

W. Master 1811

Chapter 1811 - Tang Huan Come in!

The group of cultivators sighed repeatedly, but not many people were truly worried about this matter.

This was the encampment space of the Divine Martial Sect. As long as they didn't cross over the pavilion, they would be absolutely safe. It would be impossible for them to enter unless they were disciples of the Divine Martial Sect.

However, after a short moment, all sounds came to an end.

The hundreds of cultivators turned their heads in unison, their gazes focused on a spot a few meters away from the memorial archway. There was actually a black and white vortex that was moving at high speeds.

What was that?

Before the crowd could voice their doubts, a black figure emerged from the black and white vortex, and the vortex disappeared as well.

"You ... "Who are you?"

A middle-aged man subconsciously shouted, and the rest of the cultivators were also bewildered.

If this person was a Celestial Sect cultivator, he wouldn't have entered the sect in such a manner. If this person wasn't a Celestial Sect cultivator, how could he have entered the sect?

"I am Tang Huan!" The man smiled.

"Tang Huan?"

Upon hearing this name, the middle-aged man and the several hundred other cultivators from the Celestial Sect looked as if they had been struck by lightning. Their eyes were round as if they wanted to jump out of their sockets.

Tang Huan, the Lesser Heaven King who had just killed Elder Wu with a single palm, had actually intruded into the territory of the Divine Martial Sect? This ... How was this possible?

Wouldn't the encampment space of a sect be able to isolate all cultivators who weren't from the sect?

Could it be that the technique Tang Huan had just displayed was actually able to directly traverse through this kind of independent space created by the sect protecting array? This was too unbelievable!

Everyone stared at him with their tongues tied, unable to believe their eyes.

The scene that had occurred before their eyes had completely overturned their understanding, causing them to not have any reaction for a moment.

"Shouldn't you be running away now?" Tang Huan's gaze swept across the dumbstruck crowd, and suddenly said while beaming with smiles.

"Escape?"

The middle-aged man and the others were stunned for a moment, then they shuddered as they woke up. Only now did they realize that the person before them was a baleful god.

"Tang Huan is coming in! Tang Huan came in... "

"Go!" "Let's go!"

"Everyone run!"

"..."

The hundreds of meters long cultivators finally seemed to wake up from a dream as they repeatedly cried out in panic, turning into scattered birds and beasts.

Naturally, Tang Huan would not chase after them. He only wanted these people to spread the news, and let all the cultivators in the Divine Martial Sect know that he had entered!

In the blink of an eye, the Mountain and Water Painting unfurled in front of Tang Huan, and Xiao Nian Die, Song Jing, Xiang Miaomiao, Kui Cow, and She Yu Ji appeared at the same time.

"Senior Sister Xiao, you stay here with Senior Brother Song and Senior Brother Xiang. Don't let anyone out."

"Kui Cow, Yuji, follow me!"

"..."

...

"Tang Huan is coming in!"

Within a short period of time, these words had spread throughout the entire Divine Martial Sect.

The serenity of this area had already been completely broken. Countless figures rushed about in all directions within the lofty mountains and lofty ridges, and all sorts of cries of alarm sounded out. It was no wonder that the cultivators of the Divine Martial Sect were terrified. If an Inferior Heavenly King were to barge in, the dangers would be obvious.

The entire sect was abuzz in that moment.

In the center of the encampment, at the peak of the main peak, which was thousands of meters high, was a majestic palace.

Within the main hall, dozens of figures had gathered. However, the atmosphere within the hall was a bit stifling. Although no one said anything, anger could be seen hidden between their brows.

"Everyone, please tell us, how should we deal with this?"

A deep sound suddenly broke the silence of this space.

The person who spoke was a man that looked to be around thirty years old. Although his figure wasn't tall, he was extremely sturdy, and the fine moustache on his face was like numerous steel needles. The most eye-catching thing was that his large head was almost as wide as his shoulders. He was the Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect, Dong Zhengcai.

Dozens of figures were sitting cross-legged on the left and right side of Dong Zhengcai in two rows. They were all elders of the Divine Martial Sect.

Outside the entrance of the mountain gate, they had seen with their own eyes that Elder Wu had been killed by Tang Huan with a single palm from Tang Huan.

"The Ling Zhen Immortal Sect has just received news, they have summoned all of the sects that participated in the operation back then to discuss their strategy, but before they could set off, Tang Huan had already arrived." A green-robed elder couldn't help but let out a sigh. "Fortunately, we are all in the sect, so there's no need to worry too much."

"That's right, we don't have to worry about our safety, but we can't keep hiding."

"Right now, the various large sects should still not know that Tang Huan has attacked the Divine Martial Sect. In my opinion, we might as well ask the Grand Elder to make a move and rush out of the sect to inform the various large sects. We would like to request that the several Heavenly King seniors hurry up and come over here to surround Tang Huan and kill him."

"Not right, not right." The one who spoke was a young man in white, and he shook his head and said, "I killed a few Inferior Sky Kings the moment I advanced. If the Great Clan Elder goes out like this, wouldn't he be in danger if he lost to Tang Huan? We should think of a more stable method. "

"Elder Lu, why do you need to take someone else's will so long and extinguish your own might?"

A skinny old man snorted with a dark face, then looked at the white clothed man in dissatisfaction, "Within the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, the weakest of the group was the lower level Heavenly King. The longest period of promotion was merely a few years, how could they compare with the lower level Heavenly King Supreme Elders a hundred years ago?"

After the skinny old man finished speaking, many of the elders nodded in agreement.

"Elder Zheng is right, an Inferior Heavenly King who has not been promoted for more than two years, we do not need to overestimate him." Dong Zhengcai's gaze shifted and captured everyone's expressions. He stood up in an instant and said, "Everyone, please wait for a moment. I'll go to the Immortal Wind Cave and ask for an audience ..."

"This is bad!" "Oh no..."

Dong Zheng had yet to finish his sentence when a panicked cry sounded from outside the hall.

Immediately after, a thin figure rushed into the hall. It was a middle-aged man wearing a black robe and his expression was filled with panic and anxiety.

"No matter what, he's still a third rank marquis. How is it possible for him to be so flustered and flustered?" Dong Zhengcai snapped in a displeased manner. The elders on both sides also frowned.

"Sect Leader, Elders, something terrible has happened. Tang Huan has barged in!" the middle-aged man in black hurriedly said.

"What?"

Dong Zhengcai's facial expression changed drastically. The dozens of elders who were sitting on the floor gasped in shock, and they all stood up like springs with disbelief written all over their faces.

"If Tang Huan wasn't a cultivator of our Divine Martial Sect, how could she have entered?" The black clothed old woman stared at the black clothed middle-aged man and said while grinding his teeth.

"Elder Mu, it's the truth. I saw it with my own eyes." The middle-aged man in black said with a sullen expression.

"..."

Dong Zhengcai and the few dozen elders looked at each other with unsightly expressions on their faces.

At this moment, a voice came from outside the hall, "Very good, very good. I didn't expect that all of you would be here, so I didn't have to look for you all one by one."

Chapter 1812 is over?

"Tang Huan!"

Dong Zhengxi gasped as his eyes stared at the outside of the hall. The tens of elders on both sides of the hall also looked towards the outside in unison.

The news that the middle-aged man in black had brought was too unimaginable.

But before they could completely accept the news, Tang Huan's suspicious voice sounded from outside the hall. The shock this brought to everyone was actually not something that could be described with words.

After Dong Zheng Chu's scream, the spacious hall fell into a deathly silence.

In an instant, three figures entered the hall at almost the same time. At the very front was a handsome man dressed in black, and behind him was a seductive looking woman in red with a lovely face.

They were Tang Huan, She Yuji and the Kui Cow.

The three of them walked slowly and quickly to the entrance of palace. After passing through the doorstep, they entered the palace.

In the palace hundreds of years ago, Dong Zhengcai was already a ninth level Heaven Marquis and was extremely powerful. As for the other elders, they were either a ninth level Heaven Marquis or an eighth level Heaven Marquis.

However, looking at the three of them casually strolling around, all of the cultivators, including Dong Zhengxi, felt a suffocating pressure.

"You're Heavenly King Tang?"

Dong Zhengcai took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

Amongst the three of them, the giant man and the woman in red were both peak ninth level marquis, while the black-robed youth at the very front gave off an unfathomable feeling. As a result, it went without saying who Tang Huan was.

"Heavenly King Tang, I've long heard of your name."

Without waiting for Tang Huan's reply, Dong Zhengxi burst into laughter, "Over ten or twenty years ago, when Tang Tian Wang was still an Inferior Grade Heaven Craft, he had continuously forged over ten perfect Dao Artifacts, which were widely known by the various sects."

Ten years ago, King Tang took first place on the Myriad Domain Ranking, and no one in the Crimson Light Sky Kingdom doesn't praise you. This trip to the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain has fortunately included King Lin, who will be able to raise a few Tier 9 Heavenly Kings in the next thirty-six days.

"Currently, the name of Heavenly King Lin, has been known to everyone for the entire thirty-six days ..."

He paused for a second.

After entering the palace, Tang Huan did not make a sound, but that strange look in her eyes made Dong Zheng Chu feel like she was a living, lively and laughable monkey. He knew that her intentions had already been seen through by Tang Huan. The reason he was flattering Tang Huan was because she wanted to delay time.

Although there were dozens of Marquis of Heaven on their side, if Tang Huan were to make a move, she would most likely die a clean death in an instant.

He could only gossip with Tang Huan.

With the Divine Martial Sect causing such a commotion, the Grand Elder must have received the news long ago, so he had to delay them until the Grand Elder arrived. The surrounding people obviously knew Dong Zhengcai's goal. They all held their breaths and did not even dare to breathe loudly, as they were afraid of provoking Tang Huan.

"I had already wanted to meet Lin Tian Wang for a long time, today I have finally gotten what I wanted."

Facing Tang Huan's smile that was not a smile, Dong Zheng Chu was apprehensive, if Tang Huan suddenly attacked, he would die, but she could only bite the bullet and say that.

"You're done?" A taunting look appeared in Tang Huan's eyes.

"Not yet... "I'm done."

Dong Zheng Chu wanted to shake his head, but before he could finish, a cold look flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, causing her heart to turn cold. He had a premonition that if he continued to speak, Tang Huan would probably make his move immediately, so he swallowed the words that reached his mouth and quickly changed his mind.

"Now that you've said it, it's my turn to say it."

Tang Huan looked at the guy with the unusually big head, and said expressionlessly: "You are the Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect, Dong Zhengcai?"

"Exactly."

Dong Zhengcai replied with a forced smile.

As the grand Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect, he had never been so humble before. However, now that the situation was better than before, he could only lower his stance and kneel.

"That's good!"

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled, but her tone did not contain the slightest hint of a smile, "My purpose for coming to the Divine Martial Sect this time, furthermore, to change the conversation of your Sect Master Dong Zheng Chu."

After saying that, Tang Huan pointed at the two middle aged men who came to report.

Tang Huan's actions scared the two to the point that their faces turned ashen. They had to retreat a few steps before they managed to stabilize their bodies. After a long while, one of the middle-aged man finally swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said in a trembling voice, "You ... You. You're here. "He's here to kill people..."

"That's right, I'm here to kill."

Tang Huan nodded her head and replied, "Previously, the dishes outside of the Divine Martial Sect were just appetizers. Now, it's time for the main course."

While talking, Tang Huan's gaze had already turned from the two middle-aged men to Dong Zheng Chu.

"Heavenly King Tang, if you have something to say then we can talk about it ..."

Dong Zheng Chu realized that the situation wasn't looking good and could not help but turn pale. As he spoke, his body was already retreating backwards.

However, just as he was retreating a few metres, Dong Zheng Chu seemed to have been grabbed by a giant invisible hand, not only did he not continue retreating, he even flew towards Tang Huan's extended claws. In a split-second, Dong Zheng Chu had already landed in front of Tang Huan, and placed his neck into Tang Huan's palm.

Just like that, he was grabbed by Tang Huan, causing an extreme fear to rise from the bottom of Dong Zheng Chu's heart, his entire face contorted, making him look extremely sinister.

"Let go of Sect Master!"

When the surrounding people saw this, they couldn't help but cry out in shock.

In front of an Inferior Sky King, even a peak ninth level marquis would not be able to fight back ... Everyone had known this for a long time, but Dong Zheng Chu was no ordinary peak Ninth Heaven Marquis. Now, with just a casual grab from Tang Huan, he was completely under everyone's control. This shocked everyone to the extreme.

Tang Huan did not care about the shouts of the surrounding elders of the Divine Martial Sect, she only looked at Dong Zhengcai coldly, "Do you know of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Imperial Palace's' Artifact Spirit ', Du Xinghe? Ten years ago, he died in your hands. Today, your first dish is just the perfect time to use it to pay tribute to him. "

As he finished speaking, an extremely majestic killing intent burst out from Tang Huan's body.

At this moment, all of the Divine Martial Sect cultivators in the hall felt as if they had fallen into a cave of ice. A bone-piercing chill invaded their bodies, causing their souls to tremble.

"Du Xinghe?"

Dong Zhengcai spat out the words with great difficulty. His face turned as pale as paper, and his eyes turned deathly grey.

Back then, dozens of sects, close to a thousand experts, and surrounded and attacked the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. He personally killed several elders of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, and among them was that Du Xinghe.

All this time, he had not put this matter to heart.

In his view, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace was already like a flower that bloomed yesterday, so they were nothing to worry about. On the other hand, even if Tang Huan and the others managed to survive in the Immortal Cultivation Hall, they would have died somewhere else in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. He was the grand and dignified Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect, a ninth level pinnacle marquis, a Du Xinghe. If she killed him, then so be it.

But who would have thought that Tang Huan and the rest had all returned safely.

It was fine that he had returned, but Tang Huan and the other two had already become Lesser Heaven Kings, and were the first to go to the Divine Martial Sect. Tang Huan did not know how he managed to pass through the gates of the Divine Martial Sect, but he managed to break into the interior of the encampment.

Tang Huan and the others had obviously come for the sake of avenging Du Xinghe.

If he had known that today would come, why did he need to kill Du Xinghe and teach him a lesson? It would have been enough! At this moment, Dong Zhengcai was filled with regret.

Chapter 1813 You're going to be disappointed!

"Have a safe journey. The second dish will be coming soon to accompany you!" Tang Huan slowly said as her majestic Sky Origin Energy began to swirl around her fingers.

"Wait, wait ..."

As death approached, both of Dong Zheng Chu's eyes widened, as he screamed out loud in fear: "Tang Huan, you can't kill me, there's one of our Divine Martial Sect's Great Clan Elder who is also an Inferior Heavenly King, and also my uncle too, if I were to die in your hands, he would definitely not let this matter rest."

"I'm afraid you'll be disappointed."

Tang Huan looked at Dong Zhengxi with not just ridicule in her eyes, but also a little pity, "Your uncle Sky King is currently heading towards the exit of the Divine Martial Sect. It looks like he didn't come to save you, but planned to escape from the Divine Martial Sect first ... Unfortunately, he completely miscalculated. "

"Impossible, impossible! Why would the old man run away?"

Dong Zheng Chu could not believe it, his eyes staring straight at Tang Huan, he roared out hysterically.

Great Clan Elder Dong Xingzhou could be said to be their last hope, but Tang Huan actually said that he was escaping towards the sect master's encampment's exit? Not only did she abandon the sect, she even abandoned her own nephew, Dong Zhengxi? The first reaction of the crowd was disbelief.

But after a while, the surrounding noise gradually died down.

Although they did not want to believe it, they had no choice but to believe it. At this point, Tang Huan did not have any reason to lie to everyone, and furthermore, Dong Xingzhou's residence was not far away. If he wanted to rush over, she would have already arrived, but he had yet to reveal herself.

"It doesn't matter if you believe me or not. He will come looking for you soon."

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly, and a powerful and vast energy surged out from her palm like a volcanic eruption. In an instant, the Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect turned into a cloud of blood mist, which was then scattered by the Strength Qi, leaving no traces of its existence.

The surrounding crowd forcefully suppressed the cries rushing to their throats. Not only were there resentment and grief on their faces, there was also a deep sense of helplessness.

"Kui Cow, Yu Ji, watch out for them. I'll be right back. If they make any unusual moves, they can only attack." With that, Tang Huan disappeared from the hall.

"Yes sir!"

She Yuji gave a sweet smile, but her charming smile not only prevented the people in the hall from feeling the slightest bit of warmth, but on the contrary gave off a kind of chills, as if in front of her was a beautiful female snake that was constantly spitting out snake tongues, ready to launch fatal attacks at any time.

The Kui Cow, on the other hand, was stroking the thick black long rod in its hand. From time to time, it would stick out its tongue and lick its lips.

The tens of cultivators inside the hall, other than the three people who rushed over to report the news, were all either a Heaven Marquis or a Heaven Marquis. As many as eight people had reached the peak of the Heaven Marquis, while the other side only had two peak Heaven Marquis, they didn't dare to act rashly.

They were well aware that Tang Huan had left to stop the Great Clan Elder Dong Xingzhou. At this moment, they actually hoped that Tang Huan could stop Dong Xingzhou.

Although Dong Xingzhou had run away, everyone was still very confident in him.

After all, compared to Tang Huan, she could be considered to be an established lower heavenly king. The reason he chose to escape was probably because he did not want to take a risk and also did not want to fight to the death with Tang Huan. Thus, he chose to avoid the attack, but if she was intercepted by Tang Huan, he could not avoid risking his life. Once she used her full strength, Dong Xingzhou might really be able to defeat Tang Huan. Even if she couldn't, it wouldn't be a problem to fight Tang Huan to the death.

As long as Tang Huan and Dong Xingzhou fought, their chance would come.

At that time, they would have the chance to get rid of the two peak level nine marquis left behind by Tang Huan and escape from the encampment of the Divine Martial Sect. They would have to save their lives for now, and as for the sect's Disciples, they couldn't care less about that.

Tens of people didn't make a sound, only exchanging glances.

At the entrance of the Divine Martial Sect, in front of the huge memorial archway, Xiao Niao, Song Xian, and Xiang Miaomiao stood there quietly.

Not long after Tang Huan left, a large number of cultivators started to rush over, wanting to escape from the Divine Martial Sect. The three of them didn't do anything. The terrifying aura that was emitted from Xiao Nian Die's body scared them so much that they disappeared from their line of sight even faster.

The exit was blocked by a powerful enemy, and the Divine Martial Sect seemed to have turned into an enormous cage, as if an aura of despair was circulating throughout the encampment space.

"Be careful!"

Suddenly, Xiao Niao's brow furrowed, and her pupils contracted as she spoke in a low voice.

Almost at the same time that she opened her mouth, Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao's expressions became incomparably solemn. The two of them simultaneously sensed an abnormally terrifying aura that billowed like raging waves towards the direction of the building.

"Inferior Sky King?"

Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao looked at each other. The words seemed to have popped out of their minds at the same time.

After an instant, a small figure appeared in their line of sight, approaching at a frightening speed. It was just that in the blink of an eye, the person's description had already clearly appeared in their eyes. It was an unremarkable old man dressed in dry green clothes.

That person was as fast as lightning, and wherever he passed, the surrounding thousands of meters would seem to ripple.

A terrifying suppressive force accompanied the shockwaves. The expressions of the two peak-ninth level Heavenly Marquis, Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao, changed slightly. They felt as if their souls were trembling.

"He actually came here?"

Xiao Nian Die's pretty face darkened and she snorted coldly. She immediately connected with the laws of the world and used the power of the world. A similarly terrifying wave of energy roared forward.

"Boom —"

In a split-second, the two giant invisible waves collided head on.

Instantly, an earth-shaking explosion resounded throughout the entire Divine Martial Sect and an extremely terrifying Strength Qi frantically surged out from the point of collision. In an instant, it transformed into a violent, visible ripple that could be seen with the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, the surrounding thousands of meters were covered in dust.

"Bang!" Bang! "Bang!"

In front of the memorial archway, Xiao Niandie took three steps back as if she had been hit by a giant rock.

Every time her feet landed on the ground, an unstoppable force would penetrate the ground and cause long and narrow cracks to spread out in all directions with her feet as the center. After an instant, the ground within a hundred meter radius was filled with dense, criss-crossing cracks that were like spider webs.

Chapter 1814 - Mysterious Confidence

Seeing this, Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao were shocked. They quickly looked at each other, worry uncontrollably appearing on their faces. The old man in green opposite them was really too powerful. From the situation just now, the gap between them was not small.

Xiao Nian Die's eyes became serious, and she thought to herself, "As expected of the Inferior Sky King, who had already been promoted a hundred years ago."

Although she had never met the Lesser Celestial King of the Divine Martial Sect, she had long heard of his name and knew that his name was Dong Xingzhou. Without a doubt, the old man dashing over was Dong Xingzhou. After cultivating for a hundred years, Dong Xingzhou should have reached the peak of the Inferior Grade. She was indeed not a match for him.

Although she was aware of this fact, she wouldn't back down.

The old man did not fight Tang Huan, but had ran all the way to this place, in order to escape from the Divine Martial Sect. Furthermore, there was no need for her to fight to the death with that old fogey. With Tang Huan's Perception Ability, she must have known about the commotion over there. She only needed to hold on for a moment, and hold on until Tang Huan arrived.

"Little girl, if you don't want to die, then scram!"

A stern shout suddenly exploded in the sky like a thunderclap.

After the probing exchange with Xiao Nian Die, the old man did not stop at all and charged over like a ray of light. As he finished speaking, he was already less than a hundred meters away from Xiao Nian Die.

"Swish!"

The sharp cyan blade swept away all the dust in the sky and tore five enormous spatial rifts open. It was as if it could break all the obstacles in front of it into pieces, and the incomparably fierce and fierce aura wreaked havoc in the world, leaving countless cracks on the ground at a speed that was even hard to track with one's mind.

A hint of seriousness appeared on Xiao Nian Die's pretty face. A High Rank Dao Artifact had already appeared in her hand.

However, just as she was about to attack, a mocking laughter sounded out, "Tsk tsk, Great Elder Dong Xingzhou, such power!"

"Hu!"

In a flash, Tang Huan suddenly appeared in front of Xiao Nian Die. Almost at the same time, the sword intent that was as vast and majestic as the ocean filled every inch of space in the surroundings. However, the moment Tang Huan appeared, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" in her hand began to dance around at an astonishing speed like a butterfly cutting through flowers.

Sharp sounds of breaking through the air rose and fell, and the dazzling sword light surged forward like a tide, seeming to be able to completely erode the surrounding space.

In an instant, the entire world seemed to be filled with a boundless snow-white color, making it difficult to force anyone to look at it. Xiao Niao, Song Jing, and Xiang Miaomiao all subconsciously narrowed their eyes. The boundless sword intent that engulfed them felt as though they were about to be torn into countless pieces.

This was one of the five forms of inheritance, Sword Corrosion!

Of course, the "Sword Corrosion" that Tang Huan was currently using now was extremely different from when she had first learnt it. At that time, those battle skills were the most suited to deal with the surrounding enemies. Thus, their attacks were focused on their surroundings. Yet, right now, they were only moving forward.

For Tang Huan, who had already stepped into the Heavenly King Realm, the power of this battle skill was much greater than before. Every sword beam that the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" unleashed drew upon the energy of heaven and earth, causing the space in front of Tang Huan to tremble violently.

"Boom —"

After a split-second, a deafening sound rang out, causing the entire Divine Martial Sect to tremble.

The five enormous green blades sliced into the surging snow-white sword lights, constantly tearing the surrounding sword lights apart, but they were also constantly being melted away by the sword lights. The snow-white sword lights filled the sky, and the five green blades were also shrinking rapidly.

They were actually evenly matched in this exchange.

However, within a radius of a few thousand meters, a thick layer of the ground seemed to have been cut off, and a huge pit appeared. As for the Strength Qi that was flipped over, it affected a distance of over ten kilometers as well.

These scars, all displayed the terrifying destructive power of a lower heavenly king.

"Tang Huan!"

Dong Xingzhou finally stopped in his tracks, and two runes came out of his mouth as he clenched his teeth. His sunken eyes shone with a strange light as he glared at Tang Huan, his gaze was as sinister as a viper's, as if he wished to tear Tang Huan to pieces.

"Senior-apprentice Sister Xiao, leave this to me." However, Tang Huan acted as if he did not hear it, and looked at Xiao Nian Die in the blink of an eye, and said while laughing.

"Alright!"

Xiao Nian Die knew what Tang Huan meant. With a slight movement of her body, she had already dashed forward, and in an instant, she had already passed Dong Xingzhou. After watching Xiao Nian Die's figure disappear from his sight, Tang Huan's gaze returned to Dong Xingzhou.

Dong Xingzhou did not stop Xiao Niandie. Seeing her leave, a hint of joy even appeared in his fierce eyes.

"Are you happy?"

Tang Huan laughed, her tone full of ridicule.

Dong Xingzhou chuckled and said sinisterly: "Tang Huan, you are truly courting death. I can't help you if I don't want to!"

He was initially planning to fight Tang Huan and save Dong Zheng Junior, but he suddenly realised that there were two Lesser Heaven Kings who had barged into the Divine Martial Sect.

Although the cultivators that had returned from the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain had told Tang Huan to be extremely mysterious, if it was just Tang Huan alone, he would still be able to fight. As a result, he immediately changed her mind and prepared to leave the sect first.

But he didn't expect that Tang Huan's returning speed would be so fast, she was just a hair's breadth away, and that he would be able to rush out.

Of course, what was even more unexpected was that Tang Huan did not plan to join forces with the other lower Heavenly King to attack him together, but rather sent her away.

"I really don't know where that confidence of yours came from." Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but shake his head and smile.

"Tang Huan, your strength is indeed beyond this old man's expectations."

It's a pity, I was already a Lesser Celestial King a hundred years ago, and have now stepped into the peak of the Inferior Sky King. Furthermore, you have only been promoted for two years, if it was another ten or eight years, I might not be your match, but now, if you were to fight with me, you would definitely die.

"From the day I started cultivating until now, I've heard about this countless times. If it's not enough, then those people who spoke to me like this are basically dead."

Tang Huan gently laughed, then said as though she was talking to herself, "The first main dish to pay tribute to Master Du Que has already been served, now it's time to send the second!" The moment she said that, Tang Huan's eyes became ice-cold, and a golden figure immediately separated from her body.

Chapter 1815 - Intimidation

"Clone?"

Dong Xingzhou's pupils suddenly contracted.

Of course he had heard of it before, Tang Huan had successfully condensed the Heavenly King's Avatar in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, and had even displayed his divine might when fighting with the fourteen lower level Heavenly Kings. Regarding the description that the sect Disciples s gave of Tang Huan's clone, he had initially scoffed at it, and felt that most of the exaggeration came from it.

But now that he saw the golden figure that was separated from Tang Huan's body, he suddenly realized that the descriptions of the sect's Disciples s seemed to be true.

"KILL —!" The avatar of the Immortal body let out an explosive roar as it punched out with its right fist.

"Hu!"

An urgent whistling sound suddenly exploded out, and it seemed as if space itself exploded, while the fist shadow rapidly expanded, and in an instant, it was dozens of meters in size. Almost at the same time, the space in front of them seemed to compress rapidly. In the blink of an eye, they were only tens of meters away from Dong Xingzhou.

A dense aura of immortal spirits surged and stirred the energy of heaven and earth. The surrounding vast area seemed to be instantly sealed up.

This was one of the five forms of inheritance, Fist Seal!

This kind of battle skill did not feel out of place when it was used by the avatar. Moreover, it was like a "sword devouring", its power was countless times stronger than before. With a punch, Pang Shuo's fist filled the void. Within a radius of a few thousand meters, Strength Qi churned and the heaven and earth trembled.

Dong Xingzhou's expression changed slightly as he became extremely alert.

Because he realised, at the same time Tang Huan's clone attacked, her original body suddenly disappeared without a trace, and the strange thing was, even though he was a peak low level Heavenly King, he did not notice how Tang Huan had disappeared, nor did he know where Tang Huan had hidden herself to. Even if he were to communicate with the laws of the world, she would still not be able to find Tang Huan. It was as if that fellow had never appeared here before.

However, although he was worried about Tang Huan, Dong Xingzhou's reaction was extremely fast.

As the powerful aura seeped out of his body and rippled out in all directions, Dong Xingzhou also sent out a punch. However, this punch was different from the one he received from the Immortal Body clone. Not only did his fist not expand, it seemed to contract a lot. On the surface of his fist, a green aura surged out, revealing its sharpness.

It was as if Dong Xingzhou wasn't throwing out a punch, but a sharp sword that could pierce through all obstacles, showing its sharpness.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, the two fists collided against each other.

The terrifying Strength Qi surged in all directions. Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao had no choice but to retreat in order to avoid this terrifying force. In their eyes, the two fist shadows, one golden and one green, exploded almost simultaneously. The avatar of the immortal body retreated dozens of steps, but Dong Xingzhou was pushed back a hundred meters.

In this second exchange, he was actually at a disadvantage.

Last time when he made a move, he and Tang Huan did not use his full strength. Both sides were evenly matched, but now that he had used his full strength, Tang Huan's clone was probably no exception, but the result was that his veteran King was unable to accept it.

If Tang Huan herself were to join in, wouldn't he be in too much of a predicament?

In that moment, Dong Xingzhou was shocked beyond his wits, but at the same time, a bad premonition arose in his heart. Although he was a peak low level Heavenly King, his true strength

might not be as good as Tang Huan's, and if he continued fighting like this, then his old life might end here.

He was bewildered, but the avatar did not hesitate. Its body turned into a golden flow as it punched out again. Pang Shuo's fist once again filled up the world ...

... ..

In the main hall of the main peak of the Divine Martial Sect.

Listening to the earth-shattering sound coming from the exit of the sect, the dozen or so Celestial Marquis of the Divine Martial Sect felt both bitter and happy at the same time.

The reason for their happiness was that the chance they had been waiting for had finally come. As long as they could kill the man and woman at the entrance of the hall, they would have a chance at escaping.

"Attack!"

A stern shout suddenly exploded inside the palace.

The Divine Martial Sect cultivators exploded into action at the same time. Dozens of figures swept up the incomparably violent Strength Qi, and like a flood of dozens of figures, they charged towards the two people at the entrance of the hall.

The Kui Cow and She Yuji looked at each other, and actually retreated out of the hall at the same time.

Seeing this, everyone was overjoyed. They had not expected that these two peak ninth level marquis would be so tactful as to retreat without fighting. Since that was the case, there was no need to fight to the death with them. After all, if they were to fight, even if they were able to kill them, their side would at least suffer a few casualties.

Their goal was to escape, not to fight.

"Roar!"

"Hiss!"

After a moment, two roars similar to Lei Ming's suddenly erupted outside the hall at the same time, as though their eardrums were being torn apart.

Everyone in the hall was shocked. Their footsteps kept on rushing to the door and they couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air. Their eyes were all wide open.

The man and woman had already disappeared. What replaced them were two colossal beings.

One was a huge cow that was two to three hundred meters tall. On Pang Shuo's head, there were two frighteningly big eyeballs that were flashing with a sinister, fierce light, and the two long, sharp horns pierced the sky like two unsheathed swords. His head moved backwards and his body was sturdy to the extreme. Under his black fur, numerous well-built muscles bulged out as if they contained explosive power. Once it gushed out, it seemed as if it could destroy the heavens and the earth.

On the side of the giant bull was a thousand-meter long giant snake. Its body was so thick that many people would have to hug it to pick it up, and those huge scales seemed to be carved out of gems, crystal clear, and blooming with a gorgeous luster. Two huge red eyes seemed to be burning with flames, and a scorching heat seemed to be spreading rapidly between the heaven and earth, seemingly able to burn everything in the surroundings into ashes.

"Heavens ..." "Heavenly Beast?"

The dozen or so Divine Martial Sect cultivators were all shaken to the core.

The auras radiating from the bodies of the two giant creatures were simply too frightening. They were actually much larger than when they transformed into human bodies.

"Roar!"

In the midst of the earth-shaking explosive roar, the enormous bull suddenly opened its bloody mouth, and an incomparably large, black aura roared out. It whistled down with a rumbling sound, like a torrent rushing down from the nine heavens, and it seemed to be able to wash away all the obstacles in front of it with unstoppable force.

"Let's attack together!" Attack together! "

"Everyone, don't panic!"

"..."

Dozens of Divine Martial Sect's cultivators suppressed the fear in their hearts and cried out in alarm. When they called out their weapons, they desperately rushed to the door of the palace without any hesitation and unleashed their strongest powers. One after another, fierce attacks covered the sky as they welcomed the black torrent.

Chapter 1816 Well done!

"Boom —"

An earth-shattering collision sound suddenly rang out.

The mountain range trembled violently, as if it would collapse at any time. The extremely violent Strength Qi roared in all directions, as if it could turn all obstacles into dust. However, at this time, an invisible force rose from the peak and protected the entire mountain peak, including the main hall.

Within the encampment of a sect, those important areas would usually have the protection of the power of the great formation so as to not be damaged. This was the case for the main peak.

Unless the formation was broken, no matter how they fought, the main peak wouldn't be damaged in the slightest.

However, although the mountain range palace was still intact, the group of Divine Martial Sect cultivators were not so lucky. Other than the ninth level Heavenly Marquis, who was still able to stabilize his body, all the other Heavenly Marquis had been sent flying back into the palace by the terrifying impact, while the three weakest among them had already fallen to the ground, spitting out blood. They could no longer stand up, obviously because their internal organs had been severely injured.

The giant man's body had reverted back to its original form, but he was actually so powerful. Although the giant red snake had not made a move, it was definitely not weak. No wonder Tang Huan dared to keep the two of them here. Although their opponents were powerful, it was definitely impossible for them to give up. After all, life and death was at stake.

The green robed elder grit his teeth and let out a furious roar. He immediately shot forward with the other rank nine marquises in a different direction.

However, before they could truly split up, a loud whistling sound reverberated through the air. Subsequently, a dazzling fiery red stream of light filled their line of sight, and it was the giant fiery red snake's thick tail that lashed over.

"Boom!"

Numerous attacks landed on the snake's tail, and concentrated sounds of explosions sounded out one after another.

It was as if a towering mountain had been cut in half by the serpent's tail. The heat emitted from the tail was something that even a ninth level Heaven Marquis like them could not withstand. They felt as if their entire body was on fire.

The green robed elder could only retreat quickly and return to the palace. However, there were still two people who couldn't retreat in time and were hit by the snake tail.

"Pfft!" "Pfft!"

The dozens of cultivators of the Divine Martial Sect had their souls frozen in shock. When they saw this scene, all of them turned pale with fright and terror that could not be hidden from their faces.

He originally thought that with their numbers, they would be able to quickly kill the two fellows and break through their blockade. However, he didn't expect that after the two transformed giant

beasts launched two attacks, one in front of the other, they had all retreated to the main hall, and the number of injured people was not few.

Based on the current situation, it would be difficult for him to escape!

"Hiss ..."

A sharp whistle suddenly resounded in the hall, seeming to be able to pierce through everyone's eardrums.

The green-robed old man and the others woke up from their stupor and looked out of the hall in the blink of an eye. They saw a huge, fiery-red snake head appear at the entrance of the hall, its mouth slightly opened, the tongue of the snake constantly leaking out. Its two bright red eyes stared straight at the people in the hall, revealing an extremely human-like, mocking smile.

Behind the snake's head, the body of the giant snake seemed to be circling above the vast plaza in front of the hall. Behind the giant snake, the incomparably huge and burly bull was floating in the air.

At this moment, the hall was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard. Dozens of people exchanged bitter looks.

"Kui Cow, Yuji, well done."

The crisp laughter suddenly sounded out, and a blue shadow appeared beside the huge snake head at the entrance of the hall. Surprisingly, it was an extremely beautiful young woman with a tall and fiery figure, and she had a smile on her face as she looked at the people in the hall.

"Inferior Sky King?"

The green robed elder's pupils seemed to shrink to the size of pinholes as he cried out involuntarily.

Tang Huan was an Inferior Heavenly King, and this blue-clothed woman was also an Inferior Heavenly King ... In this operation, there were actually two Inferior Heavenly Kings who had barged into the Divine Martial Sect. At this moment, everyone finally understood why the Supreme Elder, Dong Xingzhou, wanted to escape.

It was laughable that they had wanted to escape just now, even if they had broken through the two huge beasts' defenses, they would not have been able to escape from the hands of the low Heavenly King.

Unknowingly, the faces of the crowd had turned pale, and the shock in their eyes turned into despair ...

...

At the edge of the Divine Martial Sect, near the large memorial archway, a large number of cultivators had already gathered.

Everyone's eyes were unblinking as they looked at the earth-shaking and terrifying battle in front of the memorial archway. Their eyes were filled with anticipation. Everyone was looking forward to the Grand Elder's victory. However, as time passed, the hope in their eyes turned into disappointment.

One was a peak Inferior Sky King, the other was a newly advanced Sky King ...

However, not only did the former not achieve an overwhelming victory in this war, but he was even being suppressed by the latter more and more, gradually falling into a disadvantageous position. If this trend continued, the former would surely lose. As the only Heavenly King of the Divine Martial Sect, if Dong Xingzhou were to be defeated, the sect would have no hope.

Thus, many people started to take advantage of this opportunity to leave the Divine Martial Sect.

Unfortunately, before they could even get close to the memorial archway, they were killed by Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao, who were guarding by their sides ... After the death of more than a dozen of the marquis, the cultivators that had gathered in the vicinity had completely given up on that idea. They continued to focus their attention on that battle, hoping to reverse the tide of the battle.

"The peak of the lower peak, Sky King, is only mediocre."

The celestial body circled around the dragon and tiger. It sneered and punched again. It was still the "Fist Seal", one of the five forms of the Cast God Inheritance.

Looking at the undiminished might of Pang Shuo's fist, Dong Xingzhou almost exploded from anger. He was both shocked and anxious from the battle till now.

Tang Huan's clone had only used that one battle skill time and time again, but the power did not weaken at all, and the energy was extremely abundant, but looking at him, it was going to become harder and harder to deal with. If this continued, it would not take long for him to be completely defeated.

What worried him the most was that Tang Huan had not revealed himself ever since he disappeared. Was he already far away, or was he still hiding in the shadows?

"Shameless boasting. Do you really think this old man can't do anything to you?"

Dong Xingzhou roared angrily as the green blade in his hand swung out, creating a huge and brutal wave, as if he wanted to completely obliterate the golden figure in front of him. However, just as the wave was about to collide with the fist shadow, a terrifying sword intent suddenly appeared without any warning behind him.

Chapter 1817 - Nascent Soul Self-Detonation

"Tang Huan?"

Dong Xingzhou's heart skipped a beat and the expression on his face changed drastically.

It was Pang Shuo's golden fist shadow and the powerful wave of the blade in his hand that collided. The extremely powerful Strength Qi majestically surged into the surroundings, and Dong Xingzhou immediately felt a familiar but terrifying impact.

At this moment, Dong Xingzhou could not help but feel cold from the bottom of his heart.

Tang Huan's main body had chosen the perfect timing to launch a sneak attack!

He was forced back by the punch from the avatar, and Tang Huan suddenly rushed back from the back. As such, he was sending himself straight into Tang Huan's attack.

As Dong Xingzhou's thoughts raced, his body involuntarily retreated backward.

"It's over!"

Dong Xingzhou sighed inwardly. Under the fierce impact of the Strength Qi in front of him, he forcefully circulated the Sky Origin Stage power in his body, and just as a barrier was formed around his back, he felt an invincible sword light land on his back.

"Bam!"

The barrier immediately shattered and disappeared into thin air. However, the force from the sword ray was unstoppable as it struck Dong Xingzhou's body.

"En!"

Dong Xingzhou groaned. His body was flung forward involuntarily. He was in the air, swallowing the blood that had rushed to his throat. His face was flushed red. However, before he could land on the ground, Dong Xingzhou's pupils constricted. His vision was once again filled by Pang Shuo's golden fist.

's attack was effective, how could the clone let go of such a good opportunity?

After all, the main body and clone were controlled by Tang Huan, so they could coordinate extremely well.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Cultivating for thousands of years, yet he had to fall in this sect which he had left behind. What a joke! Dong Xingzhou let out an inexplicable roar of indignation and closed his eyes in despair. However, an extreme sense of unwillingness welled up in his heart. In an instant, he opened his eyes once again; they were filled with craziness.

"Tang Huan, even if this old man dies, I will drag your avatar down with me!"

Dong Xingzhou roared, his face twisted ferociously.

At this time, raging waves were stirred within his Dantian Dao Nascent Soul. Several million of his Dao Crystals nearly exploded at the same time, transforming into incomparably terrifying energy that swiftly spread throughout his body. With this power, not only did he not run away, he rushed forward at an even faster speed.

At this moment, the energy of heaven and earth in the surroundings seemed to be boiling as it became extremely violent.

"Nascent Soul Self-Detonation!"

Tang Huan raised her brows slightly, slightly surprised.

To cultivators below the Heavenly King Stage, the self-detonation of a Dao soul was not a lot of power because it could not communicate with the laws of the world. However, to cultivators who had already stepped into the Heavenly King Stage and were able to draw upon the powers of heaven and earth, it was a very powerful and desperate method.

Of course, this method was not effective against all Heavenly Kings.

In order to self-destruct, one would first need to detonate a portion of the Dao crystal, and then use the power from the exploded Dao crystal as a primer to channel the Heaven and Earth powers as well as the remaining Dao crystal in the Dantian.

This required the Heavenly King to be able to suppress that portion of the power.

Generally speaking, an Inferior Heavenly King who had just advanced would not be able to control that power. His body would be turned into dust in an instant, and he would not be able to unleash much of his power. It was equivalent to exploding on his own, and the old Sky King who had been a Heavenly King for many years was able to do this.

It was just like the King of Sky, Dong Xingzhou, who had already reached the peak of his lower body!

In almost the same instant that part of the crystal was detonated, Dong Xingzhou had already used that power to move the energy of heaven and earth.

For Dong Xingzhou to abandon his sect and flee, no matter what kind of scheme he had, it was obvious that he was a little afraid of death. Tang Huan did not expect that he would actually have this kind of determination. Until the moment of despair, no Heavenly King would use such a decisive method, because once they self-destructed, their life would also enter the countdown.

"Seniors, quickly retreat!"

In the blink of an eye, numerous thoughts had flashed through Tang Huan's mind. As she shouted, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had already swung out a gigantic white sword beam, like a waterfall, towards Dong Xingzhou. The speed of this sword strike was so fast that it had already reached the limit that Tang Huan could emit.

At almost the same time, the avatar of the Immortal Body also retreated backwards. Inside the body, the sound of the zither hummed and the Five Colors Odor quickly rose up, condensing into a protective layer on the surface of the body.

At this moment, Dong Xingzhou had already detonated the remaining one hundred million crystals with a fiendish smile.

"Boom —"

The heaven and earth shook as the entire encampment space of the Divine Martial Sect was overturned. Dong Xingzhou's body immediately turned into a cloud of bloody mist.

However, this blood mist only appeared for a brief moment. With a flick of a finger, an incomparably terrifying power dispersed the blood mist, and then, with it as the center, it crazily howled in all directions. At this moment, a violent hurricane seemed to have appeared out of nowhere in front of the memorial archway, as if it could destroy the heavens and the earth.

Wherever the tornado of power passed by, space violently twisted, and countless dark, dense cracks began to appear.

"Slash!"

Amidst a cracking sound, Tang Huan's sword beam fell into the air. Even though it cut through the incoming hurricane, it was immediately shattered by the power that came after. Tang Huan gave a light snort and used "Air Escape" within her mind instructs (in a second), causing her figure to disappear into the distance.

Pang Shuo's fist shadow had also disappeared, and his Immortal body was the first to be hit by the hurricane. He flew backwards like he was riding on clouds and mist, and the rainbow barrier that

covered his body only lasted for a moment before it completely shattered. The terrifying power directly landed on his avatar.

One after another, wounds were torn open, but they were being healed at an astonishing speed.

After a few thousand meters, the tornado's power finally began to show signs of weakening. After another few thousand meters, the divine clone steadily sank to the ground. The image of the dragon and tiger continued to linger around it, but between the clone's brows, it couldn't help but reveal a look of exhaustion.

"The explosion of an Inferior Heavenly King's Nascent Soul is indeed not to be underestimated."

Whispering sounds rang, and Tang Huan's body appeared to the side of the clone. After a short moment, the image of the dragon and tiger converged, and her Immortal body had already merged with the clone.

Previously, Tang Huan had not revealed herself for a long time, because she wanted to test the extent to which the avatar could fight against the peak of the Inferior Sky King. Just now, Tang Huan also had a few ways to prevent the avatar from being able to withstand the might of Dong Xing Zhou's Nascent Soul.

Tang Huan was very satisfied with the results of her two attempts.

Although the avatar of the immortal body had consumed a large amount of energy, it did not suffer any substantial damage. If Dong Xingzhou were to know about this, he would probably die with regrets.

Chapter 1818 - Finger Burst

"Junior Brother Tang Huan!"

Song Jing and Xiang Miaomiao's figures landed beside Tang Huan at almost the same time.

The two of them were reminded by Tang Huan, and they were a little far from Dong Xingzhou, so they did not sustain any injuries. However, they were still affected, looking like a mess, and in a sorry state.

"This old fellow actually detonated his own Dao Soul."

Song Xian said with fear still lingering in his heart.

An Inferior Heavenly King, the power of his self-detonating Nascent Soul, was truly terrifying.

If he did not dodge quickly, all the cultivators within a radius of thousands of meters would have been reduced to smithereens. Even if it was a normal Inferior Heavenly King, they would at least be heavily injured if they did not die. Dong Xingzhou self-destructed. Although no one was injured, an even deeper and wider pit appeared in front of the memorial archway.

"He knew that even if he escaped with his Nascent Soul, it would be impossible for him to escape from me. That was why he chose to detonate his Nascent Soul. He risked his life to fight me. He wanted to injure me." Tang Huan laughed.

"In the end, it was all for nothing."

Xiang Miaomiao quipped, "If Dong Xingzhou's residual soul had not disappeared, he would probably be angered to the point of losing her soul after knowing about this situation ..."

"Yi, those guys want to escape!"

Before he could finish his words, Xiang Miaomiao's gaze froze as he exclaimed in a low tone.

The cultivators of the Divine Martial Sect gathered in the distance actually swarmed over to the memorial archway at this moment. Their expressions were filled with the determination of a moth flying into fire.

It must have been the death of the Supreme Elder, Dong Xingzhou, that had provoked them so much.

In their opinion, staying in the Divine Martial Sect was just waiting for death, fleeing to the exit was just seeking death. Since they couldn't even avoid death, why not die on the way out?

"Since they wish to court death, why not satisfy them?" Song Jue humphed coldly and said harshly.

"That won't be necessary."

Hearing this, Tang Huan shook her head lightly. There were many Heaven Marquis experts among the nearby cultivators of the Heaven Martial Sect, but the group that was rushing towards the archway now had cultivations lower than the Heaven Marquis. "Dong Xing Zhou and Dong Zheng Chu have already been executed, and the elders of the Heaven Martial God Sect are also being watched by the Kui Cow. If they don't leave the Divine Martial Sect, how will the news of what happened here spread across the entire Crimson Radiance Sect? "

After saying that, Tang Huan changed the topic, "However, we can leave but the thing must be left behind. My two senior brothers, you two continue to guard the exit and do not allow anyone to take advantage of the chaos to bring out valuable items. "

"Alright, we'll go now."

Song Xian and Xiang Miaomiao looked at each other and shot toward the building in excitement.

Tang Huan's gaze turned towards the huge pit, and a moment later, she muttered to herself in a soft voice: "Master Du Que, you can rest in peace old man!"

As he spoke, Tang Huan's eyes couldn't help but reveal a sense of loss.

The Sect Leader of the Divine Martial Sect, Dong Zhengxi, had already turned into ashes. He could be considered to be avenging Du Xinghe, but no matter what Tang Huan did, Du Xinghe would not be able to survive.

In front of the memorial archway, a clamor could be heard.

"This is just the beginning!"

Tang Huan cleared her mind, and no longer paid any attention to the commotion over there. A cold light swept past her eyes, and in the next moment, his figure had already disappeared. When he reappeared, she was already in front of the great hall on the main peak of the Divine Martial Sect.

Seeing Tang Huan's appearance, the body of the Kui Cow and She Yuji Pang Shuo fluctuated, and then regained its human form.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, how is it?"

Beside She Yuji, Xiao Yuan Die was standing straight and tall, her figure slim and graceful, she could not help but ask if Dong Xingzhou had been kept by Tang Huan.

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled. She used her right thumb and forefinger to stretch her other three fingers.

"What is this gesture?"

Xiao Nian Die, Kui Cow, and She Yuji looked at each other in dismay, their heads full of fog. However, they understood what Tang Huan meant. Seeing Tang Huan entering the palace, they followed him in.

The dozens of people inside the hall were all sitting on the ground dejectedly. The few people who had fainted had also been saved.

"Everyone, we meet again!"

"Tang Huan!"

Seeing Tang Huan walking into the hall with a smile, everyone's expression changed. They were shocked and terrified.

The green robed old man gathered his courage and asked in a trembling voice, "Tang ... Tang Huan, what did you do to our Divine Martial Sect's Great Clan Elder? "

"He has already volunteered to meet with your Sect Master." Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Die ..." "Dead?"

The green-robed elder's eyes were wide open as he stuttered.

When the dozens of people around heard this, they were all dumbstruck. Although they had already expected such an outcome when Tang Huan appeared, they still held onto a trace of luck in their hearts. But now, hearing Tang Huan personally say this, that bit of luck was completely shattered.

"Everyone, do you still have anything else to say?"

Tang Huan's gaze swept across the crowd, but the hall was dead silent. Dozens of Divine Martial Sect cultivators kept quiet, but their expressions were extremely complicated; despair, bitterness, helplessness, regret, and anger. All sorts of emotions were concentrated in their eyes.

"Since everyone has nothing to say, let me say it."

The smile on Tang Huan's face remained, but there was no happiness in her eyes, "Ten years ago, those who went to Jade Imperial City, can now stand up."

When he said that, out of the dozens of Divine Martial Sect cultivators in the hall, only despair remained, but a tiny amount of them could not help but look forward to it. Was Tang Huan going to ask for the responsibility of those who went to the Jade Imperial City ten years ago?

Did this mean that those who hadn't gone yet still had a chance to stay alive?

"Tang Huan, this old man had been to the Jade Imperial City ten years ago, and had even killed an elder of your Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. "Then come, laozi will stand here and wait for you to kill me!"

A tall brawny man suddenly jumped up, glared at Tang Huan and started roaring hysterically.

Judging from the aura that was seeping out from his body, he was also a Heavenly Marquis at the peak of the ninth grade, but he clearly knew that it was impossible for Tang Huan to let him go, which was why he showed such a fearless look. It was a pity that Tang Huan was completely convinced by his "courage" and showed no mercy to him.

"Very well, I will fulfill your wish."

Tang Huan nodded her head slowly and smiled. With a flick of her finger, the transparent "Primal Chaos Daos" whistled out.

Seeing a strange, flame-like fluctuation rapidly expanding in his pupils, the big burly man's courage instantly emptied. He yelled in horror and wanted to retreat, but suddenly he found that the surrounding space had solidified and his body was actually unable to move at all.

This time, the tall brawny man was completely in despair. He could only open his eyes in terror as he watched the flames fall on his body. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, in the blink of an eye, the robust man's body was completely melted away. The Nascent Soul and weapons in the Dantian, as well as the various items on his body, had all disappeared without a trace.

The peak-ninth level sky duke had been destroyed in the blink of an eye!

Chapter 1819 - Giving up Good Fortune!

The palace was completely silent.

In front of the Inferior Heavenly King, a ninth level pinnacle marquis truly did not have any power to resist, not to mention that the Inferior Sky King had even killed the de facto peak-level Heavenly King, Dong Xingzhou!

"Who else came to Jade Imperial City ten years ago?"

Tang Huan reached out her hand, and the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" formed once again, and returned to her palm. Tang Huan smiled at the crowd, and wherever her gaze passed, the Divine Martial Sect cultivators were all silent, "If no one stands up, then I will treat all of you equally."

"I know! I know who's been there! "

An anxious voice suddenly rang out, and a man in white jumped out. He had a delicate, pretty, baby-faced, and looked like a sixteen to seventeen year old youth, but his cultivation wasn't weak. Even though he couldn't be considered the peak in this hall, he was still an eighth level Heaven Marquis.

The moment the man in white finished speaking, many angry gazes landed on him.

However, there were a few Divine Martial Sect cultivators who heaved a sigh of relief secretly, a hint of undetectable joy flashing across their eyes. They probably had the same idea as the white-robed man, but before they could make up their minds, the white-robed man had already jumped out.

As a result, they didn't betray their fellow sect members, but they still managed to obtain a sliver of survival.

"Guo Yao, shut up!"

An angry shout suddenly rang out. It was the green-robed old man who was gritting his teeth as he stared at the white-clothed man. He seemed to want to immediately pounce on him and tear him to shreds.

"So noisy!"

Tang Huan glanced over, and the ball of "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" in her palm shot out once again, landing on the green robed elder's body. In an instant, the green robed elder was reduced to ashes, while Tang Huan's gaze returned to the white clothed man named Guo Yao, "Continue speaking."

Having learned from the green-robed elder's mistakes, the cultivators of the Divine Martial Sect who were already afraid of Tang Huan, did not dare to make a sound.

Guo Yao took a deep breath, trying to suppress the fear in his chest as he read out the names one by one. In this hall, every cultivator who was called out had deathly pale faces and hearts. In the blink of an eye, among these people, including Guo Yao, there were only a dozen or so who weren't called out.

"There's no need for this."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "The reason I invited all of you out was only to give you all a good fortune, so that you can properly comprehend life and death."

When the ten Divine Martial Sect cultivators heard that, they were stunned, what did Tang Huan mean by that?

However, before they could even figure out what was going on, Tang Huan suddenly disappeared, and then everyone's eyes blurred and Dantian felt a sharp pain, as though something had landed on their lower abdomen. Immediately, Tang Huan's figure appeared in everyone's sight.

Everyone immediately understood that Tang Huan had walked in a circle amidst the crowd.

"Ahh, my Dao Nascent Soul and Dao crystal are about to shatter!"

"Mine too, I'm afraid that no matter how good the pill is, it won't be able to cure it."

"I can't activate my Sky Origin Stage at all."

"..."

Just by probing the area, the dozens of people already understood the situation of their Dantian.

In a split-second, cries of shock could be heard from within the palace, followed by the wails of ghosts and wolves, like the wails of a grieving mother. As for the Dao crystal, it was filled with cracks. This meant that they would no longer be able to use Tian Yuan, or else their Nascent Souls would collapse and their souls would shatter.

Now, they finally knew what Tang Huan meant by "fortune" and "comprehension of life and death".

"Everyone, you can leave in peace." Tang Huan said with a face full of smiles, "Oh right, leave behind the storage ring, pendant and other spatial equipment."

"Tang Huan, you are really vicious, you actually crippled my cultivation, you might as well just kill me!" A skinny old man glared at Tang Huan venomously and screamed.

"Yuji, satisfy him!" Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Yes, big brother."

She Yu Ji's smile was like a flower, and like a ray of fiery red light, she shot out from behind Tang Huan. She grabbed hold of the skinny old man's neck, and with a roar of energy filled with heat, a power that could topple mountains and overturn the seas, in a blink of an eye, the skinny old man was burnt to ashes.

"Who else can live with impatience? I can fulfill their wishes together." Tang Huan slowly said.

"..."

The dozens of Divine Martial Sect cultivators who had lost their cultivation all hung their heads in fear, not daring to make a sound.

He had bitterly cultivated for thousands of years, perhaps even thousands of years, in order to attain his current cultivation. Yet, he had suddenly dropped to dust from the sky with one move. Indeed, life was worse than death. However, it was better to die than to live. If nothing went wrong, they could live for hundreds of years as normal people, which was better than dying immediately.

What's more, what if a miracle happened and healed their injuries?

Finally, a black clothed elderly woman took off the ring on her finger and passed it to She Yu and Ji. She silently walked out of the palace with her stooped body. With that old woman in black leading the way, more and more cultivators who had lost their cultivation began to silently leave.

Watching this scene, Guo Yao and the rest rejoiced and felt a sense of sorrow.

If they had also gone to Jade Imperial City back then, they would have ended up in the same situation as the others. However, although they had temporarily escaped, they could not be happy. After all, they were all from the same sect.

Moreover, it was unknown how Tang Huan would punish them.

"The Divine Martial Sect is the number one sect in the 'Big Dipper Realm'. Right now, the grand master and great elders are all smiling from ear to ear.

The rest of the elders have also gone to comprehend the meaning of life and death. However, the inheritance of the Divine Martial Sect cannot be broken. Tang Huan smiled as she looked at the remaining ten Divine Martial Sect cultivators. In the end, her gaze landed on Guo Yao, "In my opinion, Elder Guo Yao is suitable."

"..."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, not only was Guo Yao stunned, the rest of the Divine Martial Sect cultivators were also dumbstruck.

After a brief moment of shock, everyone heaved a long sigh of relief. To think that Guo Yao would become the next Sect Leader of the Divine Martial Sect, it seemed like everyone's life and cultivation would be saved.

"That's right, that's right. The Heavenly King is right. Right now, the most suitable person for the position of sect head is Elder Guo."

A yellow-clothed old man saw the opportunity and said with a face full of smiles. The rest of the group also seemed to have woken up from a dream as they squeezed out smiles and echoed in agreement. Guo Yao also had an obsequious smile on his face, but he was unavoidably feeling nervous in his heart. Tang Huan would definitely not be so kind, he was probably not finished speaking.

As expected — —

"Since none of you have any objections, it's decided. Next, all you need to do is one more thing."

Tang Huan was overflowing with laughter, with a thought, a ball of white-colored odor flew out of his Dantian and instantly condensed into the figure of Sword Heart. After that, puppet soul imprints condensed from her soul energy one after another, floated in front of Guo Yao and the others, "Integrate it into your souls ..."

Chapter 1820 - Sky King Gathering

"Has King Dong and Sect Leader Dong died?"

In the Spirit True Immortal Sect, in a hall deep within a quiet valley, a commotion broke out.

As soon as the heads of the dozens of schools gathered, they heard such news. They were tongue-tied and tongue-tied as they couldn't believe their own ears.

Not long ago, Tang Huan, Xiao Nian Die, the two Lesser Heaven Kings, and the four Heaven Marquis of the peak of the ninth level killed their way into the Divine Martial Sect.

The Supreme Elder Dong Xingzhou's Nascent Soul exploded and turned into ashes; Sect Master Dong Zhengcai and several other Elders were killed; several tens of Elders of the eighth and ninth level of the Heavenly Marquis were stripped of their cultivation and turned into commoners. The treasures accumulated in the sect for many years were plundered and the Disciples of the sect fled in large numbers.

It was a good thing that Tang Huan and the others still had their reservations and did not completely destroy the entire Divine Martial Sect.

Now, it couldn't even be considered a first-rate sect. Moreover, without those cultivation resources, the Divine Martial Sect would definitely not have the chance to rise again for at least a thousand years. They might not even have the chance to do so anymore.

Although the Divine Martial Sect had not cut off their inheritance, they were close to being crippled, and their exhaustion was unavoidable.

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

It was one thing for Dong Zheng to be at the peak of the ninth level, but even Dong Xingzhou had perished in the encampment of the Divine Martial Sect. He was not an ordinary Inferior Heavenly King, but rather, he had been promoted for more than a hundred years.

One could imagine how desperate Dong Xingzhou had been at that time.

"Tang Huan and the rest are not disciples of the Divine Martial Sect. Do you know how they managed to enter the encampment?" An incomparably astonished voice rang out. The one who spoke was the mountain's master, Yu Xinhe. His cultivation was already at the peak of the ninth

level of the Heavenly Lord. In this Crimson Light Heavens Sect, he was known as the number one expert below the Heavenly King.

"I don't know."

A middle-aged man with a handsome face smiled bitterly and shook his head. He was an elder of the Spirit True Immortal Sect, and was close friend with the still alive Guo Yao of the Divine Martial Heavenly Sect, hence he obtained the most detailed and accurate information from the Divine Martial Sect, "In the entire Divine Martial Heavenly Sect, no one knows how Tang Huan and the rest entered. However, Guo Yao guessed that Tang Huan must have used some kind of mysterious ability."

"Guo Yao?" A tall and sturdy elderly man frowned. He was the Sect Leader of the Supreme Sword Sect, Yun Feihong.

"He's my good friend from the Divine Martial Sect. Ten years ago, he had never gone to the Jade Imperial City, so Tang Huan punished him briefly and let him go. After Tang Huan and the others left, Guo Yao was pushed by the other elders who were still alive to become the next Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect. " The middle-aged man sighed.

"Elder Huang, do you know why Dong Tian Wang of the Divine Martial Sect was forced to self-destruct? Was it because Tang Huan and Xiao Nian Die, the two Lesser Heaven Kings, were attacking him? "

The head of the Spiritual True Immortal School, Du Siwei suddenly spoke.

When he asked this question, the many experts from the various sects that were still whispering and whispering to each other all shot their gazes towards that middle-aged man.

"Nope."

The middle-aged man shook his head and said bitterly, "King Dong was aware that there were two Heavenly Kings who had barged into the sect. He had initially planned to leave, but was stopped by Xiao Niao at the exit. The two of them had only clashed once, when Tang Huan, who had just killed the sect master of Dong Zheng Chu, arrived. Following that, Tang Huan's clone was fighting with Dong Tian Wang, and she was always at a disadvantage.

"At the very end, the main body hidden in the shadows suddenly attacked and heavily injured Dong Tianleng. Perhaps he felt that he no longer had any hope of escaping, and Dong Tian Wang chose to detonate his Nascent Soul, wanting to perish together with Tang Huan's avatar.

"..."

After the middle-aged man finished speaking, the hall immediately became so quiet that even a pin dropping silence could be heard.

Everyone's hearts were filled with shock, a peak lower celestial king was actually unable to handle Tang Huan's avatar, if Tang Huan's main body had acted earlier and attacked Dong Xing Zhou together with the avatar, wouldn't he be defeated in an instant?

Previously, everyone thought that the news regarding Tang Huan in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain would more or less be exaggerated, but now, the death of Dong Xingzhou, the peak level

Sky King, made them realize that Tang Huan might have become even more powerful than she was back in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain.

"I never thought that this Tang Huan would actually be so powerful. If I knew earlier, I would have ..." A sigh sounded out. The one who spoke was the sect head of the Wei Ling Immortal Sect, Lu Bin. There was a trace of regret in his tone.

"What's the point of saying this now?"

She was the Seven Stars Immortal Palace's Palace Master, Shen Hanyun, "The most pressing matter of the moment is to immediately eliminate Tang Huan. If a sect like that were to attack him, we don't know how great our losses would be."

"That's right."

A soft clapping sound was heard, and then a clear voice sounded out, "According to the information from the Jade Imperial City, there was an Inferior Heavenly King from the Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion and dozens of marquises left behind. Currently, the Divine Martial Sect's information has confirmed this point. It will not be easy to find Tang Huan, since that is the case, we will directly go to the Jade Imperial City and capture those people, force Tang Huan and the rest to reveal themselves, and then eliminate them in one fell swoop. "

While they were speaking, four figures entered the hall at a moderate pace.

The one who spoke was a girl dressed in a white dress, her face was pretty, her skin was glistening, she looked like a sixteen or seventeen year old girl, very pure, but her figure was extremely slim and graceful, her delicate body was also exceptionally sexy and plump, giving others a feeling of maturity.

Pure and mature, it perfectly fused with the white dressed woman's body, causing a fatal temptation to radiate from her.

Almost at the same time she appeared, she became the focus of everyone in the hall. Everyone in the hall had their gazes on her, but Du Siwei, Yun Feihong and the rest quickly shifted their gazes away as they did not dare to look directly at the white dressed woman.

The reason for this was very simple.

This white dressed lady was not an ordinary person. She was the previous Palace Master of the Seven Stars Immortal Palace and also Shen Hanyun's Master. Her name was Tang Hailan, a Mid Heavenly King Stage powerhouse.

Beside Tang Hailan stood a white-robed old man with white eyebrows and white hair, and a ruddy complexion. He was tall and slender, with a very sage-like aura.

He was the supreme elder of the Mt. Xumi, Chong Ze. He was also a God King.

Behind Tang Hailan and Chong Ze were two old men, also Inferior Heavenly Kings. One of them was the previous Sect Leader of the Supreme Sword Sect, Sang Xiangyang. Just like Yun Feihong, they were tall and sturdy with a full beard. The other was the supreme elder of the Spiritual True Immortal School, Yanzhi. His appearance was ordinary, but he had a smile on his face from start to finish, giving people a feeling of warmth and closeness. However, in reality, he was a cruel and merciless individual.

