

## W. Master 1801

### Chapter 1801 - The Graciousness of Not Killing

Tang Huan knew that Lin Siwei was probably fighting against the illusions. Walking down the platform, one would encounter all sorts of illusions, and the process of refining the heart would begin at the same time.

It was unknown what kind of illusions Lin Si Wei was currently enduring to actually make her, a middle Heavenly King, struggle so much.

Tang Huan laughed in her heart, with a slight movement of her feet, she jumped down from the stage.

As expected, the moment his feet touched the ground, the scene in front of Tang Huan changed greatly. This dark blue space seemed to have become hell, and in his line of sight, was a sea of blood.

This kind of scene was not only displayed in front of his eyes.

Even if he closed his eyes, the image would still appear clearly in his soul. The strangest thing was that even though he knew it was an illusion, if his mind wasn't strong enough, he would still be entranced by it and find it hard to escape. Being addicted to illusions was not life-threatening, but it was definitely not a comfortable thing to do.

Tang Huan slowly closed her eyes and as expected, the mountains of corpses and seas of blood were still clearly visible. Even the disgusting smell of blood and rotting flesh was beginning to reek from his soul. Almost at the same time, an extremely violent aura started to continuously corrode Tang Huan's soul, causing people to go crazy.

"The power of this illusion is indeed not to be underestimated."

Tang Huan thought for a bit, then activated the Divine Crystal in the depths of her soul. A burst of mysterious and powerful energy immediately exploded out, rolling around like raging waves and waves, causing all the illusions that passed to immediately burst like blisters. After a moment, Tang Huan suddenly opened her eyes.

Within his line of sight, everything was clear and bright. Corpses and mountains of corpses and seas of blood had vanished.

Several hundred meters away, Tang Huan once again saw Lin Si Wei's graceful figure. With a playful smile on his lips, Tang Huan walked towards her at a leisurely pace, as if strolling leisurely in the park.

According to the information that Tang Huan had gathered from Yuan Zheng, this was an illusion.

However, after Tang Huan activated the God Binding Crystal, the power of the illusory realm inside the palace was completely unable to invade Tang Huan's soul, so naturally, it was impossible for Tang Huan to sink into all sorts of illusions. Beneath Tang Huan's feet, the Immortal Illusion Hall was no different from the outside world.

Before long, Tang Huan was standing in front of Lin Si Wei. The distance between the two of them was less than two meters.

At this time, if Tang Huan were to suddenly make a move, even though he was a middle level Heavenly King, Lin Si Wei, who was completely immersed in her illusions, would not be able to resist at all.

Looking at Lin Si Wei in front of him, Tang Huan did not make a move.

He wanted to borrow Lin Siwei, a medium level Heavenly King, to verify and temper his own cultivation. If he had the chance to kill her in a fight, he wouldn't hesitate in the slightest. But the current Lin Siwei didn't have any strength to fight back, so he wasn't too interested. To him, simply killing for the sake of killing had no meaning.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the power of the God Crafting Crystal shot out from deep within Tang Huan's soul, enveloping everything within a ten meter radius, including Lin Si Wei.

Lin Si Wei shuddered and, as if she had awoken, her beautiful eyes snapped open.

"Tang Huan?"

When the black figure in front of her entered her eyes, she couldn't help but cry out. Like a spring, she stood up from the ground, and the last bit of absent-mindedness instantly disappeared. Shock involuntarily emerged from the depths of her eyes.

How could she not be astonished? What kind of place was this Immortal Illusionary Palace? She had a deep understanding of it.

At first, she thought this was a place to hide treasures, but after entering, she realized that she was completely wrong. This was a place to hone her determination. The illusions within the palace were actually layered, passing through layer after layer. It was as though they were endless and would never disappear.

In the beginning, Lin Si Wei had had the opportunity to leave, but she didn't do so. Instead, she advanced step by step, wanting to use this place to hone her skills. Until now, she already had a feeling of exhaustion, and it was precisely because of this that she felt so deeply about this terrifying place.

But from Tang Huan's appearance, the illusion in the hall did not affect him at all. The mysterious energy that emanated from his body could actually completely eliminate the energy that caused people to enter illusions. She seemed to be able to wake up from the illusion just now because of that energy.

Relatively speaking, why would Tang Huan suddenly appear in this Immortal Illusion Temple?

"Lin Tian Wang, how have you been?"

Tang Huan smiled leisurely, "Back in the Tai Yi Immortal Sect, I had said that we might meet again very soon. Now, it seems that what I said was really true."

Lin Si Wei's beautiful eyes narrowed as she asked seriously, "Tang Huan, how long have you been here? How did you find this place? "

"I haven't been here long."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "However, killing you ten times is probably more than enough. As for how I managed to find this place, there is no need for Lin Tian Wang to know. "

"In that case, I have to thank you for not killing me."

Lin Si Wei's pupils contracted as she became terrified.

Regarding what Tang Huan had just said, she did not doubt it at all. To a Heavenly King, killing an opponent was like the flick of a finger. If Tang Huan had suddenly made a move while she was immersed in her illusions, she would have already become an ice-cold corpse. He did not even know how he died.

"That won't be necessary."

"If you really want to thank me, why don't you tell me what kind of illusion you encountered just now? To think that it would actually be able to turn a dignified, middle level Heavenly King into such a miserable state?"

"Huh?"

Lin Si Wei couldn't help but exclaim as she looked down.

Only then did she realize that her clothes were completely drenched in sweat. Standing in front of Tang Huan in this state, there was no difference at all. In an instant, her flushed face became even redder, and her cheeks were boiling as if they were on fire.

It had been several hundred years since he'd started cultivating.

She had always been a proud daughter of heaven, and was extremely talented. She had been doted upon, revered, and admired by others. When had she ever been in such a sorry state in front of a man who could be called an enemy?

"Lin Tian Wang, what's wrong?" Tang Huan asked even though he already knew the answer.

"Shut up!"

Tian Yuan roared out from her body, condensing into a robe that covered her entire body, "Tang Huan, are you deliberately humiliating me? Don't think that you can be so presumptuous just because you pulled me out of the illusion. Don't force me to kill you right now! "

Chapter 1802 - The Perpetrator

"Lin Tian Wang, looks like you haven't figured out the situation."

The smile on Tang Huan's face faded, her tone became serious, and her eyes revealed ridicule.

Almost at the same time his words fell, Tang Huan's body explosively retreated backwards, and the power of the God Creation Crystal that was spreading outwards also quickly shrank back into his brain region.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Lin Si Wei subconsciously moved her feet, but before she could take a step forward, her expression changed. She sat down cross-legged and her eyes closed once again.

Not too long after, the layer of clothes condensed from the energy on the surface of her body dissipated.

However, the green robe that was drenched in sweat had already been dried by Tian Yuan. It no longer looked as curvy as before, and it was full of temptation.

Dozens of meters away, Tang Huan stopped in her tracks. Then, she moved forward once more, arriving in front of Lin Si Wei.

Without the power of the God Creation Crystal to isolate her illusions, Lin Si Wei's soul was once again invaded. Once again, she sank into the illusions.

Her delicate body trembled, and her face was as red as fire. Even her breathing had actually become somewhat hurried, and not long after, sweat had begun to pour out of her body. Her blue robe had once again been drenched in sweat.

"What kind of illusions are these?"

Tang Huan's gaze swept across Lin Si Wei as she felt great shock in her heart.

This woman was a middle level Heavenly King. To be able to have such a huge impact on her in such a short period of time, that illusion was definitely extraordinary. In just ten breaths of time, it was as if Lin Si Wei had just been fished out of a pool of water. Her clothes were completely soaked in sweat.

Tang Huan was even more curious about that beautiful figure that appeared once again.

In the next moment, Tang Huan couldn't help but shorten the distance between him and Lin Si Wei once again. After that, she retracted the power of the God Crafting Crystal and also completely stopped its activation.

Almost an instant later, Lin Si Wei's figure had already disappeared from his line of sight, and at the same time, Tang Huan had fallen into an illusory realm that was completely different from the bloody mountain of corpses and sea of blood from before.

The chirping of the birds filled the air with the fragrance of living things.

Within this dreamland, what the eyes could see and the soul could feel was an enchanting scene that could cause one's soul to be ecstatic and ecstatic.

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan activated the God Crafting Crystal, getting rid of the illusion, and a hint of understanding rose up in her heart, "This illusion is used to temper the cultivator's will, it's actually lust."

Perhaps the illusions the two of them felt might have different scenes playing out in them. After all, their genders were different, but the essence of the illusions should still be the same. Lin Si Wei had probably never experienced love before, so why was she acting so unbearably?

While thinking, a strange smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

"Hmm?"

After a moment, Tang Huan suddenly gasped, opened her eyes and looked down in shock, the Sky Origin Stage which was surging and surging in her body, but was gushing with power was also quickly returning to her Nascent Soul.

At this moment, she was kneeling in front of Tang Huan, her two white and delicate arms wrapped around his legs as she slowly stood up and squeezed into his embrace. Like a beautiful snake, she twisted her beautiful body that was burning hot like a furnace, and her pair of eyes, which were originally clear as a spring, had also quietly opened.

"This ..."

Suddenly encountering such a situation, Tang Huan's heart could not help but feel a ripple.

Since transcending the heavens, Tang Huan had never experienced the affairs of a man and woman. Now that she was embraced by such a beautiful woman who was neither in the world nor wearing any clothes on her body, it was impossible for him not to be moved. Furthermore, this woman could be considered his enemy.

However, with just a slight movement of his thought, Tang Huan's mind calmed down.

He already faintly understood why Lin Siwei would undergo such a change.

Previously, Lin Si Wei had been alone in this palace hall of immortals. She had never been disturbed by anyone. After falling into such an illusionary world, although she had struggled to hold on, she could still barely hold on. If this continued, with Lin Siwei's will, she would definitely be able to escape the illusions and recover her consciousness.

Unfortunately, Tang Huan appeared.

After he pulled her out of the illusion, Lin Si Wei's originally guarded mind could not help but loosen up, and the moment Tang Huan withdrew the power of the God Creation Crystal, she became even more distracted. Without waiting for her to adjust, she once again fell into the same illusion. She could no longer resist the invasion of the illusion and was finally unable to extricate herself. With Tang Huan just beside her, it was only natural for her to do such a thing out of instinct.

In the end, for her to fall into such a predicament, Tang Huan could be considered as the main culprit.

However, at this moment, Tang Huan did not feel much guilt nor remorse. He had indeed acted as a catalyst, but the most fundamental reason was that Lin Si Wei's will was still not strong enough. Otherwise, no matter how much of an impact Tang Huan had, he wouldn't be able to affect her mind.

Tang Huan shook her head and grabbed Lin Si Wei's arms.

If he allowed her to continue dawdling like this, even if Tang Huan was a Liu Xie Hui, he would probably find it hard to endure. But just as he was about to move Lin Si Wei's beautiful body away, Tang Huan suddenly frowned. A strange look flashed past his eyes and Lin Si Wei's body in his arms stiffened as well.

"Rumble ..."

A loud sound seemed to have suddenly echoed out from the endless void.

The next moment, the space swiftly fluctuated and a majestic Heavenly Energy separated from the air. It instantly filled every inch of space within this 'Heavenly Law Treasure Hall'.

Tang Huan suddenly realised that the ten-year time limit should have already been reached.

The commotion within the Immortal Illusionary Palace was most likely happening in all areas of the "Grand Beginning Immortal Domain". All cultivators in the Celestial domain would return to their respective Heavenly Domain. Other than that, the aura of the heavenly dao had even seeped into the space of the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", completely unable to obstruct it.

Tang Huan naturally understood the reason. If there were other cultivators from the Heaven Realm inside Tang Huan's cave, they would probably be forcefully separated out. If Yuan Zheng was hiding in his original form, he would also be pulled out.

There was no need to worry about that pill spirit golden rainbow. Although it had already advanced to the Inferior Heavenly King, it was still a pill, and was not restricted by the natural laws of the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. Nine Spirits, Kui Cow, She Yuji and the others were the same as Tang Huan, they all came from Crimson Light Emperor Long Tianfu, so they could continue to stay in the cave.

"I can finally go back."

Tang Huan smiled and reflexively lowered his eyes. Four eyes met, and it was obvious that Lin Si Wei had already escaped from the illusion. The desire hidden in her beautiful eyes was quickly fading, and her eyes gradually became clear from her previous hazy state.

## CHAPTER 1803 KILL ME THIS way?

"AA  
HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" A sharp scream suddenly resounded throughout the entire palace.

"Tang Huan, I'm going to kill!"

Soon after, a yell filled with shame and anger rang out. The two figures who were pressed together suddenly separated, while Lin Si Wei shook her arms, breaking away from Tang Huan's grasp and retreating explosively. Without thinking, she clapped her hands together, and the vast and mighty Sky Origin Qi roared towards Tang Huan.

Tang Huan was already prepared, upon seeing this, she immediately threw out a punch.

Intense sounds of strength colliding burst forth, and a terrifying Strength Qi was conjured from the point of collision. The surrounding space immediately began to ripple, which could be seen with the naked eye.

and Lin Siwei had to retreat twenty or thirty meters before they managed to stabilize themselves.

They were actually evenly matched in this confrontation. However, neither of them used their full strength.

"Lin Tian Wang, are you planning to kill me like this?"

Tang Huan said with a smile. Her two eyes swept across the scene and took in all of Lin Siwei's alluring figure. There was indeed material on this peerlessly beautiful woman, especially after she had lost the cover of her clothes. Those two lumps in front of her chest were shockingly round.

She was so embarrassed that she wanted to vomit blood. Tian Yuan surged out from her body, concealing her delicate body, and then a green robe flashed out from the spatial artifact, rapidly

covering her body. Even so, under Tang Huan's eyes, she felt like her entire body was being seen through.

"Nice figure."

Tang Huan nodded her head with a smile on her face, praised him, then said, "However, I have to explain, you just stuck it on yourself, and I didn't do anything. Of course, I was truly blessed by the eye. This is the compensation for saving Liu Haoge previously. "

His voice paused, and then Tang Huan added, "From today onwards, the grudges between us will be settled."

Lin Si Wei naturally knew that Tang Huan had not done anything at all. Although he had fallen into an illusion, she was well aware of everything that had happened, and only knew that his actions had become uncontrollable. However, knowing that it was the same.

"Tang Huan, you're courting death!"

Her delicate cheeks became increasingly red and glistening, but the anger in Lin Si Wei's chest had already expanded to the extreme. With a flustered and exasperated shout, her delicate body shot towards Tang Huan, as fast as lightning.

At almost the same time, her slender and beautiful ten fingers also started to dance quickly like butterflies piercing through flowers. Streaks of incomparably sharp azure light condensed in the air in front of her as they crisscrossed and churned, as if they could cut space into countless pieces with frightening power.

Tang Huan's expression froze and her pupils shrank suddenly. However, in the next moment, a hint of a smile appeared on his face once more.

Dozens of meters away, Lin Si Wei's delicate body suddenly stopped. The powerful attack melted away in an instant, and her entire body seemed to be tightly bound by a majestic force that could not be resisted. Afterwards, a rich white-colored odor began to spread out from her body.

At this moment, Tang Huan also felt the power of the laws of the heaven and earth, and his body was incapable of moving, following that, the Immortal Pearl of Absolute Beginning within his body was activated, and a similar dense white-colored odor leaked out from the Dantian, and quickly spread throughout his body like water.

"Lin Tian Wang, we shall meet again in the future."

Tang Huan laughed and the soaring white-colored odor quickly cut off their line of sight. In the end, he caught sight of Lin Si Wei's extremely unwilling but helpless expression.

Remembering Lin Si Wei's last glance, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel joy in his heart. Any woman that encountered the previous incident would probably be incomparably furious, not to mention the proud and arrogant Lin Si Wei. Tang Huan reckoned that she hated herself to the point of tearing herself to pieces.

It was a pity that she could only think about it and never realize it.

The Heaven Realm was vast and boundless. After leaving the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, the chances of the two of them meeting again were extremely slim. At least, it would be in the next 36 days that they would be able to see each other again. If they were to meet in the future, they

might be able to do so in the coming 18 or even 9 days. However, the chances of that happening were still slim.

Tang Huan laughed in her heart, and then tossed this matter to the back of her mind.

Although he hadn't exchanged blows with Lin Siwei or verified his strength, he had vented all of the anger that had accumulated in his heart that day. However, this method was somewhat laughable. Who could have predicted that such a beautiful scene would occur?

In that instant, Tang Huan felt that his body had finally moved. With the power of the Ancient Code of the world, which was also known as the power of heaven and earth, she was able to move his body quickly through the space.

Tang Huan didn't know where she was nor did she know what was happening around him, but she was sure of one thing, and that was that she was quickly advancing towards the Heaven stage of the Scarlet Radiance Sect.

Inside the Dantian, the "Primal Beginning Immortal Pearl" was also melting bit by bit. When it reached the sky of the scarlet light, the "Primal Beginning Immortal Pearl" would completely disappear.

Tang Huan calmed her heart and concentrated, eliminating all distracting thoughts, and no longer bothered about the passing of time.

It felt like he flicked his finger for a moment, or it felt like several years had passed. Tang Huan's feet finally touched the ground as the "Primal Beginning Immortal Pearl" within the Dantian had completely dissipated.

Soon after, a burst of noisy growls came into Tang Huan's ears.

"We've returned to the Crimson Radiance Sect."

Tang Huan scanned across with his eyes, and a large group of people entered her field of vision, and at their current location, was a huge square platform. Surprisingly, it was the Heaven Splitting Platform that they had previously come to.

"Haha, laozi finally came back alive. It was so close! Just a bit more and laozi would've killed that Heavenly Beast! Luckily, the ten-year time limit was reached just in time!"

"Senior Brother Huang ..." What about Brother Huang? He ... He's dead? "

"The rewards from this trip to the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain were not bad. I found quite a few precious treasures. Junior Sister Yu, what about you?"

"..."

The cultivators present were either cheering excitedly, lamenting endlessly, smiling bitterly, or extremely angry. But after a moment, the clamor started to lessen, and completely disappeared. The surrounding gazes all landed on Tang Huan, and the entire square platform was deathly silent.

Ten years ago, there were close to three thousand Crimson Radiance Celestial cultivators who entered the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. In the Hall of Immortal Ascension, there were two thousand one hundred and sixty-six people who came from the four hundred and seventy-two Domain Realms and were swallowed up by Tang Huan through the space of her cave. In the end,

they became Tang Huan's puppets under the control of the "Puppet Soul Seal" in the heart of the sword.

As of now, only 2,000 cultivators had returned to the Heaven Splitting Platform, a few hundred less.

More than 200 of the cultivators controlled by the "Puppet Soul Seal" had died. Basically, they had all died on the way to the Tai Yi Immortal Sect due to various accidents. However, those who were still alive had all cultivated in the Tai Yi Immortal Cave for several years, so their cultivation had greatly increased.

There were plenty of eighth and ninth level sky dukes.

#### Chapter 1804 - Changing the Sky (1)

Those cultivators that escaped from the Immortal Assassin Hall, other than a small portion who sneaked into the Tai Yi Immortal Grotto to cultivate, were mostly trained in other parts of the Immortal Domain. Although their cultivation was higher than the group that was swallowed up by Tang Huan in the cave, their deaths and injuries were rather heavy.

Only half of those who managed to make it back to the Crimson Twilight alive remained.

Ten years had passed, and although none of them had stepped into the Heavenly King Stage, they were all ninth level Heavenly Lords. Amongst them, there were many who had reached the peak of the ninth level.

However, the joy of returning to Crimson Light had not lasted for long before their hearts turned cold.

Because they had all seen Tang Huan.

They had already known that Tang Huan had already stepped into the Heavenly King Realm. As soon as she advanced, he started a massacre in the Tai Yi Immortal Sect's inner sect, successively killing Jiang Bo, Zhuo Feng and several other lower level Heavenly Kings. It was said that even the young master of the "Desolate God Palace", Liu Haoge, was severely injured by Tang Huan, and only had a Nascent Soul left.

If it weren't for Lin Siwei, Liu Haoge would have been annihilated by now.

Ten years ago, they, a group of Crimson Wise Heavenly Cultivators, had joined hands to attack the Immortal Cultivation Hall. They wanted to kill all the cultivators of the Imperial Palace, including Tang Huan, in one go and completely eradicate this scourge, but they failed to do so.

At that time, they were not Tang Huan's match, and now, Tang Huan had even become an existence that they had to look up to.

What made them even more terrified was that Tang Huan wasn't the only one who had advanced to the level of an Inferior Sky King. Xiao Nian Die from the Emperor Dragon's Hall had already advanced before Tang Huan and stepped into the King's realm. Reportedly, there was still one more servant for Tang Huan, and she was now an Inferior Sky King.

Of the three Inferior Heavenly Kings, even if all two thousand of them were to charge forward, they would not be able to harm the opponent at all.

"Go!" "Hurry up and leave!"

It was unknown who shouted first, but in an instant, it was as if a lit cannon ball was thrown into a flock of birds and beasts. The more than two thousand marquis immediately woke up and fled in all directions in panic. They all wished that their parents would have more legs to live on so that they could distance themselves from Tang Huan and the others even faster.

In the blink of an eye, only Tang Huan, Xiao Nian Die and dozens of people were left on the Heaven Crack Stage.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, do you want to ..."

Xiao Nian Die's delicate body moved slightly, and appeared in front of Tang Huan, her white and tender palm striking down fiercely. Amongst the fleeing crowd, she saw quite a few familiar faces. One of them was Lin Yixia, who was at the "Realm of the Red Dust" Xumi Holy Mountain. She deeply loathed this person.

"There's no need. We'll leave them alive for now and head back to the sect."

Tang Huan shook her head and laughed. The current him, a peak Ninth Marquis like Lin Yixia was like an ant that could be destroyed with a flick of his finger. If he let go of the two thousand or so marquis that she had captured before and killed everyone else now, the various great sects of Crimson Radiance Sect would instead be suspicious.

If he left them alone, he would be able to ease the hearts of the various sects in the Crimson light sky Sect, and prevent suspicion of the controlled Sky Marquis. He would make them feel that whether it was Tang Huan releasing the more than two thousand marquis of Heaven, or Tang Huan killing them due to Lin Yi Hao and the others, they were all worried about the existence of the various sects.

Under normal circumstances, they would have thought so.

After all, in the Crimson Radiance Heaven, although the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace already had three Heavenly Kings, if Xiao Zihan was included, they would be considered four Heavenly Kings. Those cultivators, however, all of them came from the most powerful sects in the several hundreds of Domain Realms.

"Alright then!"

Since Tang Huan had made her decision, Xiao Nian Die could only nod her head in agreement.

Calling out the nine spirits, Xiao Nian Die and the rest entered the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" and then Tang Huan kept the "Dao Lotus" back into her cave. Only then did they leave the "Sky Cracking Platform" and disappear.

And with the disappearance of Lin Yixia and the others, the news had already spread like wildfire.

"Lin Yixia and the rest have returned to the Crimson Light Heavens?"

Realm of the Hong Chen, Godly Mt. Xumi. Inside an exquisite palace that seemed to have been carved out of white jade, a surprised female voice suddenly resounded.

The one who spoke was a middle-aged woman wearing a white robe. Although the passage of time had left a clear mark on her face, her lithe figure and the charm between her eyebrows were still narrating the beauty of her youth. She was the mountain master of the Xumi Temple, Yu Xinhe.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

Yu Xin He laughed and said "good" three times in succession. Then, she looked expectantly at the skinny old man, "Is there anyone who has stepped into the Heavenly King Stage?"

"Nope."

The thin elder shook his head, his face full of bitterness.

Hearing this, Yu Xinhe sighed in disappointment, "Even in the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain', it's not easy to step into the Heavenly King Stage. Every time the immortal realms underwent their experiences, there would only be a few that would be able to be promoted to a lower level Heavenly King. Forget it, although Lin Yixia and the rest have not broken through in Heavenly Domain, they will still have the chance to do so in the future. "

After calming himself down, Yu Xinhe noticed the change in the expression of the thin elder, "Elder Lin, what's going on?"

"Mountain Lord."

The bitterness on Elder Lin's face intensified as he said, "Although none of us in the Godly Mt. Xumi have stepped into the Heavenly King realm, one of the sects in the Crimson Radiance Sect has produced a lower Heavenly King, and three of them at that!"

"Three Inferior Heavenly Kings?"

Yu Xinhe jumped up and exclaimed in shock, "Which sect's cultivator is it, to be so powerful? Seven Star Immortal Palace? Wei Ling Immortal Sect? Divine Martial Sect? Supreme Sword Sect? Or is it the Spiritual True Immortal School? "

The Seven Stars Immortal Palace, the Wei Ling Immortal Sect, the Divine Martial Heavenly Sect, the Supreme Sword Sect, the Spiritual True Immortal Sect, and the Godly Mt. Xumi were all major sects of the Crimson Radiance Sect.

Even so, it was still a little too exaggerated for a sect to produce three Heavenly Kings in succession ... The Heavenly King Realm, when did it become so easy to break through?

"No, it's the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace!"

"..."

... ..

"What? The Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace has sent out two Inferior Heavenly Kings?"

Inside the resplendent and magnificent palace of the Qian Yuan Sky Sect, Director Shang's eyes suddenly popped wide open, he could not believe his own ears.

He was very clear about the situation in the Royal Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

That Tang Huan's talent was indeed exceptional, her Tools Method Attainments was astonishing, but when he entered the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, her cultivation was too low. As for the others, they did not attract too much attention, but now, someone had actually told him that Tang Huan and Xiao Nian Die had already been promoted to the level of Inferior Heavenly King.

Had he lost his mind? How could he believe such words?

"Sovereign, it's not two, but three!"

However, he still had to bite the bullet and correct his mistake, "There is another one that is said to be Tang Huan's servant. It is very possible that it is a result of the transformation of some kind of rare treasure from the 'Supreme Beginning Immortal Domain'."

## Chapter 1805 - Changing the Sky (2)

"Three Heavenly Kings ... Three Heavenly Kings ... "

Limitless Temple's Feng Yushu couldn't help but rub his forehead and lament, "If you add that Xiao Zihan who was in charge of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, there would be four of them!"

The horse-faced middle-aged man's face was also as pale as paper, "Didn't they say that when the cultivators of the various big sects entered the Immortal Seeking Palace, they would work together to kill off Tang Huan and the other cultivators of the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace? Why did they live until now, and even three of them became Inferior Heavenly Kings? "

"Who knows what's going on in there!"

Feng Yushu sighed and laughed bitterly, "Now, our Limitless Temple is in big trouble. If we had known earlier, we wouldn't have ..."

"Palace Lord, there's no need to worry so much."

The horse-faced man comforted, "Right now, the biggest headache is not our Limitless Temple, but the Supreme Sword Sect, Seven Stars Immortal Palace, and the Godly Mt. Xumi. The things that happened ten years ago were all handled by these large sects. Our Limitless Temple is just behind them, waving the flag and shouting. "

"You're right."

Feng Yushu seemed to have grasped onto his life saving straw as he nodded, but immediately became dispirited and said, "It is hard to say for now, those sects have Heavenly Kings overseeing them. If Tang Huan and the rest don't dare to attack them right now, they might find trouble with our Limitless Temple first. "

"This... "This..."

The persimmon was the first to be crushed. Everyone understood this logic. The horse-faced middle-aged man also shriveled down, "Could it be that our Limitless Temple also has a sect?"

"Let's take a look first. Let's take a look first ... keep an eye out for movements in the Imperial Jade City. "

"Yes sir!"

"The Crimson Light is going to change ..."

"..."

... ..

"Possessing the King's Clone, killing several Inferior Heavenly Kings?"

In the Supreme God Sword Sect, a tall and sturdy elderly man suddenly jumped up, and said in disbelief, "Are you sure that the person you spoke of just now was Tang Huan?"

This tall and sturdy old man was the Supreme Sword Sect Leader, Yun Feihong.

"Sect Leader, this is a message from our Sword Sect's Disciples, it's a matter of great importance, it can't be fake." The extremely young man in white opposite him said in a deep voice, "According to him, when the fourteen Inferior Heavenly Kings attacked Tang Huan together, all the tens of thousands of cultivators in the next thirty-six days saw it with their own eyes."

"Seems to be quite certain."

Yun Qinghong took in a deep breath, the shock gradually faded and his eyes darkened, "Quickly inform the Grand Elder of this matter ... No, I'll go personally! "

... ..

"What a Tang Huan, her strength is actually so terrifying!"

In a quiet valley within the Spirit True Immortal School, an exclamation suddenly rang out, "He was already like this when he just advanced. Now that so many days have passed, he must be even more powerful!"

The short and sturdy old man was the Spirit True Immortal School's Sect Leader, Du Siwei, "Then after Tang Huan returns to the sect, I'm afraid that he will not let this matter rest. In that case, we can't wait for him to come knocking. Elder Zhang, quickly contact the Supreme Sword Sect, Seven Stars Immortal Palace and the other sects. "

"Yes sir!"

"..."

... ..

In the Primal Beginning Immortal Mausoleum, every sect had nearly three thousand Heaven Marquis of the Crimson Radiance Heavenly Sect, who had joined forces to attack Tang Huan and the other Imperial Dragon Heavenly Palace cultivators. However, Tang Huan activated her treasure and in an instant, sucked in more than two thousand people, while the other several hundred people ran like wolves, fleeing in a panic, while Tang Huan's side had dozens of people, who were completely unharmed.

Tang Huan was the first to break through the sect protecting array and enter the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. She obtained the treasures of the outer sect and opened the inner sect entrance passage. Tens of thousands of cultivators poured into the Tai Yi Immortal Sect's inner sect to cultivate. In just a few short years, three Inferior Heavenly Kings had advanced to Intermediate Heavenly Kings, and dozens of marquis had advanced to Inferior Heavenly Kings.

A few years later, Tang Huan fought fourteen Inferior Heavenly Kings alone in the inner sect of the Tai Yi Immortal Sect. She was invincible and killed several people consecutively.

... ..

In an extremely short period of time, this news had swept through the entire Crimson Light Heavens like a storm. This area of several hundred realms from the Heaven Realm had started to boil.

More than ten years ago, Tang Huan obtained the number one rank on the "Myriad Domain Dao Art", and became famous in all directions. But now, Tang Huan had displayed her divine might in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, her voice once again shaking the world ... In every single

part of the Scarlet Radiance Heaven, all sorts of stories related to Tang Huan were being discussed. Other than being shocked, countless people viewed Tang Huan as a target of worship.

Of course, the news of Tang Huan caused the many cultivators of the Crimson Radiance Sect to panic.

"We've returned to Jade Imperial City!"

Walking out of the teleportation circle, Tang Huan's face revealed a slight smile. But after a moment, Tang Huan was stunned, the situation in the Jade Imperial City did not seem right.

Tang Huan suspiciously followed the street and headed towards the center of Jade Imperial City. After a few hundred meters, he stopped in her tracks, he finally understood what was wrong. The city was still that same city, but the current Yu Huang City no longer looked as bustling as before.

"What's going on?"

Tang Huan thought slightly, and her mind spread out at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, it had completely enveloped the massive jade Imperial City. In the next moment, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light. The population of this city, was no longer the hundred million from before.

In just ten years, the population of Jade Imperial City, which had the support of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, had shrunk to such a level?

This was too unbelievable!

Tang Huan frowned slightly. In the blink of an eye, her figure had disappeared, and when he reappeared, she was already at the edge of the plaza that was thousands of meters in radius around the center of the city. In the past, the space above the plaza rippled unceasingly, outlining a gigantic round cover.

Passing through the round cover, one could see a huge, quaint mansion, which was the entrance to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

But now, the situation had changed greatly. The round cover that was outlined by the undulations had actually congealed into a white substance, tightly covering most of the plaza. It looked extremely stable, as though it was made from countless iron crystals.

This white round cover was naturally not like how it was in the past, there were cultivators entering and exiting it at all times.

"The great protective array formation has been completely sealed off?"

Tang Huan's brows knitted even more. In the next moment, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" appeared, the mountain and river painting extended out, and the "Life and Death Doulan" was summoned. When Tang Huan kept the closed picture scroll, Xiao Nian Die, Song Jing, Xiang Miaomiao, Jiu Ling, Jin Hong and dozens of others had already left the space of the Dao lotus.

"Seal the sect?"

With just a single glance, Xiao Niao's beautiful face changed greatly and the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Am I seeing things? Our Huang Long Sky Palace has actually sealed off our sect? "

"Junior brother Tang Huan, what happened?"

"We've only been gone for a short ten years, how could something like this happen? What has happened to the sect in the past ten years? "

" ... "

Everyone looked at each other in surprise.

Chapter 1806 - Changing the Sky (3)

"Everyone, don't panic. Wait here for a moment, I'll go find someone to ask about the situation."

Xiao Nian Die bellowed and nodded at Tang Huan, then he disappeared from the side of the plaza.

"Listen to Senior Sister Xiao, don't be impatient."

Tang Huan also laughed, and then she slowly closed her eyes. Seeing that, everyone could only suppress the anxiety in their hearts, forcing themselves to calm down.

Completely sealing off the sect's great protective formation was an extremely extreme method of defense.

Generally speaking, such actions are only taken in times of great danger, which is difficult to overcome by conventional means.

The sealed sects were able to block enemies from outside the sects, but after the great sect protecting formation was completely sealed off, the inner and outer branches would be cut off, and all sorts of resources would be depleted. As time passed, the sect's legacy would be able to be preserved, but the sect's strength would definitely be depleted.

Therefore, no sect would be willing to be sealed unless they had fun.

It seemed that in the ten years that the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" had been activated, the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace had encountered a great disaster. Even the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect's Sect Master Xiao Zihan had been unable to deal with it, which was why the sect had been completely sealed off.

Tang Huan thought quickly as a chill flashed past her narrowed eyes.

Although he did not know the exact details, there was no doubt that his judgement was accurate. Not only was the number of people in the Jade Imperial City greatly reduced, the entire city was surrounded by a desolate aura, as if there was no hope for the city's inhabitants.

Whoosh.

Not long after, the sound of something tearing through the air could be heard.

Two figures flew over, and in an instant, they landed in front of Tang Huan and the rest. Other than Xiao Nian Die, there was also a tall and sturdy blue clothed elderly man.

"Elder Sun?"

Tang Huan looked at the blue clothed old man in shock, his expression suddenly changing, "Your cultivation level is ..."

That blue-robed elder was Elder Sun Kui. Tang Huan had always been grateful and respectful towards Sun Kui. Back then, he was just a tiny heavenly man, it was Sun Kui who brought him

from Youyun City to Jade Imperial City and joined the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor. If not for Sun Kui, Tang Huan's cultivation would not have gone so smoothly.

The Sun Kui from ten years ago might not be considered as the pinnacle of cultivation among the elders in the royal palace, but he could still be considered as an expert.

However, the Sun Kui of today had completely disappeared. His hair was completely white, his cheeks were riddled with wrinkles, and even his back was slightly hunched. He looked as if he had aged several decades compared to ten years ago. What was even more shocking was that he no longer had the aura of a Heaven Marquis at all.

"He's been crippled." Sun Kui smiled bitterly and sighed.

"Crippled?"

Tang Huan's eyes turned cold, and between the mind instructs (in a second), a strand of the power of the God Creation Crystal shot out from the depths of her soul, probing into Sun Kui's Dantian. An instant later, the situation inside the Dantian appeared in Tang Huan's mind, although his Dao Nascent Soul still existed, it was already filled with cracks.

Not only that, the crack even spread into the Dao crystal.

Since his injuries were so severe, ordinary healing pills would not be of any use at all. Right now, Sun Kui was just like an ordinary person. He could not circulate his cultivation technique, or else, that cracked nascent soul would immediately collapse, and his soul would be destroyed, leaving him with no way to save it.

Xiao Niandie's pretty face was also very gloomy. Apparently, she knew about Sun Kui's injuries. Although the surrounding people, including Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao, did not know the exact situation, their faces were filled with rage when they heard Sun Kui's words. A dignified elder of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion had his cultivation destroyed.

"What a poisonous method!"

The anger in Tang Huan's eyes had already become somewhat difficult to contain, and she took a deep breath, "Elder, who did this?"

In a normal battle, it was impossible to cause such injuries, because when fighting, no one could control their strength so well, not even the Heavenly King.

If Sun Kui were to recover even a little more, his life would be in danger. If Sun Kui were to recover slightly more, he would be able to borrow the strength of medicinal pills to treat his injuries.

To a former Heaven Marquis powerhouse, this was a fate worse than death.

The person who did this was extremely venomous as well. It was likely that he had completely controlled Sun Kui and caused him to lose the ability to resist. Yet, he was able to leave behind such an injury in his Nascent Soul ... Furthermore, it was very likely that the one who had made a move was a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse. In a battle, it was difficult for the Heavenly King to have such precise control over the opponent's injuries, but before the fights, it was not difficult for the Heavenly King to do so.

"I won't say anything else for now."

Sun Kui waved his hand as his gaze swept across the crowd. He could not help but reveal an excited smile on his face, "Tang Huan, I did not expect you all to return safely. Good! It's good that you're back! "However, we can't stay here for long. Leave quickly, and don't let anyone find out about this."

At the end of his speech, Sun Kui's excitement turned into anxiety and worry.

Now that his cultivation had been crippled, he was naturally unable to determine the cultivation level and strength of Tang Huan, Xiao Nian Die and the rest.

"Elder Sun, don't worry about this."

Nine Souls could not help but ask, "Big brother Tang Huan is already an Inferior Sky King, Senior Sister Xiao Nian Die is also an Inferior Sky King, and this fellow called Jin Hong is also his servant, also an Inferior Sky King. With three Inferior Sky Kings here, who do you think is worthy for us to escape from this Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

"Three Lesser Celestial Kings?"

Sun Kui was shocked upon hearing this. He couldn't believe his own ears. It had been so many years since a single Heavenly King had appeared in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. And now, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion actually had three lower Heavenly Kings ... At this moment, Sun Kui felt as if he had been struck by a huge wave of ecstasy, causing him to weep profusely.

Xiao Niao was also rather anxious, "Yes, Elder Sun, what has happened in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion all these years that our sect has been sealed?"

"Alright, alright, I'll tell you guys right away."

"..."

Ten years ago, the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain opened, allowing over 2,000 Celestial Marquis of the hundreds of Domain Realms to enter.

Originally, everything was calm and peaceful, but not long after, there were rumors spreading out that the sect heads of the various sects had already given the order to the cultivators to join forces the moment they entered the Immortal-Traversing Palace and completely annihilate the dozens of people from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

After learning of this rumor, the faces of Xiao Zihan, Nie Cangsheng, Du Xinghe, and the other high-ranking members of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace paled in shock.

The various sects had a total of more than 2000 cultivators while the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion only had a few dozen. How could Xiao Niao, Song Jing, and Xiang Miaomiao be their match? Once the rumors were true, Tang Huan and the rest of the dozens of people would probably be completely annihilated the moment they enter the Immortal Seeking Palace.

## Chapter 1807 - Closing the Sect

For a time, everyone in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace was panic-stricken.

Nie Cangsheng and the others had already guessed that the cultivators from the various sects that had entered the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain would act against Tang Huan in the next thirty-six days.

Naturally, the cultivators of the Crimson Radiance Sect were no exception.

However, no one expected that they would actually be so impatient. Before even officially entering the Primordial Immortal Region, they would have to deal with Tang Huan, and even had thoughts of taking care of Xiao Nian Die, Jiu Ling and the rest ... It had to be said that the Immortal Gathering Hall was an extremely good opportunity to make a move.

Therefore, although everyone was shocked, they did not have much suspicion on the authenticity of the rumor.

However, even though they knew that the news was real, they couldn't do anything about it. They could only hope that Tang Huan, Xiao Nian Die and the rest could leave the Immortal Cultivation Hall as soon as possible and escape this calamity.

However, thinking about it, it was impossible. It didn't matter where one was in Crimson Light, the time they would have to arrive at the Hall of Immortal Ascension was the same.

In this situation, no matter how fast Tang Huan and the rest's reactions were, they would not be able to dodge the attacks of more than 2000 cultivators, unless a miracle happened.

Just as everyone in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was worried, something even worse happened!

Nearly a thousand powerhouses from all the great sects of the Crimson Light Heavens Sect had suddenly gathered in Jade Imperial City. Amongst them, there were actually five Heavenly Kings, and even two of them were middle level Heavenly Kings.

And so, a great war broke out.

With her own strength, Xiao Zihan had first heavily injured two Inferior Heavenly Kings, then forcefully blocked the third and the other two Intermediate Heavenly Kings, but she still couldn't save the loser. After all, not only was there the Heavenly King, but there were also nearly a thousand Eighth and Ninth Heavenly Marquis and Ninth Heavenly Marquis.

After the war, the Royal Dragon Heavenly Mansion suffered heavy casualties.

Nie Cangsheng, Xiao Zihan, and dozens of elders were severely injured. Dozens of elders, including the 'Artifact Spirit Heavenly Fault' Master Du Xinghe, had died. Sun Kui and several other elders' cultivation bases had been completely destroyed.

Of course, it was obvious that the experts from the various sects had the ability to take advantage of the situation and destroy the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. They didn't do so because they were obviously worried as well.

No matter which Heaven Realm it was, completely destroying a sect or cutting off its inheritance was taboo, especially a large sect like the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace which had existed for a long time. This was especially so because no one knew if a supreme expert from that sect had ever walked out and still existed in the 18 or even the 9 heavens.

Once that absolute warrior returns, it will be a big deal.

In the history of the Heaven Realm, there had been many such examples, so unless one had absolute confidence, no sect would be so ruthless. The other great sects of Crimsonbright didn't dare to do so

either. The reason for that was very simple. That was, the Ji Qingtian from tens of thousands of years ago was said to still be alive.

However, although the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace was not destroyed, they had no choice but to seal off their own sect to protect themselves.

It was not a good idea. But those who had experienced the changes in their sect, even if they were to reopen their sect in the future, very few would be able to rise again. Basically, they would all be obliterated by the flow of time. However, the Emperor Dragon Heaven Palace had no choice but to do so. Otherwise, once every month or so, a great battle like that would take place. The Royal Dragon Heaven Palace would fall even faster.

As soon as the news of the Royal Dragon's Heavenly Mansion being sealed was announced, a large number of the disciples scattered in all directions. There were even many elders who chose to leave the sect.

It was said that less than half of the remaining disciples of the Royal Dragon's Heavenly Palace were present when the day of the sect's sealing had officially arrived. After all, a sect could last for hundreds or even hundreds of years, and many people were unwilling to spend such a long period of time inside it.

After the sect was sealed, the Jade Imperial City rapidly declined.

The reason why this large city could appear was because of the existence of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. Since the Emperor's Heavenly Palace had already sealed off its own sect, naturally, so many cultivators would not stay here forever. In the next ten years, a large amount of cultivators left the city every day.

Until now, there were still tens of millions of people remaining. It was already quite good.

Of course, with the passage of time, perhaps in a few years, these tens of millions of people would become millions, or even fewer.

Sun Kui, whose cultivation had been crippled, did not enter the sect before the sect was sealed. Instead, he chose to stay in Jade Imperial City. He did this not because he wanted to leave the sect, but to try and see if he could wait for Tang Huan, Xiao Nian Die and the rest to return safely. Seeing that he insisted on doing it, Nie Cangsheng and the others had no choice but to let him do it.

Sun Kui did not hold out much hope, and only held onto a sliver of hope that he managed to survive. Otherwise, he would have already decided to end his own life.

What he did not expect was that his persistence had brought him benefits.

When he saw Xiao Niao at the Emperor Dragon Guest House, he could not believe his eyes. What was even more unexpected was that amongst the dozens of people that had returned, there were actually three Heavenly Kings. If it weren't for the unforeseen event, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace with three Heavenly Kings would definitely be called the number one sect in Crimson Radiance Sect.

"Elder, which sect did this?" Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"Supreme Sword Sect, Seven Stars Immortal Palace, Godly Mt. Xumi, Spiritual True Immortal Sect and Divine Martial Heavenly Sect. These five sects all have their own Heavenly King overseeing

them. In addition to them, there's also the Wise Immortal Sect .... Sun Kui listed out the names of dozens of sects as if he was counting his own family treasures, "Oh right, there's also the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and the Everlasting Temple."

"Which sect's cultivator killed Master Du Que?"

One was Sun Kui, and the other was the head of the "Heavenly Sword Palace", Du Xinghe. She never thought that after ten years, he would actually be killed by someone else. At this time, the anger in Tang Huan's heart was almost uncontrollable.

"It's the Sect Leader of the Divine Martial Sect, Dong Zhengcai. He's a ninth level pinnacle marquis."

Saying this, Sun Kui started to speak anxiously, "Tang Huan, you all better not look for trouble with the Divine Martial Sect. Although the sect only has an Inferior Heavenly King, if you touch it, it will definitely attract other sects' Inferior Heavenly Kings, or even a Medial Heavenly King. The news of your return has definitely spread. What you need to do now is to quickly find a place to hide, cultivate properly, and raise your cultivation. "

Although Tang Huan and Xiao Nian Die had three Heavenly Kings, they were alone. How could they contend against the Supreme Sword Sect and the Seven Stars Immortal Palace?

It would be unwise to seek vengeance from the sects now if he had the courage to do so.

To cultivators, it wouldn't be too late to take revenge for a hundred years. Tang Huan and the others were the hope for the future rise of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. What they needed to do the most was to ensure that the experts from the various sects didn't find them and kill them. As long as they were still alive, it would be a huge deterrence to the large sects.

Chapter 1808 - Celestial Sect of the Divine Martial

"Elder, there is no need to worry. I know what I'm doing."

Tang Huan took a deep breath, her tone revealing her strong self-confidence, "I don't know if I can go against a middle level Heavenly King, but if I want to leave, there is no middle level Heavenly King that can stop me! As for the Inferior Heavenly King, not to mention three, even if the number of people there were ten times more, I would still not put them in my eyes. "

"That's right. With my big brother here, there's no need to hide."

Jiu Ling snorted, "Elder Sun, in this Taishi Immortal Domain, there are more than ten Inferior Heavenly Kings. Those Heavenly Kings once teamed up and attacked my big brother alone, but they were easily killed by my big brother like cutting vegetables. The remaining Inferior Heavenly Kings were also scared to death."

At this time, the anger in the nine spirits were not weaker than Tang Huan's.

"That's right, Elder Sun, Junior Brother Tang Huan's strength is definitely not something an ordinary lower level Heavenly King can compare to."

"Other than sects that have a God King overseeing them, sects like the Divine Martial Sect that only have a lower level Heavenly King, we do not need to care about them at all."

"..."

Xiao Nian Die, Song Jing, and the others all spoke out in anger.

They had near blind confidence in Tang Huan, and the strength that Tang Huan had displayed in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain was indeed worthy of everyone's unreserved trust.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

With Tang Huan, who could easily fight against more than ten lower level Sky Kings, who could easily kill several lower level Sky Kings, along with the two lower level Sky Kings, Xiao Nian Die and Jin Hong, and the many ninth level Sky Marquis, there was no need to fear a sect like the Divine Martial Sect that only had one lower level Sky King.

"Tang Huan, you ... "You ..."

Sun Kui was dumbstruck upon hearing this. He was even more shocked than when he heard that Tang Huan and the other two were low level Sky Kings.

To countless of marquises, the Heavenly King Realm was an unreachable dream. Even the weakest Inferior Heavenly King was a strong existence that he had to look up to. But now, under Tang Huan's command, those lower Sky Kings were actually as weak as chickens and dogs that could be slaughtered as they pleased?

The information revealed by Jiu Ling and the others immediately had a huge impact on Sun Kui's soul.

After a long while, Sun Kui finally came to his senses, and the shock on his face transformed into unspeakable joy and excitement. He looked at Tang Huan, his lips trembling: "Great! Great! Tang Huan, to know that you have such accomplishments, even if I die now, I will die with no regrets. "

"Elder, you don't have to say such a depressing thing."

Tang Huan comforted him gently, and continued, "Elder, your Nascent Soul's injuries are extremely severe, and it is indeed unable to endure the medicinal power of the medicinal pellet. However, even if you do not use the medicinal pellet, you still have a high chance of recovering, and your hope is extremely high, so, you must live well, and when I understand this matter, I will help you heal your injuries."

"Tang Huan, is what you said true?"

Sun Kui's eyes were as wide as bells, and his aged face was filled with disbelief. Even his stooped body seemed to straighten up slightly.

The injuries of his Nascent Soul left Sun Kui in despair.

But now, Tang Huan had actually told him that his injuries actually had hope of being completely healed ... This caused him to subconsciously think that Tang Huan was trying to console him. However, looking at Tang Huan's expression, it seemed that she was not just trying to comfort him.

"Of course it's true."

Tang Huan nodded her head and said resolutely, "Senior Sister Xiao, Senior Brother Song, Senior Brother Xiang, Kui Cow, Yuji, you guys follow me to the Divine Martial Sect."

"Big brother, what about me?" Jiu Ling said anxiously.

"You, Jin Hong and everyone else, stay in Jade Imperial City and protect Elder Sun." Tang Huan looked at the nine spirits and instructed.

"Big brother, if there's a golden rainbow, then it's fine. He's an Inferior Heavenly King, I'll go with you to the Divine Martial Sect." Jiu Ling had a fawning smile on her face. Then, her two beautiful, colorful eyes rolled around as she said, "How about, you bring all of us as well?"

"You have the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus'. It will be of tremendous use to you at critical moments."

Tang Huan smiled blandly, "If we go to the Divine Martial Sect, we will make an example of them. If you stay here, you will attract more firepower and attract more people from the various major sects so that we won't find you one by one. Therefore, your mission is very heavy and dangerous, so you must not let your guard down. "

With Jiu Ling and the rest here, they could set a goal for the cultivators of the sects to gather in Jade Imperial City, and with Tang Huan and the others going to the Divine Martial Sect, they could also let the Supreme Sword Sect and the Seven Stars Immortal Palace truly realize Tang Huan's power, and send out all of the strong people there.

Tang Huan originally didn't want to go overboard, she only wanted to control the two thousand Heaven Marquis s that were still alive.

But since they were bullying the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace like this, then don't blame Tang Huan for stopping the matter. This time, she might not be able to deal with the two middle level Sky Kings, but for the others, Tang Huan planned to catch them all in one fell swoop.

"Alright, then I'll listen to big brother. You should leave early and come back early." Jiu Ling drooped her head and said helplessly.

"Everyone take care, let's go!"

"..."

The Divine Martial Sect was located in the "Big Dipper Realm" in the northern part of the Crimson Radiance Sect. It was also the largest sect in the "Big Dipper Realm."

It had been almost ten thousand years since the Divine Martial Sect had monopolized the Beidou Realm. The other sects had all been suppressed to the point that none of them had the ability to contend with it.

In the Northern Dipper Realm, more than 90% of the Heaven dukes were located in the Divine Martial Sect.

Some of the other small sects also had Heaven Lords, but they were all low level Heaven Lords. They couldn't compete with the Divine Martial Sect at all. This also led to the fact that during the competition for the "Ten Thousand Domain Dao Arts", no sect could surpass the Divine Martial Sect. No matter how low their ranking was, they would still be able to obtain a spot in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain.

The Divine Martial Sect was the most respected within the domain, and had also cultivated the arrogant personality of their Disciples s.

Just like the Jade Imperial City and the Wu City in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. Wu Yang City was located in the depths of the Wanxiang Mountains. The massive city was located on

the highest peak of the mountain, Black Tortoise Peak. In the north of the city, there were 999 stone steps leading to the entrance of the Divine Martial Sect.

Normally speaking, there would be many cultivators walking up and down the main path, but nowadays, few of them were walking around. As for the bottom of the path, there were dozens of cultivators guarding it, and a powerful aura emanated out from within every cultivator's body.

All of them were Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, and they were all at the tenth step.

"Is that Tang Huan really that godly? To be able to withstand the combined attacks of fourteen lower level Heavenly Kings just after being promoted to Heavenly King, that is completely illogical. "

"I think so too. It's probably just a rumor."

"That Tang Huan might be powerful, but she is definitely not that powerful. Sect Master and the rest are making a big fuss out of nothing. I do not believe that he would dare to cause trouble for our Divine Martial Sect."

"..."

Dozens of people were gathered in front of the stone steps. Whispers could be heard from time to time, and disdain could be seen on their faces.

Chapter 1809 - Small Miscellaneous Fish, Big Miscellaneous Fish

"Huh?"

After a while, everyone seemed to have sensed something. They looked over in the blink of an eye and saw that hundreds of meters away, on the empty main street of Wu Yang City, six figures had suddenly appeared. They were so fast that in an instant, they were only dozens of meters away from the people at the bottom of the stone steps.

Amongst the six of them, the one in front was a handsome man in black with a tall and straight body, and behind him were two beautiful and attractive young women.

Amongst the last three people, one of them looked like a teenager, looking like a beautiful middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance, while the other was extremely muscular. He was nearly ten meters tall, had two horns on his head, carried a long rod on his shoulder, and his entire body was covered in muscles.

Although the six of them had different appearances, they gave off an unfathomable feeling.

Dozens of the Divine Martial Sect's Tenth Heaven elders looked at each other in surprise and doubt. They were all unfamiliar with this group of people. Although they didn't do anything, they stood tall and imposing.

"Halt!"

A muscular man dressed in grey suddenly shouted, and the other dozens of people also stared at him coldly.

In the past few days, the sect had given strict orders that no cultivator not of their sect would be allowed to approach the entrance of the sect. As the guards of this place, they naturally could not ignore strangers.

"Hmm?"

The man in black lifted his eyelids and snorted.

Subtle notes drilled into the ears of the grey-clothed man and the others. However, the sound it produced seemed to have increased several times in volume. It was like a thunderclap that rumbled and seemed to be able to tear the eardrums of those people.

At this moment, it was as if dozens of people were struck by a heavy blow, and they felt as if their souls were about to collapse. At this moment, it was as if their souls were being struck, and they felt as if they were about to collapse.

"Who are you?" The muscular man wearing the grey clothes exclaimed, he seemed to have thought of something in an instant, and shouted loudly: "Tang Huan? You are Tang Huan! "

"Tang Huan?"

They stared in disbelief at the black clothed man in front of them. Just a moment ago, they were still talking about Tang Huan, but in the next moment, Tang Huan appeared in front of them, and furthermore, the moment he appeared, they were all extremely shocked.

Is this the power of a lower Heavenly King?

Although the Divine Martial Sect had a lower level Heavenly King, to them, the lower level Heavenly King had always been a legendary existence. With their strength and status, it was impossible for them to meet the lower level Heavenly King, much less interact with the lower level Heavenly King, and personally feel the power of the lower level Heavenly King.

In front of an Inferior Heavenly King, a Tenth Stage Heaven stage warrior was like an ant.

The group of Divine Martial Sect cultivators were terrified, subconsciously wanting to escape. With their cultivation, wanting to stop the vassal Heavenly King was no different from courting death.

"Since you know that my big brother is here, why don't you hurry up and kill yourself?"

The two-horned giant opened his eyes wide and began to roar ferociously. His voice was like a thunderbolt that exploded in this area. The grey robed man's guess was not wrong. Right now, they were facing Tang Huan, Xiao Niu Die, She Yuji, Song Jing, Xiang Mi and the Kui Cow.

"Speak!" Suicide? "

The grey robed man woke up from his stupor and looked at the shockingly sturdy body of the Kui Cow. His gaze landed on Tang Huan as he shouted with a face full of fear, "Tang Huan, you dare to kill people in our Divine Martial Sect? Don't think that just because you're the Heavenly King that you can do whatever you want, our Divine Martial Sect ... "

"Kui Cow!" Since they are unwilling to commit suicide, then help them! " Tang Huan interrupted the grey robed warrior and turned to look at the Kui Cow.

"Yes, big brother."

The Kui Cow grinned widely and nodded with a silly smile. However, its appearance, in the eyes of the grey-clothed man and the others, appeared extremely sinister.

The instant his words fell, the Kui Cow had already taken a step past Tang Huan as the thick black longstaff on its shoulder suddenly bounced up and swept outwards. In a split-second, an ear-

piercing whistling sound resounded between the heavens and the earth. A black aura surged out from the rod, and the entire area became incomparably gloomy.

"Quick, run!"

The grey-robed man and the others were extremely shocked. They turned around and ran up the stone steps.

But in the next moment, the few tens of people discovered a terrifying Strength Qi roaring towards them, and actually completely trapped them in the ground. Not to mention fleeing, they couldn't even move a single finger, and could only watch as the long rod rolled and surged towards them.

"Stop!" A loud shout suddenly echoed out, and at the end of the stone staircase, a white figure flashed down with a speed like lightning.

"Bang!"

The Kui Cow turned a deaf ear to that yell. The black mist rolled up by the long stick in its hand instantly engulfed the dozens of people from all directions. Their despairing and mournful howls became one, but after a series of earth-shattering explosions, everything returned to its previous tranquility.

"Big bro, we've finished cleaning up these small fish."

The Kui Cow chuckled, retracting its thick staff and landing lightly on its right shoulder. As for that ball of black mist, it transformed into a ferocious Strength Qi that quickly dissipated, and its large lantern-like eyeballs stared at the white figure on the stone steps. "This big trash fish, do you want to clean it up as well?"

"You, you ..."

The white shadow instantly stopped at the 23rd step. Surprisingly, it was a tall and slender middle-aged man in white with a handsome face. The aura radiating from his body was at the peak of the 9th level of the Heavenly Lord Realm.

A peak-ninth level marquis being called a "scum" by this fellow, how could he endure this?

Two gazes swept across the Kui Cow, Xiao Nian Die, and the rest. The middle-aged man's eyes flashed with fear, suppressing the anger in his heart as he said coldly, "Tang Huan, you are an Inferior Heavenly King, and you are actually attacking a group of weak Tenth Order warriors. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?"

"Dozens of sects, five Heavenly Kings, and nearly a thousand marquis have joined hands to bully a mere Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. You're not afraid of being mocked by others, so what's there to fear from me?" Tang Huan sneered.

"You ..."

Soon after, he said in a deep voice, "Our Divine Martial Sect did indeed do something wrong that year, but we cannot blame it all on our Divine Martial Sect. The person in charge of that matter is another sect, not our Divine Martial Sect. Is it that I want to seek justice for the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace? "

"To seek justice?"

Tang Huan shook her head, and laughed: "Then there is no need, we have only come ... ..  
"Murderers!"

#### Chapter 1810 - Slapping to death with a single palm!

The moment the last three words came out of his mouth, Tang Huan instantly raised his palm and struck it.

In the next moment, the palm seemed to have expanded several times in size. The middle-aged man in white on the stone steps pressed his palm forward, and before the palm strike could land, the power of heaven and earth rippled violently. The space in a radius of dozens of meters seemed to distort, and the sound was clearly visible to the naked eye.

"Tang Huan, you ... You dare to kill me? "

The middle-aged man in white subconsciously wanted to retreat backwards, but he suddenly realized that the air around him seemed to have frozen. His body couldn't move at all. Under his extreme fear, he couldn't help but roar out loud.

In the end, there was still a trace of hope in his heart, hoping that Tang Huan would have some misgivings and stop in time.

After all, there were more than ten sects that had been forced to close down the Royal Heavenly Palace, five of them were led by Heavenly Kings, and two of them even had a middle Heavenly King. If Tang Huan tried to kill him, the other sects would definitely hesitate in their hearts, and they would work together to face the threat of Tang Huan and the others.

Nearly ten years ago, the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace had the middle Heavenly King Xiao Zihan as their overseer, but in the end, they still gave in.

So what if there were three Inferior Sky Kings among the Tang Huan and the others who returned from the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain? Could they even withstand the most powerful sects in the Crimson Radiance Sect? If necessary, she could even activate all of the sects in the Crimson Light Sky Kingdom. At that time, Tang Huan and the others would be almost like enemies with the entire Crimson Radiance Sect.

Anyone with a little bit of intelligence wouldn't make such an impulsive decision at this moment.

However, in the next moment, the little bit of luck that the white-clothed middle-aged man had was completely destroyed. A look of despair appeared in his eyes as Pang Shuo's palm shadow landed on his body.

Within the stone staircase, a majestic and formless Strength Qi rose. These steps were obviously protected by a formation. The power of the formation was quickly dispelled by the explosion of the huge palm, so the stairs in this area didn't get caught up in the explosion.

However, the power of the formation only protected the stairs, and the white-robed middle-aged man was unable to escape. He didn't even have the time to groan before his body turned into dust.

The peak of the ninth level marquis was killed by Tang Huan's palm just like that!

Xiao Nian Die sneered. She knew that he was the weakest Heavenly King and yet he still dared to rush down from above. Where did he get his confidence from? The four people of Kui Cow, She

Yuji, Song Jing, and Xiang Miaomiao were either chuckling or clicking their tongues. Their eyes were filled with respect and admiration that could not be concealed.

The disparity between a Heavenly King and a Heavenly Marquis was just too great. Even a peak ninth level Heavenly Lord could be destroyed in an instant in front of a lower Heavenly King.

At the top of the stone steps, two figures were motionless like statues, completely dumbfounded.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan lifted her feet and walked up the stairs as if she was taking a stroll.

An extremely majestic, formless Strength Qi condensed in the air above the stone steps, as though it was a gigantic round cover that was hard to see with the naked eye, and completely enveloped the 999th step, which was hundreds of meters wide. Furthermore, it cut off a circular arched pathway that led directly to the entrance of the Divine Martial Sect.

Under these circumstances, they could only enter the Divine Martial Sect by following this staircase. Of course, they could also break through the great protective formation of the sect. This kind of sect's great formation was obviously not comparable to the Immortal Array of the Tai Yi Immortal Sect. However, Tang Huan was too lazy to waste time on it.

"Hurry up!"

"Quickly enter the sect!"

At the top of the stone steps, those two figures suddenly woke up. With a cry, they disappeared without a trace.

Tang Huan and the rest did not give chase, and continued to climb, neither too slowly nor too slowly. After a while, they had already passed through the 999th step, and reached a plaza that was around 1000 meters wide. Following which, a massive and towering decorated building that was hundreds of meters tall, entered everyone's line of sight.

This decorated building was the entrance to the Divine Martial Sect.

"Big brother, we are not cultivators from the Celestial Sect. I'm afraid we won't be able to enter their encampment." She Yu Ji somewhat hesitantly opened her mouth and said.

"It doesn't matter."

Tang Huan waved her hand, "I'll bring you guys in."

While speaking, Tang Huan had already summoned the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", sucking Xiao Nian Die, Kui Cow and the rest into the cave. Under normal circumstances, Tang Huan would not directly send too many people into the cave.

After all, it was easy to leak information if there were too many people to speak of. Thus, they had previously used the Nine Spirits' "Life and Death Dao Lotus" to bring many cultivators along. However, right now, they were only allowed to enter for a short period of time. Furthermore, all of them were sent to the Supreme Profound Hall, so there was no need to worry too much.

After keeping the painting back into the Dantian, countless small black and white whirlpools appeared on Tang Huan's skin. These whirlpools gathered at a fast speed, and in less than a blink of

an eye, they had transformed into a huge whirlpool with a radius of a few metres, completely engulfing Tang Huan's figure.

Another moment passed, and the black and white vortex disappeared without a trace.

This was the third stage of the ability "Yin and Yang Void Method", the "Yin Yang dao diagram".

If Tang Huan had not yet stepped into the Heavenly King Realm, even if she used this sacred art, she would not be able to enter the encampment space of this large sect. But Tang Huan was now an Inferior Heavenly King, so being able to communicate with the Heaven and Earth, it was not difficult for him to do so, it was just that she had to expend a bit more energy.

After all, the sect protecting array of the Divine Martial Sect couldn't be counted as the highest level.

If it was the Grand Beginning Immortal Domain's Grand Defensive Formation, even though Tang Huan was already a lower heavenly king, she dared not guarantee that she would be able to succeed.

In the southern border of the Divine Martial Sect, two mountains pierced through the sky like sharp swords.

Within the decorated building, the air rippled, and in front of the decorated building, there were hundreds of cultivators gathered. The difference in cultivation levels was great, and they were either as weak as Huang Ji, or as strong as a fifth grade Heaven Marquis. Regardless of their strength, however, the crowd was filled with shock and astonishment that was hard to describe, and all sorts of chirping sounds could also be heard from the crowd.

"Tang Huan is here! She never thought that Tang Huan would actually come! It's the Inferior Heavenly King! "

"It wasn't just Tang Huan, there were a total of six of them, and among them, there was even a ten meter tall monster. With a single pole strike, it killed dozens of Tenth Order warriors, not even leaving behind their corpses."

"Tenth Heaven doesn't matter. Didn't you hear what Senior Brother Yu and Senior Brother Di said? Even Elder Wu died, and he was even killed by Tang Huan with one palm. He is a peak Ninth Heaven Marquis."

"..."

"I really didn't expect the strength of a lowly Heavenly King to be so terrifying. Elder Wu died before he could even make a move."

"Sigh, we're in big trouble. I don't know how to deal with them this time. I heard that out of the group of cultivators from the Royal Dragon Heavenly Court that came back from the Taishang Immortal Domain, there are three lower level Heavenly Kings."

"What's there to be afraid of? That matter ten years ago was done jointly by dozens of sects. Counting that, we have five Heavenly Kings on our side, and two of them are even middle level Heavenly Kings. So what if Tang Huan is strong, can he be strong enough to fight against a middle level Heavenly King? Just by thinking about it, I know it's impossible. "

"..."