

W. Master 1841

Chapter 1841 - Blue Clouds Sky Snow

Within Jade Emperor City, the streets were crisscrossed, with streams of people streaming in and out.

Several months passed by and the vast majority of Crimson Radiance's experts had already gathered within the enormous city. Powerful auras lingered within the city one after another.

The more cultivators there were, the more disputes there would be.

Every day, thousands of large and small fights broke out in Jade Emperor City, but luckily, the cultivators knew that this city was the territory of the Emperor Dragon Tian Manor, and the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor could already be said to be the strongest sect in the Scarlet Radiance Sect.

Tang Huan restrained his aura and mixed it with the flow of people. His mind was as calm as water, but his mind covered almost the entire Jade Imperial City.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Tang Huan uttered softly, a look of pleasant surprise involuntarily surfaced on her calm face, but before long, he frowned slightly, and snorted coldly. Her figure suddenly disappeared without a trace, and all the cultivators around were startled, their eyes revealing their surprise.

... ..

"..."

"In the northwestern region of the Azure Clouds Sect, the Lei Yuan Mysterious Sect is the number one sect. Although the Myriad Domain Dao Art from ten years ago left the Shaoyang Spirit Sect slightly behind in the artifact competition, its overall strength is unquestionable. How did the people from Freezing Snow City deal with the young sect master of the Lei Yuan Profound Sect? "

"How did you offend him?" I don't know either. However, everyone knows about the character of the young sect master of the 'Thunder Yuan Mysterious Sect' in the Cyan Aurora Region. That fellow relied on the fact that his father is the sect master of the 'Thunder Yuan Profound Sect' and has never placed anyone in his eyes.

"You're right! Not only is Jiang Ling a domineering person, he is also an extremely amorous person. No matter what kind of woman he fancies, he must keep her in his room." It is said that a few days ago, when he was outside the city, Jiang Ling secretly captured two female cultivators from small sects outside the city. In the end, he was met by a disciple who returned from his experiential learning and was ruthlessly taught a lesson.

"..."

On the north side of Jade Emperor City, a large number of figures had already gathered outside an exquisite courtyard, causing a clamor.

Everyone's gaze was fixed at the entrance of the courtyard. Some of them were excited, some were gloating, some were feeling indignant and regretful ... They all had different expressions.

"Meng Chuyun, I'll ask you one last time, will you hand him over?"

At the entrance to the courtyard, a stern shout abruptly sounded.

The one who spoke was a man dressed in purple and he looked to be in his twenties. He had a tall and slender figure with his hands behind his back. His handsome face was filled with hostility and his eyes were filled with a dark ruthlessness. Behind him stood a tall and sturdy man and a skinny old man.

Although this purple-clothed man was a marquis, his rank wasn't too high. Judging from his aura, he was at least a marquis of the first rank.

However, the aura of the two people behind him was incredibly strong. They were both rank 9 Heaven Marquis, especially the skinny old man. He was a peak rank 9 Heaven Marquis.

There were five women a few meters in front of the three of them.

The one in the lead was a girl dressed in black clothes. Although she had the appearance of a middle-aged man, she had a seductive body and a charming look. She was the person the man in purple referred to, Meng Chuyun.

She was obviously a ninth level pinnacle marquis as well.

One was wearing a black dress, the other one was wearing a green skirt, and the other two women, one of them was wearing a red dress, while the other one was a tall and slim figure, with a trace of heroic spirit, while the other one was wearing a white skirt, looking delicate and exquisite, like a young girl.

Their group of people all came from the Azure Clouds Realm's snowy sky city, and Meng Chuyun was the city lord of the city.

The other four were disciples of the Void Snow City. Two were at the Tenth Heaven stage, and the other two were at the first rank. They could be said to have outstanding talents within the city. At this moment, the girl in black, the girl in green, and the woman in red all had expressions of anger on their faces. Their faces were filled with unconcealable rage.

The girl in white had a frosty expression on her face, her anger faintly discernible between her brows.

She was actually Hu Si.

"Jiang Ling, don't go too far."

With a gloomy face, Meng Chuyun forcefully suppressed the anger in his chest, "This is the Jade Emperor City of the Emperor Dragon's Celestial Mansion, not your 'Thunder Yuan Sect'. You can do whatever you want with this situation!"

If it was within the Azure Clouds Region's Sky and Snow City, even though the 'Thunder Yuan Profound Sect' was strong, they would still be unable to do anything to them.

There were only five cultivators who had come to the Imperial Jade City. Other than her, who was a ninth level pinnacle marquis, the other four disciples all had weaker cultivations. On the other hand, in the Thunder Yuan Profound Sect, there were tens of marquis and even four ninth level pinnacle marquis.

If they were to fight, not only would they have no chance of winning, they would also be completely annihilated.

In this situation, Meng Chuyun could only bring out the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, hoping that Jiang Ling would have some misgivings and not dare to act recklessly.

"Tsk tsk, I'm so scared!"

Jiang Ling sneered and his expression was full of mockery, "City Lord Meng, based on your words, those who do not know you are not the City Lord Kong Xue, but rather the Heavenly King Tang Huan of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace? Oh, right, I forgot that you are a girl, and that Heavenly King Tang Huan is a man. "

"You ..."

Hearing this, Meng Chuyun's chest rose up and down as his face turned even more unsightly.

Behind her, Hu Si and the others became even angrier. However, since the situation was better than them, they could only grit their teeth and stare at Jiang Ling, not revealing anything.

"Mayor Meng, no need to look at me like that." Jiang Ling cast his gaze on Meng Chuyun, the corner of his mouth slightly raised. "The fellow disciples of the Emperor Dragon's Hall are very busy. If they have to deal with such a small matter, how can they control it?" So, it's best that you give up on that thought and obediently leave them to me. "

Don't worry, in at most half a month, I will return them intact to you. Not only did they ruin my good fortune outside the city yesterday, they even beat me up and caused me quite a bit of injury. Right now, I only have them serve for half a month to make up for it.

"Even if you agree, you still have to agree."

Jiang Ling's two eyes swept across Hu Si and the other three who were standing behind Meng Chuyun. His eyes were burning with passion, but his tone was getting colder and colder, "Of course, I advise you to agree, otherwise you will harm yourself. Without City Lord Meng overseeing the city, I'm afraid you won't be able to hold on for long."

At the end of his words, Jiang Ling continued slowly, "I hope it won't take to the extent that the Lei Yuan Mysterious Sect does not pay a visit to this city!"

"You ... Is this a threat? "

Meng Chuyun slightly raised his brows, his eyes became as cold as ice, and he almost squeezed these words out of his mouth.

Chapter 1842 - Great Prestige

"It's not a threat, but persuasion."

Jiang Ling's eyes narrowed slightly. Deep within his eyes, there was an abundance of ridicule.

Meng Chuyun's expression was unsettled, while Hu Si and the rest's faces froze, the anger in their hearts had reached its peak. Jiang Ling had just said the word "persuade", but the threat in his words was very clear.

If Meng Chuyun didn't compromise, the Lei Yuan Profound Sect would rush to the Snowy Sky City in the distant Cyan Aurora Domain.

Meng Chuyun didn't doubt Jiang Ling's words at all.

According to her knowledge, even though Jiang Rui, the leader of the Thunder Profound Sect, had several children, he still treated his youngest son, Jiang Ling, as if he were a treasure. If Jiang Ling had spoken, Jiang Rui would have absolutely agreed. Although the Lei Yuan Sect did not have the guts to destroy the Snow Wind City, it was still able to cause a great loss to the city.

"Jiang Ling, the one who injured you outside the city was me. I'll go with you and let go of my three senior sisters." Hu Si took a deep breath, and coldly stared at Jiang Ling as he spoke.

"Junior Sister Hu Si, you can't!" When the three people in black heard this, they all anxiously shouted out.

"Clap clap!"

Jiang Ling lightly clapped his hands, he looked at Hu Si with praise in his eyes, then shook his head and teased, "Truly a deep sisterly relationship. However, I cannot promise you this, I have spent a precious pill in order to recover so quickly from my injuries, how can I not take back some interest?"

"Jiang Ling, you are truly shameless!"

Hu Si was furious, but before she could make a sound, Meng Chuyun took a light breath, his eyes stared straight at Jiang Ling, and said coldly, "Since the establishment of my Sky Snow City over a hundred thousand years ago, we have never accepted any threats. We did not have any in the past, we will not have any now, and we will not have any in the future either!"

A series of melodious notes bounced out from Meng Chuyun's mouth. Jiang Ling was stunned for a moment as he looked at Meng Chuyun in disbelief.

Hu Si, the black clothed female, and the other two disciples of Freezing Snow City were also slightly stunned. In an instant, their eyes lit up, and a hint of excitement emerged from between their brows.

"Good!" Well said! "

What a great Freezing Snow City! You have guts! "

"..."

After a short period of silence, the surroundings suddenly burst into cheers, and quite a few cultivators were emotionally moved.

In the Cyan Aurora Region, although the Sky Snow City was strong, it was far inferior to the number one sect, the "Thunder Yuan Profound Sect". Meng Chuyun, who was under great pressure, was truly worthy of admiration. If it were any other sect, they would have long since chosen to surrender.

"Meng Chuyun!"

"This is your own choice, so you can't blame me for it. Not only the four female disciples of your Sky Snow City, I will take them, and your city will also pay a heavy price because of your words!"

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

The moment Jiang Ling's voice fell, the burly man behind him suddenly grinned, appearing like a ferocious ancient beast that had bared its fangs. Almost at the same time, a series of crackling sounds erupted from his body, and his originally muscular body instantly doubled in size.

His sunken eyes seemed to have a flash of lightning in them, and on his skinny body, a purple aura akin to strands of silk crazily shot out. Like a bolt of lightning, it coiled around his body, and a powerful and incomparably violent aura roared out from his body, making him look like a thunder god descending from the ninth heaven, as if he could turn all of his enemies into dust.

On the opposite side, Meng Yeyun, Hu Si and the others tensed up. Amidst the loud noise, the five of them started to show their weapons one by one. In a blink of an eye, a bone-chilling cold wind blew out from Meng Chuyun like a storm, sweeping in all directions. The radius of a kilometer was like a cave of ice.

In an instant, the entrance to the courtyard had already been set in motion.

However, many of them couldn't help but sigh to themselves in their hearts. After this dispute, even though the snowy sky city wasn't completely destroyed, it was certain that its vitality would be greatly damaged and its strength damaged.

"Lei Yuan Mysterious Sect, such power!" However, at this moment, an indifferent voice sounded out.

"Hmm?"

Jiang Ling's face slightly darkened as he angrily scolded, "Who is it?" "Get the hell out here!" At the same time those words left his mouth, his gaze followed the direction of the voice.

It wasn't just Jiang Ling. Nearly everyone outside the courtyard was also looking in the same direction.

Moments later, everyone's gaze locked onto a black figure at the edge of the crowd. It was a young man in his twenties. He had a handsome face and a slender body. He had a slight smile on his face as he walked towards the courtyard door at a moderate pace.

The cultivators blocking in front all subconsciously moved to the sides, opening up a path for the black clothed man.

The moment he saw him, behind Meng Chuyun, Hu Si's eyes suddenly widened. Surprise and disbelief uncontrollably surfaced in his eyes, and her red lips couldn't help but slightly open.

However, no one noticed her expression at this time.

From what they could sense, the man in black actually did not emit any kind of energy aura, clearly using some kind of method to completely conceal his presence. However, based on everyone's intuition, they were able to guess that the other party was likely not that old. He was probably just a low level marquis, and even if he was taller than Jiang Ling, his strength would still be limited.

It was indeed bravery that such a fellow had appeared out of nowhere to fight. However, the outcome would likely be very tragic.

The Thunder Yuan Profound Sect was the number one sect in the Green Dawn Realm. Other than the fact that it did not have a Heavenly King as its head, its strength was comparable to that of the Seven Stars Immortal Palace, Supreme Sword Sect, and Godly Mt. Xumi.

He might even implicate the sect behind him in the end.

For a moment, many cultivators secretly shook their heads, looking at the black clothed man with eyes full of sympathy and regret. There were also many cultivators with faces full of ridicule and ridicule.

If one wanted to go further on the path of cultivation, one couldn't be blind in anything. If one wanted to stand out for others, one had to see if they had the ability to do so. Having strength was naturally worthy of praise. However, if one did not have the corresponding strength, then they would be overestimating themselves. This sort of person would always harm themselves and others in the end.

Chapter 1843 This brat is finished?

Meng Chuyun and the woman in black behind him were even more surprised. They didn't expect someone to step out of the snowy city.

Within the Jade Emperor City, there were countless sects, and even among the cultivators spectating, there were probably many sects that were not weaker than the Lei Yuan Profound Sect. However, none of them had anything to do with this, they stayed aloof and stayed by the side watching the scene from the start to the end, not a single person said a single word.

But now, a young man actually stood up.

"Brother, you have quite the guts."

Her pretty face twitched a little, but there was not the slightest trace of a smile in her voice.

"However, you should have heard of a saying, the less courage one has, the longer one lives, and the more courage one has, the shorter one will be."

Behind him, the eyes of the burly man and the skinny old man had already landed on the man in black. The former clenched his fists and laughed in disdain, while the skinny old man's eyes turned incomparably cold, as if he was a poisonous snake that could launch a fatal attack at any time.

"That makes a lot of sense."

The black clothed man laughed, "You are the young sect master of the Lei Yuan Sect, yet you act so arrogantly in Jade Emperor City. You have guts. Does this mean that you won't be able to live much longer?"

"How dare you!"

Behind Jiang Ling, the tall and sturdy man's eyebrows shot up as he strode forward. His angry roar was like a thunderclap that shook the void as a violent aura surged towards the black clothed man like a violent storm. Even the numerous cultivators that had retreated to a distance of ten meters immediately felt an enormous pressure.

The surrounding crowd silently sucked in a breath of cold air.

This fellow was truly reckless. He already knew that Jiang Ling was the young sect master of the Lei Yuan Sect, yet he still dared to say such words! Could it be that he wasn't trying to overestimate his own abilities, but that he came from an extraordinary background from a big sect, which gave him the confidence to speak up in an empty snowy city?

It didn't seem possible either. The most powerful sects in Crimson Radiance Sect had all been crippled by Heavenly King Tang Huan of the Royal Dragon's Heavenly Palace. Now, they were all living with their tails between their legs.

"Thank you for your good will, little brother."

Meng Chuyun did not have the time to think about it. His figure moved slightly and landed right in front of the man in black, blocking the oppressive feeling. He looked at the man in black anxiously and said, "However, this is a grudge between our Sky Snow City and the 'Thunder Yuan Profound Sect'. Please leave quickly."

If this person was a top expert that was renowned throughout the Crimson Light Heavens, then it wouldn't be a big deal. Unfortunately, the other party wasn't one of them.

Although she could not see through his true cultivation level, which had been concealed by some sort of tool or method, his age was still young and his cultivation should not have reached much either. She really did not want to see such a young man being implicated or even losing his life because of her sect's matters.

The black robed man's expression changed and he instantly smiled. "Sect head Meng, I ..."

"You want to leave now?" "Too late!"

However, before the black clothed man could finish his words, Jiang Ling laughed mockingly, "Elder Fang Meng, please bring this brat, who doesn't know his limits, here to first break his four limbs ... No, five limbs. Then, ask him which sect he is from and notify the head of their sect to come and fetch him. "

"Alright!"

His large eyes flickered with a vicious light, and his burly body instantly shot explosively towards the man in black. Like a vicious beast from ancient times that had escaped from its cage, he bared his fangs and brandished his claws as if he could tear any enemy apart.

However, before she could do anything, she felt like she was being watched by a poisonous snake. She did not even need to look to know that the elder of the Thunder Profound Sect was already staring at her; if she tried to stop Fang Meng, the opponent's attack would definitely come.

The black clothed female and the other three disciples of the Sky Snow City were also extremely nervous and anxious. On the other hand, Hu Si had surprisingly calmed down and stared at the black clothed male with both of her eyes. The initial shock had already disappeared, and what faintly revealed was excitement and joy.

"Patriarch Meng, don't be impatient!"

At this time, the man in black suddenly smiled lightly. He then put his hand on Meng Juyun's shoulder and walked towards him.

Meng Chuyun was stunned. The fear appeared on his face.

She was a ninth level pinnacle marquis, and she knew that her strength wasn't weak, but this young man had actually easily patted her shoulder. Not to mention dodging, she hadn't even noticed at all. This was truly quite incredible ... Even if she was caught off guard and the other peak ninth level marquis attacked, she would have sensed it and would not have been able to be touched so silently.

It was fortunate that she wasn't an enemy, otherwise, she would already be a corpse.

In a flash, a layer of cold sweat appeared on Meng Juyun's forehead, and a huge doubt appeared uncontrollably from the bottom of her heart. A cultivator with this ability could not be a low level marquis, his strength definitely far exceeded hers. Her cultivation had long since reached the limit of the Marquis of Heaven. The only person who could surpass her was ...

"Heavenly King?"

The moment these two words appeared in his mind, Meng Chuyun couldn't help but be shocked.

In front of her, Fang Meng was already aggressively charging forward. Even though he had also seen the black-clothed man's actions, he did not think too much about it, his copper bell-like large eyes revealed a vicious and fierce look, and his millstone-sized fist was like a meteorite flying from the sky as it rumbled towards her head like a thunderbolt. The powerful Strength Qi surged out of his fist, as if it could even create a hole in the air.

"Ai, this kid is finished."

"This guy is really... "He actually wants to fight Fang Meng himself. That Fang Meng is a ninth level Heaven Marquis. If he were to kill him, he would probably be able to destroy him with a single punch."

"Brother, don't humans only have four limbs? "What did Jiang Ling say about breaking his five limbs?"

"Heh, you're such a fool. You don't even know that?"

"..."

Sounds of exclamations came from the surrounding crowd.

Before this, although there were many people who were suspicious of the black clothed man's origins, they were only suspicious and could not be sure. Now, upon seeing this, they all shook their heads and sighed.

In the eyes of the crowd, the outcome of this battle had yet to begin and was already more or less certain.

It didn't matter if Meng Chuyun helped or not, it couldn't change that kid's fate. It was just that with Meng Chuyun, he could delay things a little bit further. However, he actually stopped Meng Chuyun, wanting to fight against the elder of the Thunder Yuan School, Fang Meng ... This could only be described as committing a crime and not living.

"What's the situation?"

"Aiya!"

"What's going on?"

"..."

Under the stares of the crowd, the man in black extended his arm. His speed seemed to be rather slow, and with a casual grab, Fang Meng's smashed fist unexpectedly lost its five fingers!

Chapter 1844 - Unsuspenseful

To the man in black, Fang Meng was like a strong man to a young child.

But now, the situation had completely reversed. Fang Meng seemed to have transformed into a robust and strong looking child that had been seized and had completely lost the ability to resist. He directly knelt onto the ground with a thump, and his face distorted rapidly.

Seeing this strange scene, everyone felt as if they had seen a ghost. They could not believe their own eyes.

"As expected!"

Meng Chuyun's eyes opened wide as his soul shook. He couldn't help but cry out in his heart, "Heavenly King! He was indeed the Heavenly King! If it wasn't the Heavenly King, how could he have so easily subdued a Ninth Marquis? I wonder if he was an Inferior Heavenly King, or a God King, and which sect he came from? "

At the entrance of the courtyard, Hu Si's beautiful eyes shone brightly, but the beautiful faces of the three disciples from Freezing Snow City beside her were filled with disbelief.

Everything that had just happened had completely exceeded their expectations.

One moment they were worried about the young man's safety, afraid that he would be severely injured by one of Fang Meng's punches. The next moment, however, the situation of the battle underwent such a drastic change.

Just what was his cultivation level? Like the mayor, he was also a peak ninth level Heaven Marquis?

The three of them stared at the tall and straight black figure in a daze. The astonishment in their hearts could not be described with words.

As for Jiang Ling and the skinny old man, they were even more dumbstruck. Their eyes were glued to the black figure and shock could not be suppressed as it surfaced on their faces.

Elder Fang Meng, a ninth level Heaven Marquis, had only punched, yet he hadn't even been able to injure a single strand of his opponent's hair, and he'd completely lost all ability to resist.

They had originally thought that it would be a battle without any suspense. Regardless of whether it was Jiang Ling or that skinny old man, both of them felt that Fang Meng was able to heavily injure that fellow with a thunder-like speed. However, they did not expect the final result to be this unexpected.

The difference in strength between the two sides had actually reached such a great disparity?

How was this possible?

"You ... Who exactly are you? "

After the extreme shock passed, Fang Meng finally came back to his senses. He yelled out in a low voice, but his eyes were still staring at his opponent.

However, from the beginning to the end, the other party had a carefree appearance, as if controlling a Ninth Marquis was no more difficult than crushing an ant to him. This caused Fang Meng to involuntarily feel a deep chill from the bottom of his heart as beads of cold sweat flowed out from his forehead.

The surrounding people were alarmed by Fang Meng's shout and felt as if they had just awoken from a dream. However, they all held their breaths and didn't even dare to breathe. It was as if they were afraid of alerting the black-clothed man.

They finally realized that they had been completely wrong before.

The reason why the black clothed man had just stepped out to speak up for Snowy City was not because he was from a powerful sect, but because he was a strong person himself, and his strength was beyond imagination. His cultivation had definitely reached the limit of a ninth level sky marquis, and he might even be stronger than an ordinary ninth level peak sky marquis.

"Who I am is not important."

The black clothed man suddenly smiled slowly, "The most important thing is, do you still remember what your Young Sect Master said before?"

"What ..." "Which sentence?"

Fang Meng looked at the man in black and said hesitantly.

Although he was kneeling on the ground and looked a bit taller than the black clothed man, he did not dare to retaliate at all. In his senses, the man in black standing in front of him was like a towering mountain, while he himself was just a small stone at the bottom of the mountain. Such a huge difference in pressure brought about by the pressure was terrifying to the extreme, and not only did it cause him to suffocate, even his soul seemed to be on the verge of collapse, and he was completely unable to resist at all.

"Fight..." Interrupting you with five ... "Five limbs?"

A moment later, Fang Meng opened his mouth again and stammered out a few words. His eyes were filled with panic. Previously, the young sect master Jiang Ling had said that he wanted him to break the five limbs of the person in front of him. The other party couldn't be trying to do the same to him, right?

However, this bit of panic only lasted for a short while. To a ninth level sky marquis, having his limbs severed would allow him to regrow his strength. Even though it would be a bit painful, it was still better than losing his life.

"Wrong, think about it further ahead." The man in black smiled, but before Fang Meng could say anything, he reminded him, "The less courage you have, the longer you will live ..."

"The more daring a person is, the shorter he will be "My life ..."

Fang Meng subconsciously answered. When he said the last two words, his voice was trembling, and the panic in his eyes had turned into unconcealable fear. Although the black-robed man's expression didn't reveal the slightest hint of killing intent, the calmer his opponent was, the more his heart trembled in fear.

"That's right."

The black clothed man's smile was still the same, "You are quite bold, so ..."

Before he had even finished speaking, Fang Meng could not help but beg for forgiveness with extreme fear. Not only was his voice trembling, his body was also trembling as he said, "Don't kill me ... Spare me Spare me Young Sect Master ... "

"Stop!"

Jiang Ling was momentarily unable to figure out the background of the man in black. Thus, he had always been quietly observing the skinny old man beside him. However, he was unable to restrain himself any longer.

Elder Fang Meng had fallen into danger because of him, and if he didn't say anything from start to finish, he would surely become a laughing stock within and outside the sect.

"Kid, do you know where we are? This is the Jade Imperial City of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion! Right now, Heavenly King Tang Huan is overseeing the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. You actually dare to kill someone here, you are clearly looking down on the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace and the Heavenly King of Tang Huan. You must be tired of living! "

Jiang Ling bellowed.

"..."

When the surrounding people heard this, they all became speechless.

This is the Jade Imperial City of the Emperor Dragon's Celestial Palace... Before this, Meng Chuyun had also said that he wanted to use this to make Jiang Ling retreat in fear of his own difficulties. However, he was teased by Jiang Ling.

"You ... "You're right!" The man in black lifted his eyes to look at Jiang Ling. The expression on his face was quite strange.

"Brat, I'm not afraid to tell you that I have a cousin who is now a disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. "If you let go of Elder Fang Meng now, I can let you go. Otherwise, you might not be able to enter this Jade Imperial City." Seeing the peculiar expression on the man in black, Jiang Ling thought that he was already planning to retreat. He immediately let out a cold laugh as a mocking expression flashed across his eyes.

"Can you enter?" Hearing this, the man in black looked at Jiang Ling with a smile that was not a smile and said, "You mean you want to kill me in this Jade Emperor City? With just you two? "

"We might not be able to kill you. However, there are many experts in the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace. There are a lot of people who can kill you."

"Do whatever you want in this Jade Emperor City in order to kill all of the guests participating in the Great Sect Assembly. How could the Emperor Dragon Sky Mansion let you off so easily? "Kid, I advise you to be more tactful and not bring about a calamity down on your own and your own sect. Do you know if I report this matter to the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace ..."

Jiang Ling coldly stared at the man in black. The corner of his lips slightly curled up as he let out a mocking smile.

However, before Jiang Ling could finish his sentence, a loud shout came from far away, "Heavenly King Tang, Heavenly King Tang ..."

Chapter 1845 - Revenge

Heavenly King Tang?

Jiang Ling's heart thumped when he heard these words. An extremely bad feeling rose from the bottom of his heart.

The surrounding crowd also looked in the direction of the voice with incomparable shock.

In the Jade Imperial City... No, in the entire Scarlet Radiance Heavenly Palace, there was only one person who could be called "Heavenly King Tang", and that was the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace's Tang Huan! During the battle in Jade Emperor City and the subsequent great change that affected the entire Crimson Radiance Sect, this name resounded like a thunderclap in the ears of all cultivators.

Tang Huan, the Heavenly King, actually came here?

In the next moment, a figure swam through the gaps of the crowd like a fish and entered their line of sight. It was a middle-aged man around the age of forty. He wore a yellow robe, had a fat head and big ears, and his body was fat and bulky. He looked like a small mountain of flesh.

The moment the fat man appeared, he charged toward the black-robed man.

"He is Tang Huan?"

This thought subconsciously emerged in the minds of many cultivators. Their minds were shaken as they looked in disbelief at the tall and straight black figure at the entrance of the courtyard.

Meng Chuyun's eyes brightened, but his eyebrows showed the same shock.

Although she didn't know where the fat man came from, his shout just now had completely verified her previous guess. However, what she did not expect was that the one who would stand up for her and the others would be the youngest Heavenly King of the Crimson Light Heavens, Tang Huan ... He actually walked out of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion and came to the Jade Imperial City!

Amidst the shock, Meng Chuyun also breathed a sigh of relief. With the help of the Heavenly King Tang Huan, they could be considered to have survived this ordeal.

"This ..."

Jiang Ling's expression instantly turned extremely unsightly. He forced out a smile as he looked at the fat man and said, "Friend, the Heavenly King Tang you spoke of ..."

The fat man acted as if he did not see Jiang Ling and completely ignored his question. He walked up to the man in black and bowed deeply, his eyes filled with unconcealable respect and a trace of fear, "Jade Emperor City's City Lord Du Xinghui greets the Heavenly King!"

Jiang Ling looked as if he had been struck by lightning. His face immediately turned as pale as a sheet of paper.

The skinny old man who was at the peak of the ninth rank behind him was also pale. As for Fang Meng, who was kneeling on the ground and unable to move, he was even more terrified.

"You're the Jade Emperor City's City Lord?"

That black clothed man was naturally Tang Huan. Hearing what was said, his brows slightly twitched.

"That's right!"

Seeming to have noticed the displeasure in Tang Huan's tone, fine beads of sweat seemed to be seeping out of Du Xinghui's forehead, "I didn't think that the Heavenly King would come here and lose his welcome.

"Hehe ..."

"Tsk, tsk, a Heavenly King Tang Huan and a City Lord of Jade Emperor City. The two of you are singing quite well, and this young master almost believed you. But, do you think that you can deceive everyone?"

After saying that, Jiang Ling seemed to have grabbed onto the last straw of hope as he stared at Tang Huan and Du Xinghui.

Hearing Jiang Ling's words, the originally shocked crowd was stunned. Those two were the fake Heavenly King Tang Huan and the Jade Emperor City Lord? Disguising Tang Huan and the Jade Emperor City Lord in the Jade Emperor City, was he courting death? Who in the Crimson Radiance Sect would have the guts to do so?

However, when they looked at Jiang Ling's expression, many of them had already vaguely understood what was going on.

Before this, Jiang Ling had acted arrogantly, looking down on everyone, and had even threatened to break his opponent's five limbs. Even after Fang Meng had thoroughly subdued him, he still had an arrogant demeanor, and had even brought out the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, wanting to suppress his opponent. However, he had not expected that his opponent was actually the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace's Heavenly King Tang Huan.

Offending a Heavenly King, especially the Tang Huan Heavenly King of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. Not only was Jiang Ling unable to endure it himself, he wouldn't even be able to suppress the entire Thunder Origin Profound Sect.

Jiang Ling naturally understood this. However, it was difficult for him to accept such a reality and he still harbored a sliver of hope in his heart.

Unfortunately, this little bit of luck was destined to be destroyed. Everyone knew that even if this young sect master of the Thunder Yuan Profound Sect did not die, he would at least lose a layer of skin this time. Everyone's thoughts raced, and they remained silent. However, their expressions became extremely complicated.

"Jiang Ling, you ..."

Du Xinghui flew into a rage, the fat on her body trembling uncontrollably.

However, before he could finish his words, a loud shout exploded in midair, "rascal, in front of the King, you actually dare to be so rude!" Almost at the same time, a figure landed beside Jiang Ling. It was a tall and sturdy old man with a square face and distinct facial features. He was rather imposing.

"Father!" The moment Jiang Ling saw this tall and sturdy old man, he immediately let out a loud shout of joy.

"You reckless fool!" Get lost! "

With a "pa" sound, Jiang Ling flew dozens of meters away. The moment he landed, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. On his delicate and handsome face, a finger imprint that was as red as blood appeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This slap was extremely ruthless. Jiang Ling was already seriously injured.

"The leader of the Lei Yuan Mysterious Sect, Jiang Rui, greets the Heavenly King."

The tall and sturdy old man did not even look at Jiang Ling, and turned to look at Tang Huan, then bowed respectfully, "My son is ignorant, to actually dare do such a thing in the Jade Emperor City, offending the Heavenly King, he truly deserves to die, but the King is magnanimous, and since he has not done anything evil, let him live, once we return, I will definitely discipline him, and not let him off." As he spoke, the burly old man's expression was filled with fear and trepidation.

"Sect Head Jiang, you've come in time."

Tang Huan looked at Jiang Rui meaningfully.

Hearing this, Jiang Rui's face slightly changed. However, Tang Huan did not care about the change in his expression and smiled to himself, "Unfortunately, I have disappointed you. Not only am I not magnanimous, I have always been vengeful." At this point, Tang Huan looked towards Du Xinghui and said, "City Lord Du, break his five limbs and send him to the Spirit Extreme Heaven Prison in the city for a hundred years. In a hundred years, inform the Thunder Profound Sect to come and take her people."

"Yes sir!" As if he were listening to the imperial edict, Du Xinghui responded by taking large strides towards Jiang Ling.

"Emperor Tang"

Jiang Rui's expression changed greatly. He subconsciously wanted to stop them, but just as his right foot took a step forward, he abruptly stopped moving. His expression was dark and uncertain.

After that, he pleaded for mercy from Tang Huan. He had even planned to take out numerous treasures to compensate the Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace and the Snow Wind City, so he should be able to minimize the damage. However, he didn't expect that Tang Huan would completely go against common sense.

Before he could even speak of his plans later, Tang Huan had already issued such an order.

Chapter 1846

"Dad, dad, save me, save ..."

Seeing that Du Xinghui was rapidly approaching, Jiang Ling could not help but scream out in fear. His handsome face had also become distorted and extremely sinister.

"Kid, not to mention your father, even if your grandfather were here, he wouldn't be able to save you. Just obediently stay in our Jade Imperial City's' Extreme Spirit Prison 'for a hundred years!" Du Xinghui chuckled as a plump palm slapped over, causing the sound of Jiang Ling's throat being slapped back into his stomach.

Jiang Ling was a Tier 1 Heavenly Marquis and although he had been injured by Jiang Rui, his strength was still there. On the other hand, Du Xinghui was only a Tier 1 Heavenly Marquis, so if it

was in any other place, Jiang Ling would have had a high chance of escaping. However, in this place, he did not even have the slightest thought of escaping.

He knew very well that if he were to flee, he would undoubtedly die.

Jiang Rui's face was flushed red as his lips moved. He wanted to say something, but no words came out of his mouth. He only slowly closed his eyes, concealing his anger and hatred.

Moments later, he heard Jiang Ling's miserable cries.

After which, a few people walked over and brought Jiang Ling away. Evidently, they were sending him to the "Heaven's End Spiritual Prison". In the Crimson Radiance Sect, there were many sects that kept the "Spirit Extreme Heaven Prison". In the Jade Imperial City, as well as the Lei Yuan Profound Sect, it was a prison that was able to completely isolate out the spiritual energy of the heavens.

After being locked inside, he was unable to cultivate. If he were to come out after a hundred years, no matter how talented he was in the past, he would be crippled.

However, although he was the head of a sect, there was nothing he could do about it.

"As for these two, as a sect elder, they were actually the accomplices of a tiger. They deserved to die!"

Immediately after, Tang Huan's calm voice came out again, causing Jiang Rui to turn pale with fright, she suddenly opened her eyes and anxiously shouted out: "Heavenly King Tang, hold up!"

Hearing the meaning behind Tang Huan's words, she actually wanted to kill the two elders, how could he not be anxious?

Fang Meng was a ninth level Heaven Marquis while the other elder was a peak ninth level Heaven Marquis. Such an expert was rare even in the Thunder Yuan Mysterious Sect.

If they were reduced by two in an instant, it would greatly weaken the Lei Yuan Profound Sect's strength. Most importantly, this would bring about a series of negative repercussions for the Lei Yuan Profound Sect. The other great sects of the Cyan Aurora Domain Realm might take this opportunity to suppress the Lei Yuan Mysterious Sect.

However, even before he finished speaking, Jiang Rui's face turned pale.

Shock and despair emerged on his face, and the moment that despair appeared, Pang Shuo's body had completely disappeared. Not to mention a Nascent Soul, even the fusion of the Dantian's Dao Artifact did not leave any traces of its existence.

The grand ninth level sky duke had vanished from the world just like that.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

The skinny old man was already feeling uneasy, but seeing this, he was even more frightened. He let out a sharp cry and turned his head to flee in panic.

Unfortunately, he had only rushed out a little more than ten meters when he seemed to have been grabbed by a giant invisible hand, which pulled his body continuously to the back. In an instant, he had already returned in front of Tang Huan, and just like how he was before, his body seemed to be covered in a layer of transparent flames, as his thin body quickly melted away.

In the blink of an eye, the two experts of the ninth level of the Heavenly Marquis Realm had been reduced to ashes.

Seeing this scene, no matter if it was Jiang Rui or the surrounding cultivators, they were all shocked beyond words. Fear uncontrollably surfaced in their eyes, and even the cultivators such as Meng Yu Yun and Hu Si were also extremely shocked.

Is this the power of a lower Heavenly King?

In the Crimson Radiance Heaven, a ninth level Heaven Marquis, especially a peak ninth level Heaven Marquis, was worthy of the title "mighty". However, when faced with a lower heavenly king, they were instantly scared out of their wits. It was as easy as killing a chicken or dog for Tang Huan to kill the two of them.

"Sect Head Jiang, what do you have to say?" Tang Huan then thought of Jiang Rui who was at the side, in the blink of an eye, she looked over and spoke slowly.

"Heavenly King Tang, I ... I have nothing to say!" Jiang Rui came to his senses and took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart. He lowered his head, he was already dead, so saying anything more would be of no use.

"That's good!"

Tang Huan nodded her head, and her gaze landed on Du Xinghui, and smiled, "City Lord Du, in this period of time, the Jade Emperor City is too miasmatic, and needs to be properly regulated. From today onwards, there will be more people causing trouble within the city, killing and fighting without permission, all of them will be arrested and punished down, and then they will be sent to the 'Psionic Extreme Heaven Prison'.

"Yes sir!"

Du Xinghui nodded repeatedly, and replied loudly, "I will not disappoint the Heavenly King."

Tang Huan thought for a while before slowly saying: "In a while, I will send a Heavenly King to watch over the city. If there is a criminal that the City Lord's Mansion is unable to handle, he can take care of him."

"Thank you, Heavenly King!"

Du Xinghui was overjoyed.

During this period of time, countless cultivators from various sects had gathered in Jade Emperor City. As the city lord's cultivation was too low, he could only barely maintain his position and prevent those cultivators from causing any deaths in the city... However, if he wanted to go further, his strength would be insufficient.

If there was a lower heavenly king guarding the city, who would dare cause trouble here?

Sure enough, after hearing Tang Huan's words, the surrounding cultivators all had a change in expression. Jiang Rui's eyes revealed a hint of bitterness, he finally knew why Tang Huan had attacked Jiang Ling, Fang Meng and the rest so viciously. He wanted to make an example of Tang Huan and intimidate the rest of the cultivators in the city.

Unfortunately, the Lei Yuan Profound Sect became the chicken that was slaughtered!

After looking at the expressions of the surrounding people, a hint of a smile flashed across Tang Huan's eyes. In the blink of an eye, Meng Chuyun cupped his hands and said, "City Lord Meng, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace is not well-received.

"It's fine, it's fine."

Meng Chuyun quickly returned the bow, feeling flattered. His eyes couldn't help but show his gratitude, "Speaking of this, it's our fault. It's all thanks to the help of the King of Tang, otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to escape this calamity."

"City Lord Meng doesn't need to defend my Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace."

Tang Huan laughed, "All of you were invited to participate in the Myriad Sect Assembly because you were esteemed guests of my Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace. To be unable to take care of your safety, it is indeed a dereliction of duty on the part of my Emperor Dragon Heavenly Palace. However, from today onwards, there should no longer be any danger within Jade Emperor City, and today's events will not happen again. "

Meng Yu Yun was moved, but just as he was about to say something, he realized Tang Huan was looking behind him in a blink of an eye, bowing to him as he said happily: "Junior Tang Huan, greets Master Hu Si!"

Chapter 1847 - News of Mountains and Rivers

Junior ... Master Hu Si...

Hearing the words that came out of Tang Huan's mouth, Meng Chuyun and the other three disciples of the Sky Snow City, as well as the surrounding cultivators, were all stunned.

The Jade Emperor City's Governor, Du Xinghui, also stared blankly with her mouth wide open. As for Jiang Rui, who was preparing to leave, his eyes were wide open and disbelief was written all over his face.

Tang Huan was a lower heavenly king, her name was renowned throughout the entire Crimson Wyrms Kingdom.

And now, he actually greeted a disciple of the Snow Wind City with such respect, while calling himself a junior? Especially that disciple of Freezing Snow City, who was actually only a small first grade Sky Marquis.

"Tang Huan, long time no see."

In this short period of time, after experiencing anger, shock, and agitation, Hu Si's heart had surprisingly calmed down.

She had to endure through many hardships to finally become a first class marquis not long ago. Her cultivation speed was already shockingly fast, even faster than the heaven realm geniuses, but compared to Tang Huan, it was still incomparable.

Tang Huan had ascended the heavens later than her, but he was now a lower heavenly king. His fame had spread far and wide for thirty-six days, and countless cultivators respected and feared him.

"Heavenly King Tang, Hu Si, you ... "You all ..."

Meng Yu Yun looked at Tang Huan, then looked at Hu Si, after hesitating for a moment, he finally could not hold back and opened his mouth to speak, but his expression was filled with uncertainty, this turn of events was too sudden, the shock it brought to her heart could not be described with words, it was truly too unbelievable.

Hearing this, Tang Huan and Hu Si could not help but smile at each other.

Immediately, Tang Huan looked at Meng Chu Yun and said, "City Lord Meng, to be honest, both I and Lord Hu Si have transcended heavenly tribulation from the lower realms. Master Hu Si is my senior from the lower realms. She overcame the tribulation a few years earlier than me and the Heaven Realm is vast.

Tang Huan was also extremely happy in her heart.

Ever since he went through the heavenly tribulation, Tang Huan had only met his old friend twice. The first time was when he met the nine spirits in the Nether Realm, and the second time was when he met Hu Si in the Imperial Jade City today ... The lower realms were old and old. After ascending to the heavens, to be able to meet each other in such a vast and limitless world was truly a heavenly blessing.

"So that's how it is."

Meng Chuyun was suddenly enlightened, but inside his heart, he was extremely shocked.

Hu Si was a disciple of Freezing Snow City, so Meng Chuyun naturally knew that she was a cultivator that had transcended heavenly tribulation, and that she had not ascended to the heavens for long. Tang Huan had also come from the lower realms, so it was not surprising that she had such a close relationship with Hu Si. However, what surprised her was that Tang Huan had actually transcended the heavenly tribulation later than Hu Si.

This meant that, in just thirty to forty years, Tang Huan had gone from a tiny little man in heaven to a Heavenly King Realm. How terrifying was her talent and potential!

At this moment, the expressions of the surrounding cultivators were all filled with unconcealable astonishment.

They had heard all kinds of rumors about Tang Huan countless of times, and all of them knew that Tang Huan's cultivation speed was shockingly fast. In fact, she was still a man of heaven dozens of years ago.

Even if it was someone from the Heaven Realm ...

To be able to step into the Heavenly King Realm so quickly, was an existence that was extremely rare, even in a thousand years, that might not even appear. However, they did not expect that Tang Huan was not a native of Heaven Realm, but a cultivator from the lower realms.

"So it's like that ..."

After the initial shock, Jiang Rui was a bit absent-minded.

He had originally thought that Tang Huan would punish Jiang Ling and the others harshly just to set an example for others and sweep through the chaotic affairs of Jade Emperor City. But now, he realized that the entire of the Imperial City was probably done in passing, and the thing that truly angered Tang Huan was Jiang Ling conspiring against his elders.

To be able to preserve one's life without implicating the sects after making such a grave mistake was already a blessing to the heavens.

Jiang Li dejectedly left...

... ..

Within the newly built Emperor Dragon Guest House in Jade Imperial City.

Hu Si and Tang Huan sat facing each other. Looking at the young face in front of them, they could not help but tease: "Tang Huan ... "No, now it's time to call you Heavenly King Tang."

Tang Huan laughed involuntarily: "Master Hu Si, don't joke with me, even if I am able to step into the Sky Sovereign Realm one day, I will still be your junior."

"Heaven Realm is dangerous. There are many cultivators who have successfully transcended heavenly tribulation in our Forging God Great World. However, there are very few who can truly mature. To the best of my knowledge, the only ones who come from the Crimson Radiance Heavenly Palace are me, Lord Hu Si and Nine Spirits. "

Speaking to this point, Tang Huan couldn't help but sigh.

"No, there's one more person." Hu Si laughed.

"Who?"

Tang Huan said in surprise.

"It's a cultivator from the Mountain and Sea Sect named Shan He." Hu Si said, "He has only been undergoing tribulation for a short few decades."

"Mountains and rivers?"

Tang Huan was shocked, in the Scarlet Radiance Heaven, there was no one named Mountain River, there was no 100,000 or 80,000, but, the Mountain River that came from Forging God Great World, and had only been undergoing tribulation for a few decades, must be his Great Ancestor Gao, she never expected that Hu Si would meet with Great Grandfather Gao.

"You know him?" Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Hu Si was surprised.

"Master Hu Si, the mountains and rivers are my ancestors." Tang Huan explained, and then asked curiously, "I wonder how Master Hu Si knows that elder? If I remember correctly, the Mountain Sea Sect is in the southwest of the Crimson Radiance Sect, while the snowy sky city is in the northwest. "

"You're right, the Mountain Sea Sect and the Snowy Sky City are indeed from the south and north." Hu Si said with a smile, "However, do you know the name of the current Sect Master of the Mountain Sea Sect?"

"I don't know." Tang Huan was confused.

"Meng Chuwen." Hu Si smiled lightly.

"Could the Mountain Sea Sect's Sect Master and City Lord Kong Xue be siblings?" The two similar names couldn't help but cause Tang Huan to be stunned. In this Heaven Realm, there were many big

families that would indeed send their Disciples into different sects to cultivate, this was the same as not putting eggs in the same basket.

"That's right, brother and sister."

Hu Si said with a smile on her face, "Because of this, disciples of the Mountain Sea Sect and the Snow Wind City will gather together every ten years to spar and exchange pointers. Gao Zu and I met thirteen years ago during that sparring session. At that time, both of us had just stepped into the Sky Realm, and we had fought a battle to the death. After the war, we chatted for a while and found out where he came from.

Tang Huan suddenly asked: "Does Master Hu Si know about his situation?"

"I don't know." Hu Si shook his head, "Three years ago, the Mountain Sea Sect and the Sky Snow City had a spar, but my cultivation had reached a critical juncture, so I didn't participate. You don't have to worry, he was already a Successor Disciple of the Mountain Sea Sect that year, and the treatment he received was not bad.

"That's true."

"..."

Chapter 1848 - Convening of the Grand Meeting

The young sect master of the Thunder Yuan Profound Sect, Jiang Ling, was imprisoned in the "Heaven's End Spirit Prison."

When such an example, followed by Tang Huan's order to spread, the cultivators of the various sects finally became obedient. Within the Jade Emperor City, the atmosphere had changed greatly.

Subsequently, another rumor spread throughout the city, saying that an Inferior Heavenly King called "Golden Rainbow" would leave the Emperor Dragon Celestial Mansion and enter the City Lord's Mansion.

From then on, the city was in an orderly fashion, and no one dared to cause trouble.

Unknowingly, ten days had passed.

In front of the Jade Emperor City's Mayor's mansion, it was already a sea of people. All the sects that were participating in the Great Sect Assembly, first had to register at the Mayor's mansion before they could receive their temporary dragon medallions.

This way, he would be able to enter the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion on the day that the Assembly was held.

"There's no Mountain and Sea Sect?"

A few days later, within the Inner Palace of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, Tang Huan flipped to the last page of the book in her hands and she couldn't help but frown.

In this book, all the sects that participated in the Ten Thousand Sects Great Assembly as well as their numbers were recorded.

However, the Mountain and Sea Sect was nowhere to be found.

The book was personally sent by the Jade Emperor City's City Lord Du Xinghe. He was the younger brother of the deceased "Heavenly Artifact Spirit" Que Master Du Xinghe. After knowing his identity, Tang Huan took care of him for a while, then called for someone to give him a pill to raise his cultivation level to the Second Rank of the Sky Marquis.

When Du Xinghui entered the sect encampment, the Jade Imperial City had already stopped registering for the Great Thousand Sect Assembly. The Mountain Sea Sect's name was missing from the register, meaning that no one from the Mountain Sea Sect had come to the Jade Imperial City.

"How dare the Mountain and Sea Sect?!"

Tang Huan closed the book and muttered in surprise.

Although he had never sent out invitations to all the sects that met the requirements, he had also spread the news that all the sects with the Marquis of Heaven taking charge of them had to participate. There were also the examples of the Seven Stars Immortal Palace, Heaven Sect, and other great sects; those with the guts to come were extremely rare.

After finding out that Ancestor Gao was a disciple of the Mountain Sea Sect, he had asked Hu Si about their situation.

The Mountain Sea Sect's "Realm of the Canghai", which was located in the southwest of the Crimson Twilight Sky, was one of the top five realms in the Realm. It was on par with the Azure Clouds Realm and the Realm of the Sky and Snow City. The Mountain Sea Sect's Sect Leader was a Ninth Grade Heaven Marquis, and there were more than a dozen of them in the sect. With such strength, he shouldn't have the guts to resist the might of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

The Mountain and Sea Sect did not participate in this Great Assembly of the Ten Thousand Sects. Without sufficient justification, it would inevitably be punished in the future.

Of course, for Gao Zu's sake, he could save some face for the Mountain and Sea Sect.

Tang Huan made her decision after a quick thought.

After this "Great Sect Assembly" ended, Tang Huan decided to personally make a trip to the Mountain Sea Sect. After all, the mountain and river were there. Even though Tang Huan's soul was not related to him, her flesh body was still connected to his bloodline. Adding that fateful period at the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" back then, it was natural for him to take a look.

The next morning.

In the center of the plaza of the Jade Imperial City, there was a sea of people.

Cultivators from the various realms of the Crimson Ways gathered, all with different expressions. Some were curious, some were excited, some were excited, some were excited, and some were even worried. It was just like the sect experts that wanted to kill Tang Huan in the Immortal Seeking Palace.

"Rumble ..."

Suddenly, a deep rumbling sound rose from the depths of the plaza.

The sound became louder and louder. After a moment, it was like thunder rumbling in everyone's ears, causing their eardrums to ring. The next moment, the translucent round cover that was slightly shaking like ripples suddenly popped with a "pa" sound, like a bubble.

Immediately after, the structure that was covered by the round cover appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

It was a manor that was ancient and incredibly large. On top of a gate that was thousands of meters tall, there was a board hung high in the sky, and the four words "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion" shone with a golden light that was dazzling to the eye. Every character was like a surging flood dragon, containing a strange power that could swallow the heavens and the earth, and could intimidate people's souls.

This manor was the entrance to the imperial palace.

In order to convene this Great Sect Assembly, the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion had not only issued a temporary dragon tablet, but had also removed the first layer of protection from the entrance to the sect encampment.

"Phew!" "Whooosh."

In the next moment, two figures flashed out of the manor's entrance. They were two young men, both of whom were at the second rank of the Heaven Marquis, and their auras were unstable. It was obvious that they had just broken through, but their age caused many of the surrounding cultivators to be secretly shocked.

Those two, not only were they young, they were actually young.

They were Shen Bai and Pang Tai Ran.

During this half a year, although no outsiders had entered the Emperor Dragon's Hall, the disciples of the Heavenly Palace had occasionally come in and out of the sect. Many news had also spread out from them.

It was said that before the Royal Dragon Sky Mansion was reopened, Tang Huan and the others had already brought back countless treasures from the Seven Stars Immortal Palace and the other large sects. They generously gave them to the sect disciples to cultivate to the point that the cultivation of those disciples had advanced by leaps and bounds.

To gather vast amounts of cultivation resources from dozens of sects to support a sect's cultivators, how extravagant was that?

With these conditions, even if it was a pig, it would still be able to rapidly increase its cultivation level.

Because of this, after hearing the rumors regarding the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, countless cultivators were envious to the point that their eyeballs were slightly red. If it wasn't for the fact that the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion didn't have the will to recruit new disciples, during this period of time, there would probably be many cultivators changing their sect every day, eagerly joining the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion.

"Fellow Daoists, please ..."

Shen Bai and Pang Tairan separated the two sides of the mansion's entrance. Instantly, Shen Bai loudly shouted.

In the Flowing Flower Region, both of them could be said to be the pride of the heavens. Back then, when they had first entered the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace with Tang Huan and became the disciples of the Black Dragon, they more or less had the intention of competing against Tang Huan.

It was not that they did not want to surpass Tang Huan, but the gap between the two was simply too great, so great that it caused others to feel despair.

Even though Tang Huan had only been promoted to the lower Heavenly King for two years now, she could already easily beat up other lower Heavenly Kings. Even the middle Heavenly King Chong Ze was forced to swear an oath to the heavens and serve him ... Tang Huan had become a powerful existence that they could only look up to.

Reaching this stage, all the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace disciples, including Shen Bai and Pang Tai Ran, who initially wanted to compete with Tang Huan, gave up that thought and accepted the reality.

"Everyone, let's go in first."

"Let's go, let's go. It's not a blessing, it's a curse. We can't avoid it."

"It's said that there are already many Heavenly Kings in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace. I'm really looking forward to it."

"..."

At this moment, all the cultivators had already gathered their wits and swarmed forward, passing through the entrance of the estate one by one ...

Chapter 1849 - Withdrawal

The Royal Skyblaze Prefecture. The Outer Palace.

At the foot of Golden Dragon Mountain, on an unusually vast platform, more and more cultivators from various sects gathered under the guidance of the Heavenly Palace's disciples.

When a person passed ten thousand, he would be like a mountain or a sea.

The Crimson Radiance Heaven was filled with hundreds of Domain Realms, and when tens of thousands of cultivators gathered together, it looked like a huge crowd was gathering.

If it was any other occasion, with so many cultivators gathered together, it would be very noisy. However, the entire platform was silent.

Everyone's eyes were looking around with different thoughts in their minds.

There were hundreds of people on the stage, and all of them were young disciples who were around one hundred years old. Among them, there were several tens of Sky Marquis, and the rest were all high-ranked Heavenly Generals. From the aura, it could be seen that many of them were already on the verge of breaking through.

Perhaps it wouldn't be long before the number of marquis in this group of young disciples doubled.

Originally, there were many people who were still thinking about it, but Tang Huan and the other few Heavenly Kings of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace wouldn't be able to stay in the Scarlet Radiance Heaven forever. Perhaps in a few hundred years, they would be able to leave for the next thirty-six days and head for the Nine Heavens.

In this way, they only needed to wait several hundred years under the obscene might of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace.

But looking at the situation now, even if Tang Huan and the others left, there should still be a new Heavenly King appearing in the Emperor Dragon's Hall. Not to mention several hundred years, even several thousand years from now, the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace would still dominate the world. In the entire Crimson Radiance Sect, there wouldn't be any sect that could surpass the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace.

Many sect heads looked like they had lost their parents as they inwardly sighed.

However, their little bit of emotion was completely unable to disturb the hundreds of young Disciples on the platform as well as the tens of thousands of Heavenly Palace cultivators surrounding the platform.

Those who were able to come here were all powerful sects of different realms. The masters of these sects were all high-grade Heavenly Lords. Most of those who came with them, other than a small portion of the disciples, were the Marquis of Heaven ... However, at this moment, all of these experts were extremely respectful and cautious. They did not dare to be the slightest bit rash.

This scene caused all the Heavenly Abode cultivators to feel incomparably proud and arrogant.

Once upon a time, although the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was a large sect with a long history, in the Flowing Flower Domain alone, there were only Heaven's Qian Yuan Sect and Limitless Temple that could compete with it. Hundreds of Domain Realms were on par with the strength of the Emperor Dragon Celestial Palace and could be found everywhere.

In fact, more than ten years ago, the Emperor Dragon Sky Manor had been forced to protect themselves in an extremely miserable manner. They had all relied on a wave of conviction that allowed them to remain and share the sect's troubles.

However, not too long after, the situation had undergone a tremendous change.

The appearance of Tang Huan caused the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, which was almost reduced to dust, to not only reopen the sect, but also leap into the air and directly stand at the peak of the Crimson Radiance Sect, trampling all the sects that had surrounded and attacked the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace beneath their feet. Now, the Emperor's Heavenly Palace had gathered close to ten thousand of the Crimson Radiance Sect's disciples to host this Great Assembly of Ten Thousand Sects. Even though there weren't many people, it was enough to gather the strongest group of cultivators in the Crimson Radiance Sect.

No one dared to disobey the order!

It was such a grand occasion!

As the crowd of cultivators raised their eyebrows and gave vent to their pride, they all felt as if they were in a dream. All of this had happened way too quickly.

"The Lord Prefect has arrived!"

A loud shout like a great bell suddenly shook the world.

Immediately after, over a hundred figures floated over from the top of the Golden Dragon Mountain. Their speed was fast like lightning, and the old man with bright hair and frosty eyebrows was shockingly Nie Cangsheng.

In the blink of an eye, Nie Cangsheng and the others were already on the platform.

Rays of aura that caused the souls of everyone to tremble faintly emanated out from the group of people behind Nie Cangsheng. Every single aura seemed to have merged into one with the world around them. They were majestic and grand, as lofty as a mountain or as vast as the ocean, causing one to involuntarily feel an irresistible sense of powerlessness within one's heart.

"Heavenly King!"

On the platform, all the cultivators of the various sects were greatly shocked.

The Heavenly Kings did not bother concealing their auras, allowing the crowd to easily judge the actual number of the Heavenly Kings.

Seven people followed Nie Cangsheng.

Amongst them, quite a few cultivators were able to recognize them at a glance. They were the Godly King Chongze of the Mt. Xumi and the lower Heavenly King of the Supreme Sword Sect, San-Xiangyang. They had long heard that they had already pledged their allegiance to Tang Huan, and from the looks of it, the rumors were indeed true.

Other than Chong Ze and Sang Xiangyang, there were two men, three women, and five Heavenly Kings.

It was easy to guess the identity of those three women. One of them was obviously the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect's Sect Leader, Xiao Zihan. Although she was a Medial Heavenly King, her strength was shocking. Over ten years ago during the battle in Yuhuang City, she had fought alone against the five Heavenly Kings of the Crimson Radiance Sect.

The other person was naturally the lowly Heavenly Palace's disciple, Xiao Niandie, who had advanced to a lower heavenly king in the Taishi Immortal Region.

As for the third female Sky King, she was actually a cute and cute little girl. Her pair of bright eyes seemed to contain a magical power. This woman seemed to be called Jiu Ling, with an unknown origin. According to the cultivators that came back from the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain, she seemed to have always called Tang Huan "Big Brother"?

On the other hand, the two male Sky Kings were much easier to judge. One of them was the one who had been in charge of the Jade Imperial City Lord's mansion for a long time, and the other was the one who had stirred up the sky and overturned the earth, Tang Huan!

As if it was a conditioned reflex, everyone's eyes quickly fell on the man in black who was closest to Nie Cangsheng.

Although the majority of the cultivators on the platform had never seen Tang Huan before, the moment they saw the black clothed man, everyone matched up against him and Tang Huan.

At this moment, everyone had a strong premonition at the bottom of their hearts. In this Great Assembly of Ten Thousand Sects, even though Nie Cangsheng was standing at the very front, the true main character should be Tang Huan.

"Many thanks to everyone for your presence."

After standing still, Nie Cangsheng cupped his hands with a smile on his face towards the tens of thousands of cultivators, "This time, I've invited all of you to this Great Sect Assembly because of two things. The first is that the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion is going to hold the inauguration ceremony for the new Palace Master, and it just so happens that all of you can act as witnesses."

"The new Palace Chief ... The enthronement ceremony? "

Suddenly hearing Nie Cangsheng's words, whether it was the tens of thousands of cultivators from the various sects on the stage or the tens of thousands of cultivators from the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion below the stage, they were all stunned for a moment.

Martial House Master Nie Cangsheng was actually going to abdicate?

Before this, they had never heard the slightest bit of news.

Chapter 1850 - Royal Spirit Dragon Bell

On the platform, the cultivators of the various sects quickly regained their wits and looked at each other.

Following that, more and more gazes landed on Tang Huan, who was standing next to Nie Cangsheng. In an instant, a hint of understanding faintly leaked out of their expressions.

In an instant, Tang Huan once again became the center of attention.

Surrounded by countless gazes, although Tang Huan still had a faint smile on her face, she was still extremely surprised in her heart.

A few days ago, Nie Cangsheng had told him that he was going to remove the Prefecture Lord position and let him succeed him.

However, Tang Huan did not agree.

As the head of a sect, he indeed had a high position. However, the Martial House Master also had to deal with many complicated matters. This would definitely affect his training. Tang Hailan from the Seven Stars Immortal Palace, and Sang Xiangyang from the Supreme Sword Sect all abdicated after they broke through the limit of the Sky Marquis and stepped into the realm of a lower heavenly king.

Nie Cangsheng also didn't say anything else. Tang Huan had thought that he had already given up on that idea.

But unexpectedly, Nie Cangsheng actually made a surprise attack, and brought this matter up again in public, catching Tang Huan unprepared.

While thinking, Tang Huan looked around at her surroundings in a flash. Aside from Xiao Zihan, Jiu Ling, Jin Hong and the others, Xiao Niao, Sun Kui, Song Jing, and Xiang Mi, the rest of the experts of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, were all smiling. They were not surprised by what Nie Cangsheng had just said at all.

It was obvious that Nie Cangsheng and the others had already passed the test before the Assembly of Ten Thousand Sects.

As if noticing Tang Huan's gaze, Nie Cangsheng's face actually revealed the complacent smile of an old fox, causing Tang Huan to be unable to stop herself from smiling bitterly.

"I've been the Prefecture Lord for many years now. It's time for me to step down and give up my position to a sage."

Nie Cangsheng smiled and nodded towards Tang Huan. Facing the crowd's gaze, Nie Cangsheng's voice was as loud as a bell as he laughed, "As you all have thought, the new Palace Chief of our Huang Long Sky Manor is actually Tang Huan, Heavenly King Tang. Alright, let's not talk too much. New Palace Chief, the enthronement ceremony will now officially begin. "

"..."

Tang Huan was a little speechless, but at this point, it was already hard to refuse, she could only choose to tacitly agree, and in any case, he could pass the position of Palace Chief to other Heavenly Palace's cultivators anytime from now on. Currently, there were many people with the ability to succeed the Palace Master in the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion. For example, Xiao Niao was very suitable.

The inauguration of the new sect master would naturally be a bit more complicated.

However, it was clear that Nie Cangsheng had long since been prepared.

Elder Sun Kui acted as the master of ceremonies. All of his steps were carried out in an orderly manner. By the time Tang Huan had followed the host's instructions and completed all the steps like a marionette, nearly two hours had already passed and Tang Huan had also received one from Nie Cangsheng.

Little Zhong.

"Tang Huan, I'll leave the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace to you."

The moment Nie Cangsheng took out the small bell, it was as if the weight of it had been lifted, and his entire being relaxed.

This bell was only the size of a bowl. It was crystal clear and pure white like jade. However, a golden dragon was hidden within the bell. It bared its fangs and brandished its claws; it was very lifelike.

It was the "Ancient Emperor Bell of the Dragon Emperor"!

This small bell was not only a powerful Dao item, but it could also be used to control the core of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace's Great Sect Protection Array. It was just like the Tai Yi Immortal Zither that Tang Huan had obtained back then in the Primal Beginning Immortal Domain. This "Emperor Dragon's Ancient Bell" had been passed down for a long time, and it was said that it was left behind by the founder of the sect.

Thirty-six days after the founder of the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace left, the 'Ancient Emperor Bell' was left behind and was then inherited by the previous Palace Masters.

As Tang Huan was the successor to the position of Heavenly Palace's Palace Master, she naturally obtained the "Ancient Emperor Dragon Clock".

"I will not disappoint you!"

Tang Huan nodded and replied.

Initially, even though Tang Huan had tacitly accepted as Palace Chief, she still had her own plans. He planned to accept the orders of a few elders in the future and take care of the sect's affairs with full authority; In the current Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion, there were many cultivators that had the qualifications and the ability to be the Palace Master. For example, Xiao Niao, Song Jing, and Xiang Mi; they were all competent.

But now, after taking the dragon bell from Nie Cangsheng, Tang Huan actually felt a heavy sensation all over her body, as if the burden on Nie Cangsheng had been transferred onto her shoulders.

"Good!" Good! "Alright!"

Nie Cangsheng stroked his beard and smiled, consoling himself, sighing with emotion.

More than ten years ago, he had been worried that the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace, which had existed for countless years, would be annihilated by him. During the ten years that the sect had protected itself, he was even more worried that the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace would weaken and fall from being one of the three great sects of the Flowing Flower Realm to a third-rate sect.

With Tang Huan here, Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace would definitely reappear, and even surpass the brilliance of tens of thousands of years ago.

Even if Tang Huan were to leave this Crimson light sky in the future, the rest of the shadows would still remain unmoved for many years. After all, the current Tang Huan was even more brilliant than the Patriarch Qing Tian back then.

At this moment, Tang Huan was actually quite shocked in her heart.

This "Ancient Emperor Dragon Clock" did not emit any aura, but the moment he received it, Tang Huan faintly felt that it was extremely likely to be an extremely good quality saint rank artifact. And when Tang Huan left his Mind Stigma inside the ancient bell, he also confirmed one point.

The sect protecting formation of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion was, after all, inferior to the sect protecting immortal formation of the Grand Yi Immortal School.

Tang Huan had thought that the core of the sect protecting array would be a Heaven grade spirit artifact of good quality, but now it seems that she had somewhat underestimated the Emperor Dragon Sky Palace.

Not only was this "Ancient Emperor's Clock of the Dragon" a saint rank dao tool, it should also be a high-grade dao weapon. This sort of treasure was extremely rare even if it lasted for the entire 36 days.

After understanding this, Tang Huan was secretly rejoicing in her heart.

Fortunately, this "Ancient Emperor Dragon Bell" was quite unique and could restrain one's aura to the extreme. Moreover, its condition had not been leaked out. Otherwise, many sects would have joined forces countless years ago to forcefully break the great protective formation of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion and seize this saint rank Dao item.

Of course, the reason why no one knew about the condition of the "Ancient Emperor Dragon Clock" was because of its extremely high grade.

A saint rank dao tool was not something that just anyone could activate. Even a peak-level Heavenly King would not be able to activate it.

For example, Nie Cangsheng. Although he was able to integrate the Mind Stigma into the ancient bell, at most, he could only use the ancient bell to manipulate the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace's sect protecting array. It was unthinkable to use it against an enemy.

The chances of using the ancient bell were close to zero, so it was naturally very difficult for news to leak out.

"Everyone, thank you for attending the inauguration ceremony of the new Palace Master of the Royal Dragon Heavenly Palace." Just when Tang Huan was imagining things ...

"The grand ceremony is over. The first thing that has been done in this year's Myriad Sect Meeting is completed. As for the second thing, it will be handled by the new Palace Chief."