this old man's soul, it will take at most five hundred years to reach the summit of this Heaven Realm.

"Yuan Zheng, back in the Ancient Immortal Graveyard, I was already on guard against you. Do you really think you can easily snatch my body?" Tang Huan said angrily.

"This old man naturally knows that you are guarding against me."

Yuan Zheng chuckled, "Otherwise, how could you have made such a request in the Ancient Immortal Graveyard? Unfortunately, your wariness is useless. In the past few years, every time you recover your soul force, this old man has been secretly infiltrating your soul. Now that your soul has already gone through thousands of holes, coupled with the fact that your soul force has been completely exhausted, your name is called 'Heaven Failing' and your name is 'Earth Falling'.

Chapter 1782 It's not cute at all!

"Sure enough!"

After hearing Yuan Zheng's words, the anger that Tang Huan displayed disappeared without a trace, and started to laugh, "Yuan Zheng, ah, Yuan Zheng, you think you can leave no traces of my soul being penetrated, but do you really think that I don't know anything?"

Tang Huan's assurance and calmness caused Yuan Zheng to be stunned.

However, after a short moment, he laughed mockingly, "Kid, don't be so stubborn. This old man knows what you are scheming right now, do you want to stall for time? Unfortunately, even if this old man gave you this kind of opportunity, you would only be able to linger on for a little longer.

"Don't worry, I will repay you well." "In the future, when we reach the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, I will help you fulfill your unfulfilled wish. If your wife and children in the lower realms can survive tribulation and ascend to heaven, I will take good care of them as my own wife and children."

"Besides that, you only know how to cultivate. How boring."

"Therefore, your body won't continue to be abandoned like it was in the past. Beauties like Lin Siwei, Leng Qingqiu, and Flower Butterfly ... if you don't enjoy it, you'll be wasting the peerless beauty that the heavens had bestowed upon them ..." "Haha, let's not talk about that anymore. This old man is getting impatient. Little fellow, this old man will begin to snatch this body of yours. You'd better not resist it, because that would be a waste of effort."

At this time, Yuan Zheng was like a lecherous ghost that had hungered for countless years. Just the mention of Lin Siwei and the others made him salivate.

"Since you're so confident, why not give it a try?" Tang Huan laughed, but her tone of voice did not have the slightest hint of a smile, but instead had a bone-piercing coldness.

"Kid, you're really not cute at all. Whatever, I'll let you see this old man's methods."

Yuan Zheng chuckled, and almost at the instant he finished speaking, faint streaks of blood-red intent emerged within Tang Huan's soul, densely packed and crisscrossing. In a blink of an eye, it seemed to transform into a layer of blood-red spider web, tightly wrapping around Tang Huan's soul.

"Explode!"

With a low shout, Tang Huan's soul seemed to explode into a cloud of bloody mist.

"This powerful flesh body has finally been easily obtained!"

"After this body and I completely fuse together, we will be able to absorb the 'Heavenly Fate God Crystal' and step into the Heavenly King Realm. At that time, even if Lin Siwei and the others have already advanced to the God King Realm, this old man can still take them one by one ..."

Before he could finish, Yuan Zheng was like a duck that had its neck gripped, his voice suddenly stopping.

"Eh? "That's not right!"

Immediately, Yuan Zheng exclaimed in shock, "What's going on? This ... This soul ... Brat, you ... You're not dead yet! "

At this moment, Yuan Zheng was completely shocked.

From his judgement, Tang Huan's soul had already been ignited by the energy that he seeped in. Under the situation where his soul energy was exhausted, Tang Huan's soul simply did not have any strength to resist. Logically speaking, Tang Huan's soul should have already disappeared into thin air, there wasn't even the slightest trace of her anymore.

However, in that bloody mist, what was that soul breath that had suddenly appeared?

"Yuan Zheng, since I've long since been on guard against you, how could I be so easily ambushed?" Tang Huan's voice sounded out once again, but his tone was filled with a frosty chill. "Ever since

we entered the heart of the Heaven's Mandate Peak, whenever I run out of soul energy, you have always taken advantage of me refining the Immortal's Will to channel your soul energy inside. It can't be denied that your methods are indeed very brilliant, if it were any other ninth grade Heaven Marquis, they would not be able to detect it."

"Unfortunately, the one you met was me!"

"I have long known about your every move. The reason why I did not expose you was because I wanted to see what you were up to. "Originally, I had guessed that you would take advantage of the fact that my soul force is exhausted to make a move. Therefore, whenever that happens, I would wait for you to make a move. I just did not expect you to make me wait for so long."

Tang Huan's tone was filled with ridicule.

Just as he said before, back when he was still in the Ancient Immortal Graveyard, Tang Huan had been prepared for Yuan Zheng. He spent a large amount of time cultivating the "Creation God Tactic" and completely merged with the God Creation Crystal, precisely to deal with the threat that Yuan Zheng might bring. Of course, if Yuan Zheng hadn't made any unusual moves, Tang Huan wouldn't have played with him.

However, in the end, Yuan Zheng still didn't make a move.

His methods were not only brilliant, but also abnormally gentle. Every time Tang Huan's spirit energy was exhausted and refined, traces of his spirit energy would seep into Tang Huan's soul. Every time a thread of his spirit energy seep into Tang Huan's body, after a long period of silence, it would indeed cause Tang Huan's soul to become pierced with thousands of holes.

Tang Huan naturally knew why Yuan Zheng would use such a method.

Although it was incomparably powerful, it did not have a physical body to support it. Furthermore, the strength of Tang Huan's soul far surpassed that of an ordinary Heaven Marquis of the ninth rank, and she also possessed a pure Immortal Body and Primal Chaos Dao Flame.

In this kind of process, if Tang Huan destroyed her own flesh body, it would be difficult for Yuan Zheng to completely stop him.

As a result, even if the Possession was successful, it would be very difficult to achieve the desired result. However, if Tang Huan's soul was silently penetrated and then completely shattered in one go, it would be able to maintain a perfect and undamaged body.

But what Yuan Zheng did not expect was, with the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "God Forging Crystal", how could Tang Huan not notice his little movements?

At the very beginning of his movements, Tang Huan had already discovered his presence.

What Yuan Zheng had infiltrated was only the surface layer of the soul. Adding the fact that Tang Huan had never activated the power of the divine crystal, Yuan Zheng basically could not sense its existence at all, and thought that it had already gradually seeped into Tang Huan's entire soul.

Just now, when Yuan Zheng detonated the energy that seeped in, what he destroyed was only the outer layer of the Soul Creator God Crystal, but the core of Tang Huan's soul remained unmoving.

That God Casting Crystal plus the Nine Yang Divine Furnace was the biggest thing Tang Huan could rely on for her antigen.

When he was in the Ancient Era's Immortal Graveyard, Tang Huan had already spent a large amount of time fusing with the God Creation Divine Crystal. When he entered the rainbow colored space and detected the unusual movement, Tang Huan had been distracted, so he could wear down the resistance of the "Destiny God Crystal" while quietly channeling the "Creation God Crystal".

Tang Huan reckoned that about half a year ago, the Divine Casting Crystal had completely merged with her soul.

Now, at any time, Tang Huan could release the full power of the God Crafting Crystal. It was not like how it was in the past, where it could only draw upon a little of the God Crafting Crystal's power.

With this trump card, why would Tang Huan be afraid of Yuan Zheng?

Chapter 1783 - Tang Huan's Counterattack

"You really noticed long ago that this old man was infiltrating your soul?"

How was it possible for Tang Huan to discover the secret skill that he had used?

Yuan Zheng did not dare believe it, but he had no choice but to believe that the soul aura within the blood mist that had just exploded was indeed Tang Huan's. And the one who had just spoken, was also Tang Huan.

"It's fine if you believe it or not." Tang Huan laughed coldly, "Since you've made such a choice, then, don't blame me for being ruthless and merciless next."

"Vicious and merciless?"

Tang Huan's four words, instead, calmed him down, "Brat, you really boast too shamelessly. Even if you just escaped a calamity, so what?, I only need to spend a little more time, and I can still take your body for myself!"

"Yuan Zheng, since you're so confident, why not give it a try." Tang Huan laughed.

"Hmm?"

Not long ago, when Tang Huan said this, he had ignited Tang Huan's soul, but she discovered that Tang Huan was not scared to death at all. When Tang Huan said these words in such a calm and composed manner, could it be that he had other uses?

As soon as this thought appeared, Yuan Zheng's mind was shocked.

Within the blood mist, there was a bright red glow that seemed like a volcano erupting. In an instant, the blood mist was like snow under the scorching sun, melting away completely. Soon after, Yuan Zheng discovered a small bright red sculpture. The statue was only as big as a thumb, it sat cross-legged, with its palms folded in front of its stomach, not only was it glistening like a piece of glass, but the entire statue was also surrounded by a majestic spirit.

What was even weirder was that the statue's face was actually the same as Tang Huan's.

"This is ..."

Yuan Zheng was stunned, and a bad premonition suddenly emerged.

At this moment, Yuan Zheng faintly felt as if he had discovered some extremely terrifying existence, but for a moment he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

"A divine crystal!"

Tang Huan took over the conversation with Yuan Zheng, and the two words immediately burst out, almost pausing after each word, and the moment she said it, an extremely majestic and boundless Qi roared out from the red statue.

During the process of fusing with the God Creation Crystal, the appearance of the sculpture was also quietly changing.

Previously, the sculpture revealed the face of a God Forge, but today, it had completely changed into a shrunk Tang Huan that was countless times smaller than it was before. The aura that violently surged out of the sculpture was similarly Tang Huan's soul aura, but compared to the soul aura from before, it had increased by many times over.

"Divine crystals?"

In the next moment, as if Yuan Zheng had seen a ghost, he involuntarily cried out in shock, "You're just a mere Heavenly Lord, how could you have God's Crystal?" At this moment, he felt a qualitative change in Tang Huan's soul aura. Within that aura, there seemed to be a might that exceeded even the Heavenly Dao.

Even someone as powerful as him felt his heart palpitate the moment he sensed the divine crystal's power. An irresistible feeling surfaced in the depths of his soul.

However, in the end, Yuan Zheng was a spirit body formed from countless ancient immortal residual soul fragments that had existed for countless years. Although he did not know what happened to Tang Huan, the peak of the ninth grade marquis, and he could even obtain divine crystals, after a moment of fear, he snapped out of his daze and quickly regained his composure.

"Retreat!"

Without any hesitation, Yuan Zheng made this decision.

If he had only failed to penetrate and destroy Tang Huan's soul, although he was shocked, he would not change his mind. After all, even though Tang Huan's soul energy was exhausted, he still had a method to completely destroy her soul.

Of course, there was nothing he could do about it. Besides, the price was within his range of acceptance.

However, the current unforeseen event was not only sudden and unexpected, but it had also far surpassed his expectations. He was unable to think of a way to deal with it at the moment. At that time, he had to plan something else.

Of course, the retreat he was thinking of was not completely leaving Tang Huan's body. No matter what method he used, Tang Huan who had the body of an immortal was the only one who could bring him out of the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. Thus, no matter what, he would not give up on Tang Huan's body. His retreat was only temporarily withdrawing from Tang Huan's neural field.

The brain region was the lair of the cultivator's soul. The appearance of the divine crystal gave him a very bad feeling.

Now that he possessed Tang Huan's body, unless he left by himself, with Tang Huan's strength, it would be impossible to expel him.

As long as he continued to possess her, even if he were to leave Tang Huan's neural field, he would be able to come back in the future at any time.

However, before Yuan Zheng could translate the decision he had just made into action, an extremely terrifying wave of sucking's power spread out in all directions from the fiery red sculpture's center.

In an instant, the power of the sucking enveloped Tang Huan's entire brain region. Yuan Zheng's soul force, which contained a boundless life force, was instantly devoured by the divine crystal like a torrent. Not only that, another equally terrifying power of the sucking pervaded from outside Tang Huan's brain, as if an ancient beast opened its bloody maw and devoured all of Yuan Zheng's soul forces that had never entered Tang Huan's brain region in large gulps.

"Hmm? "What's going on?"

Both inside and outside Tang Huan's brain, his soul energy was actually being simultaneously devoured? If it was only this, that would be fine. But at most, he would only lose a little of her soul power, but what made him inexplicably shocked was that his soul was actually firmly grabbed by Tang Huan's soul, and it was difficult for it to leave her brain region.

Tang Huan's soul possessed a Divine Crystal, but this only made Tang Huan's soul far surpass his soul in terms of rank, but in terms of strength, it was the complete opposite. His soul had even formed a spirit body. The power of his soul couldn't be compared with Tang Huan, a peak Ninth Heaven Marquis.

However, the current situation made him feel even more unfathomable. There was even a trace of fear.

"Right, Yuan Zheng, I forgot to tell you."

Tang Huan laughed in a relaxed tone, "Not only do I possess a Divine Crystal, I also possess a magical equipment.

"Divine crystals, divine tools, divine arts ... You, you .... How was this possible? "You are just a small marquis ..." Yuan Zheng was terrified.

"It is indeed a little inconceivable. However, this is the truth."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "Under normal circumstances, the little snake would not be able to swallow an elephant, but for me, who possesses a divine crystal, a magical artifact, and a divine art, it shouldn't be a problem. Your soul, I will make sure of it! "

Tang Huan returned all of the words that Yuan Zheng had previously said.

Chapter 1784 - Mid Sky King

"Tang Huan, who exactly are you?"



Although he had inherited the memories of the immortals from the Ancient Era, it could still be considered as having a lot of experience and knowledge. However, in the current situation, he could not see through it at all, this had completely exceeded his understanding.

In the current Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, a peak Ninth Level Marquis was indeed an expert. However, in the entire Heaven Realm, he was not worth mentioning.

It was one thing for a small marquis like him to be able to condense a true Immortal's body and possess a "Chaos Dao Flame". However, he actually managed to fuse with a divine crystal, a magical artifact, and even cultivate a Deity Tier Spiritual Art?

Divine crystals were transformed from Dao-Crystals, but generally speaking, only Deities who had corroborated the Dao would be able to transform Dao-Crystals into Divine Crystals.

The quality of magic tools were above the Dao tools. In the current Heaven Realm, there would definitely not be any Weapon Refiner that could successfully forge magic tools. Tang Huan possessed the "Primal Chaos Dao Fire", so she had a strong potential for forging artifacts. However, that level of potential, was only possible if Tang Huan wanted to become a god.

As for that 'Deity Tier Spiritual Art', it was also not something that could be obtained so easily.

Normally, the Divine Arts only applied to Demigod rank experts. Ordinary cultivators, even if they obtained the Divine Arts, they wouldn't be able to cultivate in it. But Tang Huan was able to use the Divine Arts normally?

The divine crystals, magic tools, divine arts, these things that could only be considered as proof of a God Rankers actually all appeared on the body of Tang Huan, the peak level nine marquis ...

All of this was extremely unbelievable.

Could it be ... ~ That Tang Huan is the disciple of a certain expert?

According to what he had said just now, that Deity Tier Spiritual Art was passed down to him by a expert in the Deity Tier Spiritual Arts! However, the moment this thought appeared, it was immediately rejected by Yuan Zheng. But immediately after, an even bolder thought emerged from the depths of his soul and he exclaimed: "You .... Don't tell me you are some deity-proof expert from the Nirvana Rebirth and reincarnation? "

"Yuan Zheng, your imagination is indeed plentiful. Tsk tsk, you can even guess at this." Tang Huan laughed, but deliberately did not deny it.

"You're actually the reincarnation of a deity witness ..."

Yuan Zheng was even more shocked.

If he was not a reincarnated Divine Inheritor, how could he possess such a thing like a Divine Crystal or a Divine Tool? Finally, the Divine Arts were passed down to him as a Divine Inheritor, it was just a pretense that Tang Huan had casually said just now, if he was a Divine Inheritor in his previous life, why would he impart it to him?

He thought that he had understood Tang Huan's origins and that he no longer had any intentions of possessing him: "Tang Huan, this old man has indeed overdone it. If you let this old man leave, I will give you half of my soul energy as compensation.

His soul was extremely strong, but he was trapped within Tang Huan's brain and couldn't unleash it at all. There was no place for him to use it, so he could only choose to compromise.

Tang Huan unwittingly laughed: "All of your soul's energy, and even your soul, is now in my possession. Why should I let you go?"

"Tang Huan, are you really forcing me to fight to the death with you?"

Yuan Zheng was anxious and angry.

Although it hadn't harmed his very core for the time being, and his soul force was incomparably boundless, so even if Tang Huan had to use the sucking to his heart's content, he could still sustain his soul force for a very long period of time. If this continued, his soul force and the soul core would all fall into Tang Huan's palms sooner or later.

"You're right."

Tang Huan laughed continuously, but her tone revealed incomparable coldness.

This was something that deliberately wanted to possess, so how could Tang Huan allow him to possess her?

Furthermore, this fellow who had been trapped in the Ancient Immortal Graveyard for countless years was actually a lecherous hungry ghost. It was one thing to want to capture Lin Si Wei, Leng Qingqiu, Hua Die and the others after successfully possessing them, but he was still plotting against his wife and daughter from the lower realms.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Yuan Zheng was furious, and immediately said with a ruthless voice, "Tang Huan, let this old man leave, this old man will give you all of this old man's soul energy! That's not all, I can give you all the Immortal Dao legacies I know .... Such a huge gift should be enough to satisfy your appetite, right? "

"My appetite is too big, you won't be able to satisfy it."

Tang Huan laughed, "What's more, since I am the reincarnation of a Divine Inheritor, how can I put your incomplete Immortal Dao in my eyes? Yuan Zheng, I advise you not to waste any more time. No matter how extravagant your words may be, I will never let go of your soul. "

"Brat, you've gone too far!"

"So what if I am? So what if you are?"

"..."

... ....

Inner Sect, Immortal Cave Peak.

At the entrance of the Supreme Yi Immortal Cave, thousands of silhouettes were still seated cross-legged, quietly recovering. However, compared to before, there was a sense of urgency on the faces of the crowd, whether strong or weak.

By now, very few new cultivators had joined in. However, there were at least 50,000 people in the Immortal's Cave.

So many cultivators, at every moment, were absorbing and refining large amounts of Tai Yi Genuine Qi. Even the large amount of Tai Yi Genuine Qi contained within the Immortal Nest could not withstand such consumption.

In the recent days, almost all cultivators could clearly feel that the Tai B Genuine Qi in the immortal cave had become much thinner.

He estimated that the Tai Yi Genuine Qi could not hold on much longer.

"Huff ..."

Suddenly, a terrifying aura overflowed into the world and roared from the inside the cave, as if an ancient beast had awakened from its slumber, causing the entire world to tremble.

On the plaza outside the cave, the thousands of cultivators were jolted awake. They felt like suffocating, but they could not muster any thoughts of resisting.

After a long while, the aura dissipated. Only then did everyone return to their senses, and they began to pant heavily as if they had collapsed.

"God King!" Yet another person has stepped into the intermediate Heavenly King Stage! "

"Two years ago, Lin Siwei was promoted to a God King; a month ago, Leng Qingqiu was promoted to a God King. Now, the one who has broken through is undoubtedly Flower Butterfly."

"In the current Supreme Yi Immortal Cave, there are three middle level heavenly kings and more than ten lower level heavenly kings. This is simply a miracle."

Yes, from ancient times until now, there have never been so many Heavenly Kings who have opened the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. It's fortunate that Tang Huan only used a few short days to open the inner sect entrance, otherwise, she wouldn't have had the time to refine the Tai Yi Genuine Qi even if she had entered.

"Oh right, has anyone seen Tang Huan before?"

"..."

The crowd sighed repeatedly.

Although when a lower level Heavenly King was promoted to a middle level Heavenly King, it would not cause a phenomenon, and the shocking aura it gave people was enough to make them understand what was going on.

This inner sect had been open for five years.

In such a long period of time, each peak-level ninth level marquis was promoted to Inferior Heavenly King, and one Inferior Heavenly King was promoted to Intermediate Heavenly King. Many cultivators were already used to it, but whenever such a situation occurred, they could not help but feel envy, jealousy, and regret in their hearts.

Compared to the past, the number of people who advanced to Heavenly King Stage during the opening of the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain could be said to be astounding. However, among the tens of thousands of cultivators in this immortal cave, it was pitifully few.

This "Tai Yi Immortal Cave" contained an extremely majestic Tai Yi Genuine Qi, and also contained a Heavenly Dao meaning within it. It was true that it provided all the peak-level ninth

level Heavenly Marquis an opportunity to step into the Heavenly King's realm. However, there were only a few who managed to truly cross that step.

#### Chapter 1785 - One Yuan Immortal Art

"In the end, before Tai Yi's Genuine Qi was exhausted, he still crossed this step."

In a cave at the bottom of the Supreme Yi Immortal Cave, Hua Die let out a long sigh of relief. That peerlessly beautiful face revealed a happy smile that was difficult to conceal.

She had originally thought that it would already be a blessing in disguise for her to be promoted to a lower heavenly king after entering the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain.

However, not only did she manage to advance to the Inferior Heavenly King Stage after receiving the power of the immortal domain, she even managed to step into the Medial Heavenly King Stage a few years later.

It was a miracle.

And the one who brought her this miracle was naturally Ancestor Tang Huan. At this moment, Hua Die was overjoyed, her heart full of indescribable gratitude.

Unless she was grateful to Tang Huan, all the cultivators in the Tai Yi Immortal Grotto would have to be grateful to him.

If not for Tang Huan, Lin Si Wei definitely wouldn't have spent several years to open the Tai Yi Immortal Sect's inner sect entrance passage. Even if she did succeed and did so, the time limit for opening the Immortal Domain might not be far.

Although after all these years, only a small number of people had advanced to become a lower level and middle level Heavenly King, but the other Sky Marquis who had not stepped into the Heavenly King Realm had their cultivation and strength increased by a large amount. This kind of improvement would also have a huge impact on them breaking through to Heavenly King Stage in the future.

After all, what everyone was absorbing and refining wasn't ordinary celestial spiritual energy, but the mysterious power that contained the will of the heavens.

"I wonder where Martial Ancestor Tang has gone to?"

Thinking about Tang Huan, Hua Die couldn't help but frown.

Back then when they had parted, Tang Huan had said that he would come and find them later. But after all these years had passed, from start to finish, Tang Huan had never appeared.

Every time a ninth level sky marquis was promoted to Inferior Heavenly King, she would carefully sense the aura that caused such a huge commotion.

According to common sense, with Tang Huan's talent and cultivation speed, it was certain that she would be promoted to the lower Heavenly King. However, none of those auras belonged to Tang Huan. She had once gathered everyone to spare some time and search through the Immortal Cave, but he could not find any trace of Tang Huan.

Of course, although she had not found Tang Huan, she had not worried about her safety either.

The reason for this was naturally because she had received news from the Nine Spirit Grandmaster that Tang Huan was safe and sound from start to finish.

"Maybe this inner sect has some kind of precious cultivation ground and Ancestral Master Tang Huan has long since been promoted to an Inferior Sky King!"

"..."

... ..

Heaven's Mandate Peak, Rainbow Space.

On the ground formed by the clouds, a faint group of Blood Red Odor was surging violently. And inside the blood red ball, Tang Huan's figure could still be vaguely seen as she continued to sit cross-legged, unmoving.

"Tang Huan, you damned bastard, even if I become a ghost, I won't let you go."

Yuan Zheng hoarsely roared, but the mind instructs (in a second) transmitted was already extremely weak. After being diluted by Tang Huan to this point, his soul energy was almost depleted, and inside Tang Huan's brain, his soul was also worn out by the "Creation God Technique" that Tang Huan had activated.

Now, his consciousness was on the verge of dissipating.

"What a pity, you don't even have the chance to become a ghost."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "Yuan Zheng, up to now, you should be able to go with a peace of mind. I think it would be a little too much of a pity if I completely refine your soul like this. Therefore, I plan to use your spirit body as the core, and then split my 'Sun Immortal Body' out, and form a clone ... The spirit bodies formed by the residual soul fragments of the ancient immortals are a perfect match for my pure Immortal body. "

"In this respect, I have fulfilled your original wish."

"If you were not a spirit body, you would have long been a Heavenly King Realm, and matching with my Immortal body would be equivalent to fixing your biggest weakness, so when your clone was formed, you would definitely be able to advance to a lower level Heavenly King without any problems, and my main body would also be able to advance to a lower level Heavenly King after fusing with the 'Heavenly God Crystal'."

"If we keep calculating like this, I am equivalent to two lower heavenly kings. I truly look forward to what kind of strength I will be able to display!"

As he said till here, Tang Huan's tone of voice also contained unconcealable excitement.

In the beginning, Tang Huan had indeed wanted to completely refine Yuan Zheng, but after she started using the sucking's soul force, Tang Huan felt more and more that doing so would be a bit of a waste of heaven's resources. A fellow strong enough to form a spirit body should be able to display an even greater use of it.

Therefore, even though Tang Huan had brought over Yuan Zheng's soul force over, he had not refined it at all.

"You ... You actually want to use this old man's spirit body to form a clone? "

Yuan Zheng was extremely furious. If he had flesh body, he would have vomited blood from Tang Huan's words. Then, he immediately began to curse harshly. "Tang Huan, you are simply dreaming! A clone is not an embodiment, do you think a clone is so easy to condense? "

"You'll know soon enough whether it's a dream or not."

Tang Huan said while smiling, "Yuan Zheng, since you know of the Yuanshi Immortal Sect, how did you forget that the Yuanshi Immortal Sect has a type of immortal art called the 'One Yuan Life Immortal Technique'? This immortal technique was used to condense clones. There are three great Immortal arts in the Immortal Path legacy that I obtained from the Primordial Celestial Sect, and one of them is this technique. "

"One yuan... "The Rebirth Immortal Tactic ...."

Yuan Zheng's soul aura violently fluctuated, as if it carried a trace of complete despair. Almost the instant his voice fell, his mind instructs (in a second) had already dispersed, and the last bit of consciousness in his soul completely collapsed. And it was also at this time that the remnants of the Blood Red Odor around Tang Huan's body, had completely entered his body.

Tang Huan's mind became tranquil, she stopped circulating the "God Creation Art", and relaxed the restrictions on Yuan Zheng's soul.

Now, Yuan Zheng's consciousness had completely vanished. All the Immortal Dao inheritances from his memories also vanished like smoke in thin air. However, this wasn't a big deal. There would always be gains and losses.

Although Tang Huan also wanted to search his soul to obtain his memories, this required him to take a huge risk.

Yuan Zheng had lived for countless years, and no one knew what kind of trump card he had. The reason Tang Huan was able to obtain victory, was because he had seized the initiative. At that time, if he was unable to imprison his soul within his own neural field, who knew how long the fight would take.

Perhaps, he could only rely on the restraints of the natural laws to separate him from his body when he left the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. Of course, if one really did reach that step, then there would be Yuan Zheng who would keep tormenting himself with this "Heavenly Fate Crystal". He definitely wouldn't be able to get his hands on it.

Fortunately, Yuan Zheng had misjudged Tang Huan's trump card, and did not know that Tang Huan possessed the "God Forging Crystal", "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and "God Creation Art", so he accidentally lost all of them.

Tang Huan, on the other hand, had the last laugh, and the entire process was relatively easy.

## Chapter 1786 - Condensing the Avatar

If he wanted to obtain the memories within Yuan Zheng's soul, then he must keep his consciousness, soul and consciousness. This meant that he still had the power to resist, and furthermore, Tang Huan's consciousness must penetrate deep into his soul ... This would very likely provide Yuan Zheng with an opportunity to turn a defeat into a victory. Tang Huan had to take precautions.

Now, although he could no longer obtain any of the Immortal Dao inheritances, Tang Huan possessed an exceptionally powerful Ancient Immortal Spirit Body.

The first step of condensing the avatar had been completed. The next step was the second step!

"Hu!"

In the next moment, a large number of Blood Red Odor separated out from Tang Huan's neural field.

This was the core of Yuan Zheng's soul. In the blink of an eye, it had condensed into a blood-red ball the size of a bowl, reaching the extreme, as if it had condensed into a substance. It seemed to have a clear glassy luster, as if it was carved out of blood jade.

Immediately after, another majestic wave of Blood Red Odor roared out from within Tang Huan's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", like the eruption of a volcano.

This was Yuan Zheng's soul force.

His soul force had already condensed to the extreme, and was also extremely dense, as if it was real.

The moment this soul energy surged out of Tang Huan's body, the blood-red ball began to gather around him like raging waves.

After spending almost an entire two hours of effort, all of the soul energy accumulated within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had been completely released. With the round ball as the center, it continuously condensed and transformed, finally condensing into an extremely condensed blood-red figure that was two meters tall.

This was the spirit body formed from the original Zheng's soul.

Of course, compared to before, this spirit body had a huge change. What it revealed was no longer its original appearance, nor were there any clear facial features. Most importantly, this spirit body no longer contained the consciousness of the original Zheng, nor did it possess any other independent awareness.

The current spirit body was a complete blank, what Tang Huan needed to do was to fill up the empty space.

Under the control of Tang Huan's mind, the spirit body sat down in front of him. Then, the "Soul Pearl Yiyuan's Immortal Cultivation Technique" appeared in Tang Huan's mind.

There was actually more than one method to condense an avatar.

When they were at Forging God Great World, Tang Huan had obtained Pan Ji's memories.

Pan Ji was from the Pangu Heaven Sect, a super sect in the Heaven Realm. In a sect like this, it wasn't a rare thing to have such a cultivation art, but Pan Ji was a powerful backer, so it was only natural that he would be able to obtain such a cultivation art.

However, Tang Huan's avatar refining process was related to the Ancient Immortal's soul and body. It was best to use immortal techniques to condense the avatar, which was much easier.

Compared to the "Longhu Celestial Art", the "Soul Pearl Yiyuan Immortal Art" was easier to master.

After a long while, Tang Huan started to circulate her immortal technique, a dense and vast immortal spirit aura whizzed out, enveloping the blood red spirit body in front of him.

... ..

"Tai Yi Genuine Qi has finally been exhausted."

At the bottom of the immortal cave, Nine Spirits heaved a long sigh of relief. They slowly opened their eyes, and a tinge of regret could be seen on that pretty face.

Her cultivation had long since reached the peak of the ninth level of the Sky Sovereign Realm, just a step away from the Sky King Realm.

It was a pity that the Tai Yi Genuine Qi had already been completely used up by tens of thousands of cultivators. If she could cultivate for another two to three months, she had a huge chance of advancing to the Lesser Heaven King.

"Hu!"

Under Jianxin's control, the mountain and river painting floated down in front of Jiu Ling.

Jiu Ling snapped out of her daze, grabbed the scroll, and was about to put it in her arms when she suddenly thought of something.

Even though the of the Immortal Nest was gone, there were still many in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

All these years, there had been a lot more Tai Yi Genuine Qi s that had flowed into the dwelling space from the Sword Heart sucking than her. The energy was obviously all stored away by Jianxin. After meeting Tang Huan again in the future, she could definitely enter his cave to cultivate, and becoming a lower Heavenly King would definitely not be a difficult matter.

With this thought, Jiu Ling couldn't help but laugh.

"Nine spirits!"

Relying on the Tai Yi Genuine Qi in the cave, the two of them had also reached the level of being comparable to a peak-level ninth level Heavenly Marquis. If they were in the "Nether Realm," they would already be peak-level thirtieth stage undead spirits, able to become a tyrannical expert.

But of course, in this Tai Yi Immortal Grotto, it was nothing out of the ordinary.

Of the tens of thousands of cultivators who entered this place to cultivate, other than a few Heavenly King Stage powerhouses, those who were originally at the ninth level of the Heavenly Marquis' cultivation must have become even stronger. As for the ones below the ninth level, many of them had already advanced to the ninth level of the Heavenly Marquis, causing their cultivation to soar.

"Come, let's go out."

Nine Spirits put away the scroll, smiled at the two and waved, then took the lead to fly out.

When the three of them walked out of the cave, the plaza was already filled with a sea of people.

"Tsk tsk, so many ninth level sky lords."



Jiu Ling sighed with emotion. This kind of grand occasion, when the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain opened, would definitely not appear.

Of the tens of thousands of cultivators on the square, at least half were Tier 9 Heavenly Lords, and the rest were mostly Tier 8 Heavenly Lords. With so many of them gathered together, their might was truly monstrous.

Very quickly, the three people of Nine Spirits, Kui Cow, and She Yuji were gathered together with Flower Butterfly, Xiao Niao, and the others.

Amongst the fifty people in the Nine Colored Immortal Sect, other than the two that Hua Die was a medium level Heavenly King, there were actually two more that had advanced to the lower level Heavenly King, the rest were all ninth level Heavenly Marquis.

Amongst the cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, Xiao Niandie had also advanced to become a lower heavenly king. Among the remaining heavenly kings, there were close to twenty ninth level heavenly lords, twenty-two eighth level heavenly lords and only a few seventh level heavenly lords. When they first entered, there were already eighteen fifth level heavenly lords.

"A single Tai Yi Immortal Grotto actually raised the cultivation base of tens of thousands of cultivators by a huge amount."

Xiao Nian Die sighed softly. The surrounding cultivators, including Flower Butterfly, were also filled with emotions.

After a while, Hua Die's heart moved, and she could not help but ask in a low voice: "Nine Spirit Grandmaster, where did Patriarch Tang Huan go? Why is she still not showing herself yet?"

"About this..."

Just as she was about to answer, an earth-shaking clamor came from afar. At the edge of the plaza, a large group of cultivators soared into the air and rushed towards the small mountain behind the towering mountain with excitement on their faces.

Seeing that, Jiu Ling cried out, dropped Hua Die and the rest, and also shot towards the small mountain.

On the summit of the low mountain, there seemed to be colorful lights flashing. Hua Die and Xiao Nian Die retracted their gazes and couldn't help but look at each other.

Chapter 1787 - Capturing the Divine Crystal

Heaven's Mandate Peak, Rainbow Space.

Tang Huan closed her eyes, her expression solemn. At that moment, not only was there a blood-red figure sitting in front of him, there was even a golden figure sitting in front of him.

The blood-red figure was the spirit body formed by the original Zheng's soul, and the golden figure was the spirit body that Tang Huan had separated.

Thick golden Qi seeped out of Tang Huan's body like threads and continuously fused into the golden figure. As time passed, the golden figure kept congealing, and when the last bit of golden Qi was absorbed, the golden figure seemed to have materialized a flesh body.

"Fuse!"

Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened, and the two figures of Jin and Hong, who were seated side by side, slowly drew closer to each other like magnets, and then clashed against each other.

When the two drops of water made contact, they would quickly merge into one.

Although the fusion between a spirit body and an immortal body wasn't as quick, it was extremely smooth. The two figures continued to fuse together at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After about ten breaths' time, the two figures had already merged into one.

On top of the golden immortal body, Blood Red Odor lingered around, but it slowly withdrew bit by bit. As the color of blood weakened, the originally blurry face of the golden immortal body also became clearer and clearer. After a little while, the color of the blood completely disappeared, and the appearance of the Immortal body was completely revealed.

Eyebrows, eyes, nose, mouth.

He was exactly the same as Tang Huan, her true flesh body was also almost exactly the same, and her entire body was surrounded by a faintly discernable immortal spirit aura.

This was Tang Huan's avatar, finally condensed into form.

"It's about time!"

Tang Huan could not help but smile in satisfaction, but the avatar of immortals seemed to have suddenly turned around, its closed eyes suddenly opened, and then closed again.

As he opened and closed his eyes, an unparalleled spirit seemed to flash within.

In the next moment, in the middle of this space, the roars of dragons and tigers filled the air. In the next moment, in the middle of this space, the roars of dragons and tigers filled the air.

The avatar of the Immortal began to silently activate the Immortal technique, the "Dragon-Tiger Celestial Art".

As the dragon and tiger circled around, the Nascent Soul inside the Dantian was being formed at an alarming speed. This Nascent Soul was completely formed from a Dao crystal. Almost without any hesitation, the number of crystals rapidly increased, splitting into two, then into four ... The number of crystals continued to jump.

Ten, a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand ... One hundred thousand, a million, a million ...

A hundred million!

In the blink of an eye, and also as if several hundred to thousand years had passed, Tang Huan's Immortal Body clone, which she had just condensed, already possessed a total of one hundred million dao crystals.

"To attack the Sky King realm!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all, and the Immortal Body clone did not stop cultivating either.

As the number of crystals increased, the body of the dragon and tiger phantoms also continued to expand. If it wasn't for the five-colored space limiting them, the Golden Dragon and Tiger phantoms would have long since surpassed the limits of what could fit in this region.

With the circulation of the immortal arts and dragons and tigers, Tang Huan's divine body was like a bottomless pit, crazily devouring the immortal spirit in the area.

"It's time for me to do the same."

Feeling the condition of the Immortal's body, Tang Huan smiled slightly. With a slight movement, she had already arrived in front of the Supreme Grand Yi Immortal Sculpture and extended her hand, grabbing the "Heavenly Fate Divine Crystal".

"Swish!"

Tang Huan's five fingers were like hooks, the heaven's essence between her fingers was boundless. Not only was the power contained in the power of the Chaos Laws pushed to the limit, the power of the divine crystal within her soul was also unleashed to the fullest.

Exhausted countless times his soul energy, to wear down the resistance of the "Destiny God Crystal". This time, Tang Huan was determined to get it.

In a split-second, his fingers had already touched the "Destiny Divine Crystal" and the resistance once again appeared. However, he did not deflect Tang Huan's finger.

With a slight movement of the mind instructs (in a second), a boundless amount of Sky Origin Divine Crystal surged forth, suppressing the resisting force of the "Heaven's Mandate Divine Crystal". Following which, the power of the God Creation Crystal roared out from the depths of Tang Huan's soul, enveloping the entire space, including the Celestial Sovereign Statue and the Heaven's Mandate Divine Crystal.

The God-Forging Crystal was the condensed product of a Divine Promising Expert who was beyond the Heavenly Dao. The Heaven's Mandate Divine Crystal was the crystallization of the Heavenly Dao's will. In terms of grade, the former was above the latter.

The effect of this gap was immediately apparent.

The reason why the "Heaven's Mandate Divine Crystal" had not been refined by the experts of the Grand Yi Immortal Sect was because it was connected to the surrounding Heavenly Dao rules at all times. Ordinary methods simply could not wear it down.

Tang Huan's soul force, which contained the laws of primal chaos and had the same origin as the Heavenly Dao, was only able to wear him down to such an extent. However, even with this being the case, it was not an easy matter to refine it. However, after Tang Huan activated the power of the God Sculpting Crystal, everything became simple.

When the power of the divine crystal covered both the celestial statue and the Heavenly Fate Crystal, the connection between the divine crystal and the laws of the world in the surrounding space had been severed.

In the next instant, the Sky Origin Divine Crystal's resistance had completely disappeared.

"Rise!"

Tang Huan suddenly roared out in a low voice, and the round bead that was the size of a washbasin instantly rose from the center of the sculpture's palm and arrived in front of him.

After placing the "Heavenly Destiny Divine Crystal" in his palm, Tang Huan sat cross-legged. The "God Creation Art" immediately activated, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" also began to circulate at the same time.

A transparent aura, like threads, separated from the bead and quickly rushed into the Dantian Furnace, fusing with the Dao Infant.

What Tang Huan was fusing with was not the true "Heavenly Fate God Crystal", but the Heavenly Dao implications derived from the "Heavenly Fate God Crystal". The rules of the world were separated by the power of the God Sculpting Crystal. It was easy for Tang Huan to absorb the energy of the heavenly dao.

Time flew, and the bead continued to shrink.

After an unknown amount of time, the originally washbasin sized transparent bead had become the size of a thumb, and the heaven's will that adhered to the surface of the "Destiny God Crystal" had been completely absorbed by Tang Huan. What remained now was the true "Destiny God Crystal".

Tang Huan's mind was calm, and all distracting thoughts had already been eliminated. His attention was completely focused on the "Destiny Divine Crystal" in his hands.

After a few breaths of time, the small "Heavenly Fate God Crystal" on his thumb had completely disappeared from his palm, and then, like a mouse, it moved swiftly along Tang Huan's arm. In a blink of an eye, the Heavenly Fate God Crystal had already entered Tang Huan's brain region, merging with his soul.

"Boom —"

At this moment, it was as if raging waves were set off within Tang Huan's soul.

#### Chapter 1788 - Promotions to Heavenly King

In a trance, Tang Huan felt as if her soul had scattered into countless pieces, flying across the mountains and rivers, as well as the vast ocean.

Wherever the soul fragment passed by, the entire world seemed to be cheering in joy.

Unknowingly, the soul fragment seemed to have formed a miraculous resonance with the world. Countless mysteries of the world appeared within the soul fragment.

The sun rose and the moon set. Wind, rain, thunder, rain, rain, rain, rain ... ..

There seemed to be a mysterious power controlling the cycle of reincarnation in the world. This power had existed for a very long time, it was as if the world had existed since its birth.

No matter how much time had passed, there was no change to the power, but it was always present. It was majestic, boundless, vigorous, majestic, just like the world itself. It was endless and without end, causing one to involuntarily feel a sense of reverence towards it.

In front of this Heaven and Earth, all of the powerful experts here seemed like a drop in the ocean, a tiny drop in the ocean.

In that instant, Tang Huan seemed to see that power transform into a pair of immeasurably huge eyes, suspended high in the sky, quietly looking down on all living beings.

These beings not only included countless cultivators, but also all kinds of animals, plants, trees, mountains, stones, and other living things.

"This is the power of the laws of the world. This is the power of the heavens ..."

Tang Huan trembled, and suddenly woke up from her stupor. Countless soul fragments flew back like meteors, and in that moment, they converged back into her body.

Inside the rainbow colored space, Tang Huan's original body and her Immortal body nearly opened their eyes at the same time.

Two extremely terrifying auras roared out from within his body, but they instantly merged into one. They penetrated through the space and roared in all directions like raging waves.

"Boom —"

An earth-shattering sound suddenly exploded out.

For a moment, the air shook violently. Not only did the space within the inner sect of the Grand Yi Immortal Sect tremble, the boundless immortal spirit also seemed to be boiling. After which, a vast amount of Heavenly Energy gushed out, intertwining with the terrifying aura that originated from the depths of the peak.

In the blink of an eye, the mind-boggling sound had filled every corner of this area.

The tens of thousands of cultivators gathered at the peaks were all alarmed.

"Why is there such a phenomenon again?" And who was the one who was promoted to lower Heavenly King? "

"Didn't Tai Yi Genuine Qi use up all of it? There's still someone who can break through?"

"No, that's not right. That aura seems to have come from the heart of this mountain ..." This ... this ... Everyone, there's someone down there! "

"..."

Everyone looked at each other as they cried out in alarm.

After exiting the Supreme Yi Immortal Cave, almost all of the cultivators gathered at the peak of the mountain. They wanted to break through the protection of the palace to see if there were any treasures hidden within.

Just a moment ago, everyone had been discussing how to proceed, but now, someone had actually appeared in the heart of the mountain range and advanced to Heavenly King, triggering the phenomenon of the world.

The newly appeared Inferior Heavenly King did not come out of the Immortal Cave.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, no one was able to enter the heart of the mountain. This meant that the person was clearly already there.

Instead of entering the Tai Yi Immortal Cave, you came here to cultivate?

Who would make such a choice?

At this moment, a name almost appeared in the minds of many cultivators as if out of reflex.

"Tang Huan! It must be that Tang Huan! " A young man suddenly opened his eyes and roared.

"That's right, it must be Tang Huan!"

"I was wondering why I never saw Tang Huan outside the Immortal Cave. It turns out he's been hiding here all along!"

"..."

The peak of the mountain was instantly incomparably noisy.

Many cultivators had complex expressions on their faces.

However, when Tang Huan opened the entrance passage and entered the inner sect space, she actually abandoned the Tai Yi Genuine Qi that contained the power of nature and ran over to the center of the mountain to cultivate, because the things inside were even more precious than the Tai Yi Genuine Qi.

I wonder what exactly is it that Tang Huan obtained?

Was it a power that was of a higher quality than the Genuine Qi of Tai Yi, or some other extremely powerful heavenly resource? No matter what it was, it would definitely be extraordinary. Otherwise, it would not be possible for Tang Huan to be promoted to the level of Heavenly King.

At this moment, all the cultivators suddenly came to their senses, the aura that originated from the depths of the mountain was even more terrifying than the aura they had seen when they were promoted to a lower level Heavenly King, and the commotion it caused was even more terrifying.

Such a commotion had never occurred in the past few days.

"Tang Huan..." Thousands of meters away in the sky, Lin Si Wei's eyes narrowed, a look of surprise flashing through them. "This aura mixed with the immortal spirit's intent, it seems to be one, two, as if two people were simultaneously promoted to Heavenly King, yet it also seems to only have one. How strange!" "Strange!"

"He actually managed to get promoted to Inferior Heavenly King, but this movement ..."

Hundreds of miles to the north, Leng Qingqiu was strolling through the forest. She suddenly stopped and looked towards the south in the blink of an eye as she muttered something inaudible. A hint of doubt flashed across her eyes and after a short moment, an elegant white figure charged into the sky.

"Patriarch Tang Huan is really here, Nine Spirit Grandmaster, you must have been hiding it from everyone."

At the edge of the peak, after a short moment of astonishment, a charming smile appeared in Hua Die's eyes. Xiao Nian Die, Zhang Jingling, and the rest couldn't help but laugh.

After sensing the change in the expression of the nine spirits initially, everyone had already guessed that Tang Huan was within the mountain range.

Seeing that the crowd of cultivators wanted to break through the defensive barrier, the crowd was still a bit worried and had even made preparations to act. However, he did not expect that before those people could make a move, the activity of Tang Huan becoming an Inferior Sky King would already appear, and he could not help but feel joy from the bottom of his heart.

However, while they were delighted, they still couldn't help but feel puzzled.

If Tang Huan was cultivating in the Supreme Yi Immortal Cave, she would have long stepped into the realm of an Inferior Sky King. However, cultivating in this mountain peak, and she only managed to break through now, wouldn't it take too long? Tang Huan chose to stay at the Tai Yi Immortal Cave, so logically speaking, the cultivation resources here should have allowed him to progress faster, but the reality was the complete opposite. This confused Hua Die, Xiao Nian Die and the rest.

"I'm not intentionally hiding this from everyone."

Jiu Ling chuckled. "Big brother, he ..." Before his voice had even died away, a carefree laugh seemed to have risen from the heart of the mountain range. Then, with a loud crack, the entire mountain peak trembled intensely, as if it might explode at any moment.

Seeing this, everyone left the peak and stood in the air.

#### Chapter 1789 - Non-Phase Immortal Sect

Almost instantaneously, everyone felt an extremely powerful overflowing sword intent.

Following that, a huge white light shot out from the peak. Wherever it went, everything was destroyed. From afar, it looked like snow had melted away. On the summit, the hall was immediately turned into dust, and the point of coverage that it touched the multicolored round cover was unable to hold on any longer, and instantly dissipated into nothingness.

In an instant, the white light disappeared in a flash.

However, in everyone's eyes, a huge crack appeared. That crack almost split the entire mountain peak into two. In the depths of the crevice, multicolored clouds roiled and quickly dispersed. But at this moment, a black figure rushed out of the clouds under the gaze of countless gazes, and floated to the edge of the mountain peak.

The person had a pretty face and was slender. He was dressed in black robes and held onto a white jade longsword. It was Tang Huan.

Looking at the dumbstruck people in the air, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

Tang Huan becoming a Heavenly King meant that the "Heavenly Fate God Crystal" had completely disappeared. The God Crystal was originally the core of the Heavenly Fate Peak's immortal formation, and since the core was no longer there, the immortal formation would naturally not continue to exist. As a result, the moment Tang Huan's body and her clone broke through at the same time, the immortal formation inside the mountain started to crumble.

When the immortal formation crumbled, the small space at the heart of the mountain range would naturally disappear as well. Tang Huan could only choose to reveal herself using this method, which had a rather large commotion.

It was a good thing that although the Celestial spell formation on the mountain was the extension of the sect's formation, it was different from the one on the inner sect entrance. Its collapse only affected the mountain and not other areas.

Of course, even if the "Tai Yi Immortal Cave" were to continue spawning Tai Yi Genuine Qi in the future, there would no longer be any hidden meaning of heaven within that power. However, this

had nothing to do with Tang Huan. After leaving the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain" this time, he probably wouldn't enter this place again from now on.

In a blink of an eye, the smile on Tang Huan's face grew wider.

As soon as he entered the Heavenly King Realm, his perception of the world had changed drastically. That wondrous feeling of being able to communicate with and control the powers of heaven and earth uncontrollably gave rise to a strong sense of confidence. Touching the Heavenly Dao and advancing to the Heavenly King was itself a part of this world.

Heavenly King Stage, it not only brought about an increase in cultivation and strength, but also an increase in one's mental state.

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly changed, as her attention turned to her surroundings.

"Three Intermediate Heavenly Kings, eighteen Inferior Heavenly Kings ..."

With a sweep of his gaze, the situation of the tens of thousands of cultivators around him surfaced in his mind. Even Tang Huan could not help but be moved. Even though he knew that the Tai Yi Genuine Qi in the Immortal Cave could create many Heavenly Kings, he was still shocked to personally sense the existence of so many Heavenly Kings.

One had to know that in the entire thirty-six days, there were not many Heavenly Kings.

However, in this Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, with the help of the Genuine Qi of the Supreme B in the Immortal Cave, there were actually three middle level heavenly kings and eighteen lower level heavenly kings. If he were to add on his own main body and his avatar, the lower level Heavenly King had already reached a total of twenty.

If the news got out, it would definitely shake the entire thirty-six days.

Of course, this kind of grand occasion would only happen once. No matter how many times the Primal Heavenly Immortal Domain opened, it would never appear again.

"Big brother!"

A crisp and clear cheer rang out as a nine-colored figure shot over like lightning. It was none other than Nine Spirits.

Behind her were the Kui Cow, She Yuji, the Golden Rainbow, as well as the hundred plus Nine Colored Immortal Sect and Heavenly Emperor Palace cultivators like Hua Die and Xiao Hui Die. In an instant, everyone had already appeared by Tang Huan's side.

"Congratulations everyone."

Tang Huan cupped her hands towards the crowd with a smile.

Amongst these hundred or so people, Flower Butterfly was already a Medial Level Sky King, while Jin Hong, Xiao Niao, Zhang Jingling and Jin Shiyun were lower level Sky King. The rest of the cultivators had all improved greatly. Even the cultivators that had always been at the ninth level of Heavenly Marquis since they entered the Supreme Yi Immortal Cave had already become stronger than they were in the past.

After this trip to the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, even if Sect Master Xiao Zihan had not returned for a long time, the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect with the three Heavenly Kings of Flower



Butterfly, Zhang Jingling, and Jin Shiyun should have quickly risen to become the number one sect in Zi Yun and the Crimson Wise Emperor's Heavenly Palace should not be an exception.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, we should be the ones thanking you."

"That's right, that's right! If not for Ancestor Tang Huan, how could our Nine-colored Immortal Sect have produced three Heavenly Kings so quickly?"

"Hey hey, big brother, you're one step ahead of me again ..."

"..."

At the edge of the peak, it was filled with laughter.

Looking at the smiling faces of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect and Heavenly Emperor Palace, the surrounding cultivators in the sky quietly fell into a strange silence. Only at this moment did the crowd come to a realization. The Nine Colored Immortal Sect and the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion were already so powerful.

The Nine-Colored Immortal Sect had three Heavenly Kings, while the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion seemed to have three Heavenly Kings as well.

If one were to look at the number of Heavenly Kings, in the current "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain", there was not a single sect that could surpass the Nine-colored Immortal Sect and the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace. Even the two most powerful sects in the Profound Capital, the Desolate God Palace and the Ice Emperor Valley, only had two Heavenly Kings each.

When the Immortal Region was first opened, no one could have imagined that such a situation would occur. And this miraculous change was all brought about by Tang Huan.

It was as if no matter where Tang Huan appeared, there would always be a miracle accompanying him.

"Tang Huan, I wonder what kind of treasures you have obtained from this mountain?"

A slightly shrill voice suddenly sounded out. The one who spoke was a man dressed in green, appearing to be in his thirties or forties. His face was ordinary, fair, and clean. His pair of eyes, however, were rather narrow and long, giving people a fierce feeling. From the aura that was faintly emitted from his body, it was obvious that he was also an Inferior Heavenly King.

These words immediately attracted the attention of countless people. At the edge of the peak, it suddenly became quiet as the gazes of more than a hundred cultivators landed on him.

Instantly, the atmosphere in this area seemed to have frozen.

Many of the cultivators seemed to have understood something and their expressions became extremely complicated. Some could not wait to get excited, some had worry on their faces, and some seemed to be taking pleasure in another's misfortune.

"How should I address you?"

Tang Huan raised her eyebrows and laughed lightly, breaking the tranquility of the place, but when his gaze landed on the other party, it seemed to be able to see through her soul.

"I am Jiang Bo of the Heaven's Luo Tuo Sect's Non-Phase Immortal Sect!"

The green clothed man's pupils suddenly shrank as he squinted his eyes into small slits and stared straight at Tang Huan.

Xiao Niu Die's brows furrowed and her face darkened. She immediately felt a chill as she coldly asked: "Jiang Bo, what did my junior brother Tang Huan obtain that I need to tell you?"

"He's not telling me, he's telling the tens of thousands of Cultivators here."

"Hahaha," Jiang Bo laughed, but his eyes instantly turned cold and stern, and said with a smile that did not reach his eyes, "The tens of thousands of people here have been given the Tai Yi Genuine Qi, but Tang Huan has been given it for himself. If no one knows about the real situation, then it would be unjustifiable."

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"Brother Jiang is right."

Another round of long laughter rang out, and the one who spoke was a black faced man around twenty years of age. "I wonder what kind of treasure it is to be able to make Brother Tang Huan abandon the Tai Yi Immortal Cave's Genuine Qi that contains the essence of the Heavenly Dao, and go into the mountain range alone to cultivate for a few years?"

Judging from the aura that leaked out from his body, this black faced man was also an Inferior Heavenly King.

"Shameless!" Xiao Nian Die's pretty face instantly froze and she could not help but shout out in anger, "What treasures did Tang Huan obtain from this place? Why would I let you know? If Tang Huan had not opened the entrance passage, how could you people enter the Tai Yi Immortal Sect? "

"Now, relying on the passage that Tang Huan had opened, you have successfully become a lower Heavenly King. It's fine if you don't want to be grateful, but you actually coveted Tang Huan's rare treasure! With such dirty thoughts in your mind, I would like to ask, in the end, do you all still know what the word 'shame' means? "

At this moment, not only was Xiao Niao angry, but Hua Die, Zhang Jingling, and Jiu Ling were also angry.

However, whether it was Xiao Niao, Hua Die, or the others, their eyes were filled with worry. Xiao Nian Die did not make it clear, but everyone knew that coveting the treasures Tang Huan had obtained on the mountain was just an excuse.

Their real goal was to kill Tang Huan.

When they had first entered the inner sect, Leng Qingqiu had warned them that she and Lin Siwei were restricted by the oath made by the heavens that they could not act against Tang Huan. At that time, Tang Huan was full of confidence, but they couldn't help but be a little worried.

Now, the thing that they were most worried about had happened!

The surrounding cultivators were all silent. Many of them had expressions of shame in their eyes. Xiao Nian Die and the rest were well aware of the true motive of the two Inferior Heavenly Kings. Naturally, they could see it as well. Although they were grateful that they had opened the inner sect's entrance passage, it was impossible for them to protect Tang Huan under such circumstances.

After all, the plans of the lower Heavenly Kings, were completely consistent with the intentions of their respective sects.

"Miss, you're saying too much."

A hint of shame and anger flashed through Jiang Bo's eyes, but it was quickly restrained. "We just want to satisfy our little curiosity." As he said that, his gaze once again fell on Tang Huan's body, and said with a face full of smiles, "Tang Huan, you can't be so petty, right?"

"Brother Tang Huan, are you willing to fulfill my little wish?"

The black-faced man also chuckled.

Tang Huan laughed and in the blink of an eye, she swept her eyes across the crowd and shouted, "Who else would be so curious? You might as well all stand up together! "

"That's right, I'll also join in the fun." Laughter rang out as a figure emerged from the crowd. It was the cultivator of the Desolate God's Palace, Liu Haoge.

"And me." Another figure appeared. It was the Divine Light, Hidden Dao Sect's Yun Shen.

"Since all of you are so curious, how can I not be a vulgar person?" A tall and sturdy man laughed loudly, and then his body appeared next to Yun Shen. He was the cultivator of the Misty Immortal Palace, Fan Le.

"Me too!"

"Me!"

"Me!"

"..."

One figure after another appeared amidst the shouts.

In a short span of time, there were already fourteen cultivators approaching the edge of the mountain peak where Tang Huan and the rest were. The faint aura that was being emitted from every cultivator's body was not only extremely tyrannical, but also seemed to have intertwined with the heavens and earth.

Including Tang Huan, there were only nineteen Inferior Heavenly Kings, but other than the few on Tang Huan's side, the other Heavenly Kings had all stepped forward.

These fourteen people were all well-known figures.

Liu Haoge, fourth place on the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Martial Ranking; Yun Sheng, second place on the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Martial Ranking; Jiang Bo, thirteenth place on the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Martial Ranking ... Proud, fourth on the "Ten Thousand Domains Dao Arts" Ranking; Jade Silk, third on the "Ten Thousand Domains Dao Arts" Ranking; Fan Li, fifth on the "Ten Thousand Domains Dao Arts" Ranking ...

Although Tang Huan's side had a Medial Heavenly King and five Inferior Heavenly Kings, their opponents were not only these fourteen Inferior Heavenly Kings, they also had Lin Siwei and Leng Qingqiu, the two Medial Heavenly Kings.

Being restricted by the oath, they couldn't attack Tang Huan, but they could block Hua Die and the others.

This time, Tang Huan was dead for sure!

It was such a pity, if Tang Huan could have levelled up to a lower Heavenly King before Tai B Genuine Qi was exhausted, she would have been able to leave this place earlier.

"Not bad, they all ran out."

Tang Huan smiled as she sized up the crowd, but she still maintained a calm and composed look. She didn't seem to be worried at all, nor was there any fear between her brows.

"Ancestral Master Tang Huan!"

Hua Die's figure moved slightly, she was already standing beside Tang Huan and shot him a glance.

At almost the same time, Xiao Nian Die, Zhang Jingling, Jin Shi Yun and Jin Hong's figures also flashed continuously, surrounding Tang Huan in the center. Their intention was very clear, and that was for them to block one, while Tang Huan took the opportunity to enter his powerful spatial artifact.

"Junior sister Hua Die, it's just a small matter, don't blindly meddle in it."

A chuckle suddenly rang out.

"Why don't you come here and talk to Junior Sister Leng. It won't be long before this Primordial Immortal Domain closes. Once you leave, I'm afraid we'll never see each other again." As she finished speaking, her tone was filled with emotion. Dozens of meters to her left, Leng Qingqiu's figure had just appeared. She did not say anything, but her eyes were ice-cold.

"Senior-apprentice Sister Lin, you ..."

Hua Die's expression changed, but before she could finish, her expression turned extremely ugly.

The smile on Lin Siwei's face remained the same, but her jade-like fingers of her right hand suddenly grabbed out. Between heaven and earth, it seemed as if an invisible giant claw had congealed in an instant, grabbing the tens of Nine Colored Immortal Sect and Heavenly Emperor Palace cultivators who were slightly further away from her and Tang Huan.

Her move was too sudden, the attention of Hua Die and the rest of the Sky Kings had been completely focused on Tang Huan, if they wanted to attack, it would already be too late.

"Hu —" In an instant, those cultivators had already traversed several thousand meters of space and appeared on the other side of the mountain range.

"Lin Siwei!"

At this moment, Hua Die and Xiao Niandie's chests were filled with an incomparable rage. They had not expected Lin Siwei, a dignified, medium level Heaven King, to attack a group of marquises. Of course, the two of them also understood that the reason why Lin Si Wei did this was to threaten them, the Heavenly Kings, not to help Tang Huan.