

W. Master 1791

Chapter 1791 - Solitary Battles (1)

Lin Si Wei didn't control those dozens of cultivators. She only captured them in the distance and no longer paid attention to them. She also didn't make any other movements.

This was only her warning!

If Flower Butterfly, Xiao Nian Die and the others were determined to protect Tang Huan, that would be hard to say. Although Flower Butterfly was also a middle level Sky King, if they truly fought, she would be able to hold out for a period of time. However, she would absolutely not be Lin Siwei's match. Besides Lin Siwei, there was also Leng Jingqiu.

A middle level Sky King, if he really wanted to kill a group of marquises, it would be hard for Hua Die and the others to stop him.

In an instant, the faces of Flower Butterfly, Xiao Niandie, and the other Sky King became extremely unsightly. Lin Si Wei's action immediately placed them in a dilemma.

Song Yin, Liu Miaoyan, the Kui Cow, She Yuji and the others were all filled with anger. Even Jiu Ling, who was extremely confident in Tang Huan, had a face full of anger.

The surrounding people all had different expressions, and no one said a word, they only gazed at Tang Huan, Hua Die and the others.

Now that things had developed to this point, it was indeed extremely difficult to deal with. Giving up on protecting Tang Huan, Tang Huan would undoubtedly die, but if they were to continue helping Tang Huan, the many cultivators of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect and Heavenly Emperor Palace would all turn into ashes, and in the end, Tang Huan would probably be unable to escape.

Lin Si Wei did not press him. She only smiled as she looked at Tang Huan and the others, as if wanting to see how they would decide.

"Since the Heavenly King Lin is interested, then all of you can go."

At this point, a clear laugh broke the silence in this space. Tang Huan waved at Hua Die, Xiao Nian Die and the others with a smile all over her face.

Hearing this, Hua Die and the rest were stunned.

Yun Hen, Liu Haoge and the other cultivators around them were even more shocked. They never thought that Tang Huan would still be able to act so calm and collected even in such a situation.

Was he really that confident, or was he pretending to be like this?

Even if Tang Huan was pretending, it was enough to make people admire him. If it were them being pressured by fourteen Heavenly Kings, they would probably have long been trembling in fear, losing their minds and panicking in fear.

"Martial Ancestor Tang Huan?"

"Junior Brother Tang Huan?"

"..."

After a moment of blankness, Hua Die, Xiao Niao, and the others came back to their senses, looking anxious.

However, before they could even open their mouths to persuade him, Tang Huan waved his hand and smiled, "Do you still remember the words that I said to you two when we first entered this inner sect space?"

When Hua Die and the rest heard this, they could not help but look at each other in astonishment.

Of course they still remembered what Tang Huan said back then. At that time, Tang Huan had already consoled them, who were extremely worried, that since he dared to open the inner sect's entrance passage, allowing Hou Hou to come in for so many days, she naturally had enough confidence.

Even now, he still had so much confidence, could it be that he really had a way to deal with these fourteen Inferior Heavenly Kings?

Everyone was bewildered.

"Everyone, don't worry. I've never slapped my face to make it look fat." Tang Huan smiled again.

Jiu Ling was the first to react as she jumped up and grabbed Tang Huan's neck. Like a sloth, she hung onto Tang Huan's body and warned him, "Big Brother, be careful."

"Alright!"

Tang Huan naturally knew why she would suddenly do such a thing. With a smile, she rubbed Nine Spirits' small head and took the chance to store the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" back into the Dantian.

"Listen to big brother."

Jiu Ling jumped down, and then her small body soared into the sky, far away from the edge of the peak.

Seeing this, Hua Die, Xiao Niao, and the rest hesitated for a moment before clenching their teeth and following after Nine Spirits. After just a short while, Tang Huan was the only one left at the edge of the mountain peak. Surrounding him, Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the other fourteen Inferior Heavenly Kings all revealed smiles.

Without Hua Die and Xiao Niao blocking the way, what they were going to do next would be much more convenient.

"Tang Huan, I'm slightly impressed by you." She looked at Tang Huan and praised, "Let's not talk about anything else, just your courage is enough to make people sigh in admiration. But, although we admire you, we still have to do what we need to do. We can't help but do what we have to do, Tang Huan."

"Of course not."

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and laughed strangely, "I will satisfy your curiosity, but I will have to pay a price for this. I hope you can bear it."

Almost at the same time the voice fell, an exceptionally terrifying burst of immortal spirit energy roared out from Tang Huan's body.

In an instant, the boundless immortal aura turned into a terrifying storm around Tang Huan and swept out in all directions. Wherever it passed, violent undulations visible to the naked eye would appear, and a violent sense of oppression would emerge, instantly enveloping a radius of thousands of metres.

The tens of thousands of marquis beneath the pressure of this aura continuously cried out in surprise, reflexively retreating backwards.

The expressions of Yun Hen, Liu Haoge and a dozen Heavenly Kings also changed. Shock flashed across their eyes. However, what surprised them wasn't the frightening pressure, but rather the fact that a golden figure had been separated from Tang Huan's body, standing tall and straight.

That person's body was wrapped in a golden robe that was condensed from energy. His appearance and body were exactly the same as Tang Huan, and it looked as though he had been imprinted from the same mold. The aura that leaked out from the golden-robed Tang Huan's body was greatly different from the one emitted by the black-clothed Tang Huan, but the two were both incomparably tyrannical. Furthermore, there seemed to be an extremely close connection between them, to the point where it gave people the illusion that they were one.

"What is this?"

"Clone?"

"Clone!"

"..."

Not long after, cries of alarm rose from all around.

After a moment of hesitation, Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the rest had reacted. Shock and astonishment that couldn't be hidden were revealed on their faces. In these few years, not only did Tang Huan manage to become an Inferior Heavenly King, she even managed to refine a Heavenly King's avatar at the center of the mountain?

"Interesting!" Thousands of meters away, Leng Qingqiu stood quietly in the air. Unexpectedly, she was able to lightly spit out a few notes.

"Clone?"

Lin Si Wei's eyebrows rose slightly. In an instant, a look of enlightenment appeared in the depths of her beautiful eyes. She muttered to herself, "This clone seems to have an immortal body. No wonder the aura before was so strange. So that's how it is. Junior Sister Hua, I did not expect your Ancestor Tang Huan to have such a trick up her sleeve. "

"..."

Not far away at the side, Flower Butterfly didn't hear what Lin Si Wei said at all. Her eyes were filled with an unconcealable joy. Xiao Nian Die, Zhang Jingling and the rest who were nearby were all surprised and happy at the same time. They never thought that Tang Huan would actually be able to condense a clone.

Furthermore, judging from the presence of the avatar, it was clearly an Inferior Heavenly King.

If two Tang Huan s and two Inferior Sky Kings who were connected at different levels of breath were to join hands and defend against the enemy, then the power they would be able to unleash would not be as simple as one plus one equals two.

Chapter 1792 - Solo Battle (2)

"Everyone, this clone is my harvest from Heavenly Fate Peak."

Tang Huan laughed.

At any moment, the divine clone could merge with his body and separate from it.

In the period of time when the two were fused, Tang Huan had transferred the "Heavenly Fate Divine Crystal", the "Grand Yi Immortal Zither", and the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade" into his Immortal body. In addition, he was formed from the "Sun Immortal Body" and Yuan Zheng's soul, so her combat power was definitely not much weaker than Tang Huan's original body.

His body, in particular, was tyrannical enough.

In this aspect, even if he repeated it several times for thirty-six days, most likely no Heavenly King would be able to match up to this Immortal Body Avatar, even if it was the Upper Sky King.

"I have already satisfied all of your curiosity, now it is time for you all to satisfy my curiosity. I really want to know, if you join hands with my clone, how many Heavenly Kings can you kill?"

The smile on Tang Huan's face became wider, and almost at the same time her voice landed, a dragon and tiger roar sounded out.

"Ang!"

"Roar!"

The Immortal body clone's body expanded rapidly, and in a blink of an eye, it had reached a height of a thousand meters. The Immortal spirit energy gushing out from his body simultaneously formed Pang Shuang's dragon and tiger silhouettes.

This sudden change caused the fourteen Heavenly Kings to jump in fright. In the distance, many of the Heavenly Kings had turned pale with fear, as they cried out in alarm one after another before retreating several dozen miles back without any hesitation. Even the Heavenly Kings had subconsciously opened up a distance between the two of them.

Tang Huan's avatar had suddenly turned into such a huge golden giant, and it gave everyone, including Yun Hen and Liu Haoge, a huge pressure.

Even with everyone's cultivation level, if they were to use methods like the "Soul Formation of the Dao," they would still be able to display such a large body size.

However, in the Heaven Realm, it was rare for cultivators to fight with someone like that, after all, the consumption of energy was too great. Furthermore, at this point, even the "Soul Formation" could not increase one's strength by much.

But this golden giant was different from the Pang Shuang's body that was transformed by the "Soul Transformation", Tang Huan's clone must have used some kind of sacred art. It was also because of this that the moment the golden giant appeared, it displayed a terrifying might. Even the immortal spirits within a radius of several dozen kilometers began to surge violently.

"You ... I'm afraid that all my effort has gone to waste. " In front of the Immortal Cave Peak, Leng Qingqiu indifferently glanced at Lin Si Wei who was also floating towards them. She spoke with an expressionless face.

"It was a waste of time? "How could that be?"

"With this matter, regardless of whether Tang Huan wins or loses, we'll still know his true strength to what extent?"

"You only did that because you wanted to see my elder brother's true strength?"

Jiu Ling frowned and glared viciously at Lin Si Wei. She, Hua Die, Xiao Nian Die, and more than a hundred others also retreated to the entrance of the Immortal Cave Peak.

"Of course."

Lin Si Wei nodded.

Jiu Ling said angrily, "What if my elder brother is not strong enough?"

"If you are not strong enough, then naturally you will die."

Lin Si Wei chuckled. "Don't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself." Since he has left such an opportunity for others, it is no wonder that others have seized this opportunity. Therefore, if he were to die here, it would be on his own accord.

Lin Si Wei paused for a moment before continuing in a seemingly casual manner, "However, based on his methods, he might actually be able to escape the calamity that Junior Sister Leng guessed he would face."

"..."

Hearing this, Nine Spirits, Flower Butterfly, Xiao Niandie and the rest all glared at him.

...

"Kill!"

At the peak of Heaven's Mandate Peak, the immortal clone's mouth was wide open. A note exploded like a thunderbolt, shaking the earth and causing terrifying sound waves to roar out. The surrounding space immediately twisted violently as the entire space within the Tai Yi Immortal Sect seemed to tremble violently.

The next moment, the avatar of the immortal body punched out. Pang Shuo's fist shadows covered the sky as a loud whistling sound instantly resounded through the sky. It seemed as if even his eardrums could shatter.

"Everyone, quickly make your move!"

"Use all your strength, don't hold back!"

"..."

Seeing this, the expressions of Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the other fourteen people changed. Amidst the clamoring voices, they immediately brought out their weapons at the fastest speed.

The vast Tianyuan Ditch activated the laws of the world, condensing into a series of terrifying attacks that crazily surged forward.

Every single attack the fourteen Inferior Heavenly Kings unleashed was shockingly powerful.

Rainbow light filled the sky, and Strength Qi surged. It was as if the end of the world had suddenly descended, and the entire space seemed to have been completely shattered by the extremely violent energy. The powerful, crisscrossing auras swept out in all directions like a storm.

"Come at me!"

At the edge of Heaven's Mandate Peak, Tang Huan had an extremely small body compared to the avatar. Seeing Yun Hen and Liu Haoge's fierce attacks, the corner of her mouth suddenly curled into a strange smile, and in the next moment, his figure had already disappeared without a trace from beneath the feet of the avatar.

"Hey!"

At this time, the Immortal Body avatar did not dodge, and roared at the sky as it took a step forward. In an instant, it crossed a thousand meters, and not only did Pang Shuo's fist not slow down at all, it even shot towards Jiang Bo who had jumped out first to launch an attack.

At almost the same time, the sound of the zither came out from the avatar.

A thick Five Colors Odor rose from his enormous body, and in less than half a blink of an eye, a layer of rainbow colored barrier was formed along his body.

This was the effect of the "Tai Yi Immortal Zither".

It was not only linked to the Grand Defensive Formation of the Tai Yi Immortal Sect, it was also a powerful immortal equipment. Of course, its power wasn't in terms of attack, but in terms of defense.

In the blink of an eye, the massive fist shadow of the Immortal Body slammed into the tyrannical black tempest. The black storm was actually shattered by a single punch. The berserk Strength Qi violently raged and for a moment, even the air was warped to the extreme by it.

If there was a Marquis of Heaven in the vicinity, he would most likely be strangled to death and turned to dust immediately.

After the snap of the finger, another loud "bang" was heard. After the giant fist of the avatar of immortals shattered the storm, it went straight through and instantly landed on the ink-black staff that was stirring up the black storm. The long rod instantly cracked into countless cracks, and Jiang Bo, who was holding onto it, was as if hit by a heavy blow. Like a kite with its string cut, he was sent flying backward for thousands of meters before he managed to stabilize his body, spitting out fresh blood.

Chapter 1793 - Single Battle (3)

When they saw this scene, all of the surrounding marquis were shocked to the extreme. The expressions of Yun Xun, Liu Haoge, and more than a dozen other Inferior Heavenly Kings also changed drastically.

Jiang Bo was an Inferior Heavenly King, and Tang Huan's clone was also an Inferior Heavenly King. However, with just a single clash, Jiang Bo was forced back by Tang Huan's clone, and was even heavily injured.

The power of a doppelganger was already this strong? Could it be that the doppelganger's strength was on par with the doppelganger's true body?

At this moment, the shock in everyone's heart could not be described with words.

If Tang Huan had already stepped into the lower Sky King realm a few years ago, and displayed such a terrifying strength now, the crowd would still be able to barely accept it. However, Tang Huan had just become an lower Sky King not long ago, and had even levelled up right under their noses, how much more powerful could she have become if he had cultivated for a few more years?

However, luckily Tang Huan's clone was about to disappear.

Although that clone had heavily injured Jiang Bo with a single punch, the attacks of the other thirteen Inferior Heavenly Kings had completely enveloped him. It was impossible for him to dodge at all.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

Almost in a blink of an eye, a dense burst of explosions resounded through the inner sect space.

Thirteen powerful and violent attacks, like thirteen collapsed majestic peaks, struck onto Tang Huan's Immortal body at almost the exact same time with lightning speed. In an instant, all sorts of powerful energies had completely annihilated Pang Shuo's body that was covered with a rainbow colored barrier.

"Let's see if you're still alive!"

"This clone is finished!"

Everyone, Tang Huan's original body has disappeared, be careful!

"..."

Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the others revealed smiles as if they had been relieved of a heavy burden, waiting to see the beautiful scene of the golden giant getting turned into ashes. However, they also noticed that Tang Huan's original body had already disappeared from the mountain peak's edge.

The formidable strength displayed by this clone made it so that no one dared to be careless, lest they follow Jiang Bo's footsteps.

To them, the strength of Tang Huan's clone was indeed one of the most important factors in Jiang Bo's injury, but he herself must have been too careless. If not, with his cultivation as an Inferior Sky King, she would not have been so heavily injured even if she had been defeated in one strike.

"That's not right!"

However, after an instant, Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and Gao Yuan were stunned. The smile froze on their faces, and their eyes were filled with disbelief.

On Pang Shuo's body, that layer of rainbow colored barrier had indeed been shattered. The vast and majestic Strength Qi that was like a vast ocean had also completely covered Tang Huan's doppelgänger with unstoppable speed.

However, no one could understand what happened next.

The thousand-meter-tall body was like a small boat within a massive wave, constantly swaying as if it could collapse at any time. Huge scars began to appear in front of everyone's eyes, densely packed and densely packed. Strangely, the wounds healed almost as soon as they appeared. After a while, the body of Tang Huan's clone looked like ... Unharm.

"This... How is that possible? "

Yun Hen and Liu Haoge were speechless. They simply couldn't believe their own eyes.

Thousands of meters away, Jiang Bo who had just recovered his breath was also dumbstruck. His eyes stared straight ahead, ready to jump out from his eye sockets. As for the other marquis, they were even more shocked speechless. At this moment, the world had sunk into a deathly silence.

"Good!" Good! Brother, good job! "

In front of the immortal cave peak, Jiu Ling was the first to recover from her shock. She clapped her hands and cheered loudly. Her bright eyes curved like crescent moons and her melodious voice reverberated in the air, waking all of the surrounding cultivators.

Hua Die, Xiao Nian Die and the rest immediately revealed a surprised smile, even though they guessed that Tang Huan would definitely have some powerful trump card, her performance of heavily injuring an Inferior Heavenly King with her clone, and even resisting the attacks of thirteen Inferior Heavenly Kings, still shocked them.

"What an Immortal clone!"

Leng Qingqiu cast a sidelong glance at Jiu Ling and the rest, who were all overjoyed. She could not help but exhale lightly as unconcealable surprise surfaced in her ice-cold eyes.

"I thought his clone only had a false Immortal body, but now it seems that it's a true Immortal body!"

"I really didn't expect that within the thirty-six days we had spent here, there would actually be someone who could condense a true immortal body. No wonder he was willing to abandon the Genuine Qi of the Supreme B in the Immortal Cave and holed himself up on that mountain peak all this time ..."

"Huh?"

Before she could finish the last few melodies, Lin Siwei let out a low cry.

It was as if Tang Huan's real body had appeared behind the dark faced Inferior Heavenly King without any forewarning. The sword intent surged through the sky and a gigantic snow white sword beam swept towards him.

Tang Huan's attack was too sudden, and she was extremely close to him as well. The black-faced Heavenly King snapped out of her shock, but she did not have enough time to retaliate, and could only channel all of her Sky Origin Stage power, as well as the power of heaven and earth from her back, in an attempt to defend against the terrifying sword beam that Tang Huan had swung out.

The result was obvious. He had failed!

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Amidst the mournful screams, the black faced Heavenly King's face instantly turned as white as paper, and his body was flung forward uncontrollably.

"Zhuo Feng!"

"Brother Zhuo!"

"..."

Noticing this sudden turn of events, Yun Hen, Liu Haoge and more than a dozen other Inferior Heavenly Kings were alarmed. Tang Huan, who had just emerged from the foot of the golden giant, had actually appeared silently behind an Inferior Sky King.

"Tang Huan, die!"

"Don't let him escape!"

The closest white clothed young man and black robed middle aged man reacted first. With an angry roar, they slashed their way through the air and pressed down towards Tang Huan. At almost the same time, the energy of heaven and earth violently fluctuated, and the surrounding thousand meters of empty space around Tang Huan seemed to have congealed.

"Boom —"

In the blink of an eye, the strong and fierce attack had poured into the space where Tang Huan was standing. However, not only did the white clothed youth and the black robed middle aged man not look happy at all, they seemed to have seen a ghost of astonishment. They clearly saw that the moment the attack arrived, Tang Huan had disappeared once again.

"Everyone, be careful of Tang Huan!" Both of them shouted at the same time.

"Be careful!"

Almost at the same time, in the distance, a few low level Heavenly Kings were shouting, but their warning was directed towards Zhuo Feng. When he was flung into the air, he actually rushed towards the golden giant. When he finally stabilized his body, he was only a few hundred meters away from Tang Huan's avatar.

Under the attention of the crowd, the avatar that had just resisted more than ten attacks suddenly laughed sinisterly and raised Pang Shuo's fist! Smash!

Chapter 1794 - Punching Kill

Zhuo Feng's mind was in shock and his face was bloodless. He raised his head in horror and felt that his vision had been completely stuffed by Pang Shuo's fist.

The Immortal Body's fist movements were not fancy, it just came crashing down from above, but the terrifying Strength Qi was like a huge wave from above, crazily pouring down, as though it could crush any obstacle in the world into pieces. It was extremely powerful, with unstoppable momentum.

Such a simple punch, yet it caused Zhuo Feng to be incomparably terrified, and also made the surrounding ten or so heavenly kings tremble in fear.

"Tang Huan, I'll fight it out with you!"

After he recovered from his terror, Zhuo Feng gritted his teeth as a crazed expression appeared on his face.

Now, he could no longer avoid it. He let out a hysterical roar, and the longsword in his hand gave off a large green glow as he continued to move it at a speed that was difficult to catch within his mind.

"Sizzle sizzle."

The sharp sound of a sword breaking through the air resounded in the air as a sharp sword beam appeared and circled around Ye Chen.

In the blink of an eye, the countless cyan sword beams had condensed into a huge cyan vortex, swallowing all of Pang Shuo's fists that had descended from the sky. At the same time, a powerful and berserk aura emanated from the depths of the vortex.

That aura contained an incomparable sharpness. Even if a huge mountain were to fall into it, it would instantly disintegrate into dust.

"Phew!" "Whooosh."

The extremely powerful whistling sound once again shook the sky. Yun Hen, Liu Haoge and the others quickly acted to rescue the giant, and a dozen or so terrifying attacks once again roared towards the golden giant. In that instant, all the low level Sky Kings had pushed their Tian Yuan to the extreme, not holding back at all.

At this time, they had no choice but to go all out.

Because the situation this time was a bit different, Jiang Bo was only injured after being pushed back. However, if Zhuo Feng was hit by that punch, his soul would probably be shattered. Tang Huan's clone, under the combined attacks of numerous lower heavenly kings, had already heavily injured Jiang Bo. If they were to once again kill Zhuo Feng ...

This was a devastating blow to everyone's confidence.

"Humm ~ ~"

Within the avatar's body, the immortal zither trembled, and the zither music flowed like water. Yet another layer of rainbow colored barrier appeared on the surface of his body, but his movements didn't slow down in the slightest. In the blink of an eye, the giant fist smashed into the green whirlpool that was a hundred meters wide.

A loud explosive sound rang out as the fist strength surged. The green whirlpool that seemed like it could crush anything in its path actually directly broke into pieces. Pang Shuo's fist instantly pierced through the raging Strength Qi and landed on the green colored sword and Zhuo Feng's body.

It was as if a giant boulder falling from the sky had struck a fly that was flying in the air. As a result, the boulder didn't slow down at all as it continued to press down on the fly.

Zhuo Feng was like that fly.

Under the pressure of that fist aura, he was actually unable to even let out a scream. His body involuntarily plummeted and a sense of despair surfaced uncontrollably in his eyes. In this instant, he clearly felt his Superior Grade Dao Artifact bursting open, and his powerful flesh body collapsing.

Zhuo Feng seemed to have smelled death.

"Bam!"

But just at that time, the dozen or so fierce attacks engulfed the golden giant again.

The rainbow colored barrier instantly shattered. The Immortal Body's avatar shook violently, and its huge fist finally stopped moving slightly. The force of its punch also seemed to dissipate a bit. Even so, Zhuo Feng's body and weapon could not withstand it any longer and exploded with a loud bang, turning into a mass of blood mist and bits and pieces of azure light.

"Whoosh!"

However, in the next moment, there was a tiny sound of something breaking through the air. A tiny cyan figure flew out of the blood fog and ran away as fast as lightning.

This was Zhuo Feng's Dao Nascent Soul!

In an instant, the little person became a ray of cyan light and escaped several thousand meters away.

When Yun He, Liu Haoge and the rest saw this, they all let out a sigh of relief. Although they weren't able to completely save Zhuo Feng, his reflection still managed to escape from his body. However, just as their suspended hearts were set at rest, their expressions changed drastically as their heartstrings once again tightened.

A few hundred meters in front of Zhuo Feng's nascent soul, a black shadow appeared like a ghost.

"I'm still not satisfied with my curiosity. You just ran away like that. Isn't that too ungrateful?" A scornful laughter rang out as a terrifying sword intent appeared once again. A dazzling white light shot out from the black shadow's hand, striking towards the green Nascent Soul.

"Tang Huan, spare..."

Wherever the white light passed by, the green figure would immediately dissipate, and the black figure that had just revealed itself was clearly imprinted into the eyes of the crowd of cultivators, shockingly, it was Tang Huan, who had just disappeared after being attacked by the two lower level Sky Kings.

It was true that the Nascent Soul of an Inferior Heavenly King was not weak, but without the support of flesh body, it was impossible for it to withstand the attack of an Inferior Heavenly King.

As a result, when Tang Huan swung the Pure Yang Divine Sword in her hand, the fate of Zhuo Feng's Nascent Soul was already decided.

In front of everyone's eyes, in just a short while of battle, a lower Heavenly King had already died!

Not only did this cause Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the dozen Heavenly Kings to be extremely shocked, the surrounding tens of thousands of cultivators were even more so. The world became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

From the moment Tang Huan revealed her clone, it had only been a few breaths of time.

However, even though Tang Huan fought one against fourteen, she still managed to severely injure one person and kill another with lightning speed, while his main body and clones were still in perfect condition.

They were both lower heavenly kings, but Tang Huan's strength was actually so terrifying?

Looking at the black shadow that stood in the sky and the golden giant that had already stabilized its body, a deep sense of fear involuntarily rose from the bottom of the hearts of everyone present.

There were only twelve Inferior Heavenly Kings around the golden giant, and their eyes were filled with fear.

They had just unleashed their full powers, but were still unable to do anything to Tang Huan's clone.

But all of them believed that Tang Huan's clone would not be able to maintain such a powerful state forever. As long as they continued with their fierce attacks, the golden giant would eventually collapse. However, they also knew that this goal was not something that could be achieved in a short amount of time.

Moreover, Tang Huan's elusive body could not give them enough time, nor could she allow them to strike her clones without stopping.

Fight or retreat?

If they continued to fight, the remaining lower level Heavenly Kings would definitely suffer more casualties. Furthermore, they might not even be able to kill Tang Huan and his clone, but if they retreated, that would mean that their scheme had completely failed.

Chapter 1795 - Cloud Dragon's Gate

In this way, not only would they lose all face, they would also lose all dignity.

As for that Tang Huan, she would once again spread her name for thirty-six days, stepping on the dignity and face of this lower heavenly king. If he stayed here for another thirty-six days, no one would be able to stop him from rising to power.

Perhaps in another hundred or so years, the Crimson Radiance Sect, and even all the other great sects of the lower thirty-six days, would thoroughly prostrate themselves under its tyrannical power.

"Buzz!"

Without waiting for Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the others to make a decision, an excited buzzing sound could be heard.

A red light flashed in the palm of the golden giant, and the 'Brahma Thunder God Blade' appeared. Compared to its current body, this weapon's original shape was pitifully small. However, as soon as this long blade appeared, the extremely powerful immortal spirit energy began to flow through the blade layer after layer.

The "Thunder God's Brahma Blade" expanded rapidly like a balloon. In the blink of an eye, it had turned into a thousand-meter-long enormous blade.

The surface of Pang Shuo's blade seemed to have condensed into a real substance, shining brightly. It looked no different from a real weapon. However, compared to before, the color of the enormous

blade had undergone a tremendous change. The golden color had already completely covered the original fiery-red color.

A thousand-meter-tall giant, a thousand-meter-long greatsword ...

Even if Tang Huan's clone didn't do anything, just standing in the air was enough to give the people around him a huge pressure.

In reality, this was indeed the case. The moment they saw this scene, cries of surprise broke out from afar.

Circulating around the golden giant, Yun Song, Liu Haoge, and the others also felt their heartstrings trembling. They couldn't help but suck in a cold breath as their expressions became extremely unsightly.

They had seen with their own eyes the process of Tang Huan's clone's giant blade appearing, and knew that the blade had condensed so much power that it had turned into such a terrifying state. This method might seem very simple, but it wasn't something that anyone could accomplish.

Perhaps this group of Inferior Heavenly Kings could barely manage to form a weapon of such shape, but it was definitely not condensed to such a degree.

"Again!"

The golden giant suddenly let out a heaven shaking roar, the huge blade in his hands immediately swept out with the force of a thousand soldiers, slashing towards a few lower heavenly kings in front of him. Enormous force gushed out of the blade. In an instant, the already enormous blade seemed to have doubled in size.

"Slash ..."

The sound of silk ripping apart filled the air, as if even his eardrums could be torn apart.

Wherever the blade passed by, the space in front of it seemed to be cut into two halves. The majestic Strength Qi channeled the energy of heaven and earth and the immortal aura in the air, quickly condensing into two terrifying storms on both sides of the blade.

The huge blade swept out and actually erupted with such a frightening might.

The surrounding tens of thousands of cultivators felt their hearts tremble and their souls tremble. Even though they were several dozen miles away, they could still feel a stifling feeling coming from the depths of their souls. This was too terrifying! If marquis faced with such a ferocious attack, no matter how many people there were, he would most likely be reduced to dust in an instant.

Jiang Bo had already retreated dozens of miles. Seeing that, his face became even paler, and other than the fear in his heart, he also rejoiced a bit.

From the start of the battle until now, out of the fourteen Inferior Heavenly Kings who joined forces to launch an attack, one was already dead and one was injured. However, looking at the current situation, Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the other twelve people were in a rather bad state. In the end, it would be very difficult for them to win.

Even if he won, it would still be a miserable victory. There would probably be many casualties.

The thoughts in Jiang Bo's mind raced. In the blink of an eye, he gritted his teeth and quietly retreated backwards. Escaping away at this time, if anyone discovered him, they would only end up being laughed at for a while, but if they stayed here, even if they caught Tang Huan's attention, it would be hard to keep them alive.

With Tang Huan's strange methods, even a distance of several tens of kilometers was not enough to ensure his safety.

"Did you not hear what I just said?" At this moment, a chuckle entered his ears. "My curiosity is not satisfied yet. How can you escape?"

"Tang Huan!"

Jiang Bo's heart skipped a beat and he felt every hair on his body stand up. A gust of cold air instantly rushed from his coccyx to the top of his head.

I've been targeted by Tang Huan!

Jiang Bo immediately realized this. Resisting the impulse to look towards Tang Huan's position based on the sound, he quickly activated the Sky Origin Stage power in her body, and the majestic power immediately erupted like a volcano. A huge black round cover instantly condensed and formed, and rapidly expanded.

Around the round cover, space rippled and the energy of heaven and earth was being drawn in, a terrifying aura billowing in all directions.

Jiang Bo felt slightly more at ease, but he couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

He was already heavily injured by Tang Huan's clone, not only did her weapon crumble, her body seemed to be completely unharmed, but countless of cracks had already opened up on her internal organs. To the Heavenly King, such injuries were not fatal, as long as he had some time, she would be able to recover, but what he lacked right now was time.

With his current situation, no matter what method he used, it would be difficult for him to unleash the strongest power.

Just like this barrier, it was afraid that it would not be able to withstand a single strike from Tang Huan.

Fortunately, he did not plan to fight Tang Huan head on. As the thirteenth ranker on the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" Martial Ranking, how could he not have a life-saving treasure? Of course, there were Zhuo Feng who had just been killed, but unfortunately, his flesh body had already been destroyed by Tang Huan's clone before he could even use his powers.

With Zhuo Feng as his precedent, how could Jiang Bo not learn from this lesson?

As a result, at the same time the black barrier was formed, a white jade piece appeared in his palm, thin like a cicada's wing, sparkling and translucent. Inside the jade piece, there was the image of a jade Blue Dragon, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, puffing out clouds and clouds of mist, as if it was a living being, extremely lifelike.

"Cloud Dragon Sky Gate, open!"

With a low shout, the blue jade slip in Jiang Bo's hand exploded like fireworks and turned into a dense dark blue cloud of mist. The mist distorted dramatically.

After a blink of an eye, a ten meter long Blue Dragon appeared in front of Jiang Bo, and a dragon's roar sounded. The Blue Dragon's head and tail were bent down, and its torso was arched upwards.

"Tang Huan, you want to capture me? In your next life?"

Jiang Bo chuckled. He felt incredibly carefree as he stepped forward without hesitation.

The protective shield he created did not get attacked, which meant that Tang Huan was still outside the protective shield. With a barrier blocking Tang Huan's path, he had enough time to escape more than a thousand miles through this "Cloud Dragon Sky Gate".

"Is that so?"

Just as Jiang Bo was about to enter the Blue Dragon's arch, a mocking laughter suddenly sounded out in his ears.

Immediately after, Jiang Bo felt the back of his neck tighten as if something was holding his neck firmly like an iron hoop ... It was a palm!

Chapter 1796 - Heavenly King's Nemesis

It's Tang Huan!

He actually went through the barrier and snuck in?

Jiang Bo's eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

At this moment, Jiang Bo felt as if he had fallen into an icy cave. A bone-piercing chill instantly spread through his limbs and bones, even to the point of spreading to his entire soul. He knew that he was finished!

He did not resist, not because he did not want to, but because he did not have enough strength.

The moment his neck was grabbed by that palm, he felt a mysterious and terrifying power pour into his body.

Under the onslaught of that power, let alone resisting, he couldn't even think of resisting anymore. In the blink of an eye, his soul and dao soul were completely shackled by the energy. It was difficult to move the power in the slightest, so the black barrier that shrouded a radius of several dozen meters immediately vanished into thin air.

At the same time, the dark-blue "Cloud Dragon's Heaven Gate" before him was gradually fading away.

It was impossible to maintain such a treasure after it had been activated. If he didn't use it, it would naturally vanish into thin air.

"Tang Huan, go ahead!"

Knowing that escaping was hopeless, Jiang Bo closed his eyes and covered the despair in his eyes. A bitter and indescribable smile appeared on his face. If he had the chance to do it again, he would never choose to be enemies with Tang Huan, nor would he be the first one to jump out and attack Tang Huan.

"As you wish!"

Tang Huan gave a bland laugh as "Primal Chaos Daos Fire" poured down from her palm. In an instant, the lower heavenly king and the Dao artifact he controlled, which was on the verge of collapsing, had completely melted.

If it was elsewhere, Tang Huan might have forced him to swear an oath to the heavens to become her own servant.

However, there was no need to do so within this Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. When Tang Huan returned, he could easily take him away, but even if this Jiang Bo became his servant, it was impossible for him to return to the Crimson Radiance Sect.

Once the time limit arrived, Jiang Bo would still return to his own Heaven Realm, and wouldn't be of much use to Tang Huan.

Since that was the case, it would be better to just kill him to intimidate him.

"Look, Jiang Bo was killed by Tang Huan!"

"Another one?" "It's senior brother Jiang Bo!"

"This Tang Huan... she is simply the nemesis of the lower heavenly kings! "

"..."

The crowd in the distance burst into an uproar.

At first, no one noticed it, but when they noticed the black round cover, it suddenly disappeared. Then, the image of Jiang Bo, who had been turned into ashes by Tang Huan, was clearly captured by tens of thousands of cultivators.

Such a scene would definitely be deeply imprinted in the souls of everyone present, and would never be erased.

"Have you seen how Tang Huan approached Jiang Bo?"

Her expression was grave, and her beautiful eyes revealed deep surprise and doubt. She had a feeling that if Tang Huan advanced to the middle level of the Sky King, then she would also lose more than she would win if she fought. If there was a clash of life and death, the one who would die would definitely be her.

Leng Qingqiu shook her head slightly and said slowly, "The moment he went through that barrier, he used a mysterious power."

"What kind of power is that? I have never felt it before. Could it be that it was also Tang Huan's harvest at the heart of the mountain range? " Lin Si Wei seemed to be talking to herself, but she also seemed to be whispering to Leng Qingqiu.

"..."

Leng Qingqiu remained silent. However, there was an unconcealable look of bewilderment in her eyes.

"Good kill!"

Not far away, the nine spirits were clapping and shouting.

Hua Die, Xiao Niao, and the others also felt great hatred. They hated Jiang Bo and Zhuo Feng the most. Zhuo Feng had died before, and now Jiang Bo had vanished into thin air as well. This helped to vent everyone's anger.

It was indeed a pity that two Inferior Heavenly Kings had fallen just like that. However, they did not have a shred of sympathy for him.

This had been a battle of life and death.

Jiang Bo, Zhuo Feng and the other fourteen Inferior Sky Kings surrounded and attacked Tang Huan. If they were to grab hold of this opportunity, Tang Huan would definitely die without even leaving a trace of scum, and they would not feel the slightest bit of guilt. It was a pity that Tang Huan was not harmed in the slightest, but they continued to die one after another.

Tang Huan did not pay attention to the movements of the surrounding people, her figure once again disappearing from their line of sight.

"..."

At this moment, that Heaven's Mandate Peak had already been reduced to a pile of dust. Earth-shaking rumbling noises rose one after another in the air above the original mountain peaks.

Tang Huan's divine body had already clashed fiercely with the twelve Inferior Heavenly Kings.

The avatar of the Immortal Body was like a huge ancient beast that had just broken free from its cage, rampaging through the sky as if it was unstoppable. The huge blade in his hand also released a terrifying might. The left and right blades, Pang Shuang's extremely sharp blade beams continued to cut through the void, and no one dared to block them.

In the eyes of the crowd, it was like a giant tiger had charged into a flock of sheep, wreaking havoc in a frenzy.

Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the others were all terrified and miserable.

With so many Demigods, their attacks could be said to be fierce and concentrated. Unfortunately, it was of no use at all.

Their attacks were often blocked by the colourful barrier on the surface of the golden giant's body. Even if they shattered the barrier and landed on the body of the giant, the wounds they made would quickly heal without leaving a single scar.

As for the golden dragon and tiger that were circling around the golden giant, they weren't affected in the slightest.

Everyone was already faintly able to determine the uses of the dragon and tiger. They were actually constantly absorbing and refining the surrounding immortal essence. Afterwards, they would create a unique combination of yin and yang and continuously replenish the golden giant's strength. Although it was not enough to let the golden giant reach an unlimited amount of strength, it would definitely allow him to not have to worry about his strength being depleted for a short period of time.

It must have been because of this that the golden giant was so fearless.

He didn't care about anything at all, but Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the others all felt their hearts tighten as they trembled in fear. As of now, no one dared to fight the golden giant head on. They tried their best to avoid the giant blade as well as to fight back. Even so, there were still two people who were injured because they couldn't dodge in time.

The threat of the giant was still obvious, but what worried everyone was still the elusive Tang Huan.

With their level of training, they were naturally able to detect that something had happened to Jiang Bo. The two Inferior Heavenly Kings had their souls destroyed, which was already terrifying enough, and they could not help but feel like retreating. However, with Tang Huan's main body glaring at them like a tiger in the dark, they did not have much confidence in escaping unscathed.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Only then did a black clothed man barely dodge the huge blade ray that was slashing horizontally at him. A terrifying sword ray, accompanied by a storm condensed by boundless sword intent, poured down from the sky like a waterfall, instantly tearing him to shreds.

The blood-curdling screech came to an abrupt end.

Chapter 1797 - Empty Ghost Beads

The third lower heavenly king had perished!

In that high altitude where the sword intent churned and the Strength Qi surged, a familiar figure flashed by.

It's Tang Huan's original body again!

Yun Hen, Liu Haoge, and the rest all felt their hearts tremble. Their faces turned pale as a huge wave of fear gushed out, almost wanting to devour their souls.

No one wanted to die, especially them.

After cultivating for hundreds of years, he finally managed to step into the Heavenly King Stage, which was a period of great ambition. How could he be willing to die so easily?

"Retreat!" "Retreat!"

"Let's go!"

"Quick, retreat!"

"..."

The next moment, the dozen or so Inferior Heavenly Kings seemed to have agreed upon something, and they all retreated in different directions at almost the same time.

"Where do you think you're going?"

The avatar of the Immortal Body roared out, with the flick of a foot, it chased after a middle-aged man in purple robe.

Every time his huge feet stepped on the ground, a loud explosive sound would be heard. It was as if a huge hole had been created in the air. The speed of the Immortal Body was extremely fast, after a few steps, he was less than 1000 meters away from middle-aged man in purple robe.

He waved his hand and chopped forward.

"Slash ..."

Huge blade lights whizzed through the air, the air in front of them seemed to have been torn apart, the terrifying Strength Qi rumbled and fell, even if it was a gigantic mountain, it could still shatter with a single slash.

The despair in his eyes was replaced with viciousness as he turned his body, the spear in his hand thrusting out fiercely. The spear made a "hua la" sound within his body, as though it was filled with Tian Yuan mixed in with blood, and it roared towards the spear's body.

In an instant, the jade-white spear's body was covered in a blood-red glow, and a crazy and tyrannical aura filled the world.

"Kill!"

Amidst a hissing sound, a huge blood-red dragon roared and charged forward towards the blade beam with an unstoppable force. middle-aged man in purple robe's body, on the other hand, shriveled up at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

In a split-second, the blood-red dragon and Pang Shuo's saber light collided.

"Boom —"

Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, the blood dragon and the blade light simultaneously collapsed. The boundless Strength Qi was like a volcanic eruption as it roared in all directions. After receiving this blow, the golden giant was knocked back several thousand meters. The huge blade in her hand had already returned to its original appearance as the "Brahma Thunder God Blade".

Thousands of meters away, the middle-aged man in purple robe's body was like a leaf in the wind as it was thrown into the air. The long spear in her hand had already shattered along with the blood-red dragon.

In the air, middle-aged man in purple robe's eyes were filled with regret and bitterness. He had combusted his soul, destroyed her Nascent Soul to make a desperate attack, but she was actually only forced to retreat? However, this emotion was quickly gone with the wind, because his body had already been torn to pieces by the Strength Qi's roar.

When the middle-aged man in purple robe was chased by Tang Huan's clone, the other Heavenly Kings did not panic, but instead heaved a sigh of relief.

Tang Huan and his clones would definitely not just watch as everyone escaped. Among the remaining ten-odd people, there would definitely be one or two that would be chased after by Tang Huan and his clones. Becoming such a target was indeed very unfortunate, but one couldn't blame others. One could only blame their bad luck.

To the other Heavenly Kings, this was naturally a good thing.

No matter if it was Tang Huan or his clone, if they wanted to kill a Heavenly King, they would need some time.

As a result, when the middle-aged man in purple robe became the target of Tang Huan's clone, although the majority of the Heavenly Kings were still rushing forward with all their might, but there were a few who had the guts to take out special escaping tools. Previously, with the threat of the golden giant, they did not dare to use any external items.

Right now, although Tang Huan's threat still existed, she at least dared to take a gamble.

Hearing the commotion behind them, everyone knew that another Inferior Heavenly King had fallen, and they did not dare to stop even for a moment. Tang Huan's clone had been delayed, but there was still Tang Huan's original body!

In that moment, many of the Heavenly Kings were already hundreds of miles away.

"Seems like Tang Huan's main body isn't targeting me!"

Liu Haoge finally heaved a sigh of relief. Even if Tang Huan and his clones caught up to them after killing the two Sky Kings, with a distance of over a hundred miles, he would still have enough time to escape. With a quick thought, a relieved smile appeared on Liu Haoge's face.

Immediately, an egg-sized, snow-white bead appeared in Liu Haoge's palm.

"This Void Ghost Bead can finally be used."

Liu Haoge chuckled, then threw the bead in front of him. "Hong!" The bright and resplendent white light exploded, making it hard to look at. After the flick of a finger, the white light quickly disappeared, and the bead disappeared. In its place appeared a white vortex, and it was only a few meters in size.

"Unfortunately, this Void Ghost Bead of yours is probably going to be wasted."

Liu Haoge's feet moved. Just as he was about to step into the whirlpool, a chuckle entered his ears.

His voice wasn't loud, but it rumbled and attacked Liu Haoge's soul like thunder, causing his mind to tremble. An anxious and fearful feeling involuntarily emerged within him.

"Tang Huan..."

Liu Haoge let out a breath. His voice was actually trembling.

However, Liu Haoge was after all the young master of the Desolate God Palace. Although he was shocked and frightened, he still reacted quickly. The Wild Flame Halberd in his hand vibrated and emitted hundreds of millions of red lights. Then, the halberd shot out like a dragon, piercing towards the direction of the sound.

The whirlpool that could teleport him thousands of miles away was right in front of his eyes, but he didn't dare to jump into it.

If he did not take action to stop Tang Huan, in the instant he jumped into the whirlpool, Tang Huan's attack would have fallen into the whirlpool as well, and in that instant, he did not have any power to retaliate at all, her teleportation might even be interrupted, and even if she did not stop, what she teleported out would probably be a corpse.

"Swish!"

An ear-piercing sound suddenly burst forth, and a blazing Strength Qi roared out from the halberd, as though it had turned into a monstrous wave of fire, roiling along the halberd's power. In an

instant, the heaven and earth trembled, and red light filled the skies, as though space was about to ignite at any moment, a terrifying heat filled the heavens.

"You actually dare to use this Wild Flame Halberd in front of me. Don't you know that I forged this perfect high-grade Dao Artifact?" The sound rang out again, and immediately after, an incomparably sharp white sword ray slashed down onto the fiery red tide formed by the halberd. The powerful Strength Qi abruptly erupted.

The fire wave was directly torn apart. Liu Haoge was overwhelmed with shock as he quickly retreated.

The sword beam's aura didn't stop for a moment, as it slashed down onto the rainbow clouds below, causing the mist to dance in all directions. Almost at the same time, a black shadow passed through the crack, chasing after Liu Haoge like a shadow. The snow-white sword in his hand moved as fast as lightning, hitting the tip of the Wild Flame Halberd.

Ding! A transparent fire like fluctuation spread rapidly along the body of the halberd ...

Chapter 1798 - Mercy!

"This... This..."

Liu Haoge was extremely shocked. He was horrified to discover that wherever that fire like transparent fluctuation passed, the dao diagram within the Wild Flame Halberd seemed to be constantly collapsing. The originally glowing red halberd body also quickly dimmed down ... This Perfect upper grade Dao Artifact was turning into a pile of scrap metal!

The Desolate Divine Palace had long guessed that the Desolate Flame Halberd and Ice Storm Sword that were auctioned by the xuanji Pill Pavilion back then were personally forged by Tang Huan, and now they were finally verified.

If the weapon wasn't forged by Tang Huan, how could the Dao Artifact inside the weapon be destroyed so easily?

However, his guess that year was proven, it did not bring joy to Liu Haoge, but endless fear! With the high grade perfect Dao Artifact in his hand, he was unable to block Tang Huan's attack, if he did not have this weapon, how could he contend against Tang Huan? Relying on the divine abilities of the Desolate God Palace?

Liu Haoge didn't have any confidence.

However, it was impossible for him to just accept his fate.

"Tang Huan, you have gone too far!"

Liu Hao immediately let go of the Barren Flame Halberd in his hand. His fists were like hammers as they repeatedly smashed forward like lightning. One after another, huge fiery-red fist shadows whizzed forward, bringing up waves of loud sounds like the cracking of gold.

In the blink of an eye, Liu Haoge had already sent out forty-nine punches.

Each fist shadow seemed to contain an ancient volcano as boundless heat surged out like raging waves. In an instant, the surroundings of each fist shadow were ignited with blazing flames, and

within a radius of several thousand meters, the surrounding area seemed to have turned into a furnace, causing the temperature to skyrocket.

For a time, everywhere in the sky was suffused with a dazzling captivating crimson color.

"Are you trying to make a fool of yourself?"

The mocking laughter suddenly broke out, and the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in Tang Huan's hand stirred up the blazing fist shadows that blotted out the sky and covered the earth. In an instant, the space within a thousand meters around seemed to distort, and the forty-nine fist shadows came to a halt.

In the blink of an eye, all of the fiery fist shadows dissipated.

Tang Huan's sword posture changed, and Primal Chaos Fire rolled forward like a wave. Liu Haoge didn't even have time to retract the fist he swung out, when the transparent flame had already appeared before him. The flame didn't emit any heat, but the aura it gave off caused Liu Haoge to be terrified.

The next moment, Liu Haoge suppressed his fear. The remaining Sky Origin Energy in his body gushed out and formed a huge fire red barrier in front of him.

"Tang Huan, have mercy, have mercy..."

Before he even finished begging, Liu Haoge was like a duck that had its neck grabbed. His voice suddenly stopped, his eyes opened wide in fear, and that fiery red barrier didn't have any effect on it. In an instant, that transparent flame had melted it and swept it away.

"Hu!"

A small red shadow shot out from Liu Haoge's body and escaped into the distance like a meteor.

This was Liu Haoge's Dao Nascent Soul!

In the blink of an eye, the flesh body of the lower Heavenly King were already melted like ice and snow under the blazing sun, leaving no trace at all. All he had to do was be a moment late, and the baby and the body would be melted away.

"Swish!"

The Pure Yang Divine Sword in Tang Huan's hand moved slightly, a sword beam that had condensed to the limit seemed to be a ray of white light, chasing after the blazing Nascent Soul. In the blink of an eye, it swept across the surrounding thousand meters of space, as though in the next moment, the incomparably sharp sword beam could completely penetrate through Liu Haoge's Nascent Soul.

"Tang Huan, show mercy!"

However, just at this moment, a delicate shout suddenly exploded in the distance. Almost at the same time, an invisible hand suddenly appeared and grabbed the baby. The white sword beam whistled through the air and landed on a mountain several thousand meters away.

The sword beam entered the mountain and a vast wave of power exploded. Half of the mountain exploded and turned into dust.

"Lin Siwei?"

Tang Huan's brows slightly rose, and in her line of sight, an elegant and graceful figure had appeared. It was the middle heavenly king, Lin Siwei, from the Rage God Palace, and on his right palm was a small, exquisite, fiery red figure. His face was exactly like Liu Haoge's, the same as the one he had just escaped from.

With a slight smirk, Tang Huan said in a cold voice, "Lin Tian King, are you trying to violate your oath to fight me?"

"I don't have the guts."

Lin Si Wei smiled sweetly and said, "I only wanted to save his life. How would I dare to fight with you in the Supreme Yi Immortal Sect?" Tang Huan, since your flesh body has been destroyed by you, how about letting this infant of his escape from this place? Consider that I owe you a favor. "

Tang Huan slightly narrowed her eyes, and said with a heavy voice: "Do I owe you a favor? Lin Tian Wang, your favor is not worth much! "

"Tang Huan, you ..."

A cold light flashed deep within her beautiful eyes. She immediately took a deep breath and suppressed the anger that was on the verge of erupting from her chest as she indifferently said, "Since you look down on my favor, then forget it." Tang Huan, I have saved Liu Haoge now. If you want to kill him, there's no harm in trying. "

"However, I must remind you that when I swore that I would never take the initiative to attack you, but if you took the initiative and attacked me, and I counterattacked and killed you, it could not be considered a violation of the oath, nor would I have to bear the tribulation of the Dao."

"Of course I know."

Tang Huan smiled, but there was no smile in her eyes, "Lin Tian Wang, since you insist on taking Liu Hao Ge away, I will not stop you. However, I hope you do not regret your decision today."

Lin Siwei slowly said, "I, Lin Siwei, have never regretted my actions."

"Alright, then we shall meet again in the future. Perhaps, we will meet again very soon." Tang Huan nodded her head and gave Lin Si Wei a meaningful look before flying towards the direction of the Immortal Cave Peak at lightning speed. After a flick of her finger, her figure had already disappeared from Lin Si Wei's line of sight.

"We'll meet soon?"

As she watched Tang Huan leave, her beautiful eyes revealed a little surprise, but she quickly smiled and said, "Tang Huan, could it be that you intend to leave the Tai Yi Immortal Sect? I'm rather looking forward to it."

"Thank you, senior sister, for saving my life."

On Lin Si Wei's right palm, the frightened Liu Haoge finally regained his senses. His tiny body, which seemed to have shrunk countless times, actually bowed deeply towards Lin Si Wei and said in a voice filled with gratitude.

"You met with such a calamity for the sake of the sect, so it's only right that I save you. Let's go. Taking advantage of the ten-year time limit, I'll find some heavenly materials to help you reunite."

"..."

Chapter 1799 - Coagulation Celestial Lotus

The region around the Heaven's Mandate Peak and the Immortal Cave Peak gradually regained its calm. Tens of thousands of cultivators scattered in all directions with complicated emotions.

The battle that was originally without suspense had finally come to an end, but the results exceeded everyone's expectations. In everyone's eyes, Tang Huan, who should have been dead for sure, was not only not dead, but not even injured at all. The soul of the fourteen lower level Heavenly Kings who should have been victorious had been destroyed, and even their Nascent Souls could not escape.

From this, it could be seen just how terrifying Tang Huan's strength was.

He had just become an Inferior Sky King, but he was already able to withstand fourteen attacks from the other party who had already levelled up, and might even obtain complete victory. If it was a one on one battle, at the Inferior Sky King realm, Tang Huan would not be able to defeat him. If he cultivated for a little longer, Tang Huan might be able to fight against a middle level Sky King.

The strength that Tang Huan had displayed caused everyone to be shocked, and even fear.

Because of this, when Yun Hen, Liu Haoge and more than ten other lower levelled Heavenly Kings chose to escape, many cultivators also chose to leave to avoid getting caught in the crossfire and became the new target of Tang Huan and his clones. After all, those Heavenly Kings were the same as them, all from the thirty-six major sects. It was hard not to feel angry.

In front of the Immortal Cave Peak, Tang Huan, Hua Die, Xiao Nian Die and the rest were gathered together once again.

However, it did not take long for the group to part ways.

Hua Die and Xiao Niao brought the cultivators of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect and the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion away. They would leave the Tai Yi Immortal Sect and head to other areas to gain experience. With regards to their safety, Tang Huan was not worried at all. After all, there were four Heavenly Kings amongst them, and even a middle Heavenly King.

Tang Huan, Jiu Ling, Kui Cow, She Yuji and the Pill Spirit Golden Rainbow had stayed behind in the inner sect.

The golden rainbow was no longer under the control of the Sword Heart, and had instead become Tang Huan's servant. The two of them swore an oath to the heavens, and the golden rainbow accepted Tang Huan as its master. With such a promise, the pill spirit could be considered completely at ease.

"Everyone, let's all go in."

Tang Huan swept her gaze across them and smiled as she summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram". With a wave of the painting, all of them including Tang Huan entered the cave space, and the closed scroll transformed into a ray of light that shot straight towards the Immortal Cave, instantly entering Tai Yi Immortal Cave.

A moment later, the immortal sky spirit energy around the Immortal Cave Peak, that was filled with a dense immortal sense, started to frantically converge towards the inside the cave. Jianxin's mission

was to maximize the absorption of the external energy to replenish the space in the immortal estate. Currently, there was no one in Tai Yi Immortal Grotto, which just happened to suit her.

In a valley not far from the Tai Xuan Lake, whether it was the Heavenly King's Gold Rainbow, the Ninth Heavenly Marquis Nine Spirits, Kui Cow, or She Yuji, they all sat down cross-legged, beaming with joy. At this time, all four of them were surrounding the Tai Yi Genuine Qi.

With the speed at which Jianxin was gathering power, over the past few years, she had managed to absorb so much of the Tai Yi Genuine Qi.

She did not send all of this energy to every corner of the cave through the 'Limitless Sword Formation'. Instead, she gathered it all in this valley. Currently, the space within the valley was completely filled with Tai Yi's Genuine Qi. Such a large amount of power was enough for them to cultivate for a long period of time.

Deep inside the valley, Tang Huan also sat down with her legs crossed, and his Immortal body separated itself from his.

When Tang Huan's main body and clones were fighting with Yun Sheng, Liu Haoge and the others, they looked really powerful and invincible, but they had already created a huge danger to the Dao Nascent Soul. After all, whether it was her main body or her Immortal body, both of them had just levelled up to become an Inferior Sky King.

Therefore, after Lin Si Wei rescued Liu Hao Ge's Nascent Soul, Tang Huan did not continue to chase down the other Heavenly Kings.

He would need a period of time to properly consolidate his cultivation ...

... ..

The Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, northwest.

In the vast jungle, towering ancient trees that required dozens of people to lift up rose up from the ground. The lush leaves covered the sky and almost completely covered the light that fell from the sky. The forest was actually pitch black, and only a few mottled spots of light could occasionally be seen on the ground.

In the depths of the sea of trees, there was a pool of water with a radius of several dozen meters.

This pool was quite unique. The other parts of the forest were filled with thick, withered branches and withered leaves, but there was not a single leaf on the surface of the pool. There was not even a speck of dust on the surface.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of something tearing through the air echoed out.

After that, a graceful figure appeared at the edge of the pool. She had delicate facial features, picturesque facial features, and a beautiful face. Under her green robe, her body was curvy and graceful.

She was Lin Siwei.

Her beautiful eyes slightly moved and her gaze instantly fell onto the pond. A smile appeared on her charming face, "I've finally found a 'Blood Coagulation Lotus', and it has already bloomed. Its age

definitely exceeds ten thousand years! "With such a rare treasure, Junior-apprentice Brother Lin will be able to reform his mortal body within five years."

Standing beside the pool, he could clearly see the situation inside.

At the bottom of the lagoon, which was tens of meters deep, a dense red light illuminated the entire area. At the bottom of the lagoon, which was tens of meters deep, a dense red light illuminated the entire area, illuminating the lagoon.

This was the 'Blood Coagulation Immortal Lotus'.

This sort of treasure within the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain had always been at the bottom of the water. After ten thousand years, it would only be able to produce a lotus. This sort of lotus seed did not form a lotus seed, but after the lotus flower bloomed for a thousand years, it would wither. As it withered, the petals would rise from the bottom of the pool and scatter in all directions.

However, after withering the petals of the lotus, it would cause the Heavenly Beasts to fight for it. Occasionally, there would be one or two petals that would escape to find a suitable environment and then give birth to a new 'Blood Coagulation Immortal Lotus' that would continue to circulate like this.

After being consumed by a Heavenly Beast, the withered lotus petals would strengthen the physical body.

However, for cultivators, there was no need to wait for the lotus to wilt and bloom. All they needed to do was pick up the lotus and use some special technique to absorb it. Then, they could quickly form their fleshly body. In just 36 days, this kind of 'Blood Coagulation Lotus' would sell for a sky-high price once it appeared.

Lin Si Wei swiftly lifted her jade-like arm and used her five fingers to lightly grasp at the pool.

A thick water dragon soared into the sky and fell into the sea of trees a thousand meters away. In the blink of an eye, all of the water in the pool had been captured, leaving only the exposed "Blood Coagulation Lotus" at the bottom of the pool. The area within a hundred meter radius around the pool was illuminated.

Chapter 1800 - Fairy Fantasy Palace

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Lin Siwei appeared at the bottom of the pool. Her delicate, white, jade-like hand gently brushed the top of the "Blood Coagulation Lotus", and the Immortal Grass instantly disappeared without a trace.

Having obtained the Celestial Lotus, Lin Si Wei was about to leave when she suddenly exclaimed in surprise. Her beautiful eyes gazed at the right side of the pond.

It was a stone wall dozens of meters tall. It was sparkling, translucent, and as smooth as jade. At that moment, without the suppression of the dense blood-red light, it was emitting a faint dark blue luster.

This luster did not originate from the stone wall itself, but from the four characters on it —

Heavenly Treasure Hall!

These four runes were all spirit items that seemed to possess life. Between the runes, a sparkling light circulated like water, giving off a rather marvelous feeling.

"Heavenly Treasure Hall?"

"It is said that in this area, there used to be a very powerful sect. However, that sect has long since vanished into thin air. Even the encampment space no longer exists. This' Heavenly Treasure Hall 'might be the sect's treasure trove."

"I never thought that I would still have such luck when the ten-year time limit is about to arrive!"

A happy smile appeared on Lin Siwei's charming face. "I wonder how you'll be able to enter this' Immortal Illusion Palace '?"

While muttering, Lin Si Wei had subconsciously floated forward. After a moment of hesitation, her right palm pressed down on the smooth stone wall. Her palm was already filled with boundless Tian Yuan Qi.

"Hmm?"

The area around the tentacles was rather warm, but Lin Si Wei couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. She could actually feel an abnormally strong traction force from inside the stone wall.

After hesitating for a moment, Lin Si Wei had already made her decision to give up.

In the next moment, the stone wall began to slightly tremble. An extremely dense blue stream of light flowed out from those four characters, instantly covering Lin Si Wei. In the blink of an eye, Lin Si Wei's body had completely merged with the stone wall, disappearing without a trace. The stone wall also returned to its previous calm state.

Whoosh.

About a day later, the faint, almost inaudible sound of something breaking through the air came sweeping in from the dark forest in the distance.

When the voice disappeared, a slender figure appeared by the side of the dried up pond, with a handsome face and dressed in black robes. It was Tang Huan.

"It should be here."

Tang Huan muttered and frowned, she had a suspicious look on her face, but after a moment, her eyes turned to look at the shining blue stone wall.

"Heavenly Treasure Hall?"

Looking at the four runes, Tang Huan was startled, but then she suddenly realized and laughed, "Looks like that Lin Tian King went inside."

"This Immortal Illusion Temple is said to be a heart tempering location for the Illusory Immortal Sect. I wonder if Lin Tian Wang can withstand it?"

The smile on Tang Huan's face became wider, but her eyes revealed a sense of ridicule.

After cultivating in seclusion in the cave for a period of time, Tang Huan had already left the Tai Yi Immortal Sect to search for traces of Lin Siwei. Firstly, he wanted to test out whether her main body and clone would be able to join hands and contend against a God King. Secondly, she wanted to

vent her anger that day when Lin Siwei interrupted him with a single kick. After all, the time limit was approaching.

If the cultivators from the various sects wanted to kill him within the next thirty-six days, they would be afraid that he would occupy the top position of the Artifact Board, or even the top position of the Martial Ranking, for the next thousand years.

After all, he was too young, too young to be feared.

He was already a lower Heavenly King now. If he were to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" again ninety years later, the top of the Artifact Board and the top of the Martial Ranking Board would definitely meet him. If he were to continue participating in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" that would occur once every hundred years, there would similarly be no suspense about who would be at the top of the two rankings.

Unfortunately, what they did not know was that, why would Tang Huan spend several hundred to thousand years on the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" that no longer held much meaning to him?

Maybe in a few decades, maybe a hundred years, Tang Huan would be able to leave for the next thirty-six days.

Since there wouldn't be a chance to meet again in the future, then naturally, the grudge that had arisen in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain had to be resolved here.

To Tang Huan, finding Lin Siwei was not difficult at all.

That day in the Tai Yi Immortal Sect, when Lin Si Wei had saved Liu Hao's Nascent Soul, Tang Huan had quietly released a strand of the power of the God Crafting Crystal, which had quietly adhered onto Lin Si Wei's body.

When Tang Huan had completely fused with the God Crafting Crystal, even though Lin Si Wei was a middle level Heavenly King, he could not detect the existence of that miraculous power, so he naturally could not discover Tang Huan's little movements. That strand of divine crystal power was like a beacon, constantly guiding Tang Huan forward.

Thus, Tang Huan found this place with ease.

However, Tang Huan did not expect that there would actually be a "Immortal Illusion Temple" here. Although Tang Huan had not obtained Yuan Zheng's memories for safety's sake, in the period before Yuan Zheng revealed his fangs, she had explained to Tang Huan quite a few different situations regarding this Primal Beginning Immortal Domain.

Amongst them, there was the "Illusory Immortal Sect".

To the "Illusion Immortal Sect", the palace was the same as the celestial cave to the "Tai Yi Immortal Sect". The foundation of cultivating the various immortal arts of the Illusory Immortal Sect was to have a strong mind.

The palace of the Immortal Illusion was a heart tempering holy land. After the space around the Illusory Immortal Sect dissipated, countless years had passed, and the entrance to the treasure hall had become like it was now.

Towards such a place, Tang Huan was naturally fearless.

Although these things were scattered across his body and immortal body, it still caused Tang Huan's soul and mind to become inconceivably strong. In this regard, there was no way that a Medial Heavenly King could be compared with him.

While thinking, Tang Huan's footsteps moved, and she arrived at the bottom of the pond.

The moment his body touched the stone wall, a jade-blue light seeped out of the rune and enveloped his entire body, then pulled him into the inside of the stone wall. In the blink of an eye, and also as if several hours had passed, Tang Huan had already entered a vast, dark blue space.

This area was tens of meters high, and each of them was a thousand meters long and wide.

The ground, the top of his head, and the surrounding walls all seemed to be formed from blue water as they trembled endlessly. From time to time, ripples would spread out, making one feel as if they were in a strange dream.

Tang Huan was standing at the center of the space with a square platform that was dozens of meters wide.

Several hundred meters away on the left side of the square, Tang Huan saw Lin Si Wei's figure.

She was currently sitting on the ground with her eyes closed. However, the situation did not seem good, her fair cheeks were flushed red like drunkenness, her delicate body was trembling, and her entire body was drenched in sweat. Her green robe was completely drenched, sticking to her skin, creating a very alluring curves.