

W. Master 1821

Chapter 1821 - Playing with the Big One!

Chong Ze and Sang Xiangyang had long rushed over to the Spiritual True Immortal School, while Tang Hailan from the Seven Stars Immortal Palace had arrived not long ago.

The three of them were originally waiting for Dong Xingzhou of the Celestial Sect to rush over, but they didn't expect to hear that Dong Xingzhou had self-destructed.

This news was especially shocking to Heavenly Kings like them.

Among the three people, Dong Xingzhou was weaker than Sky King Yantai, who had already reached the peak of the lower realm two hundred years ago. However, he was still stronger than the one who had just advanced to the next Heavenly King, Sang Xiangyang, forty to fifty years ago.

It would be a great irony to say that such a powerful expert had been forced to his death in his own sect.

Dong Xingzhou could not even defeat one of Tang Huan's clones, so naturally, he was no match for him either. Although Tan Bai was stronger than Dong Xingzhou, if he were to meet Tang Huan alone, under the siege of Tang Huan's main body and clones, he would also not be able to hold back.

As for Tang Hailan and Chong Ze, the two Intermediate Heavenly Kings, Tang Huan might not be able to threaten their lives at the moment.

But after a few more years, when Tang Huan reached the peak of the lower realm, he was afraid that he would be able to face them head-on. If Tang Huan were to become a middle level Heavenly King, their time of death would probably be over. Therefore, she had to kill Tang Huan in the shortest amount of time possible.

This would not only benefit Heavenly Kings like them, but also many other sects.

"Four Heavenly Kings, when are we leaving?" A skinny middle-aged man who looked like a skeleton couldn't help but ask. He was He You, the master of a sect called the "Ghost God Sect".

"This matter should not be delayed!"

Tang Hailan and Chong Ze looked at each other before Tang Hailan spoke in a deep voice, "Sect Leaders, please gather the people you need and set off in an hour." This time, it wasn't just the Heavenly King and the sect heads who came to the Spiritual True Immortal School. There were also many rank 8 and 9 Heavenly Marquis of the various sects.

"Heavenly King Tang, do you need to send some of your men back to protect the sect?" A grey-robed elder said with some hesitation.

"If we can kill Tang Huan this time, it would be fine if the sect doesn't hold out, but if we can't kill Tang Huan this time, even if everyone runs back to the sect, they won't be able to escape the fate of the Divine Martial Sect." Tang Hailan sighed. Seeing that everyone was silent, she waved her hand, "Fellow masters, let's do it."

"Yes sir!"

Yu Xinhe, Du Siwei, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun, and Lu Bin all left as instructed ...

... ..

Flowing Flower Domain, Heaven's Expanse School.

"Grand master, are we really not going to participate in the actions of the sects this time?" Within the dazzling hall, Xue Yu couldn't help but ask with a slightly worried tone.

"I'm not going anymore." Ren Gang shook his head with a bitter smile.

"In this way, I'm afraid I'll have to offend the various great sects." Xue Yu sighed.

"If you have offended me, then offend me." "Offending the various sects would at most make things difficult for us. But if the various sects fail to kill Tang Huan, and we join in, the fate of the Qian Yuan Heaven Sect would be even worse than that of the Divine Martial Sect."

"That's true."

His lips moved, but he did not say the rest of his words in the end. Actually, even if he did not participate in this operation, as long as Tang Huan could successfully escape the annihilation of the various large sects, the fate of the Heaven's Expanse Sect would still not be better than that of the Divine Martial Sect.

The Qian Yuan Sky Sect originally had hopes of taking Tang Huan in, but he missed it. From now on, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect also had hopes of taking Tang Huan as their disciple.

Back then, when Tang Huan had just made an appearance, the Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect joined forces with the Limitless Temple to send him into the Nether Realm during the "Heaven Arts Competition". From then on, the Qian Yuan Sky Sect could be said to have made a mistake, to have made a mistake. Now, there was no longer any hope of reconciliation between them and Tang Huan.

As long as Tang Huan could decide it, the fate of Qian Yuan Heavenly Sect and Limitless Temple could be predicted.

However, who would have thought that that insignificant little Heavenly Soldier from back then would have broken through to the Heavenly King Stage in a mere twenty years?

"Pay close attention to the movements in the Jade Imperial City. If Tang Huan does not die this time, seal his sect immediately."

"Yes sir!"

... ..

"I have a strong premonition that Tang Huan won't die this time."

Flowing Flower Domain, Everlasting Temple, and Hall Master Feng Yushu kept pacing back and forth among the palace. Both of their fists were clenched tightly and released at the same time.

"Palace Lord, I feel the same way."

"That Tang Huan seems to have the blessing of the heavens. No matter what kind of danger she encounters, in the end, she was able to avoid danger and become stronger and stronger, like when she was forcefully sent away by the 'Nether Immortal Talisman' after the end of the Heavenly Arts Competition. It is also the same in the 'Supreme Beginning Immortal Domain'.

"Tang Huan is definitely not a match for the two middle level Sky Kings, Tang Hailan and Chong Ze. However, if he wants to leave, the middle level Sky King probably won't be able to stop him."

Feng Yushu's face was sullen and his eyes were full of dark clouds, "We can't wait like this any longer. Once Tang Huan escapes, it will be too late. "

At this point, Feng Yushu suddenly stood firmly and shouted while clenching his teeth, "Zi Chuan, immediately gather all the elders, our Limitless Temple ..."

"Seal the sect immediately!"

The last four notes came out of Feng Yushu's mouth with great difficulty.

... ..

Tang Huan, Xiao Nian Die and the rest left the Divine Martial Sect.

However, he changed his mind in the end, and only brought back about half of the Divine Martial Sect's resources. Even so, it was extremely shocking, since the Divine Martial Sect was an extremely powerful sect with a Heavenly King guarding it.

Currently, the remaining cultivators of the Celestial Sect were all controlled by the Puppet Soul Seal. After Guo Yao took over the position of Sect Master, he promoted some of the Marquis of Heaven who had merged with the Puppet Soul Seal in the Great Beginning Immortal Domain to the position of Elder. All of the sect's upper echelons were under Tang Huan's control. The current Divine Martial Sect was completely under Tang Huan's control, leaving half of their cultivation resources behind so that the Divine Martial Sect would not decline so much.

Of course, under such circumstances, the information that came out of Guo Yao's mouth couldn't possibly be entirely true.

Previously, Tang Huan did not plan to make a big deal out of this matter, even after she returned to the Scarlet Ray Heavenly Queen from the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, he only planned to bury a few nails in the hundreds of sects so that she could find Shan Shan and the others who would be able to ascend to heaven in the future. But now, Tang Huan had completely changed her mind.

Since he's going to play, then let's play big one!

Chapter 1822 - Great Sumeru Sword Palm

Jade Imperial City, Emperor Dragon Guest House.

"He's here!"

Within a rather large hall, Jiu Ling was alarmed. At the same time, a golden arc beside her also suddenly shot out.

As the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" and Celestial Elixir Spirit of the nine cycles of Nirvana Rebirth, although the nine spirits and the golden rainbow's cultivations were strong and weak, they were extremely strong to the dangerous Perception Ability.

Just now, the two of them had simultaneously sensed a great danger rapidly approaching.

In this Crimson Radiance Sect, there was only one possibility that could give them such a feeling, and that was that the Heavenly Kings of the Seven Stars Immortal Palace and several other sects had entered Jade Imperial City.

They did not sense the auras of the Heavenly Kings, but this warning sign was definitely not wrong.

"God King!" The golden rainbow quickly shot out these words.

"Enter the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus'!"

The nine spirits growled out without hesitation. In between their mind instructs (in a second), the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" had already appeared in the hall as the mighty power of the sucking was born. In almost an instant, the dozens of people, including the nine spirits and the golden rainbow, had all entered the space of the Dao lotus.

Although the Danling Golden Rainbow had only been promoted to a lower heavenly king a few years ago, with his Perception Ability, even if a lower peak heavenly king were to approach, he would definitely be able to sense his opponent's location. Even if the other party was trying his best to restrain his aura, as long as he was not at Tang Huan's level, he could still deduce what was going on.

But right now, the golden rainbow could only sense the immense danger, and did not detect the presence of the newcomer. This meant that the newcomer was undoubtedly a God King.

If the one who came was a lowly Heavenly King, then Jin Hong could still fight.

However, when facing a God King, if he still remained outside to fight, it would be no different from courting death. At this time, the best choice was to avoid the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus'.

"Hu!"

The emerald green stream of light rushed out of the hall, and in the blink of an eye, a huge green lotus gradually floated up from the Emperor Dragon Guest House. However, before the green lotus could grow too far away, two silhouettes appeared above the Emperor Dragon Guest House at the same time. The distance between the two was only less than a hundred meters.

Amongst the two of them, one of them wore a snow-white dress and had an enchanting figure. The other had completely white hair and had a sage-like demeanor. They were Tang Hailan and Chong Ze, who had arrived from the Spiritual True Immortal School.

They and the experts from the other sects left the Spiritual True Immortal Sect at the same time. However, in order to achieve a better result, the two of them took the lead and arrived at the Jade Imperial City a step earlier than the rest.

The two of them were both extremely powerful. In the instant they entered Jade Imperial City, they had already discovered the existence of Nine Spirits, Golden Rainbow and the rest.

However, the two of them did not expect the other party's reaction to be so swift. The moment they discovered the other party, they had already begun to move. They all hid within this Space Aircraft that was like lotus flowers, and unexpectedly, not a single cultivator was left outside.

"The Space Aircraft can withstand the attack of the Sky Marquis, but how can it withstand the attacks of the two of us?"

Tang Hailan smiled and a character suddenly appeared in her mouth, "Seal!"

Almost at the same instant as he finished speaking, a terrifying aura condensed into substance and roared out from her slender body. Instantly, it enveloped the Life and Death Dao Lotus, causing the surrounding space to fluctuate rapidly as the boundless energy of heaven and earth surged like a surging tide.

A terrifying pressure was born and continuously pressed down from all directions, sealing the giant green lotus in the air.

"A bunch of little fellows. Naturally, their thoughts are a little childish."

Chong Ze smiled and lightly stroked his snow-white beard, "Next, this old man will invite these little fellows out. "Great Sumeru Sword Palm, break!"

The moment the last rune burst out from his mouth, Chong Ze's right palm rose, and at the same time, a dense white-colored odor rose up from his palm. A vigorous and sharp sword intent also surged out from his palm. In the blink of an eye, Chong Ze's right palm hacked forward like a sharp greatsword.

"Slash ..."

The white-colored odor that contained a majestic sword intent instantly turned into a large sword ray and swept towards the green lotus like a waterfall. In that moment, the sword intent soared to the clouds, the Strength Qi roared like a dragon, the ear-piercing sound shook the heavens, and actually spread throughout the entire Jade Imperial City.

In the blink of an eye, countless cultivators looked in the direction of the Emperor Dragon's Guest House and were all slightly bewildered. As for the residents that lived in the vicinity of the Emperor Dragon Guest House, after sensing the unusual movement, they desperately rushed towards other areas of the city to avoid getting caught in the crossfire and losing their lives for nothing.

In a split-second, the white sword beam landed on the green lotus.

The green lotus seemed to have been bombarded by a myriad of boulders, and suddenly fell down. It smashed into the Emperor Dragon Guest House, and with another loud 'bang', the entire Guest Hall turned into ruins.

In the blink of an eye, countless dust flew up into the air, drifting about in the air.

"Huh?"

In the midst of the ruins of the Emperor Dragon's Guest House, the enormous emerald green lotus floated up once again. In an instant, it pierced through the dust in the sky and clearly appeared before Chong Ze and Tang Hailan's eyes.

The previous Imperial Dragon Guest House had been smashed by the green lotus, creating an enormous crater. However, the lotus flower seemed to be completely undamaged.

"This Space Aircraft is really not simple, it's actually so strong."

Tang Hailan's beautiful eyes slightly narrowed. Her seemingly innocent face revealed an expression of surprise.

She knew that the "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" of the Godly Mt. Xumi was an extremely tyrannical sacred art, not to mention that it was executed by the various Heavenly Kings. Under the palm of the sword, even a several thousand meter tall hurricane could split it in two, but now, the lotus flower did not even leave a single mark.

This could only mean one thing, that the Green Lotus aircraft was extremely sturdy, beyond imagination.

"This old man doesn't believe this evil, come again!"

Chong Ze could not help but let out a cold snort. Before Tang Hailan could imprison the green lotus, he once again used the "Great Sumeru Sword Palm", the voice was like silk once again resounding throughout Jade Imperial City. The incomparably sharp white sword beam carried along the overflowing Strength Qi, and poured down onto the green lotus like lightning.

The green lotus once again smashed into the hole in the center of the ruins of Emperor Dragon's Guest House.

The entire Jade Emperor City seemed to tremble violently, many of the houses around were instantly turned into dust by the Strength Qi, the earth waves swept up, the dazzling emerald ball was completely covered by the dust in the hole, and after a long while, it was not able to reveal itself.

"It should be successful this time!"

Chong Ze lightly stroked his long beard as a assured smile appeared between his brows.

Chapter 1823 - Nebula Heavenly Ring

Tang Hailan smiled and nodded. With a light wave of her sleeve, a hurricane suddenly appeared in the ruins below. It carried away the churning dust in the air around the pit, and the dense emerald green intent once again entered their line of sight.

When she lowered her eyes, Tang Hailan was startled. Her eyes revealed a bit of surprise.

However, the smile on Chong Ze's face froze on it. A look of disbelief appeared on his face. In the depths of the pit, which had become even bigger, the green lotus flower was still glowing brightly without the slightest hint of damage.

The reason why the huge green lotus did not rush out of the hole like before was not because it could no longer move, but because it did not want to.

Instead of falling from the sky into the pit, it would be better to continue lying in the pit.

"This Space Aircraft actually ..."

After a moment of daze, Chong Ze regained his senses, his brows furrowed and his expression darkened. A dignified middle heavenly king, using the sacred art "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" twice consecutively yet being unable to deal with a ninth level heavenly duke Space Aircraft, made him feel extremely humiliated.

"This item is definitely not ordinary."

Tang Hailan took a light breath and said in a deep voice, "With normal methods, I'm afraid it won't work. Even if it works, it would probably take a very long time."

Chong Ze's face darkened but he did not say anything.

"Although he didn't want to admit it, but he had to admit that she was right." Although the Great Sumeru Sword Palm was not his strongest technique, the fact that it failed to cause any damage to the green lotus two times in a row showed that even if he used a stronger technique, it would still be difficult to defeat it in a short period of time.

"Since I can't get those little fellows out for now, then I'll take this Space Aircraft with me. The results will be the same."

Tang Hailan smiled again. In between the mind instructs (in a second), the white jade-like ring on her right wrist flew out.

"Rumble ..."

In the midst of the trembling sound, the ring immediately burst out hundreds of millions of bright white lights, and the ring also rapidly expanded. Inside the ring, the complicated nebula pattern seemed to have turned into a living spirit that was about to flow out, giving people a mysterious and magical feeling.

When the ring reached the air above the hole, it was already nearly a kilometer in size. It actually enveloped the entire hole, and following that, the huge ring started to rapidly spin.

The space inside the huge hole in the middle of the ring suddenly fluctuated and became more and more intense, like a hurricane. The calm sea suddenly surged, and in just one or two breaths, a huge whirlpool appeared in the hole in the middle of the ring.

"Palace Master Tang, the interior of your 'Sky Ring of the Nebula' is vast and of excellent quality. It will definitely be able to store that Space Aircraft inside." Chong Ze's complexion turned slightly better as he chuckled and said.

"I hope so."

Tang Hailan smiled sweetly. Although her tone sounded a bit uncertain, her eyes revealed her extreme confidence. Almost at the same moment her voice fell, an incomparably tyrannical power of sucking was born from the vortex, and crazily whistled down.

"Hu!"

The enormous emerald green lotus seemed to have been grabbed by a giant invisible hand, and suddenly soared into the air.

Following the powerful might of the sucking, the green lotus rushed into the whirlpool. After the flick of a finger, it was already within reach of the "Sky Ring Nebula." However, just as it was about to enter the whirlpool at the center of the ring, it seemed to be stopped by something, unable to advance any further.

It was actually difficult for the "Sky Ring of Nebula" to absorb the green lotus!

"What's going on?" Chong Ze exclaimed in astonishment.

"Hmm?"

Tang Hailan also slightly raised her eyebrows as her eyes revealed a look of surprise.

Her "Heavenly Ring of the Nebula" was also a Space Aircraft. The inner space was several thousand meters in radius, and in this Crimson Light Sky, there were very few people who had the ability to surpass it in terms of inner space. But now, she had actually failed in absorbing the ninth level heavenly duke's Space Aircraft with her "Nebula Heaven Ring".

"There are only two possibilities for such a situation to occur."

In a flash, Tang Hailan lightly took a breath as her expression turned serious, "The first is the space inside the lotus, it's bigger than my 'Nebula Heavenly Ring'. The second is the quality of the lotus, it far surpasses my 'Nebula Heavenly Ring'. This 'Nebula Heaven Ring' of mine belongs to the Heaven Grade Dao Artifact. That lotus flower should already belong to the category of a Divine Dao Artifact. "

"God ... A Divine Grade Dao Artifact? "

Chong Ze's eyes widened as he stuttered, "Tang ..." Palace Master Tang, these words ... "Really?" Just as he finished speaking, he said in disbelief, "However, how is this possible? The one who possesses this Space Aircraft is only a ninth level sky marquis, how can he possess such a treasure?"

Tang Hailan slowly said, "Maybe they found it in the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain', or maybe it's a treasure of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, or maybe it came from the Nine Colored Immortal Sect in Purple Cloud Sky ... I finally understand why Tang Huan allowed this group of brats to stay in Jade Imperial City.

"Divine grade Dao Artifact ... "A Divine grade Dao Artifact ..."

When he looked at the green lotus, his eyes seemed to be burning hot. If he could have this kind of Space Aircraft, even if he met the Upper Sky King, he probably would not be able to get on it. Moreover, with this kind of treasure, if he went to the Heavenly Palace for 18 or 36 days, his safety would definitely be greatly improved.

"Palace Head Tang, Elder Chong, how's the situation?"

Behind the two, not far behind them were Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun, and a few hundred Marquis of Heaven experts, all rushing over as fast as lightning. Almost as soon as they appeared, everyone's gazes landed on the sky above the hole.

That strange scene surprised everyone.

Chong Ze regained his senses and his face darkened uncontrollably. However, he still explained, "That group of little fellows reacted extremely fast. They entered the lotus flower almost at the same time this old man and Palace Master Tang arrived at the Jade Imperial City. This old man executed the Great Sumeru Sword Palm twice in succession without being able to cause any damage to it. Thus, Asgard Master Tang had planned to use the 'Nebula Heaven Ring' to enter this Space Aircraft's sucking, but unfortunately, it had still not succeeded. "

When the surrounding people heard this, they immediately burst into an uproar. Tang Hailan and Chong Ze, two middle level Heavenly Kings, were actually unable to deal with such a Space Aircraft.

"Although I can't do anything to it, I've achieved my goal of trapping it." Tang Hailan let out a faint sigh, her gaze sweeping across the crowd, "Everyone, spread the news of us controlling that group of little fellows as fast as possible. Next, we only need to wait here for Tang Huan to return."

"There's no need to wait, I'm already back!" A clear voice suddenly resounded within Jade Emperor City.

Chapter 1824 - Seven Star Arhat Mask

"Tang Huan?"

"Be careful!"

"..."

Everyone's expression changed slightly as they looked in the direction of the voice, but they didn't see Tang Huan's figure. Each mountain range seemed to contain a boundless, powerful sword intent with varying characteristics.

In a split-second, that towering mountain range had already appeared above their heads.

In a split-second, sword intent crisscrossed everywhere as the mountains rotated. A terrifying suction force came pouring down from the mountain peaks, instantly covering a radius of several thousand meters. In almost the next moment, the bodies of those rank eight and rank nine marquis were being pulled as they floated towards the mountain peaks in the sky.

Not only that, even the two lower level Heavenly Kings, San-Xiang Yang and Yan-Bai, were floating in the air, showing signs of losing control. Both of their expressions became extremely ugly. They immediately circulated the Sky Origin Stage in their bodies to communicate with the laws of the world and draw upon the forces of the world. Only then did their bodies become stable.

However, an uncontrollable astonishment appeared between their brows.

Since long ago, when their sect's Disciples returned from the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain", they had heard of the shocking and strange matter that happened in the Hall of Immortal Ascension.

At that time, the Three Thousand Heavenly Marquis of the Scarlet Radiance Sect ganged up on Tang Huan and the rest, but just when everyone thought that they could get their hands on it easily, Tang Huan suddenly activated an extremely powerful spatial treasure. In an instant, she swallowed all of the two thousand Heavenly Marquis of the Heaven, leaving behind a few hundred Eighth and Ninth Heavenly Marquis who managed to escape.

Right now, it was obvious that Tang Huan was using the spatial treasure.

After ten or so years, its suction force was countless times stronger than it was in the past. Not to mention the peak of the ninth level like Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, and Shen Hanyun, even the lower level heavenly kings had to use their full powers to be able to fight against the descending sucking.

Amongst the hundreds of experts in the sky, only the two Inferior Sky Kings, Tang Hailan and Chong Ze, were able to resist the power of the sucking with ease, and were not affected much.

However, this sudden turn of events caused the minds of the two of them to be greatly shaken.

They were all middle level Sky Kings and Tang Huan was a low level Sky King who had just been promoted not long ago, but they did not notice at all that a low level Sky King had entered the Jade Imperial City. If not for Tang Huan's sudden voice, even if there were another two hours or so, they would not have been able to sense Tang Huan's existence.

How could Tang Huan's method of restraining her Qi be so brilliant?

Although they were shocked, Tang Hailan and Chong Ze's reactions were extremely fast.

"Seven Star Mystery Barrier!"

Amidst her sweet shout, seven deep blue balls of energy roared out like lightning from Tang Hailan's body. In an instant, they turned into seven different stars in the sky, and were distributed in seven different positions.

Every single star was a radius of several tens of meters, and the deep blue luster that they released had completely condensed into substance, as if they were silk, and intertwined with the other stars. Before even the blink of an eye, a gigantic blue round cover condensed and took shape with these seven stars as its foundation.

Other than a few dozen unlucky people with the cultivation of the eighth level of the Sky Marquis, Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun and a few hundred others were immediately covered by the azure round cover.

"You scared me to death!"

"This Tang Huan is really elusive, to the point that even the four Heavenly King seniors did not notice his presence."

"So dangerous, so dangerous! What kind of treasure is this?"

"..."

The terrifying power of sucking was isolated and within the deep blue round cover, Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun and the other few hundred marquis were alarmed. Their eyebrows were filled with the joy of surviving a calamity, just a little bit more and they were about to follow the footsteps of the several hundred level eight marquis and be taken in by Tang Huan's treasure, sucking.

Fortunately, in the critical moment, Tang Hailan used this powerful ability to protect everyone.

"This power is really terrifying!"

She used this ability to protect many cultivators. The power of the sucking that came from the countless mountain peaks high up in the sky was completely used on the deep blue round cover, and only Tang Hailan was able to bear it herself.

Under such a situation, even if she was a middle level Heavenly King, it would still be difficult for her to split her attention.

"Hu!"

In an instant, the whirlpool in the center of the "Heavenly Nebula Ring" above the ruins began to quickly dissipate, and the suction force also began to dissipate. The giant emerald green lotus flickered slightly and rushed out a thousand meters away while the "Heavenly Nebula Ring" rapidly

shrank. In the next moment, it turned into a white stream of light, piercing through the azure round cover and appearing in front of Tang Hailan. It once again covered her right wrist.

"Boom —"

At the same time, an earth-shattering sound rang out from the skies, shaking the entire Jade Imperial City.

At the same time Tang Hailan made her move, Chong Ze also escaped from the range of the sucking's power in the air with the fastest speed possible. After that, he used the "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" for the third time.

However, this attack had no effect on the running of the numerous mountain ranges high in the sky.

After the sword ray slashed through the mountains, it was like a clay ox entering the sea. Although it stirred up some ripples, in the end, the ripples did not turn into waves.

"How could this be?"

Chong Ze's face darkened in disbelief.

Previously, when he had used "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" to attack the lotus-shaped Space Aircraft, it had all been for naught. This had already made him feel rather embarrassed, but now, even though he had used "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" to attack Tang Huan's spatial treasure, it still had no effect.

This not only shocked him, but also infuriated him.

"Chong Ze?"

Right at this time, a mocking laughter sounded out, "Is what I'm seeing now really a God King? This is really disappointing! " The moment he said that, in the sky above the rapidly flowing mountain range, a black figure suddenly appeared. It was handsome looking and tall, shockingly, it was Tang Huan.

Looking at Chong Ze who was a thousand meters away, Tang Huan's tone of voice was full of ridicule.

Not long after Tang Hailan and Chong Ze arrived at the Jade Imperial City, Tang Huan quietly entered the enormous city as well. However, people noticed that Tang Huan did not pass through the teleportation circle of the city, but went to the nearest city, and directly used a teleportation technique to quickly approach the Jade Imperial City.

When the two Intermediate Heavenly Kings attacked the "Life and Death Dao Lotus", Tang Huan did not act blindly without thinking, but had concealed herself in the vicinity the entire time.

The "Life and Death Dao Lotus" was not an ordinary Space Aircraft, but a aircraft that could break through the spatial barrier of the Heaven Realm. Just with Tang Hailan and Chong Ze, it was impossible for them to cause any damage to the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" in a short period of time.

Chapter 1825 - Mid Sky King (1)

In reality, this was indeed the case. The middle level Sky King, Chong Ze, had used his sacred art twice, but he was still unable to harm the "Life and Death Dao Lotus", and the middle level Sky

King, Tang Hailan, was also unable to absorb the "Nebula Heavenly Ring" Space Aircraft, because the difference in quality between the two was too great.

Not long after, the other two Inferior Heavenly Kings and the numerous marquis from dozens of sects had arrived.

The chance that Tang Huan had been waiting for had finally arrived!

What happened next was also within his expectations.

Right now, not only did the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace awaken the spirit sword heart of the cave, it had also absorbed a boundless amount of energy from the Taishang Immortal Domain. It was no longer the same as it was before.

First of all, the cave's suction power had increased dramatically.

Even if it were a peak ninth level Heaven Lord, they would not be able to resist the suction of the cave. A lower level Heaven King could at most ensure that they would not be sucked into the cave. Once the estate was fully activated, only two intermediate Heavenly Kings still had the power to attack.

However, if one wanted to protect those hundreds of marquis under the suction of the cave, one would have to first use the full power of a middle level Celestial King in order to be able to withstand it.

This meant that the only one who had the chance to directly attack Tang Huan was a middle level Heavenly King.

Secondly, the cave's ability to absorb attacks had also greatly increased.

Let alone the attack of a Medial Heavenly King, there was no way it could cause any substantial damage to the interior of the cave, even if the Upper Sky King had come. For example, the sacred art "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" that Chongze had just displayed was only able to leave a thousand-meter-long gully by the side of the Great Xuan Lake after being absorbed by the dwelling.

With the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" as a shield and with Sky King Tang Hailan as his shield, Tang Huan only needed to face Chongze alone and would not have to worry about appearing.

Back in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, he had wanted to fight against the intermediate heavenly King Lin Siwei, but unfortunately, he didn't have the chance.

Now, his wish was finally about to be granted.

"Tang Huan!"

"You actually have the guts to appear in front of me. Your courage is not bad, and indeed you did not disappoint this old man. I believe this old man will not disappoint you." As he finished speaking, the vast Sky Yuan had already surged out from within his body.

"You won't let me down?"

Tang Huan said while beaming, "Do you plan to use the 'Great Sumeru Sword Palm' on me?" The moment those words came out, Tang Huan's figure split into two, as his main body and Immortal body separated themselves and left.

In the next moment, the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art" was unleashed. Amidst the roars of dragons and tigers, Pang Shuo's shadow of a dragon and tiger began to twirl around the rapidly expanding avatar. Boundless immortal spirit energy filled the sky, and the thousand-meter-tall body gave off a huge oppressive feeling.

"Clone?" Furthermore ... A clone of an Immortal? "

He already knew that Tang Huan had condensed a clone in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, but at this time, when he saw the clone with his own eyes, he was still shocked.

In the Heaven Realm, cultivators with celestial bodies were very rare, let alone those with celestial bodies.

Of course, these immortals were all false immortals.

True Immortals only existed in ancient times countless years ago. Ever since the Ancient Immortal disappeared, there seemed to be no true Immortal Body in the Heaven Realm. However, for the Heaven Realm cultivators who had never seen a true immortal body, a false immortal body was no different from a true immortal body.

If he could snatch Tang Huan's divine body from him ...

The moment this thought appeared in his mind, it began to grow like wild grass.

In the blink of an eye, Chong Ze's gaze turned passionate once again. Seizing another person's avatar to do something like this for himself, although the chances of success were very small, there were still precedents. The prerequisite for success was to completely cut off the connection between the other party's main body and the avatar.

"Fist Seal!"

At the same time as the thunder like sound wave shot out from the avatar's mouth, an extremely large fist smashed towards Chong Ze. After an instant, the originally shockingly large golden fist became even larger, the terrifying Strength Qi surged forward, as if it could even create a huge hole in the sky.

"Whooosh."

An earth-shaking sound filled the air. In an instant, it was as if the only thing left in the world was the sound wave. The terrifying sound wave caused ripples in the surrounding space that could be seen with the naked eye.

In the distance, countless Jade Imperial City cultivators stood still, their eyes wide open as they stared at the fearsome Golden Giant, as if he was a war god. It was as if the giant's neck was being strangled, making no sound at all, all of them dumbstruck like wooden chickens, as though they were clay puppets.

Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun, and the others were protected inside the "Seven Star Profound Luos Barrier". In addition to the fact that Tang Huan's clone and Chong Ze were all inside the mountain range, they were not aware of the activity outside, but Tang Hailan could not help but have a serious expression.

In the air above the mountain peaks, Chong Ze, who was facing the golden giant's attack, suddenly woke up. His eyes were extremely dark, immediately eliminating all distracting thoughts as the land

around him began to churn violently. Then, with his palms quickly flying in front of his body, the Tian Yuan from his body roared out, rapidly condensing into a white palm image.

The size of this white palm was not much weaker than the golden fist.

"Whooosh."

Another cry resounded through the sky.

The moment the palm image was formed, it brought along a heaven overflowing Strength Qi, slapping forward. In that moment, the entire space seemed to tremble intensely, and the energy of heaven and earth seemed to transform into a huge torrent that flowed along the palm image, seemingly unstoppable and unstoppable.

In an instant, the palm shadows that covered the skies clashed against the fist shadows. The sounds of their roars grew increasingly louder, so loud that it seemed as though the heavens would collapse, shaking the entire Jade Imperial City. Within a radius of several dozen kilometers, buildings had collapsed one after another. Numerous cracks had cracked, and it seemed as if doomsday had arrived.

It was also at this moment that, high up in the sky, gold and white exploded after only a brief moment of confrontation.

The incomparably berserk Strength Qi turned into a raging wave that rolled in all directions. Everywhere it passed, the space twisted rapidly, and countless fine spatial cracks appeared and quickly healed. In the blink of an eye, the terrifying power arrived in front of Chong Ze and the Immortal Body Avatar.

His body instantly retreated nearly a hundred metres, and the Immortal Body Tang Huan's clone retreated even further, only managing to stabilize himself after reaching a distance of a few hundred metres. However, that thousand metre tall Pang Shuo's body, although having endured such a powerful impact, was not injured in the slightest.

"That's right!"

By the side of the avatar, Tang Huan, who had retreated back a few hundred meters, could not help but laugh. However, in that instant, his figure suddenly disappeared without any forewarning.

Chapter 1826 - Mid Sky King (2)

Not only was he powerful, his endurance was also extremely shocking. If it was a normal low level Heavenly King, after one "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" attack, even if's opponent did not die, his internal organs and even his nascent soul would have been severely injured.

Although his "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" was unable to harm the giant green lotus, nor was it able to harm Tang Huan's spatial treasure, it was still unable to do anything to the ordinary Inferior Sky King. However, even though he had successfully forced back Tang Huan's divine body clone, Pang Shuo's body did not seem to be injured in the slightest.

However, what made Chong Ze even more shocked was that Tang Huan's original body had actually disappeared right under his nose.

Just like before Tang Huan appeared, neither he nor Tang Hailan noticed Tang Huan's existence. Right now, after Tang Huan's original body disappeared, he similarly did not sense any trace of Tang Huan's aura at all, as if it had never appeared before. She actually did not leave any trace behind.

This method was simply a divine tool for a sneak attack. Tang Huan could attack him from any unexpected location when he was fighting against the avatar.

In an instant, a hint of solemnity flashed across Chong Ze's eyes.

Although Tang Huan possessed such a powerful spatial treasure, he had never placed Tang Huan in her eyes before. Because he was a middle level Heavenly King, and the spatial treasure was not much of a threat to him. But now, he had no choice but to admit that Tang Huan already possessed the ability to threaten her own life.

Although the cultivation level of a Medial Heavenly King was a level higher than an Inferior Heavenly King, if it was struck by an Inferior Heavenly King, the Medial Heavenly King would also be heavily injured, and might even lose his life.

"Old man, let's continue!"

The moment Tang Huan's original body disappeared, she let out a loud shout, took a large step forward, and once again punched out. Pang Shuang's golden fist image, along with the mighty Strength Qi, roared forward, causing the surrounding space to tremble intensely.

Chong Ze focused his attention and snorted coldly. In the next moment, a huge white sword appeared in his hand. "Buzz!" A buzzing sound suddenly rang out. The door sized sword immediately emitted a dazzling white luster.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

After a short while, the sharp sound of something tearing through the air resounded.

In Chong Ze's palm, the huge white sword seemed to have transformed into a very light and nimble spiritual object, thrusting out again and again at a frightening speed. In the blink of an eye, hundreds and thousands of incomparably sharp sword beams came flying towards the golden fist shadows like locusts. It was so dense that it blotted out the sky and covered the earth.

In the time it took for a flash of lightning, fire and water, the sword beams that filled the sky ruthlessly collided with the golden fist shadow.

However, at the moment the earth-shattering collision sounds rang out, Chong Ze's expression suddenly changed. The greatsword in his hand swept to the left like lightning, and in that instant, an exceptionally majestic sword intent appeared a few dozen meters away from him. Compared to his sword intent, it was far superior.

"Slash ..."

Accompanied by ear-piercing sounds, the enormous sword, wrapped in a hundred-meter-long white sword light, moved as fast as lightning, as if it had cut the space on the left side of the sky into two halves. However, Chong Ze's attack missed. Almost at the same time he struck, the powerful sword intent disappeared without a trace.

It was also at this moment that the boundless Strength Qi that was formed from the clash of sword beams and golden fist shadows that filled the sky, came crashing over like raging waves. The frightening impact forced him back nearly a hundred meters once again. However, before he could even stabilize her footsteps, he once again felt that familiar sword intent.

This time, the sword intent appeared directly behind him. Not only that, it was also coming from behind him.

"Sizzle sizzle."

The incomparably dense sound of something tearing through the air once again resounded through the sky. Countless snow-white sword rays were like a tide that was swept up by a hurricane as they surged forward, their thunderous momentum seemed as if they could crush any obstacle into dust.

The sword's style was extremely simple, but its power was even more frightening. Around the sword's body, there was actually a condensed sword intent storm, almost as if the tip of the sword was increasing with every inch the sword advanced.

"Hu!"

However, Chong Ze's pupils suddenly constricted. In the sky, his Immortal body that had just stabilized its body took large strides forward as it dashed forward. His thick arms were once again raised high into the air as he clenched his fists.

Tang Huan's original body and clone were attacking him from both the back and back.

A great sense of danger welled up in his heart as Chong Ze roared out loud. His left palm was like a sword as it fiercely slashed out. Another "Great Sumeru Sword Palm" was sent towards the huge golden fist shadow.

When the "Great Sumeru Palm" collided violently with the golden fist shadows, Chong Ze felt so stifled that he wanted to vomit blood.

Behind him, the terrifying attacks made by the countless sword beams suddenly disappeared like smoke. His counterattack had missed again, the storm created by the gigantic sword had almost completely shattered the space, but it did not cause any damage to Tang Huan at all. Tang Huan's original body, which was attacking him from behind, had strangely disappeared.

Immediately after, a violent force rolled in front of him, and the retreating Chong Ze once again felt the familiar sword intent in the air above his head. The concentrated sounds of something breaking through the air pierced his ears at almost the same time.

He didn't need to raise his eyes to know that sword lights were pouring down from the sky like a waterfall.

At that time, Chong Ze could not wait to stabilize his body, and the giant sword in his hand had no choice but to stab towards the sky, but Tang Huan's avatar of the Immortal Body, Pang Shuo, closed in on him again, and the huge golden fist image blocked his view, and the golden giant threw another thunderous punch at him.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

Earth-shattering sounds rang out one after another. In Jade Emperor City, countless cultivators watching the battle were buzzing their ears as if their eardrums were about to burst.

Relying on her powerful flesh body, Tang Huan's Immortal body was smashed outwards with every punch and punch. However, Tang Huan's real body would appear and disappear mysteriously, sometimes disappearing in a flash, or he would launch a quick and violent sneak attack ... Although his main body and clone were only that of an Inferior Heavenly King, the coordination between them was extremely good.

Even if Chong Ze was a middle level Heavenly King, facing such an attack, he was more and more exhausted, more and more struggling.

This kind of battle situation caused Chong Ze to become more and more shocked and anxious. This was because the Heaven Origin Qi in his body was disappearing at a rapid pace. If this continued, he might not be able to hold on for long. Chong Ze had not expected that the joint operation of dozens of sects would develop to such an extent.

Chapter 1827 - Soul-piercing

"Elder Chong, I'll send the Sands Sect's Sect Leader and Elder Tan out to lend you a hand!"

In the crowd of mountains, Tang Hailan suddenly bit her lips and shouted.

After this "Seven Star Mystical Barrier" was formed, it would constantly be enduring the overwhelming power of the sucking. Under these circumstances, it would be quite difficult even for a middle level Heavenly King like her to send someone out. Right now, Chong Ze's situation was dire, but he could not afford to think too much about it.

With Chong Ze's strength, if he wanted to escape, Tang Huan would not be able to hold him back. However, if Chong Ze really did lose and escaped, she would not be able to hold on.

With her strength, escaping by herself was not a problem, but the hundreds of people within the "Seven Star Mystical Barrier" had no choice but to give up.

Without her protection, it was impossible for them to escape the sucking of the mountain range above them. This way, almost all of the top Heaven Marquis Rankers in dozens of sects would be killed in one fell swoop by Tang Huan.

"Hu!"

In an instant, Tang Hailan's slender fingers started to dance rapidly. Strands of blue aura shot out from her fingers and fused into the "Seven Star Profound Luozhu Shield". After a moment, the round cover began to expand rapidly, and in an instant, it had surpassed the area of effect of the sucking.

"Head Elder Sang, Elder Tan, go."

The two balls of azure light surrounded the two Inferior Heavenly Kings, San-Xiang Yang and Yam Bai, and quickly moved outside. In the blink of an eye, they were already sent out of the round cover. Tang Hailan then let out a light sigh of relief, and the huge "Seven Star Profound Lustre Barrier" began to shrink, quickly returning to its original state.

"Elder Chong, leave Tang Huan's avatar to us!"

In the midst of the shout, San-Xiangyang and Yan-Bai turned into streams of light and shot towards the giant man who was just pushed back by Chong Ze's sword. From thousands of meters away, the two of them had already summoned their weapons.

"Kill —"

With an explosive shout, both of them attacked at almost the same time.

The Fire Red Long Spear in Sang Xiangyang's hands shot out at a speed that even his mind could not detect. The Strength Qi that erupted like a volcanic eruption instantly formed into a Fire Red Huge Dragon, wrapping around Sang Xiangyang's body and the long spear as it roared at the golden giant.

Yantai's weapon was very strange. It looked like a wooden stick covered with branches. Under the activation of Tian Yuan, the wooden stick seemed to transform into an emerald green tree while the branches in the stick turned into countless branches.

Seeing this, Chong Ze could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

"Heh, two flies have come?"

A mocking voice suddenly sounded.

Chong Ze's pupils shrank, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared in his line of sight, causing him to be rather shocked, this was the first time Tang Huan had appeared in front of him since the start of the battle. But after a split-second, the shock in Chong Ze's eyes turned into anger. During this period of time, his lungs had almost exploded from the anger.

Tang Huan's original body moved up and down, left and right, but she had never once appeared in front of him. The strength of the flesh body of Tang Huan's clone, which had always been in front of him, was actually completely beyond his imagination.

An ordinary Lesser Heaven King, or even a peak Inferior Sky King, would have already collapsed after experiencing so many powerful attacks. However, Tang Huan's Immortal Body was still unharmed, and its power seemed to be limitless.

Not only did this make Chong Ze furious, it also made him feel helpless. The stifling feeling in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

"Tang Huan, you cowardly mouse, you finally dare to fight this old man in broad daylight?"

Chong Ze's hair was disheveled and his sage-like appearance had long since disappeared. With a furious roar, the giant sword in his hand chopped out like lightning.

The condensed sword intent surged with the Power of the Heavens and the Earth, quickly condensing in midair.

In an instant, they seemed to have turned into an incomparably large millstone that rumbled forward as it grinded forward. The surrounding area of a few thousand meters, including Tang Huan, was all contained within this sword intent millstone.

"Not bad."

Tang Huan laughed loudly, and the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", as if it was a living spiritual object, fiercely jumped about in her palm. The sword beams that filled the sky carried an even more

majestic sword intent, and rolled forward like a collapsing dam, as if they could melt all obstacles in front of them. At this moment, he was still using the Sword Erosion stance.

"Boom —"

In less than half a blink of an eye, the sword beams that filled the sky and collided crazily with the sword intent millstone, causing heaven and earth to tremble. In an instant, the sword light shattered, the millstone cracked, and the boundless Strength Qi was like a raging wave that was swept up by a hurricane, rolling in all directions with terrifying power.

Chong Ze involuntarily retreated, but Tang Huan did not retreat. Instead, he advanced, and almost at the same time that the explosion sounded, a bizarre energy wave surged forward using his body as its source. Almost as soon as it touched that wave, the surging Strength Qi melted like snow and instantly disappeared.

In almost the same instant that Chongze stabilized his body, the undulations rushed towards him like a torrent.

"What is this? "Dao fire?"

Chong Ze's eyes widened, a hint of shock unwittingly gushing out from the depths of his soul, the bizarre undulations turned into a transparent storm that was like flames, sweeping towards him. Through the flames, Chong Ze suddenly saw Tang Huan's lips curled up into a strange smile.

Just as the thought flashed through his mind, Chong Ze once again brandished the gigantic sword in his hand. Right at that moment, a ray of extremely sharp red light suddenly shot out from between Tang Huan's brows, instantly penetrating through the transparent flame storm and arriving in front of him. It was so fast that even his mind was unable to see it.

"This ..."

Chong Ze's mouth was slightly agape as he cried out in shock.

At this moment, he didn't even have time to react before that hair-thin red light entered his forehead and brain, directly piercing into his soul. A stabbing pain immediately rose from the depths of his soul, and in the next moment, Chong Ze's consciousness sank into a trance.

Tang Huan squinted. The technique he had just used, was the simplest soul attack technique. It was the "Soul Killing Stab" that came from the "Soul Method True Explanation."

However, what Tang Huan used to activate this "Soul Killing Stab" was the power of the God Crushing Crystal!

"Hu!"

The flaming tornado pressed down and enveloped Chong Ze within.

The intense pain brought about by the melting of the flesh body had awoken Chong Ze, and from within the flames, a miserable scream immediately came out. The strong Sky Origin Stage power gushed out from his body, but was still unable to stop the invasion of the flames, and an expression of horror flashed across Chong Ze's face, "Spare me, Tang Huan, this old man admits defeat, this old man admits defeat ..."

Chapter 1828 - Allegiance

"Elder Chong!"

Thousands of meters away, San-Xiangyang and Yama Minamiya were extremely shocked when they sensed the commotion.

The two of them had joined hands to fight Tang Huan's Immortal body avatar, but they did not dare to fight him head on. They were only fighting far away, but even so, under the heavy punches of the Immortal body avatar, they were already in dire straits. Although danger lurked in every corner, she could only grit her teeth and endure.

The two placed their hopes on Chong Ze, hoping that he would be able to kill Tang Huan first.

However, they never expected that after such a short period of time, the situation over there did not improve at all. On the contrary, it was getting worse and worse, and even Chong Ze was trapped in a huge danger.

He had no choice but to admit defeat. From his tone, it could be seen that Chong Ze was at the brink of life and death.

If Tang Huan accepted his admission of defeat, Chong Ze might still be able to keep her life.

What kind of method did Tang Huan's original body use to force a middle level Heavenly King into such a situation? Before this, even though they knew that Chong Ze's situation wasn't good, the two of them had never thought that a middle level King would actually take the initiative to surrender and beg for forgiveness from Tang Huan.

Even the medium level Sky King, Chong Ze, was in such a condition. If the two of them were to continue fighting, death was inevitable.

In an instant, San-Xiang Yang and Yan-Bai no longer had the will to fight in their hearts. They almost simultaneously retreated backwards, using their maximum speed.

"You only want to run now? It's too late! "

The avatar of the Immortal Body roared as it leaped forward, smashing its fist towards sandalwood.

Almost at the same time, from within the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus' that had been hovering in the air this entire time, a figure charged out. These two people were the Spiritual Elixir Golden Rainbow and Xiao Niao. The moment they appeared, they shot towards San Yang from two different directions.

"Spare our lives?" Tang Huan gave a bland smile, "Chong Ze, make a vow to the heavens, from today onwards, swear your loyalty to me, and I will spare your life! "What do you think?"

"This old man is willing, this old man is willing"

Chong Ze only hesitated for a moment before shouting at the top of his lungs.

If his strength was still at its peak, he had the confidence that he could escape this calamity, but now, he had no hope. Now, her flesh body had already begun to melt, and if this continued, forget about her flesh body, he couldn't even keep his Nascent Soul alive. As for exploding his own Nascent Soul, he had never thought of it. Firstly, he could not be so heartless, and secondly, he did not think that such a method could threaten Tang Huan.

"Very well, let's begin then!" Tang Huan nodded her head, but she did not retract the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame", he only temporarily stopped the fire from corroding Chong Ze's body.

"I, Chong Ze, swear by the heavens ..."

"Forget it!"

Below the mountain peaks, Tang Hailan could feel the movement in the sky and could not help but sigh with a bitter face. This time, dozens of sects had joined hands with each other, and it was already a complete disaster. If this continued, even she herself would follow in Chong Ze's footsteps.

Within the deep blue round cover, although Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun, and the other marquis could not sense any activity from the outside world, Tang Hailan's change in expression made them feel that the situation was extremely bad. They couldn't help but restrain their voices and exchange shocked and uncertain looks.

"Everyone ... "Do your best!"

Tang Hailan sighed again. There was hesitation in her eyes, but it quickly became firm.

Almost at the same instant she finished speaking, under the gazes of over a thousand people, she turned into a blue stream of light and flashed out from within the "Seven Star Mystical Barrier."

"Heavenly King Tang!"

"Mistress!"

"Master!"

"..."

Within the round cover, all of the marquis' faces paled as they cried out in shock.

Although everyone had a bad premonition before, they still had a sliver of hope. Now that their premonition had become a reality, they were both flustered, helpless, and furious. Their faces were all as white as paper.

Everyone looked at the graceful figure, they could see that after Tang Hailan left the round cover, she did not stop at all, like a meteor piercing through the horizon, she quickly flew far away, and in an instant, she disappeared without a trace, and the blue round cover that lost its support, quickly faded away.

In less than half a breath of time, the "Seven Star Mystic Net" had vanished into thin air.

"Hu!"

The terrifying power of sucking poured down once again, enveloping Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun and the other few hundred Heavenly Marquis.

The crowd was thrown into chaos, the ghostly wails and wolf howls of pain sounded out yet again, but they could not change the outcome. One figure after another rose up along with the power of the sucking, and unceasingly entered the rapidly flowing mountain range. After a while, the hundreds of marquis had all disappeared.

"You're quite tactful."

Withdrawing his gaze from the direction Tang Hailan had left in, Tang Huan sneered and did not pursue her anymore. It was not that he did not want to, but he was already a little exhausted. Chong Ze was, after all, a middle level Sky King. After being entangled with him for so long, although Tang Huan was not injured, the loss of his power was extremely shocking.

With that thought, Tang Huan's gaze returned to Chong Ze.

In the blink of an eye, the 'primal chaos flame' retreated from his body like a tidal wave and returned to his body. Chong Ze had sworn an oath upon the heavens that the phenomenon he had just caused had just disappeared. Seeing this, he heaved a sigh of relief, but his heart was filled with regret and sorrow. Initially, he had solemnly vowed to eliminate Tang Huan, but now, not only had Tang Huan become his loyal target, even her four limbs had been melted away by the dao flames.

Her four limbs could still be reborn from the pills she had given him, but the fate of becoming Tang Huan's servant could never be changed, unless the Heavenly Dao disappeared.

"A wise man knows when to act. It's better to live than to die."

Tang Huan naturally knew what Chong Ze was thinking now. She only gave him a sidelong glance and ignored him, turning her gaze a few thousand meters away.

At this moment, the battle between the avatar and Yantai was nearing its end.

However, he no longer had the slightest intention of fighting. Under the rapid pursuit of his Immortal body avatar, he was only able to dodge two or three times before he was sent flying by a punch. Fresh blood spewed out of his mouth like a kite with its string cut.

He was also entangled by the golden rainbow and Xiao Nian Die. He was originally stronger than the two of them, but he had the same thoughts as Tan Bai. In his panic, he only wanted to escape as fast as he could, but the more he wanted to escape, the harder it was for him to escape from his opponent.

"Jianxin!"

Tang Huan smiled lightly, and the mountain range that was moving at a fast speed started spiralling.

In an instant, the mountains appeared even higher. The tyrannical power of the sucking enveloped San Xiangyang, Tan Bai, Xiao Xiangdie, Jin Hong and the Immortal's avatar.

Chapter 1829 - Nine Winding Vitality Pill

Tan Bai was already severely injured by his immortal avatar; he was simply unable to withstand the powerful sucking's power. Before he could stabilize his body, he was sucked into the cave.

Although he was slightly better off, with Xiao Niao, Jin Hong and the Immortal Body avatar eyeing him like tigers eyeing their prey, he only had to hold on for a few more breaths before he could finally follow in the footsteps of Yanzhi.

At this point, of the four great heavenly kings, one had already escaped, two were captured, and the last one was forced to swear an oath to the heavens and became his servant. As for the hundreds of marquis from the other sects, none of them managed to escape as they were all sucked into the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace ... This was no different from a complete wipeout.

The rapidly moving mountains quickly disappeared, and in their place was an enormous painting, the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram'.

Tang Huan waved her hand, and the scroll immediately turned into a small scroll and landed in her palm.

Seeing this scene, Chong Ze could not help but sigh deeply. All the sects could be considered to be finished, although Tang Hailan's strength was greater than his, she was still unstoppable, and was definitely not Tang Huan's match. If Tang Huan had any ambitions, then perhaps before long, the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom would submit to him.

"Hu!"

Resplendent rays of green light whizzed over, and the "Life and Death Dao Lotus" appeared beside Tang Huan. Immediately afterwards, nine spirits and several tens of other people all flashed out from the Dao Lotus space, and the spatial artifact immediately returned to the Nine Spirit Dantian.

At this moment, almost everyone was smiling. Especially Sun Kui, who was being protected by a ninth level Heaven Marquis. His face was flushed from excitement as tears streamed down his face.

Although they had been hiding within the Dao Lotus, they had been able to see everything that had happened outside from the very beginning. Even though the battle had ended, everyone's emotions were still in turmoil.

"Unfortunately, that woman escaped." Jiu Ling's nine colored eyes curiously sized up Chong Ze, a trace of unconcealable regret appearing on her face.

"It's already pretty good to have this kind of result."

Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

In his initial plan, his target this time was Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun and all the other Sky Marquis of the various sects. If he could get rid of one or two lower Sky Kings, it would be even better. As for the two Intermediate Sky Kings, Tang Hailan and Chong Ze, Tang Huan wanted to escape as soon as he could.

Now, not only did he suck the two Inferior Heavenly Kings into his cave, but he also forced Chong Ze to swear an oath of allegiance to him. This was already a very surprising surprise.

"That's true."

Jiu Ling nodded with a smile, then said with some doubt, "Big Brother, that woman's' Nebula Sky Ring 'is very good. She could have completely swallowed those several hundred marquis and taken them away with her before she left, but she didn't do so. How strange."

Tang Huan frowned, muttering: "It is indeed a little strange ..."

"If I'm not wrong, Tang Hailan probably wants to use those several hundred day dukes to calm your anger."

Her golden rainbow and the Immortal Body clone had already arrived beside Tang Huan. "Leave those Marquis of Heaven with you in exchange for you not investigating what happened ten years ago and letting the sects you participated in back then escape with their lives."

"If she really thinks that way, then it would be a mistake."

Tang Huan sneered as she shook her head. With a slight thought, the Celestial Body that had returned to its original state was already absorbed into her body. "Those hundreds of marquis, even

if they were taken away by her just now, they wouldn't be able to interfere with our following actions. You want to make such a deal with us, how can she be worthy of us? "

Jiu Ling grinned, waved her little fist and said, "That's right. Big brother, which sect should we go to now?"

"Seven Star Immortal Palace!"

Tang Huan burst out with these words, her eyes flashed with a cold light, "However, we do not need to be in such a rush, we still need to handle the few hundred people that we captured just now. Chong Ze, you can take a look at the 'Seven Stars Immortal Palace' first! " Tang Huan's gaze landed on Chong Ze.

"Tang Huan, this old man ..." Chong Ze smiled bitterly.

"Chongze, my big brother's name is also something you can call me? Now, it's time for you to address my Big Brother as Master. " Jiu Ling contemptuously curled her small lips at Chong Ze.

"You ..."

Chong Ze was enraged, but before he could even finish, his voice stopped, Tang Huan's cold gaze made him feel as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over his head. He immediately regained his senses, took a deep breath and spoke in an incomparably humiliated tone, "My Lord ... Master, my strength was not as good as Palace Master Tang in the first place. If Palace Master Tang returns to the Seven Stars Immortal Palace, I'm afraid that we won't be able to keep him here. "

"Of course I know that you are weaker than her."

Tang Huan said expressionlessly, "However, if you really want to keep her here, there's still a way. According to what I know, the method of 'Nascent Soul explosion' that Dong Xingzhou used against me was not bad. As for the missing four limbs ... To a middle level Heavenly King, the use of four limbs was not as useful as a normal person. Without four limbs, there would not be much of an impact on a middle level Heavenly King's strength. "

Chong Ze was silent, but his face was pale.

The reason he said those words was partly because he was indeed weaker than Tang Hailan, and partly because he didn't want to attack her. After all, the two of them had been friends for thousands of years. However, Tang Huan's excuses were completely useless.

The most important thing was that he had sworn his loyalty to Tang Huan and had become Tang Huan's servant. Towards Tang Huan's orders, he could not disobey him.

"Of course, you're my servant, so I won't treat you unfairly."

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and flicked her finger lightly, a small ball of green light shot towards Chong Ze like lightning, "This is the Divine Martial Sect's precious' Nine Flames Life Pill ', after taking it, it will only take a few days to grow back four limbs." After pausing for a moment, Tang Huan continued, "As for Tang Hailan, you just need to guarantee that she won't enter the 'Seven Stars Immortal Palace'. You don't necessarily have to self-destruct your Nascent Soul, and desperately want to keep her life."

"In addition, only cultivators are allowed to enter and not leave the Seven Stars Immortal Palace!"

There was only one reason why he wanted Chong Ze to go to the "Seven Stars Immortal Palace", and that was to prevent Tang Hailan from robbing all the sect treasures and then escaping. At this point, Tang Huan had pretty much avenged the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor. Tang Huan did not really care about Tang Hailan's life and death.

However, Tang Hailan could escape, but she could not take the treasures of the Seven Stars Immortal Palace away from the sect.

"Yes, master!"

When Chong Ze received the pill, his complexion improved.

The mission that Tang Huan had given him was to prevent Tang Hailan from entering the "Seven Stars Immortal Palace". To him, it was much easier. If Tang Huan really wanted him to detonate her own Dao to kill Tang Hailan, then he would be dead without a doubt. Unless Tang Hailan hadn't returned to the "Seven Stars Immortal Palace".

"There's no time to lose. Go!"

With Tang Huan's order, Chong Ze bowed and quickly left. In the blink of an eye, he had disappeared from everyone's sight.

Chapter 1830 - Asura High School

Illusory Sword Heavenly Mansion, beside the Great Xuan Lake.

Yu Xinhe, Yun Feihong, Shen Hanyun, and several hundred other marquises were trapped in their respective space cages, unable to escape as curses and curses came out one after another.

These people were either sect leaders or sect elders, but now, they were all waiting to be slaughtered like lambs, their eyes full of fear and panic.

Although they still did not know what had happened outside the round cover before the sucking came in, they could guess at least a little. When Tang Hailan had sent the two lower level Heavenly Kings, Tan Bai and Sang Xiangyang, out to help, the middle level Heavenly King Chongze's condition was already extremely bad.

Since then, Yantong cypress and Sands Xiangyang should not have been able to save Chongze's defeat.

It was only when he was aware of this point that Tang Hailan decisively abandoned the others and gave up on fighting against Tang Huan's spatial treasure. She chose to quickly escape.

For Tang Hailan's decision, the crowd didn't hate her.

Any middle level Heavenly King would probably make the same choice in that situation.

At this time, everyone's hearts were mostly filled with shock at Tang Huan's strength and worry for their own destinies. If Chong Ze was defeated, Tang Hailan was forced to flee, and even two middle level heavenly kings were unable to do anything to Tang Huan, who could stop Tang Huan? The entire Crimson Sky Kingdom, would probably become the world of Tang Huan and the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace very soon.

If they fell into Tang Huan's hands now, their fates would probably be extremely disadvantageous.

For example, Dong Xingzhou and the other marquis in the Divine Martial Sect, including Sect Leader Dong Zhengcai, were killed, while the rest of the Elders were injured and crippled.

They had all participated in the siege of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace ten years ago, how could Tang Huan let them go so easily?

In an instant, everyone within the spatial cage was panic-stricken. Those fellows who had once killed a cultivator of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace were even more panic-stricken.

"Hu!"

Two figures suddenly appeared by the side of the Tai Xuan Lake.

The slender and tall black clothed man was Tang Huan, and the petite, delicate, and beautiful white clothed young lady beside him with an ice-cold expression was Jianxin.

The space within the cage instantly went silent, and one by one, gazes descended onto the two of them.

"Perhaps everyone has already guessed that I am Tang Huan." Tang Huan swept past everyone and suddenly said.

"Tang Huan? You are Tang Huan! "

"Tang Huan, what the hell did you devour?"

"Bastard, what did you do to our Grand Elder?"

"..."

The space cage was in an uproar.

Tang Huan did not care about the crowd and only continued in a low voice, "Among you people, you guys killed the cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace ten years ago. As for the others, they can conserve their cultivation, but they must fuse with the 'Puppet Soul Seal' that is condensed from her soul force! "

"Tang Huan, you can kill us all!"

"Tang Huan, you sinister villain, will die a horrible death!"

"Puppet Soul Seal?" This old man understands, that Elder Guo Yao from the Divine Martial Sect was able to take over the position of Sect Master, he must have also merged with that Puppet Soul Seal! "

"..."

Hundreds of space cages filled the air with shouts and curses, screams, and pleas.

"Jianxin, I'll leave it to you!"

Tang Huan nodded at Jianxin, ignoring the clamoring noises that were going up and down, she disappeared from her original position, and when he reappeared, she was already inside the Supreme Profound Hall. There were also two dimensional cages around the palace, and inside the cages were sandalwood and San-Xiangyang, the two Lesser Heavenly Kings.

"Tang Huan, I am willing to swear an oath to the heavens that I will be loyal to you!"

Yama Minamiya's face was slightly pale, but the moment he saw Tang Huan, he couldn't wait and shouted out. Hearing his words, Sa Xiangyang widened his eyes in shock.

"You are more sensible than Chong Ze."

Tang Huan laughed when she heard it.

However, in the next moment, Tang Huan's expression had already become ice-cold, and her eyes revealed a ridiculing glint, "Unfortunately, I do not intend to accept ... Ten years ago, Elder Sun Kui and the rest of our Emperor Dragon Heaven Palace no longer had the power to resist, but you severely injured their Nascent Souls and crippled their cultivation. If we do not let you enjoy the same taste, then how can we face Elder Sun Kui and the others, who have lived for ten years and have died a life worse than death? "

When he heard this, he couldn't help but be stunned.

"You, you ..."

Yumei's eyes were opened even wider, and the smile on her face immediately froze, unable to believe her ears, "Tang Huan, I am an Inferior Heavenly King!"

He had originally thought that as long as he made a vow to swear loyalty to the heavens, Tang Huan would definitely agree to it. But Tang Huan actually rejected it now, and even more so, the reason for his rejection was actually because he intentionally abolished the cultivation levels of some of the elders of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace ten years ago.

In the Crimson Radiance Sect, the Heavenly Kings only numbered a few, but the Marquis of Heaven was everywhere.

It went without saying that he would have to choose how to choose, but Tang Huan was the best. He actually wanted to cripple his cultivation just for the sake of those marquises?

"Of course I know that you are an Inferior Heavenly King."

The ridicule in Tang Huan's eyes grew even stronger, "Back then in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, there were more than one or two Inferior Heavenly Kings who died to me. In my eyes, a lowly Heavenly King like you doesn't even have a single hair on your head compared to Elder Sun Kui and the others.

"You should be glad that you did not kill any of the cultivators of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion ten years ago. Otherwise, you would be just like that Dong Xingzhou, scared out of your wits. You wouldn't even have the right to continue living as an ordinary person!"

"Tang Huan, you ... You are simply going too far! "

Honolulu was shocked and furious.

Forget about him being injured, even at his peak, he wasn't a match for Tang Huan. Other than waiting to die, he had no other choice for Tang Huan to kill him. Terror and despair appeared involuntarily in the depths of his eyes.

"You're going too far?"

Tang Huan shook his head lightly, "You are truly a little ridiculous. Ten years ago, if you had known about these four words, you wouldn't have ended up like this." While speaking, Tang Huan had

already walked to the front of a spatial cage at a moderate pace. The five fingers of her right hand were like hooks as she grabbed towards the sandalwood cage.

In front of Tang Huan, the spatial cage seemed to be devoid of anything. After a moment, the claws had passed through the cage and slowly approached Yama Minamiya's throat.

Yanzhi's eyes grew larger and larger, filled with fear. His face was covered with a deathly gray color, and his facial features were distorted, making him look extremely sinister.

"Stop! Tang Huan, stop!

Almost at the same moment her fingers touched her neck, sandalwood seemed to have thought of something and she shouted fiercely, "My father, sandalwood, is now an elder of the Asura High Sect. The Asura High Sect is a super sect that spans 18 days. If you attack me, my father will immediately know that he will never let you go. "

After she finished speaking, her eyes turned red as she stared straight at Tang Huan.