W. Master 1871

Chapter 1871 - Mind Statue

In the center of the chaos source crystal.

"Boom —"

At first, it was subtle, but a moment later, it was as if thunder and lightning had struck like lightning. The sound exploded in this area, causing waves of echoes to reverberate unceasingly.

The ten Heavenly King Ants lying on the ground were all shocked by the sudden commotion. They raised their heads in shock and looked around.

Not only them, even the busy ants in the tunnels were alarmed. They all looked around, trying to find the source of the sound.

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"Zi la!" "Zzzz ..."
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The next moment, the ant queen seemed to have returned to her senses, as she let out a series of loud and shrill rubbing sounds. The ant king and the other nine Heavenly King Stage ants instantly listened to her orders, turning around and preparing to flee.

However, before the nine Sky King Ants could even move, the countless criss-crossing transparent lines on the ground seemed to have come alive, transforming into spirit snakes that possessed life. They rapidly moved back and forth on the ground, emitting a terrifying aura that caused people's souls to tremble.

The ten Heavenly King Ants did not move at all. They were completely dumbfounded, as if they were scared silly.

Soon after, specks of white light seeped out from the walls below and rapidly converged at the center of the space.

In just one or two breaths' time, the dazzling light had condensed into a huge white statue, reaching a height of several hundred meters. From its shape, it was obvious that it was a young man with a very handsome face.

This was impressively what Tang Huan looked like.

The moment Tang Huan appeared, the transparent lines started to converge from all directions, fusing into the body of the sculpture.

"Done!"

In a passage tens of thousands of metres above, Tang Huan suddenly opened her eyes and laughed.

"Big brother, you've mastered the Dao Diagram of the 'chaos source crystal'?" The nine spirits also woke up from their cultivation and smiled at Tang Huan.

"Not bad, this time I really made a huge profit."

Tang Huan's face was smiling, but her tone revealed some excitement.

Only after the Mind Stigma had been assimilated into the map did Tang Huan realize that the wonders of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" had already far surpassed his previous guesses.

This "Chaos Source Crystal" had given him a huge surprise.

Soon after, Tang Huan slightly calmed her emotions. Just as she stood up, her heart was moved, and she subconsciously asked: "Nine spirits, how long did I take to deduce this diagram?"

"How long..."

Nine Souls scratched the back of his head in confusion.

Tang Huan could not help but shake her head and smile. Amongst her friends, the one who had the least sense of time was the Nine Spirit, asking her was equivalent to asking for nothing.

"Forget it, let's go!" Tang Huan rubbed Nine Spirits' small head, then flew along the passage.

"Oh." Nine followed her in embarrassment.

"..."

"Sizzle ~ ~"

In the center area of the chaos origin crystal, the ten Heavenly King Ants finally came to their senses. Their long antennae shook a few times, and the Queen let out a high-pitched noise.

Immediately, the Ant King and the other nine Heavenly King Ants responded and then rushed towards the white statue.

"Hmm?"

The statue seemed to have come alive in an instant. As it opened its eyes, a cold snort reverberated through the entire space like a thunderclap.

The Ant King and the other nine Heavenly King Ants were all stunned, but their speed immediately followed, increasing instead of slowing down.

Every single ant had pushed their strength to its limits, and a rich golden luster appeared on their bodies. Wherever it went, strong winds would churn, as if they could crush any obstacle into dust. However, at the same time, the white statue raised its right arm and slapped it with its palm.

"Whooosh."

In a split-second, a loud whistling sound rang out in the center of the chaos origin crystal and an almost transparent shadow of a palm instantly condensed into form. Like a huge mountain collapsing, a violent and incomparable force dropped down, the terrifying Strength Qi forced its way out and the surrounding space around the shadow of the palm immediately fluctuated severely.

In a split-second, the gigantic palm shadows seemed to land on the ant king, who was charging at the fastest speed.

"Zi la!"

As if sensing the danger, a large expanse of golden Qi erupted forth from the ant King's body like a volcanic eruption. In the blink of an eye, a thick layer of golden light enveloped his body, and in the next instant, the transparent palm image clashed with the golden light.

"Bam!"

Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, the incomparably violent Strength Qi immediately surged out in all directions, while the Golden Barrier covering the surface of the Ant King's body instantly crumbled, and the boundless energy from the transparent palm images poured down onto its body ruthlessly like a waterfall.

At this moment, the entire space seemed to tremble violently.

At this time, not only were the eight lower level Heavenly King Ants unable to advance, they were even forced to retreat by the Strength Qi. When they managed to stabilize their footing after retreating nearly a hundred meters, the surging Strength Qi also quickly dissipated into nothingness.

In front of the white sculpture, the ant king had already fallen onto the ground, its body slightly trembling, as though it was heavily injured.

Upon catching sight of this scene, the nine Heavenly King Ants, including the Queen of Ants, were all stunned. An indescribable feeling of shock was faintly emitted from their bodies.

"Sizzle ~ ~"

In the next moment, the Queen seemed to suddenly wake up. With a sharp whistle, her fat body unexpectedly rushed towards a circular tunnel at a speed that was difficult for the naked eye to match. The eight Heavenly King Ants also woke up from their stupor and suddenly shot forward. They picked up the ant king and followed behind the ant queen as they fled.

The white statue didn't continue to attack. Instead, it lowered its right arm and closed its eyes, returning to its original state.

The ten Heavenly King Ants did not dare to hesitate at all. In the blink of an eye, their figures had already disappeared from the center of the space.

"Hu!" Immediately after, a tall and short figure suddenly appeared in front of the white statue. It was Tang Huan and the nine spirits.

"Big brother, they've all run away." Jiu Ling turned her head to take a look and immediately said in a somewhat anxious manner.

"They'll be back soon!"

Tang Huan laughed, then spat out a note, "Seal!"

The instant the voice was heard, Pang Shuo's white statue began to slightly tremble. Sensing the change in the statue, Jiu Ling puzzledly frowned. She had a vague feeling that along with the fluctuations of the statue, the thing that her big brother called the "Primal Chaos Crystal" was undergoing a miraculous change.

Tang Huan did not explain any further, raising her head to look at the sculpture, she sighed in her heart.

This statue was actually formed by Tang Huan's Mind Stigma. Tang Huan also never thought that such a magical situation would occur after her Mind Stigma was assimilated into the dao diagram.

Chapter 1872 - Dragon Clan's Hunting Ground

After the mental statue appeared, the Dao Diagram that was formed from the transparent veined patterns had completely fused with it.

Its appearance, at the same time, also meant that Tang Huan had completely become the owner of this "Primal Chaos Source Crystal." Not only was it a pity to refine the chaos energy it contained, it could also be used as a weapon. After all, this cobblestone "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" was an exceptionally powerful immortal weapon.

As a weapon, the might of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" was somewhat beyond Tang Huan's expectations.

Just like before, the mind sculpture had only needed one palm to heavily injure the ant king, which was comparable to a middle level Sky King. This was because Tang Huan held back on the matter, otherwise, the ant king would have already been turned into ashes.

If it was before he fused with the dao diagram, even if the Ant King's strength couldn't compare to a middle level Heavenly King like Chong Ze, Tang Huan would still need to expend a lot of effort to defeat it. Although Tang Huan's strength had improved a lot when compared to when he fought with Chong Ze, the Celestial sovereign's clone was not in the Dragon Palace.

After a moment of surprise, Tang Huan quickly relaxed.

"Although this sculpture was only formed from the concentration of one's mind, it was capable of activating the power of this' chaos source crystal '." Chaos crystals were no ordinary stones. It was over a hundred thousand meters tall and its weight alone was extremely terrifying. Even if there were a hundred of them, they would still not be able to withstand a medium level Heavenly King like the Queen and the Queen.

When facing enemies, one would directly throw out this "Chaos Source Crystal", and no matter how many God Kings there were, they would still be smashed into minced meat.

Even the tigers and bears that had fought in the surroundings before could not match up to those at the peak of the Upper Sky King Realm. For such a huge "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" of his weight, the faster it was thrown out, the more terrifying the power it could unleash would be.

As he imagined that scene, Tang Huan couldn't help but smile.

At this moment, the ants were in complete chaos.

The Empress and the Heavenly King Ants frantically fled outwards. After receiving the message, the more than two hundred thousand Sky Lord Ants also ran through the various tunnels as fast as they could, like frightened birds. Enemies that were able to heavily injure the ant king in one strike had actually appeared at the center of the ant nest without making a sound, their fear could be imagined.

However, when they reached the exit, they suddenly realized that the originally unobstructed exit had been blocked by an invisible barrier.

He could see the outside world, but he couldn't get out.

After a short period of shock, the swarm of ants went crazy. Countless giant ants desperately rammed into the invisible barrier blocking all the exits, and the sound of explosions continuously echoed in the passage. Unfortunately, no matter how hard they tried, the invisible barrier would not budge at all.

Not only were the two hundred thousand Heaven Marquis ants unable to touch the formless barrier, even the Queen of Ants and the other Heavenly Kings were helpless against the formless barrier.

Despair spread rapidly among the ants.

Tang Huan was extremely familiar with the situation of the colony of Ants. The Queen of Ants, Ant King and other ants that were able to advance to Heavenly King were naturally intelligent people. Not long after, they all returned to the central area of the "Primal Chaos Crystals" as their heads drooped, looking extremely depressed.

When they saw Tang Huan and the nine spirits, they were stunned. They thought that it was all because of the statue but they never expected that there were actually two humans here.

However, after a moment, they all regained their senses, with their heads on the ground, they looked pitifully at Tang Huan and the nine spirits.

Even though the auras seeping out from the bodies of Tang Huan and the nine spirits were not powerful enough to cause fear in others, they did not dare to act rashly. The reason was simple, Tang Huan's face was the exact same as the white sculpture.

This made them realize that the real culprit wasn't the statue, but the man in black.

"Big brother, they really are back."

Jiu Ling giggled, her gaze wandering back and forth between the ten Heavenly King Ants, as if harboring malicious intentions.

Being inside this "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", the nine spirits were unable to inspect the situation at the exit. However, she had heard the commotion coming from afar and also guessed that Tang Huan had sealed all the exits within this "Primal Chaos Source Crystal." What made her a little surprised was that they had returned so quickly.

Furthermore, after returning, the ten Heavenly King Ants, including the Queen of Ants and the Ant King, all chose to lower their heads in submission. This made her feel rather bored.

After training for so long, her self-confidence had improved dramatically. She still wanted to try out her skills.

Under her gaze, the ten ants trembled and lowered their heads. They didn't dare to act rashly. The statue almost killed the ant king with a single palm, so it shouldn't have scared the ant king to death. Even the queen and the rest of the heavenly ants were filled with fear at this moment.

"You guys are quite smart."

Tang Huan looked at the ten ants, and smiled, "I would like to know everything about this' Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace', are you willing to tell me everything you know?"

"Zi la!"

The ten ants nodded at the same time.

The ants here were very different from those in Tang Huan's previous life. Most of the time, they would communicate with each other through the sound of rubbing flesh and the mouth, and the movements of the tentacles would also be extremely useful in a face-to-face interaction. However, it was impossible for them to communicate with Tang Huan in this way.

Thus, after a while, waves of mind instructs (in a second) were passed to Tang Huan.

"This world, is the world of dragons ... All living things were the prey of the Dragon Clan ... The tigers and bears that fought outside a few years ago were no exception..."

"Humans once roamed the mountains in the east ..."

"It is said that there are countless types of Dragon Clan in this world ... I once heard from two humans that after the Dragon Clan's of the lower realms ascended to heaven, they would all come here ... "

"..."

The information that was contained within the mind instructs (in a second) was in a mess and had been fragmented into serious pieces.

These ten ants were trapped in the dangerous Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace. Most likely, none of them had actually left their nest and had shallow knowledge, so the amount of information they could provide was very limited.

However, from the messy fragmented information, Tang Huan still obtained a lot of useful information.

In the following thirty-six days, Heavenly King Stage powerhouses used the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" as their training grounds, but in reality, the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" was Dragon Clan's hunting ground. All the living beings inside were Dragon Clan's prey, including the many Heavenly Kings who entered the Dragon Palace to train. They, as well as all the other life forms of the Dragon Palace, were probably there to hone the Dragon Clan's ... This bold guess caused Tang Huan to uncontrollably feel a chill run down her spine.

What kind of person could create such a place?

Chapter 1873 - Xiao Budian's tracks?

Over the course of countless years, many Heavenly Kings had entered the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", but very few had made it out alive. As for the rest, could it be that most of them had died in the belly of a dragon?

For some reason, Tang Huan suddenly thought of the entrance of the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", the green dragon formed from the energy of the Dragon Palace. To be able to create such a place to train Dragon Clan, even if she wasn't a supreme expert of the Dragon Clan herself, she must have a deep connection with it.

Yan Zu was the mount of the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss back then and was considered a Dragon Clan.

"Big brother, that ant just said that all the Dragon Clan's who had gone through the tribulation would come to the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'. Is Xiao Budian also here?"

Jiu Ling, however, did not care about anything else. She excitedly clapped and cheered, and her nine colored eyes also became unusually bright.

Don't look at how when they were in the lower realms, the Nine Spirits often bickered with Xiao Budian and would even secretly fight with him behind her back. However, after so many years, she had already missed it a lot.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan was startled, she thought back to the time when the Sky King Ant had revealed such information, and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, "You don't even mention it, there really is such a possibility."

With Xiao Budian's strength, she should have ascended to the sky a long time ago.

In Crimson Radiance Sect, Tang Huan's reputation had already spread far and wide. Any random cultivator would know that he was at the "Flowing Flower Domain", Heavenly Emperor Palace. If nothing unexpected happened to Xiao Budian, he could definitely find the Jade Imperial City. But all these years, Tang Huan had not been able to obtain any information regarding it.

If it came later, Tang Huan, Feng Ming, Feng Ming and the others would be able to determine the location of the tribulation together. After all, Tang Huan sealed a portion of everyone's Mind Stigma before she ascended the heavens, so that she could contact them in the future.

If he had already transcended heavenly tribulation, then the "Heavencraft Immortal Mirror" wouldn't be of any use.

Of course, if there were Mind Stigma s, they could use other methods to track Xiao Budian's tracks. However, that would require Xiao Budian and him to be in the same space. Tang Huan had also tried to do so before, but the result was obvious. There was no effect at all, which made him very worried.

The Mind Stigma was still there, so Xiao Budian's life was obviously not in danger. However, for a Holy Beast like it, once its origins were discovered, it was very likely that it would be caught and imprisoned.

However, after being reminded by the nine spirits, Tang Huan felt enlightened.

If the information provided by the Heavenly King Ant was accurate, the possibility of Xiao Budian directly entering the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" after transcending heavenly tribulation was high. The Dragon Palace space was isolated from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, so it was naturally difficult for Tang Huan to determine the exact location from Xiao Budian's Mind Stigma.

After meeting the nine spirits, after being separated for so many years, were they finally going to meet again with Xiao Budian in this "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace"?

Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but be excited.

This "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" was indeed a Dragon Clan's hunting grounds, but to the Dragon Clan, this place was similarly filled with danger, and it was even more so for the weak Dragon Clan, Xiao Budian who had just ascended to heaven could not be considered strong.

Who knew what kind of danger it would encounter here?

Fortunately, its Mind Stigma was still here.

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly spun, and a thin white jade piece immediately appeared in her hand. Xiao Budian's Mind Stigma, had fused with the jade piece.

As long as Xiao Budian was truly in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", she should be able to find it with this Mind Stigma.

The ten heavenly king ants quietly stopped transferring their mind instructs (in a second), carefully sizing up Tang Huan and Jiu Ling, afraid that the news they had just revealed would make them unhappy.

"Great."

However, Jiu Ling ignored them, and clapped happily. "Big Brother, quickly give it a try, let's see where Xiao Budian is at now."

Tang Huan nodded her head, she sat down cross legged, placed the jade piece into her palm and closed her eyes.

Under normal circumstances, with the Perception Ability at Tang Huan's level, there was no longer a need to use any secret techniques, there was only a need to carefully feel the undulations released by the Mind Stigma. Of course, if one's own Perception Ability was not strong enough, such a simple method was not suitable for use.

Jiu Ling looked at Tang Huan eagerly.

The Heavenly King Ants did not move at all, not daring to make a single sound.

Not long later, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened, and a hint of a smile surfaced between her brows, he had already caught a glimpse of the connection between the two of them, which was connected to Xiao Budian and the Mind Stigma.

This was completely confirmed that Xiao Budian was indeed within the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace".

"It should be east."

Under Nine Spirits' earnest gaze, Tang Huan smiled and nodded her head.

Upon hearing this, Jiu Ling immediately heaved a long sigh of relief. "Big Brother, when are we leaving to find it? I wonder how its condition is right now? Hehe, its cultivation is definitely inferior to mine!"

"No rush."

Tang Huan shook her head slightly. He understood the principle that rushing would only make things difficult for them, he understood very clearly that if they acted rashly, he and Nine Spirits might lose their lives before they could even find Xiao Budian.

"Did you just say that there were humans living in the eastern mountains?"

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan suddenly looked at the Ant King, "What kind of mountain is that mountain, and how far is it from here? What is the cultivation level of those humans? Are they still in the mountains?"

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"Uh, well ... "This..."
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This series of questions stunned the ant king. He remained silent for a long while, yet he could not come up with an answer.

Upon seeing this, the Queen of Ants and a few other Heavenly King Ants at the side immediately became nervous, afraid that the human opposite them would suddenly launch an attack if the King of Ants could not answer them.

Tang Huan couldn't help but shake her head.

All the living beings in this "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" had lived in this sealed space for a long time. Although they were already Heavenly Kings, their knowledge could not even compare to a tiny Heaven Realm person in the Crimson Light Sky Kingdom. However, Tang Huan did not have much expectations for them in the first place, so he was not really disappointed.

"Do you still remember the location of that mountain?" Tang Huan asked another question.

"I remember!" As if amnesty had been granted to the ant king, it repeatedly nodded its head. The Queen of Ants and the other nine Heavenly King Ants also relaxed, looking as if they had been relieved of a heavy burden.

"Very good, wait for a moment and lead the way."

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled lightly, "Don't even think about escaping. Otherwise, you won't be able to withstand the consequences." Saying that, his gaze turned to the Queen and the other Heavenly King Ants, "As for you guys, you should stay here for now. When it's time to release you guys, I will naturally release you."

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"Never run! I will never run away! "
"Yes!" "Yes!"
"..."
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The Queen, Queen and ten other Heavenly King Ants nodded without hesitation.

Chapter 1874 - Dao Crystal Increase

Very soon, the chaos origin crystal became much quieter. Under the queen's command, the giant ants gathered at the exits of various tunnels quickly spread out.

However, Tang Huan and the nine spirits immediately exited the Chaos Origin Crystal, and the Ant King followed behind while trembling.

"Big Brother, how do we take this thing away?"

After staying in the chaos origin crystal for so long, she had only been secretly checking out the situation of the colony of ants, and then she had focused all of her attention on cultivation. Only now did she finally see the true appearance of the chaos origin crystal.

"That's easy."

Tang Huan laughed, and then suddenly bellowed: "Return!"

The moment his voice fell, the mind sculpture within the chaos source crystal started to fluctuate violently. In the blink of an eye, that fluctuation had spread to the entire chaos source crystal. Looking from afar, the smooth and smooth surface of the source crystal seemed to be rippling rapidly.

In the next moment, under the astonished gazes of the Nine Spirits and the Ant King, the chaos source crystal began to rapidly shrink.

In just a few short breaths of time, the enormous object that filled with one's line of sight had already shrunk many times and floated into the palm of Tang Huan's hand. It was actually a pebble that was as big as a baby's fist.

And at the place where the chaos origin crystal used to be, there was a huge pit. It was dark and bottomless.

Nine Spirits could not help but open his eyes wide as he curiously floated above the hole. He sized up the hole a few times before exclaiming, "As expected, it is half of the ground, half of the ground."

The ant king was stunned. This scene had completely exceeded its imagination.

"Nine spirits, bring this chaos origin crystal with you and travel with it. I'll go in and learn more about the situation of this' chaos origin crystal '." Tang Huan instructed, "If this guy dares to escape, you must always inform me, last time, if you did not slap it to death, this time you will definitely not show mercy."

The remaining words that Tang Huan said were obviously meant for the Ant King to hear.

Regarding the safety of the nine spirits, Tang Huan was not worried.

With the "Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram" on her body, and the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" in her palm, even if she were to encounter a huge beast that could match up to an Upper Sky King, these two treasures were more than enough to protect her.

"..."

The Ant King's body trembled, pretending not to hear anything.

"Alright!"

Jiu Ling chuckled, and then shot back like lightning from above the hole, floating beside the ant king, patting its huge head, and said while rubbing its fists, "If it really dares to run, then I, your father, can take care of it without needing my big brother to do anything. God King, I just want to kill it for practice."

"..."

The Ant King spread its six long legs, pretending not to understand.

Hearing that, Tang Huan was speechless, and immediately threw the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" back to the nine spirits. The weight of the thing itself was indeed extremely terrifying, under normal circumstances, the nine spirits would definitely not be able to catch it, but with Tang Huan's mental control, its weight would no longer be a problem for the nine spirits.

Seeing that the nine spirits had easily received the chaos origin crystal, Tang Huan's figure slightly moved, turning into a black stream of light and entering the crystal.

"Let's go as well."

Jiu Ling beamed and jumped onto the back of the ant king, shouting in a crisp voice, "Giddap!"

The Ant King had the urge to cry bitterly. This King is the King of Ants, not a horse! Even so, the ant king didn't dare to hesitate. It immediately swung its six long legs and started moving silently. Its speed was shockingly fast and in just a moment, it was already a kilometer away.

In the center of the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared.

Although the Origin Crystal had shrunk to its limit, its interior had not changed at all. This area was still as vast as before, but now, it was completely empty. Other than the mind sculpture of Pang Shuo, there were no other ants.

Now, even if they were given a hundred guts, they would still not dare to linger in this place.

A smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, and she leisurely walked towards the mind sculpture. A moment later, his body had completely merged with the mind sculpture.

Fusing with the mind sculpture, Tang Huan was well aware of this Primal Chaos Origin Crystal. No matter what the slightest movement from any region, it could not be concealed from it. Not only that, through the mind statue, Tang Huan could also clearly control the situation within every inch of this "Primal Chaos Crystal".

After this mind sculpture was formed, the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal seemed to have become a part of Tang Huan's body.

After a while, Tang Huan's mind was completely immersed in the statue, following which, the image following the statue extended like a spider web throughout the entire Primal Chaos Origin Crystal. Half of the chaos origin crystal was on the ground, while the other half was underground. As a result, it was pretty much split into two parts.

The upper half of the tunnel was crisscrossed and filled with holes. The purpose of the tunnel was to absorb energy and fuse it with Chaotic Force, while the lower half was to store the Chaotic Force. The space of fifty thousand meters became a huge container, and it was almost completely filled.

When he just found out about this situation, the excitement at the bottom of Tang Huan's heart could not be described with words.

One could imagine how beneficial it would be to his future cultivation.

As long as there were no mishaps, the accumulated power of the chaos origin crystal would send him to the Upper Sky Realm. It was almost certain, but unfortunately, the nine spirits could not refine the power of chaos. Otherwise, these powers would have been able to help her advance from a lowly Heavenly King to an Upper Sky King.

After thoroughly understanding the situation of the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal, Tang Huan started to cultivate.

In between mind instructs (in a second), the "Creation Divine Arts" was already activated to the extreme. Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the hundred million crystals that had condensed into a Dao Nascent Soul began to revolve crazily, a powerful suction force was born. At the same time, the lower half of the Origin Crystal that contained the power of chaos was pulled by the mind sculpture, causing it to continuously rise up, entering the statue's body, which was then immediately absorbed by Tang Huan into the cauldron.

Under the tacit coordination of the mind sculpture, not only did Tang Huan not encounter any obstructions in absorbing the Chaotic Force, her speed had even become unbelievably fast.

With the "Creation Divine Arts" and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", in addition to the chaos energy that Tang Huan herself possessed, it allowed his speed of refining the chaos energy to similarly reach an extremely shocking level.

However, Tang Huan did not completely fuse the refined energy into his Nascent Soul. There was still a portion of it that was directly absorbed by the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" inside the cauldron. Even so, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the speed at which the dao crystals condensed still made him speechless.

It had been a long time since there had been such a frantic increase in the number of Dao-Crystals.

Chapter 1875 - Dragon God's Fury

120 million ... One hundred thirty million ...

Tang Huan's mind was unperturbed, like a bottomless pit, as she continued to devour the Chaotic Force that was pulled in by the mental statue.

To Tang Huan, the effect of this kind of power's cultivation, had actually surpassed any of the powers she had refined in the past. For example, the "Purple Clouds in the Sky" and the "Genuine Qi of Tai Yi", both were greatly inferior to this kind of chaotic energy.

Tang Huan and the power of Primal Chaos was simply a perfect match.

This kind of power, not only had Tang Huan's number of dao crystals skyrocketed, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" within the Dantian's cauldron was also undergoing a series of subtle changes.

"Big brother, we're here!"

Vaguely, Tang Huan felt something in her heart, and suddenly woke up from her cultivation.

It was the voice of Nine Spirits.

In the next moment, Tang Huan stopped absorbing the energy of primal chaos and separated herself from the mind sculpture. There was, however, an unconcealable excitement and happiness between her brows.

"One hundred fifty million Dao crystals!"

Tang Huan could not help but exclaim in her heart, this was his current total number of dao crystals.

He wasn't sure how long he had been cultivating here, but he was sure that it wouldn't take more than a year. In the past, Tang Huan had to put in a lot of effort to condense ten million dao crystals when he was in the Heaven of the Scarlet Radiance Sect, but now, it had easily increased by forty million.

At this rate, he would soon reach the peak of the lower Heavenly King Stage.

Tang Huan was also very satisfied with the transformation of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame". Compared to before, the current "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was much larger, its firepower was also much stronger, and the primal chaos concept was at least twice as concentrated.

As long as he continued to bind and absorb the chaos energy, the 'Dao of Primordial Fire' might truly be able to transform successfully.

But what made Tang Huan feel the most difficult and self-defeating was that even though he had refined and absorbed so much energy from the Primal Chaos, not even a tenth of the energy accumulated by this "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had been used up.

After entering the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace, so far, there had been two things that were worth it. One was to confirm Xiao Budian's whereabouts, and two was to obtain this Primal Chaos Origin Crystal. As long as she could find Xiao Budian successfully, even if there were no other gains, for Tang Huan, this trip would be considered as complete.

Of course, the prerequisite would be to be able to bring the nine spirits and Xiao Budian out of the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace alive.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already collected her mind, and disappeared from the mental statue.

When Tang Huan's figure appeared again, everything within her line of sight was pitch-black. However, she could still faintly make out the figures of nine spirits.

"Nine Spirits, what is this place?"

Tang Huan's body moved, and landed on the back of the ant King, and her gaze quickly swept across the area.

Even a mere lower realm cultivator that had just stepped into the Heavenly Domain would be able to see in the dark of the night easily, let alone an Inferior Sky King like Tang Huan. What was strange was that the distance he could see was not more than 10 metres.

Even within a ten-meter radius, it was still somewhat hazy, and the scene further away could not be clearly distinguished.

"This seems to be a crack in the rock."

"When we arrived at the mountain this guy was talking about, it acted as if it had seen a ghost, desperately trying to hide itself in the small crack in the rock to play dead. No matter how I called it, it still didn't react. I was just about to teach it a lesson when the sky turned dark, and then it came out with Big Bro."

At this point, Jiu Ling snorted, lifted her foot and stepped on the back of the ant king. "My big brother is here, why haven't you given me a squeak yet?"

"Squeak!"

The ant king finally showed some movement and issued a strange sound of friction.

However, just as she was about to flare up, Tang Huan had already placed his hand on her shoulder. "Don't be rash, Jiu Ling, didn't you notice that something was wrong here?"

"Something doesn't feel right."

"When I first came in, I could clearly see the surroundings, but once the sky darkened, only a small area like this can be seen. It's really strange, after all I'm a lower level Heavenly King, how could something like this happen?"

As he said this, Jiu Ling seemed to wake up from a dream. "Big brother, this fellow suddenly faked his death. Could this have something to do with it?"

She had been greatly angered by the Ant King's actions and had not thought about anything else. Now that she thought about it, she immediately understood.

"This is the wrath of the Dragon God! the wrath of the Dragon God ... "

The body of the Ant King suddenly trembled, and then it transmitted a stream of mind instructs (in a second), which unexpectedly contained an extreme level of fear and dread.

"Rage of the Dragon God?"

When Tang Huan and the nine spirits heard this, they could not help but look at each other in confusion.

"What do you mean? Speak clearly! " In the blink of an eye, Jiu Ling creased her brows and growled in a low tone, grumpily lifting her leg to touch the body of the Ant King.

"It is said that there is a Dragon God guarding the Dragon City in the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'." "Every hundred years, the Dragon God's Fury will descend upon the entire 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'. At that time, darkness will envelop the entire world."

"The power of darkness will seep into all living beings other than the Dragon Clan and create a Darkness Mark. When the darkness disappears, the Dragon Clan of the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace' will come out in full force, following the guidance of the dark seal, hunting everywhere for food, and collecting dark seals to bring back to the Dragon City."

"All of the participating Dragon Clan's will receive the Dragon God's reward. And the more darkness symbols they receive, the more generous the Dragon God's reward will be."

"This process will continue for a full five years."

"..."

Capturing the Ant King's message, Tang Huan and Jiu Ling looked at each other again. Both of them could see the shock in each other's eyes that was hard to conceal.

"Big Brother, isn't the so-called 'Dragon God's Fury' similar to the Nether Death Realm's Hunt Competition?"

After being silent for a moment, Jiu Ling could not help but say, "When I was at the Netherworld Udumbara Realm, the four great emperors often held similar hunting competitions together, ranking them by the number of human cultivators they killed. The higher the ranking, the better the reward."

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded, her gaze landing on the Ant King's head, "Regarding this matter, you actually know about it so clearly?"

Tang Huan could not help but be confused. According to his understanding, although the Ant King was the king of the ant group, its knowledge was shallow, and it did not even know the name of the mountain. Yet, it could actually explain the situation with such clarity, just like how it was now.

"Yeah, it can't be trying to trick us, right?" Jiu Ling also asked doubtfully.

Chapter 1876 - Darkness Mark

"Calm down, calm down!"

The Ant King trembled and hurriedly explained, "I would never dare to lie to my two lords. Since I have my own intelligence, I have a memory of the 'Dragon God's Fury'. Not only me, but every 'Spirit Chasing Golden Ant' in my race also have a memory like that."

After a slight pause, the ant king added, "I believe the other creatures in this' Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace 'are no exception."

"Inheritance of memories?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly. She was very clear that the Ant King was lying.

However, the fact that the ant king did not lie did not mean that what it said was true. Tang Huan had originally thought that the Ant King's so-called "Dragon God's Fury" was just empty talk. However, if all the living beings in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" had this kind of inheritance, then that meant that the information was unlikely to be fake.

"Big brother, there seems to be a strange energy entering my body." Nine Spirits cried out in alarm.

"Darkness Mark, Darkness Mark ..." The Ant King's body trembled even more violently, and the voice transmitted from the mind instructs (in a second) was also trembling, "This is the power of the Dragon God, no living being can resist the infiltration of this power. Look at my head, the Darkness Mark has already appeared!"

At this moment, a black imprint the size of a sea bowl had already formed on the ant king's head.

That imprint looked like a small black dragon coiled in the air. Even in the darkness, one could clearly see the black light it constantly emitted.

"The power of the Dragon God?"

Tang Huan could not help but narrow her eyes. At almost the same instant as the nine spirits let out their voices, he also felt a strange power separating itself from the surrounding darkness. The moment it touched its body, it was like a spirit serpent as it crazily entered his body.

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan activated the vast Sky Origin Stage in her body to seal off the Dragon God's power that the Ant King had mentioned.

It would have been fine if Tang Huan hadn't been sealed, but with this sealing, it actually caused an intense rebound, and even more powerful Dragon God powers surged towards him from all directions. In an instant, it wrapped around Tang Huan's body, and then, with an even more ferocious force, it invaded Tang Huan's body.

"I can't resist, my lord. I can't resist."

"The more you resist, the stronger the black imprint becomes. This way, the aura it emits will also spread to a wider area and the Dragon Clan will be able to sense Master's position from a further distance."

Tang Huan thought quickly, he had also noticed that the situation was not good.

If they continued to seal him up, then they would attract even more power. If the sealing was successful in the end, that would be one thing. However, if the sealing failed, that would be a huge problem. At that time, the Darkness Mark on his body would become a huge guiding light that attracted the attention of many Dragon Clan Warriors.

Of course, he could also hide in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", but he was temporarily unsure if the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" would be able to completely isolate the aura of the black imprint.

In a split-second, Tang Huan made her decision.

The vast and majestic Sky Origin Qi was immediately like a receding tide, shrinking to the Dantian, while the Dragon God's power took the chance and entered, roaring towards Tang Huan's forehead. In the blink of an eye, a black imprint had condensed and formed on Tang Huan's forehead.

Although this black mark was much smaller than the ant king's, the aura it emitted was at least ten times stronger.

Tang Huan was able to restrain his own aura, but the black aura could not be hidden at all. This meant that if Tang Huan and the Ant King stayed in the same place, the time that was detected by the Dragon Clan would be much earlier than the Ant King. If he encountered a strong enemy, it would be very disadvantageous for him.

"Big Brother, I also have a mark here."

Jiu Ling raised her hand to rub between her eyebrows and said with a bitter face.

At this time, she also had a small dark mark that had just formed. She had originally wanted to resist the Dragon God's power's invasion into her body, but after capturing the Ant King's mind instructs (in a second), she couldn't help but hesitate for a moment.

"Don't panic!"

Tang Huan's expression became gloomy, he looked at the nine spirits in the blink of an eye, the Spirit Qi emitted by her Darkness Mark was slightly weaker than the Ant King, it seemed like, the strength of the Darkness Mark was based on the cultivator of the living, the stronger the cultivation, the stronger the Darkness Mark would be, and vice versa.

Of course, they had to adapt to the Dragon God's power's invasion, which was why they were acting in such a way.

For someone like Tang Huan to use her own strength to resist the invasion of the Dragon God's power was a completely different story.

Tang Huan closed her eyes and tried to sense it carefully. To be able to use such a terrifying power to forcefully condense such a dark imprint within the bodies of every living being other than the Dragon Clan, one could imagine just how powerful that person was. It was truly terrifying to the extreme.

However, Tang Huan did not think that the "Dragon God" was a Divine Realm expert that could be compared to the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss back then.

For the Dragon God to be able to do this, aside from his own strength, he most likely had to borrow the power of the heavens and earth from the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace".

As long as he was not a Divine Ranker, Tang Huan had the confidence to refine the power of the Dragon God.

Without the power of the Dragon God, that imprint of darkness would naturally disappear along with it. Not long later, Tang Huan slowly opened her eyes.

"Big brother, what's the situation like?"

She had followed beside Tang Huan for so long, she could guess what Tang Huan was planning.

"I can indeed refine this Darkness Mark, but it will take a long time." Tang Huan smiled and nodded.

"As long as I can refine it."

Jiu Ling couldn't help but smile, "Before we finish refining the Darkness Seal, all we need to do is stay in the cave."

The Ant King seemed to be shocked by Tang Huan's previous words.

"No!" Milords, you absolutely cannot refine that imprint of darkness! "

After a long while, the Ant King suddenly came back to its senses, and its mind instructs (in a second) released a wave of anxiety and fear, "The Darkness Mark is condensed from the power of the Dragon God, and is closely connected to the Dragon God. Once the mark of darkness disappears, the Dragon God will definitely sense it. At that time, how can the Dragon God let it go so easily?"

"Milords, as long as you can endure the Dragon Clan's pursuit for more than five years, the Darkness Mark will disappear on its own. If you keep it, there's still a chance for survival, but if you refine it, you will die for sure."

"Shut up!" Jiu Ling was furious and scolded angrily. The moment she said those words, she realized that the ant king was not talking with his mouth.

Chapter 1877 - The Beginning of the Hunt

"It makes sense."

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, "Refining the Darkness Mark will definitely alarm the Dragon God, so you need to be careful."

He knew very well why the ant king was so anxious.

It was worried that it would get caught up in this disaster. If the so-called Dragon God really came after him and the nine spirits, not only would it lose its life, the entire colony of ants would be in danger.

"Your excellency is right. We should indeed be careful."

The Ant King nodded his head in agreement.

Since Tang Huan had opened his mouth, there was no point in arguing with it.

Tang Huan muttered to himself: "According to what you said, a hundred years ago, you should have experienced the 'Dragon God's Fury'. How did you escape from the Dragon Clan's hunt?"

"At that time, I was still just an Inferior Heavenly King, and we have yet to find our lair." "At that time, there was a small dragon that targeted my clan of 'Spirit Chasing Golden Ants'. However, just as it was about to attack, it was blocked by a Blood Cloud Beast."

"That Blood Cloud Beast lurked beside our nest. It thought that the dragon was charging towards it, so it rushed out to fight the dragon. Both sides were injured, and our Golden Spirit Chasing Ants were lucky enough to escape."

"Later on, while I was leading my race to find a safer place to nest, I discovered the corpse of the Blood Cloud Beast in a valley thousands of miles away. It injured the little dragon, so Dragon Clan will definitely not let this matter rest. There must be an even stronger Dragon Clan following it and killing this' Blood Cloud Beast '. "

"In that case, your luck is indeed very good."

Tang Huan slightly nodded, "Do you know where we are right now? Which direction is the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace' located at, and how far is it from the Central Dragon City?"

"It seems to be in the western part of the Dragon Palace."

"As for how far it is, I'm not too sure. Our clan, the 'Spirit Chasing Golden Ants', have been active here for generations and have never been near the Central Dragon City. However, it's said that the Central Dragon City is very far away, and it's unlikely that we'll even be able to reach it within three to four years."

"Three to four years ..."

Tang Huan couldn't help but sink into deep thought.

The possibility of Xiao Budian being in the Central Dragon City was very high.

If it was a little closer to Xiao Budian, Tang Huan could summon her Mind Stigma and let it know that she was also here. But this "Dragon God's Fury" would last for five years. Before removing the imprint, it would be equivalent to courting death if it was too close to the Dragon City.

"It's starting! "Master, it's time to start ..."

A wave of mind instructs (in a second) filled with fear and anxiety woke Tang Huan up.

When she looked over, she saw that the ant king had spread out its six limbs and was trembling as it lay on the ground. Its two tentacles were also soft as they stuck to the ground, obviously terrified to the extreme.

"What's starting?"

Tang Huan frowned, she suddenly realised, the darkness had disappeared.

Within his line of sight, it was clear and bright, and he was currently in a crevice that was around 10 meters wide. The cliffs on both sides were smooth and precipitous, and when he raised his head, he could only see a thin line of the sky.

"Master, as soon as the sun shines, the Dragon Clan's hunt begins!" The Ant King was terrified, "I ... We should quickly hide, Dragon Clan Warriors could appear at any time. If we wait any longer, and Dragon Clan found out our location, then we won't be able to hide even if we wanted to. "

"It can't be."

"You just said that the Central Dragon City is very far away, and the Dragon Clan's hunt has only just begun. Even if they had a hundred pairs of wings, they wouldn't have come here so quickly, right? Or could it be that Dragon Clan has always been around this area?"

"Lord, you don't know."

This is a matter of life and death. "The ant King was extremely anxious," It's said that there is a huge teleportation formation in the Dragon City. After entering the teleportation formation, it can be teleported to anywhere in the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'. So, no matter how far they are, they can still arrive at this place within an extremely short period of time. "

With that, the Ant King turned to look at Tang Huan, "With Master's Darkness Mark, even if it is tens of thousands of miles away, Dragon Clan can feel Master's presence."

"In that case, it is indeed extremely dangerous."

Tang Huan suddenly realised, no wonder the ant king was so terrified, it then laughed, "You think that the 'Primal Chaos Source Crystal' can stop the Dragon Clan Rankers?"

"This... This ... It's better than staying here, right?" The Ant King said uncertainly.

"Nine, you and this guy go in first. I'll see if the cave is able to isolate the aura of the dark seal." Tang Huan pondered for a moment, and then slowly said.

"Where to?" The Ant King was puzzled.

"Alright!"

Naturally, Jiu Ling did not explain anything to it. Nodding her head, she took out a scroll from her bosom and threw it into the air.

At the same time, with a thought from Tang Huan, the scroll opened up, and a powerful suction force enveloped the nine spirits and the ant king inside.

In an instant, the figures of the nine spirits had disappeared.

The ant king subconsciously wanted to resist, but when it saw Nine Spirits' situation, it subconsciously gave up on this idea and immediately followed the suction force to soar into the sky.

After a moment, the scroll closed again and landed in Tang Huan's hand.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan closed her eyes as her consciousness completely enveloped the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", and even the God Forging Crystal was activated.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat.

In his senses, there were over two hundred thousand auras, whether strong or weak, that overflowed. These auras all came from the Darkness Mark.

Apart from the Nine Spirits and the Ant King, over two hundred thousand "Spirit Chasing Golden Ants" also failed to escape in the future.

They were inside the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" just now, and the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" was constantly absorbing the surrounding energy. The Dragon God's power was able to penetrate through every hole and form a dark imprint within their body. As the owner of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal", Tang Huan was well aware of it.

However, what Tang Huan did not expect was that the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" was actually unable to isolate the aura of the Heaven Marquis Ant's weak imprints.

"Jianxin, what's going on?" Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"Master, the connection between those dark marks and the Dragon God is very strong. Also, every dark mark is fused with the power of this' Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace '." Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace is still far from being able to recover to its peak state back then, and is unable to unleash its strongest power. Furthermore, this dwelling is currently located in the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace, so it is very difficult to sever the connection between these dark imprints and the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace."

A figure quietly appeared, and Jianxin expressionlessly said, "Of course, if you want to be strong, it's not that there's no other way, it's just that you have to pay an extremely large price."

"What price?"

"The cave is gradually weakening. I estimate that in two or three years, it will become even more broken than it was in the lower realms, and I will once again fall into a long slumber."

''...''

Chapter 1878 - Double Suppression

The method Jianxin spoke of was to activate the origin energy of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" and completely cut off all contact between the cave and the outside world.

However, in order to block the aura of the Darkness Mark, it was necessary to maintain this state for a long time, and the origin energy within the cave would be constantly consumed. According to Jianxin's judgement, it would only take two to three years before the cave would be even more shattered than it had been in the lower realms. If Jianxin could hold on any longer, the cave would probably completely disappear.

Using this kind of price to exchange for two to three years of time, Tang Huan naturally wouldn't be willing to do so. After all, this wasn't the time for life and death to come.

The best way was still to thoroughly refine the Darkness Mark within his and the nine spirits.

As for the "Spirit Chasing Golden Ants", he could just let them all leave. Amongst the ants, there should only be a few Sky King who are in danger. Even if those Dragon Clan's saw the marquis' ant, they would probably ignore it.

Without the guidance of the Dark Mark, it was fine even if the so-called "Dragon God" got angry, he could just hide inside the cave.

In a blink of an eye, Nine Spirits and Ant King were summoned by Tang Huan once again.

"Big brother?" Jiu Ling's gaze was full of curiosity, while the Ant King was also looking at Tang Huan.

"It can't be isolated."

Tang Huan shook her head, causing the Ant King to become extremely disappointed. Tang Huan did not explain any further, and looked at the Ant King in the blink of an eye, "I will let you guys go, you guys go on your own paths of survival."

"Thank you, my lord."

The Ant King was stunned and was instantly pleasantly surprised.

This human cultivator in front of it had once resisted the power of the Dragon God, so the dark imprints were extremely strong and would definitely attract the Dragon Clan's attention. If it was always under the control of this human, when he was killed by the Dragon Clan, not only him, the entire colony of ants would be killed by the Dragon Clan as well.

If they could distance themselves from these two humans, who were destined to die, the Golden Ants would definitely be able to survive. Even the ten of them who were the strongest would have a good chance of surviving five years.

Tang Huan did not reveal its little thoughts. With a slight thought, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that was held in the nine spirits' hands came out from the crevice in a flash. At the same time, she also released the seal on the various tunnels.

"Zi la!"

The ant king made a sharp noise.

From within the chaos source crystal, over two hundred thousand giant ants flew out one after another. They didn't pause for a moment, then fled to a distant place to give their companions a place to rest. In the blink of an eye, the golden color that permeated the entire mountain and plains filled Tang Huan's line of sight.

At this moment, every "Spirit Chasing Golden Ant" that appeared had a large black imprint on its head.

"Big brother, are we really going to release them all?"

"We only need to control the Ant King and Queen, and then we can control the entire colony. At that time, we can send out all of these more than two hundred thousand ants to guard the colony, and if the Dragon Clan comes close, even if it's tens of thousands of miles away, we will be able to receive the news."

Jiu Ling's words were spoken without restraint, and without fear of being overheard by the ant king that was tens of meters away.

Sure enough, after Jiu Ling finished speaking, the ant king's robust body shivered, and then secretly turned to look at Tang Huan.

"There's no need."

Tang Huan laughed hoarsely, "This group of Spirit Chasing Golden Ants are too weak. If we keep them on guard at the periphery, they wouldn't be able to determine the strength of the Dragon Clan, and even if we spread the news back, it wouldn't be of much help to us. If I were to control the ten Heavenly King Ants here, it would attract even more Dragon Clan's attention."

When the Ant King heard Tang Huan's words, he seemed to secretly heave a sigh of relief. He hurriedly distanced himself far away from Tang Huan and the nine spirits, disappearing into the torrent of ants.

In less than half a quarter of an hour, that bright golden color finally disappeared from Tang Huan and the other nine spirits' sight.

With a thought, Tang Huan returned the chaos origin crystal to the crack in the stone and landed in her palm. After that, she looked at the nine spirits and said, "Don't worry about that for now, let's

first enter the cave, then enter the chaos origin crystal and refine the Darkness Mark. Although the cave cannot isolate the aura of the Darkness Mark, it's still possible to suppress it a little.

Under the double suppression, although it was still unable to stop the Qi from leaking out, it could still compress its spreading range to the maximum, allowing the Dragon Clan to only be able to sense the existence of the Darkness Mark when he drew near.

"Alright!"

Nine Spirits had no objections.

After a while, Tang Huan and the nine spirits all entered the Supreme Profound Hall of the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace." "Jianxin, find a secret place to hide for now."

After passing down the information to Jianxin, Tang Huan and the nine spirits arrived at the center of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal".

In the midst of the mind instructs (in a second), Pang Shuo's mental statue began to violently tremble. Boundless chaos energy surged out of the statue like raging waves and surged out in all directions, so dense that it seemed to solidify. In an instant, it filled up all the passages.

Tang Huan and the Nine Spirits were in the midst of this vast primal chaos. The black imprint shining brightly between their brows seemed to have become much dimmer.

"Jianxin, how is it now?"

Tang Huan transmitted a mind instructs (in a second) over to the spirit of the cave.

In the next moment, Tang Huan received a reply from Jianxin, "Master, the aura of your Darkness Mark has weakened greatly, so outside of a hundred miles, you need not worry about being discovered by the Dragon Clan."

"Very good!"

"With such an effect, Tang Huan was already very satisfied. Jianxin, I'll have to trouble you to pay more attention to your surroundings during this period of time." If she did not experience the dual suppression from the "Primal Chaos Source Crystals" and the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", Dragon Clan would probably be able to sense the existence of his black imprint from thousands of miles away.

"Nine Spirits, you cultivate first."

Tang Huan warned, "I'll refine my imprint first, then I'll help you refine it." His imprint aura spread even further. If his imprint had already disappeared, leaving behind only the Nine Spirits, the distance between Dragon Clan and the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" would be less than five kilometers.

After a while, Tang Huan's body had already merged with the mental statue.

Immediately after, he calmed his mind and focused. Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the Dao Nascent Soul began to circulate rapidly. And then, the God-Forging Crystal was pushed to the limit as well. Under his control, the power of the God Forging Crystal enveloped the Darkness Seal, and then the flames of the Chaos Dao roared as they shot upwards.

With the help of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", Tang Huan was able to fully display the firepower of her Dao Fire.

Although that dark seal was incomparably stable, it was still formed from energy. Not too long after, the power of the Dragon God began to melt from the power of the "Chaos Dao Flame".

Chapter 1879 - Gigantic Dragons Attacks

As time passed, more and more of the power of the Dragon God was melted away by the Chaos Daos.

Tang Huan was also quite fortunate. If she had not obtained this Primal Chaos Origin Crystal, the "Primal Chaos Daos Fire" would not have risen to such a level. If the "Chaos Dao flame" was still in its original state, although it could still refine the power of the Dragon God, but to achieve its current speed was a fantasy.

Following this trend, the dark imprint should disappear very soon.

This was also because his Darkness Mark had been strengthened greatly due to resisting the Dragon God's power. If it was a Darkness Mark like the Nine Spirits, it would take even less time.

"I've finally finished refining it!"

After an unknown amount of time, a relaxed feeling emerged from the depths of his soul, as though a invisible chains had suddenly disappeared into thin air. Tang Huan immediately realized that the black mark on his forehead had disappeared, and after slightly sensing it for a while, the unique aura of the black mark had truly disappeared.

With that thought, Tang Huan separated herself from the mental sculpture.

In front of the sculpture, Jiu Ling sat cross-legged. The deathly stillness that emanated from her body only grew stronger. Tang Huan reckoned that although she had not reached the peak of the Inferior Sky King, a normal middle level Sky King would be able to fight her.

Not long after, the nine spirits seemed to have sensed something, their eyelashes fluttered, and immediately after, they opened their eyes, their gazes landing on Tang Huan's forehead.

"Big brother, your imprint has disappeared." The nine spirits jumped up and cheered in delight.

"It's time to help you refine it." Tang Huan nodded and smiled, "I reckon that in a few days time, I will no longer have to worry about being followed by those Dragon Clan s."

"That's great! Big Brother, shall we start now?"

The nine spirits were overjoyed, but right at that moment, Tang Huan's face suddenly changed, and said solemnly: "Seems like I have to delay it for a while, Sword Heart told me, there is a Dragon Clan approaching, and it is heading straight to the location of the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram', it seems like it has sensed our imprint and Qi."

"What kind of Dragon Clan?" Nine Spirits was shocked.

"According to Jianxin's judgement, he should be a peak-stage Celestial King." Tang Huan slowly said.

"It's okay, it's okay."

Hearing this, Jiu Ling immediately patted her chest and heaved a sigh of relief. "As long as you are not an Upper Sky King, with big brother's strength, you can handle it."

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded, "Let's go and fight that dragon. If we can catch it, that would be for the best. We can try and see if we can find any news of Xiao Budian from it."

Nine Spirits' eyes lit up, and joy rose in their eyes. "That's right, Xiao Budian is unique, it is very easy to find out about its situation from Dragon Clan."

In a few breaths of time, Tang Huan and the nine spirits nearly exited the cave's space at the same time.

Within his field of vision, everything was dark and gloomy.

The place Jianxin had found to hide was a cave located on the cliff. According to the original crevice, it was estimated to be over a thousand miles away. The moment he appeared, Tang Huan's mind spread out in all directions, and after a moment, he captured a powerful and berserk aura.

The owner of that aura was naturally the Dragon Clan that Jianxin had spoken of.

It was not far from the cave. It was only about 30 to 40 miles away. Moreover, it was still rapidly approaching. The size of the dragon should not be any smaller than the huge tiger and black bear that Tang Huan had seen before.

"He really is a peak God King."

Tang Huan squinted her eyes, "Jiu Ling, you will bring the 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' with you. If the situation turns bad, you will immediately hide inside, Jianxin can open the cave at any time."

"Big Brother, be careful!" Nine nodded.

"Don't worry!"

Tang Huan nodded her head, and with a flash, she left the pitch black cave, appearing right in front of the precipitous cliff. The location he was at was at least ten thousand meters from the ground. Within his line of sight, there were mountains rising and falling, giant trees reaching into the sky, verdant and verdant. Boundless life force filled the world.

"Roaaaaaar!"

An earth-shaking roar resounded, echoing back and forth between the heavens and earth like a thunderclap.

The sudden voice immediately covered the entire business area with an intense killing intent. Countless trees were trembling, as if they had already guessed their fate.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water as she gazed at the horizon, and the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal was held in her hand.

At this moment, a black shadow had already entered Tang Huan's eyes.

In just a few breaths of time, that black shadow had turned into an incomparably large, black dragon. Behind its long, pointed head, its body was several thousand meters long, and it had a pair

of black fleshy wings spread out, and its length was at least two times that of the body. It was flying at a high speed close to the forest, and every time it flapped its wings, it would create a violent storm.

In a split-second, the black colored Pterosaur stopped several thousand meters away from Tang Huan.

Two pairs of eyes sized up the nine spirits who were hundreds of meters away from Tang Huan. A hint of suspicion appeared in its large green eyes as it spoke in the human tongue, "Kid, you actually don't have Lord Dragon God's Darkness Mark on you?" Without waiting for Tang Huan's response, it shook its head, "It's not like there's nothing Instead, it disappeared ... Not long ago, I found two traces of aura here, but now, only one is left."

"How did you do it?" The black Pterosaur stared straight at Tang Huan, as if she couldn't believe what she saw.

"Why would I need to know so much about a dying dragon?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed.

"How dare you! How dare you speak to me like that!"

The black Pterosaur opened his mouth and let out a string of strange, sharp laughter, revealing a mouth full of sharp white teeth. Then, her scarlet tongue extended out to lick the corner of his mouth, and her green eyes revealed a cruel and bloodthirsty killing intent, "No matter how you remove Lord Dragon God's imprint, you will die without a doubt. I have not eaten meat for five days, so today is the perfect day to use you two little things as a toothpick."

"Roaaaaaar!"

As he roared, the black Pterosaur suddenly flapped his wings and a gigantic ball of shadow appeared above Tang Huan like lightning. The terrifying Strength Qi storm, following the flapping of his fleshy wings, poured down from the skies, and even a mountain ten thousand meters tall, seemed to be instantly smashed into smithereens.

Tang Huan's eyes slightly condensed. This Pterosaur was indeed worthy of being a peak middle level Heavenly King. Its speed and strength had already reached an extremely shocking level.

However, Tang Huan's reaction was not slow either.

Without waiting for the Strength Qi to descend, Tang Huan had already disappeared from her original position. In the blink of an eye, she appeared like a ghost thousands of meters above the black Pterosaur, then she clapped her hands together and the infant fist-sized "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" smashed down with lightning speed, its roar shook the heavens.

Chapter 1880 - Dragon Soul Immortals Talisman

"Kid, you're just using this kind of little thing to fight me?"

The black Pterosaur laughed disdainfully, her dark green eyes filled with ridicule.

Almost at the same moment as it laughed, its neck turned, and its huge mouth full of sharp teeth directly bit towards that tiny "Chaos Source Crystal."

"Roar?"

However, the moment his mouth was about to touch the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", the black Pterosaur suddenly let out a scream, and forcefully stopped himself from jumping and biting. Pang Shuo's body suddenly sank, and an expression of disbelief immediately appeared within his huge eyes.

Under its two shocked gazes, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" actually emitted a strange fluctuation.

In the next moment, the cobblestone that was only the size of a baby's fist turned into a towering boulder that was a hundred thousand meters tall, falling down from the sky with a loud rumble. The extremely ferocious Strength Qi surged out from within the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal".

Instantly, the space around the Origin Crystal began to ripple.

"Boom —"

A loud screeching sound echoed in the air. It was as though a gigantic boulder had smashed open a gigantic hole in the ground, threatening to shatter it into pieces at any moment.

"What is this?"

Pterosaur lost her voice in shock. The disdain and ridicule in her eyes had long since disappeared.

At this moment, the figures of the two human cultivators had completely disappeared from his sight, leaving behind only a glittering white luster.

Such a small thing had actually turned into such a huge object in an instant. If it was just the huge body, then it would be fine. However, it had also exploded with such a terrifying strength, and the Strength Qi it was emitting right now was enough to make it feel like its wings were about to break.

In that instant, Pterosaur even had a terrifying premonition that if she did not dodge, she would be crushed into meat paste.

He had originally thought that the two Inferior Heavenly Kings would instantly turn them into his food, but he did not expect that after making a move, he, a peak Medial Level Heavenly King, would easily fall into a trap.

At this time, the shock in Pterosaur's heart could not be described with words, but in addition to being shocked, he was also incomparably regretful.

He was too arrogant!

That human being was able to remove Lord Dragon God's Darkness Mark, even if it was an Inferior Sky King, she is not an ordinary existence, how can she be so careless? If she had been more careful, she wouldn't have fallen into such a passive situation so quickly. Unfortunately, it was too late for regret.

"Roaaaaaar!"

In that moment, countless thoughts went through Pterosaur's mind, and yet another earth-shaking roar came from her mouth.

An incomparably thick black Qi gushed out of its bloody mouth like a volcanic eruption. In an instant, it condensed into a black ball that was at least a kilometer in radius. Within the ball, countless dragon shadows seemed to move around.

"Hu!"

As the howl echoed through the air, the ink-black sphere, as soon as it was formed, shot explosively towards the "Chaos Origin Crystal" in the air. The black sphere condensed by the Pterosaur was indeed astonishingly large, but compared to the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that was a hundred thousand meters tall, it was nothing. The two could not be compared at all.

However, in a split-second, the two collided.

"Bam!"

The black ball instantly exploded, turning into a ferocious Strength Qi that spread in all directions. The "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", however, only showed a slight stagnation that was difficult to catch with the naked eye, and then continued to rumble as it continued to sink.

However, this pause that did not even take half a blink of an eye gave the Black Pterosaur a little time to catch her breath.

Its huge wings suddenly retracted, and with an even faster speed, it pounced towards the forest below, slightly widening the distance between itself and the "Source Crystal" in the sky.

The moment it entered the forest, it was like a streak of black light, desperately shooting into the distance. It wanted to escape the coverage of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal".

However, the more the "chaos origin crystal" landed, the faster it moved.

The black Pterosaur had only rushed out for almost a kilometer, and not only did the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" catch up to him, the distance between the two had been compressed by a lot. The terrifying Strength Qi storm that was pressing down from the sky had already made contact with its body, as though it was going to shatter it into pieces.

In this instant, Pterosaur had even smelled the scent of death. It had already realized, with its own strength, that it was completely unable to escape the crushing range of that enormous object.

"The hunt just started not long ago, are you going to give up just like that?"

All the Dragon Clan's who participated in the hunt were given a Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman. No matter where in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", as long as they activated the "Dragon Soul Talisman", they would be able to return to the Central Dragon City in an instant.

However, if he used the "Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman", it would mean that he would automatically withdraw from this five-year long hunt.

This long duration of hunting was an enormous opportunity for every Disciples. After the completion of the hunt, the rewards would be enough for every Dragon Clan to raise their cultivation by a large amount, especially for the Disciples who were ranked at the top.

Once they withdrew, their fortunes would be turned into punishments. The rewards naturally wouldn't be given out.

This was an opportunity that only occurred once every hundred years. Unless there was a life and death moment, none of the Dragon Clan in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" would use the "Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman". The punishment was small, but without the rewards from the end of the hunt, it was enough to cause every dragon's heart to ache for a long time.

But for the Pterosaur, it was now a matter of life and death.

"I can still give it my all!"

After a slight hesitation, a hint of insanity flashed in Pterosaur's green eyes and he let out a world-shaking roar.

Immediately after, something inside Pterosaur's body suddenly ruptured, following that, a dark red colored blood qi roared out from its body, and quickly condensed around its body. In a blink of an eye, a gigantic blood red round cover formed and wrapped around its body that had just curled up into a ball.

"The power of the Dragon Clan's bloodline?"

"In the face of the power of this' Primal Chaos Source Crystal', any power used by a peak level Heavenly King would be unable to withstand a single blow!" Even before the sound of his voice had died down, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had already landed in the forest.

Amidst the thunderous explosion, an extremely terrifying, heaven-shaking wave of power howled out in all directions. Wherever it swept past, the grass and trees were all transformed into dust, and smoke and dust filled the skies.