

W. Master 1881

Chapter 1881 - Let You Go

This "Chaos Source Crystal" was shaped like a pebble. It did not fall to the ground at the same time.

Pterosaur had tried his best to escape and it was not in vain. At the very least, she had managed to avoid the fierce impact from the bottom of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal".

This was also the reason why it was still trying to fight for it.

The moment the bottom of the Origin Crystal collided with the ground, the incomparably valiant Strength Qi roared in every direction with the Origin Crystal at the center, as if it was pulling apart dry weeds. In less than half a blink of an eye, the Strength Qi had made contact with the blood-colored round cover.

"Hu!" Borrowing this power, the blood colored round cover immediately shot forward like a stream of light.

"Haha, just as I thought. I am a genius!"

Inside the blood colored round cover, the Pterosaur was laughing maniacally. Although he had to endure the extremely overbearing impact and use all of the power of her bloodline to recover, it would take him at least one or two years to recover. However, as long as she could avoid being eliminated in the hunt, it was completely worth it.

Moreover, after recovering, as long as these two human cultivators weren't dead yet, no matter how much effort it spent, it would investigate their whereabouts and wash away the shame of today.

Pterosaur clenched her teeth, her eyes filled with anger.

It had never thought that in this "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", it would one day be reduced to such a miserable state. It was not that there were no creatures stronger than it within the boundaries of the Dragon Palace. On the contrary, creatures stronger than it could be found anywhere, but those creatures would not dare to kill Dragon Clan unless they were forced into a corner.

Yet, this bastard actually dared to smash it to death!

"Huh?"

After a moment, Pterosaur was shocked, the protective shield that was desperately using her bloodline to maintain showed signs of instability. Of course it knew the reason. As more and more of the giant object fell to the ground, the power it unleashed would also become more and more powerful.

Even if it managed to avoid the center area, the power would soon exceed the limits of what the barrier could endure.

"This is bad!"

In the next moment, Pterosaur's mind was greatly shaken. She opened her mouth without any hesitation and spat out a blood-colored jade piece that was as thin as a cicada's wing. That piece of jade was sparkling and translucent. Countless complicated patterns seemed to have condensed into the image of a rotating dragon, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

This was the "Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman"!

Although it was still filled with unwillingness and resentment, at this point, it couldn't care less. No matter how good the reward after the hunt was, if it didn't have a life to live to enjoy it, then it had nothing to do with it. The most important thing right now was to protect his own life.

"Pah!"

It was a pity that Pterosaur did not even have the time to activate the Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman before a bubble burst and a loud sound entered her ears. This sudden commotion caused all sorts of fear, despair, anger, and regret to surge out from Pterosaur's pair of dark green eyes at the same time.

The barrier collapsed!

Pterosaur knew that she would definitely die, and with extreme unwillingness, she closed her eyes. Even though her flesh body was strong, she could not contend against the gigantic object.

Indeed, after that instant, the abnormally berserk power covered its entire body.

Immediately afterwards, it felt its vision darken, and its body fiercely crashed into the soil, and then sank down at an incomparable speed. The gigantic object that the human cultivator was using had completely suppressed it. The power was terrifying to the extreme and completely impossible to resist.

The Pterosaur discovered that its powerful flesh body was being continuously compressed. It could even clearly hear the cracking sound of its bones, which was extremely concentrated. At the same time, her internal organs also rapidly ruptured, and fresh blood uncontrollably flowed out of her body.

"Dead! Dead! I'm going to die! "

The situation became worse and worse. At this moment, the Pterosaur was furious, but there was nothing she could do about it. If she was given another chance, she would definitely stay away from these two human cultivators who were just lower level Heavenly Kings.

But unfortunately, nothing he thought about now was of any use.

The Pterosaur did not futilely struggle, she only waited in despair for death to descend. However, after a moment, it suddenly realised that its body had become light, the huge monster and the terrifying power that it erupted with had disappeared without a trace.

After a moment of shock, a great excitement and ecstasy came from the depths of his soul. Pterosaur could not believe it and exclaimed: "What's going on? Your father has endured it? "

When the voice came out, Pterosaur had already somewhat difficulty pulling out the head that was embedded in the dirt, then she turned his head to size it up.

"It's not that you survived, it was that I let you go."

Just then, a clear voice suddenly came out from the Pterosaur's ears.

Then, two figures entered Pterosaur's line of sight, it was Tang Huan and the nine spirits. At this moment, the extremely large "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had once again shrunk to its limit, and was spinning in Tang Huan's palm like a spinning top.

"You let laozi go?" Pterosaur looked at Tang Huan in a daze.

"Otherwise, if my elder brother didn't stop his attacks at the last moment, do you think you would still be alive to talk to us?"

The current Pterosaur did not have a single trace of her previous haughty attitude left anymore. His entire body was riddled with scars, dust and fresh blood mixed together on his body, making him look extremely miserable.

"Kid, you have no choice but to let me go."

The Pterosaur stared straight at Tang Huan for a moment, then suddenly opened her mouth and laughed out loud. "I am Dragon Clan, do you really dare to kill me? This' Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace 'is the world of the Dragon Clan. After you kill me, no matter how big this Dragon Palace is, there will be no place for you to stand on. "

Hearing its words, Tang Huan and the nine spirits were both stunned.

Seeing this, Pterosaur thought that she had stabbed Tang Huan in the vitals, and confidently judged that the two human cultivators did not dare to kill him. Hence, she gloomily glanced at the two of them, and sneered: "Brat, if you know what's good for you, then hand over the thing in your hands and count me as your apology. This old man is magnanimous, and will not argue with you about today's matters, or else, your time of death will soon come."

"I think you're mistaken about something."

Seeing that the Pterosaur felt so good about herself, Tang Huan couldn't help but find it difficult to laugh and cry, "I let you go just now, I just wanted to let you live for now and ask you a few questions. After that, your final mission will be over, and you should go and reunite with your Dragon Clan's ancestors. "

Chapter 1882 You're lying!

"What do you mean?"

Pterosaur was shocked. Was her judgement really wrong?

Although it was arrogant and proud because of its superior status in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", it was not stupid. The reason it dared to threaten the other party to hand over the treasure was because it knew that the Dragon Clan would not dare to kill it. If this foundation wasn't there, then what it had said just now would be courting death.

"I can't understand even though it's so simple. Animals really can't understand human speech." Jiu Ling's bright eyes were filled with ridicule.

"You ..."

Pterosaur was furious beyond belief, but his eyes seemed to be looking for something.

Upon seeing this, Jiu Ling narrowed her eyes and let out a mischievous laugh. Following which, a sparkling blood-red object appeared in her hands. "Are you looking for this?"

"Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman!"

Pterosaur's eyes were wide open, she was already in complete despair. She was already convinced that her judgement was wrong, so she planned to find an opportunity to activate the Dragon Soul

Immortal Talisman and escape. When it was hit, it had already escaped from the human cultivator's grasp. Who would have thought that it would actually land in the hands of that human cultivator?

If the "Dragon Soul Divine Symbol" was in its hands, it still had a sliver of hope to escape. But now, it had no chance at all.

The crushing pressure from a moment ago had caused all the bones in its body to shatter, its tendons and muscles to break, and even its internal organs to almost turn into dust. Even its nascent soul was on the verge of collapsing Although there was still a bit of power left in his body, it was fundamentally impossible for him to escape with such a flesh body. Giving up on flesh body and escaping to reach the Nascent Soul stage were also impossible. With the Nascent Soul's current state, there was no hope of it escaping the two human cultivators' line of sight.

"Don't be naughty."

Tang Huan flicked her finger on Nine Spirits' forehead, and smiled, "Let's grab it first." In the span of a few mind instructs (in a second), the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" had already spread out in the air above, and the terrifying power of the sucking poured down, causing the Pterosaur to scream miserably in pain, as her body involuntarily rose into the air.

An instant later, the Pterosaur was sucked into the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

Tang Huan and the nine spirits looked at each other and quickly entered the cave.

Under the control of Jianxin, the closed scroll shot toward the distance like an electric current. She had to find her hiding place again as the original cliff had already been completely destroyed by the Strength Qi that had erupted from the "Chaos Source Crystal".

The area within ten kilometers of the giant pit was completely razed to the ground.

Within the dwelling space, by the Tai Yuan Lake, the Pterosaur laid flat on the ground with a "plop" sound, unable to move at all. Just now, resisting the suction had drained the last of its strength, and now, it couldn't even struggle at all.

"You little bastard, don't think you can get anything out of my mouth!"

Two large eyes were glaring at Tang Huan who was floating at the side. The anger in the Pterosaur's eyes seemed to be on the verge of erupting, as if she wanted to tear Tang Huan into pieces.

"It's not up to you to say anything."

The reason why he used the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" to smash it the moment he made his move was because he wanted to end the battle quickly. Now that he had successfully captured the Pterosaur in the cave, he did not plan to waste anymore time, and directly went straight to the point, "I once heard that a 'Spirit Chasing Golden Ant' said that all the Dragon Clan from the lower realms, if they successfully transcended their tribulation and ascended the heavens, would enter this' Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace '. Was that true?"

Although the Mind Stigma had already pointed out Xiao Budian's approximate location and gave him the answer to this question, Tang Huan still wanted to confirm it one more time.

Pterosaur rolled her eyes, snorted out, and did not reply.

"Yo, you're already at this stage. You still dare to have a temper with us?" Jiu Ling coldly laughed, "Big Brother, don't waste your time talking to it. Since you are proficient in the path of the soul, you

can directly extract its soul and search its memories. You will immediately be able to obtain everything it knows."

"You think you can scare me like this?"

Pterosaur trembled in her heart, but she braced herself and roared in a low voice.

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and stared at Pterosaur. Just as it was getting nervous, a red light that was thin as a hair suddenly shot out from its forehead, and right at that moment, it entered its head.

In the next moment, Pterosaur felt as if her soul had been completely penetrated. An indescribable pain surged forth, causing him to nearly lose consciousness and almost fall unconscious.

"This is just a small lesson, I hope you won't let me do it a second time."

Abruptly, a voice thundered out from the depths of the soul. Pterosaur woke up from her sleep, and looked at Tang Huan with eyes filled with unconcealable fear. Although she had regained consciousness, the acute pain in his soul was still there.

This bastard was indeed proficient in the path of the soul.

Pterosaur's mind raced, but she still could not help but say: "That 'Spirit Chasing Golden Ant' is right. All the Dragon Clan who are undergoing their tribulation in the lower realms, will indeed enter the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'."

"Very good!"

Tang Huan nodded expressionlessly, "In the past few decades, there has been a twelve-winged Blue Dragon who ascended from the lower realms. Have you ever seen it?"

"Twelve-winged Blue Dragon?"

Hearing that, a perplexed look appeared in the Pterosaur's eyes as she asked doubtfully, "What bloodline does this Dragon Clan have? There is such a Dragon Clan in the lower realms?"

Tang Huan and Jiu Ling couldn't help but look at each other.

Xiao Budian, the twelve-winged Blue Dragon, was the one and only existence in this world. Once it appeared, as long as she came into contact with other Dragon Clan, the news about it would spread throughout the entire Dragon Clan. Even if they had never seen it before, they should have heard of it as well.

But looking at Pterosaur's expression, she had actually never even heard of it before.

Tang Huan was sure that Pterosaur was not lying, but what was going on? Could it be that Xiao Budian had never appeared in front of other Dragon Clan?

"Dragon Clan from the lower realms ascend to the sky. When did they first appear after entering the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'?" Suddenly, Tang Huan suddenly asked.

"Dragon City of course." The Pterosaur said without hesitation, "In the depths of our Dragon City, there is a very large teleportation immortal formation. When the Dragon Clan s of the lower realms ascend to the skies, the teleportation immortal formation can forcefully change their original direction, and drag them to the center of the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'. If any Disciples from the lower realms were to appear in the Dragon Palace for the first time, they would definitely be in the Dragon City's Immortal Traction Formation. "

"You're lying!"

Tang Huan's face deliberately darkened, his gaze instantly becoming as sharp as a blade, and his gaze becoming cold and threatening, "How rare are Twelve Winged Blue Dragon s? Once it appears in the Dragon City and the other Dragon Clan s see it, how can they not pay attention to it? You are also a Disciples, how could it be possible that you have never heard of it before? "

Chapter 1883 - Goddess

"I'm not lying!"

The Pterosaur said angrily, "That Spirit Attraction Immortal Array is in the depths of Dragon City. Usually, it is guarded by the elders of the Dragon Clan. If the Dragon Clan s from the lower realms had outstanding talents, they could have directly been accepted by the elders as disciples and then sent to the secret realms for cultivation. They wouldn't have appeared in the Dragon City at all, and no one would have known of their existence for a very long time. "

"Secret Realm? What secret plane? " Tang Huan asked.

"I'm not too sure about this. I'm just an ordinary Dragon Clan in Dragon City. The things that I heard about the secret realms are all rumors. "It's said that..." After saying that, the Pterosaur seemed to have thought of something, and his voice suddenly quivered, before coming to a stop.

"What is it?" Tang Huan focused her eyes.

"This, this..." Pterosaur stuttered as his eyes began to flicker. There seemed to be a deep sense of fear and apprehension deep in his eyes.

"Speak!"

A symbol came out from Tang Huan's mouth, striking like lightning into the depths of Pterosaur's soul.

Pterosaur's soul had already been injured by Tang Huan's attack just now. At this moment, her mind was at a loss and she subconsciously trembled as she said, "I'll say, I'll say, it's said that of the lower realms, who is the most outstanding in terms of talent, will be groomed to become a Divine Attendant in the secret realm after they are accepted by Elder Dragon Clan and offer it up to Lord Dragon God as a sacrifice. Since the twelve-winged Blue Dragon you're talking about is so rare, then maybe ... Maybe she has already been chosen as the God's Attendant. "

At this point, the Pterosaur carefully added, "Divine Attendant, will never be seen by the Dragon Clan of Dragon City. It is normal that I have never heard of it."

"Goddess?"

Tang Huan and Nine Spirits looked at each other. Almost in an instant, their expressions had already become extremely ugly.

Xiao Budian was not an ordinary Dragon Clan, she had already been nurtured by Yan Zu to become a Holy Beast, and could even become a Divine Beast in the future ... Amongst the Dragon Clan s who had come to the lower realms to undergo heavenly tribulation, it could not be said that there were none who could surpass Xiao Budian in terms of aptitude and potential, but there were definitely only a handful.

According to the Pterosaur, the more outstanding one's aptitude was, the more likely they would be chosen as a Divine Attendant.

If it was really like this, Xiao Budian would have already been tricked.

Xiao Budian should have already transcended heavenly tribulation for many years, and be selected as a Divine Attendant by the Dragon Clan Elders for many years probably. Although she did not know what method she had used to offer up the Dragon God, no matter what, the final result would most likely be Xiao Budian's life.

Xiao Budian and Tang Huan had accompanied each other for so many years that Tang Huan had long since treated them as her own family.

"How much do you know about the sacrifice?" Tang Huan suppressed the anger and anxiety in her chest, shouted with a dark face.

"That's all I know."

Pterosaur had already recovered from her shock, and felt embarrassed and angry about her cowardice just now. She said in a muffled voice, "I reckon only the elders of our Dragon Clan know the details. "Right, I've also heard of one thing. That is, every sacrifice should be held after the Hunt Competition."

"After the hunt?"

Tang Huan and the nine spirits heaved a sigh of relief at the same time, and looked at each other quickly. Immediately, the nine spirits could not help but ask, "Dragon Clan have a few elders, what are their cultivations?"

"There are nine of them, and eight of them. As of countless years ago, they have already been at the peak of the Upper Realm Heavenly King. There is also one more, and it is said that they have all long since stepped into the Heavenly Emperor Realm." As he finished speaking, Pterosaur's large eyes couldn't help but reveal unconcealable admiration and admiration.

"Celestial Emperor?"

Jiu Ling couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air, and then looked at Tang Huan as if it was a conditioned reflex. At this moment, Tang Huan's expression had also become incomparably heavy.

Above the Heavenly King was the Heavenly Emperor.

The difference between a Heavenly Emperor and a peak Sky King was just like that between a peak ninth level Sky King and a peak ninth level Sky Marquis, the difference was huge or even larger.

Inside the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace, there was actually a Dragon Clan Elder who was already a Sky Emperor!

This news had indeed greatly shocked Tang Huan and the nine spirits, and gave rise to a strong sense of urgency in the bottom of their hearts.

After a while, Tang Huan gathered her thoughts and asked seriously: "Other than the nine great elders, no one else knew about the secret realm and the sacrifice?"

"Of course it's true."

Pterosaur did not hesitate to snort. However, the moment she said those words, Pterosaur was slightly startled, and immediately asked hesitantly, "Perhaps, the dragon sons and daughters of our Dragon Clan also know a little about it?"

Speaking till this point, the Pterosaur explained, "Dragon children and dragon girls are both powerful warriors selected from the Dragon Clan, and are also potential elders. Their status in the Dragon Clan is only second to elders, and every time the hunting competition ends, they will issue a challenge to an elder and if the challenge is successful, they can be promoted to true elders."

"They also participated in this competition?" A strange look flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

"That's right, all the Dragon Clan s under the elder stage participated."

"Do you know where they are?"

"I am not sure about that, but when I leave the Dragon City, I will be teleported to all sorts of places in the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace'. Furthermore, I am not very familiar with them, and I cannot contact them, so I do not know where they are."

Pterosaur looked embarrassed, and was shocked, "You can't be thinking of doing something to them, right?" Without waiting for Tang Huan's response, it continued in a somewhat sarcastic tone, "I advise you to not think about it this way. The strength of the Dragon Children and Dragon Women are not something that I can compare with. Even if you two Inferior Heavenly Kings, or treasures like that, if you were to meet any one of them, you would definitely die. "

"Are you stupid?"

Nine Spirits looked at Pterosaur with a strange expression, "Dragon girls killed us, wouldn't that be equivalent to avenging you, and you actually reminded us not to go find them" I am truly suspicious. With a brain like yours, how did you manage to survive until now, and even become a peak Medial Level Heavenly King? "

"You ..."

Being mocked by the nine spirits, Pterosaur became angry from the embarrassment, but she immediately regained her senses, her green eyes immediately becoming filled with regret.

Jiu Ling ignored it and asked anxiously, "Big brother, how should we deal with this dragon? It won't be able to provide any useful information right now, so it's better to just kill it! "

At the end, Jiu Ling's tone was overflowing with killing intent.

When they thought of the possibility of Xiao Budian being taken to sacrifice to the Dragon God, the nine spirits were furious, and even hated the Dragon Clan s of the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" to the extreme.

"You can't kill me!"

Pterosaur's body trembled, she screamed out in fear, "Kill me, you will not have a good ending!" She wanted to act tough, but when it came to life and death situations, she found that she was completely unable to do so. These words were not so much a threat as a plea.

Chapter 1884 - Urgent

Tang Huan did not immediately make a decision, and instead, sank into deep thought.

After a while, Tang Huan exhaled lightly, looked at Pterosaur and said slowly: "Swear an oath to the heavens, be loyal to me, I will spare your life."

When Nine Spirit heard this, she could not help but feel a little surprised.

However, even though she wanted to vent her anger by getting rid of this Pterosaur, she did not question Tang Huan's decision. He definitely had a reason for making such a decision.

"Alright, I agree!"

Pterosaur agreed almost without hesitation.

As the master of the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", the Disciples had actually submitted to a human cultivator who was just a prey for the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace ... This was indeed disgraceful to the Dragon Clan, but compared to his life, what did his dignity amount to?

Although it was severely injured and no longer possessed the strength it had before, its cultivation base was still there. It was still possible for it to swear upon the Heavens and Earth.

After a while, Pterosaur completed her oath.

"Eat it!"

Tang Huan took out a healing pellet and threw it into Pterosaur's open mouth.

Immediately after, he activated "Primal Chaos Dao Fire", under the astonished gaze of the Pterosaur, a powerful firepower enveloped Pang Shuang's body, following that, the firepower gave birth to a boundless life force, as though it was an all-pervasive flood, and majestically poured into its body.

Dragon Clan's flesh body was strong in the first place, and had an extremely strong recovery ability, so under the effects of the medicinal pellet and such a dense life force, Pterosaur's heavily injured body immediately started to heal.

First, the densely packed wounds on his body quickly disappeared, and then the broken bones were reattached, and his broken internal organs were slowly reassembled. In just a short two hours, the originally dying black Pterosaur became lively and energetic once again.

Of course, if he wanted to completely recover, he still needed to rest for a period of time.

"Long Jun, I'll send you out in a bit."

Tang Huan kept the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" and stared at the Pterosaur, and said slowly, "Next, you will guard my 'Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram' and recuperate well for three days. Once you have fully recovered, you will bring it along and head towards the Dragon City. In addition, contact your close friends to find out the whereabouts of the Dragon Lady. "

Long Jun was the name of this black Pterosaur.

"Take these three medicinal pills and absorb one per day."

Tang Huan waved her hand lightly, and another three pellets appeared in front of Pterosaur, "Also, put away your temper, and remember what you need to do. If you encounter any other Dragon Clan or strong Heavenly Beasts, try your best not to clash with them, otherwise, you will be severely punished. " As she finished speaking, Tang Huan's tone was extremely strict.

"Yes."

Pterosaur's mind was in a state of shock, she quickly caught the pill and agreed.

Jianxin had now found a new hiding place, and it was still a small dark stone cave.

Not long after she controlled the "Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram" to exit the cave, Pterosaur appeared from the newly unfurled painting a flash. She repeatedly roared excitedly and her pair of fleshy wings also started to flap ferociously, somersaulting a few times in the air, filled with the joy of having survived a disaster.

For a time, the strong winds howled, and it affected many of the towering trees below.

However, Pterosaur did not dare to get too excited, after a moment, she closed the scroll again and folded her wings, sinking into the forest below.

"Big Brother, Xiao Budian is in great danger."

"It must have been chosen as some kind of divine servant, if not, that guy would not have even heard of it. The twelve-winged Blue Dragon might not be unique within the Dragon Clan, but it is definitely the only twelve-winged Blue Dragon with the potential to become a divine beast."

Since the Divine Attendants had the best aptitude out of all the Dragon Clan s who had gone through tribulation in the lower realms, there was no reason for them to ignore Xiao Budian.

"I know."

Tang Huan took a deep breath, and said in a deep voice, "So I left Long Jun here. With it, even if other Dragon Clan were to sense your imprint in the next few days, they would be able to overcome it. "

"Most importantly, with the help of its identity as a Disciples, we should be able to find the whereabouts of all the Dragon Children and Dragon Ladies, in order to get a general idea of the situation regarding the Secret Realm and the sacrifices made. Otherwise, even if we infiltrate the Dragon City, we would not be able to rescue Xiao Budian."

"After knowing the situation, if we want to enter the Dragon City, we'll need the help of Long Jun."

"I see."

"Big brother, I heard from Long Jun that those Dragon Children and Dragon Women are both peak Highest Heavenly Kings, and the two of us are only low level Heavenly Kings now. With just the two of us, even if we have the 'Primal Chaos Crystals', we can't do anything to them."

"Therefore, we need to train more diligently."

"It's not long before the hunt begins, and the sacrifice will take place after the hunt, which means we have more than four years left. Of course, Xiao Budian might not necessarily be sacrificed after this hunt, but we need to prepare for the worst. "

"More than four years ..."

At this moment, no matter if it was her or Tang Huan, both of them felt an exceptionally strong sense of urgency.

To a lower Heavenly King, four years was simply too short.

In such a short period of time, to raise his cultivation level to the point where he could contend with a peak-level Heavenly King, the difficulty could be imagined. Fortunately, the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" was in Tang Huan's hands, which allowed him to see a considerable amount of hope. Otherwise, he really would not know how to save Xiao Budian from danger.

As for the Heavenly Emperor, even if he had the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal", even if Tang Huan was given two or four years, she would still not be able to contend against it.

"Jiu Ling, the situation is urgent. We need to hurry and train."

"Alright!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan brought the nine spirits and entered the center of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal".

"The nine spirits summoned the 'Life and Death Dao Lotus' and entered its inner space." The Life and Death Dao Lotus "existed within the Dantian. Although it could also quickly convert vitality into death energy for cultivation, it could be controlled inside the Dao lotus. The transformation speed of vitality and death energy was faster and the cultivation speed was faster.

Tang Huan then merged into the mind sculpture once again and began cultivating while channeling "Creation God Technique".

Tang Huan who possessed a primal chaos aura and had comprehended the Primal Chaos Law of the Tao to refine the Chaotic Force felt like she was walking in a hot spring when she was tired. Her body and even her entire soul felt relaxed and comfortable.

Not long later, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the total number of crystals started to rise crazily like before.

One hundred and fifty-one million ... One hundred and fifty-two million ...

Chapter 1885 - Gale Sword Dragon

"Roaaaaaar!"

In the depths of the dark forest, the Pterosaur who was crawling on the ground suddenly woke up, and immediately turned around and stood up. Her fleshy wings slightly opened, her neck extended forward, and a deafening roar came from her mouth.

"Long Jun, why are you so nervous?"

A few hundred meters away from the tree, a strange, sharp laughter suddenly sounded out. Immediately after, a ten-meter-long golden figure appeared behind the tree.

It was a golden dragon.

Its appearance was completely different from Pterosaur's. Its front legs were thin and short, and its back limbs were thick and long. If one were to say that the Pterosaur was a brawny man, then the golden dragon was like a baby.

However, the aura that leaked out from the golden dragon's body was not any weaker than that of the Pterosaur. It was obvious that it was comparable to the cultivation of a peak Medial Level Heavenly King.

Furthermore, when Long Jun saw the appearance of this golden dragon, his eyes revealed a deep sense of dread.

"Sword Thrust, what are you doing here?"

Long Jun acted as if he had met a great enemy. He unblinkingly stared at the approaching golden dragon, and suddenly growled lowly, his body slightly bending down as if he could dash towards his opponent at any time and launch a fierce surprise attack. At this time, a rich black aura was already seeping out from its body, continuously transforming into a violent Strength Qi that spread out in all directions.

"What a joke. If you can come to this place, why can't I come?"

The golden dragon called "Sword Thrust" swaggered forward, his steps light and nimble, his eyes flashing with ridicule. "There are only six dark imprints on his body? Tsk tsk, Long Jun, you really disappoint me. It's been almost a year since the competition, and you've only killed a few prey? "

"None of your business!"

Long Jun let out a cold snort, but he didn't let down his guard in the slightest, as Pang Shuo's flesh body had already tensed up.

This sword thrust was the "Gale Sword Dragon" from the Dragon Clan, its speed was extremely fast, and the flesh on its body contained a force that could condense into a sword, seemingly invincible. Although they were both peak God Kings, if they were to fight, it would definitely result in a great deal of victory and loss.

This hunting competition, did not prohibit fighting and killing between Dragon Clan.

Of course, this fight was restricted to Dragon Clan of the same cultivation realm. Peak-level Heavenly Kings like Long Zi and Long Nu were not allowed to take the initiative to attack a Mid Level Heavenly King. If both were Mid Level Heavenly Kings, then there was no restriction. This was to say, if the sword killed it and stole its Darkness Mark, its death would be in vain. No elders would stand out to uphold justice for it, and no fellow clansmen would sympathize with it.

Moreover, back then in the Dragon City, there had also been conflicts between the two of them. However, in the Dragon City, no matter how much hatred the sword stab harbored towards it, it did not dare to act rashly.

But at this point, the sword had lost all caution. It naturally did not dare to lower its guard.

"Tsk tsk, you actually dare to speak to me like this, you have quite the guts."

"Forget it, Long Jun, I don't want to waste any more time with you. Hand over all the dark marks you obtained from hunting, and you'll be able to continue living on. Otherwise, you'll just have to become fertilizer for these plants and vegetation."

"Impossible!"

Long Jun shook his head almost without hesitation as he spoke fiercely.

Before meeting Tang Huan, it had hunted down five Inferior Heavenly King Stage Heavenly Beasts, so the Darkness Mark it obtained from their bodies shouldn't be much of a problem for it to be handed to Thorn. However, there was another trace of darkness aura that had come from the little girl beside Tang Huan.

"Since that's the case, then you better give it to me ... "Die!"

Spur's eyes turned cold, and the instant the word "dead" came out from his mouth, his body had already disappeared from its original location, and after a moment, he turned into a golden stream of light and appeared on the right side of Pterosaur. His over ten meters long body directly collided with its meat wings, his speed was unimaginably fast.

Long Jun was shocked. He suddenly opened his fleshy wings and slashed out like a sharp blade.

"Slash ..."

The vast space seemed to have been sliced into two halves. However, its fleshy wings sliced through the air, and with a flash, it disappeared without a trace. Long Jun's mind was filled with shock. He immediately realized that the situation wasn't good, but before he could even react, he felt as if his wings had been struck.

"Bam!"

Although the sword thrust was small in size, the explosive force it produced was incomparably terrifying.

Pang Shuo's body could no longer maintain its stability, and he immediately flew out horizontally, as if he was riding on a cloud. He actually smashed through several huge trees before finally crashing onto the ground, causing the dust and sand in the sky to immediately roll up.

"Long Jun, you can rest in peace."

The sword needle grinned maliciously as it chased after him like a shadow. Like a golden stream of light, it once again explosively shot towards Long Jun, but this time it directly chose its head. If it hit its target, Long Jun's skull might even split open. To him, this was a serious injury.

Long Jun actually wasn't alarmed and was instead happy when he saw the sword stab coming at him. He didn't have time to turn around before he turned his head and opened his bloody mouth to receive the sword stab, seeming to want to swallow it in one gulp.

"Long Jun, you idiot. You want to swallow me? Aren't you afraid your teeth will shatter?"

Long Jun's response was something that he had fallen for. Before his voice had even faded, he had already rushed into Long Jun's mouth, but at this moment, he suddenly had an extremely bad premonition in his heart. A small picture scroll had actually unfurled from Long Jun's mouth.

"What the hell is that?"

Just as he thought about it, the sword tip felt a strong burst of sucking power.

This power was terrifying to the extreme. Once it exploded, it was like a torrent of water pouring down from the nine heavens, vast and mighty as it roiled about. It was like a thunderbolt that could not be stopped.

At this moment, the dazzling sword revealed a panicked expression.

If it was not rushing towards Long Jun, even if it could not resist the suction, it would be able to change its direction in time. But now, the power it accumulated was already at the edge of being released, let alone changing its direction, even if it wanted to stop its momentum, it would be extremely difficult.

Without the power of the sucking, it would have been difficult to stop, let alone the terrifying power of the sucking that was pulling from the front.

He could only watch helplessly as that bizarre painting of a mountain and river rolled closer and closer to him. However, in the time it took for a spark to fly or fire, it had already flowed along the power of the sucking and crashed head on into the painting.

Chapter 1886 - They can't die even if they wanted to!

"Boom —"

Within the dwelling space, sword thorns flew down from the skies like meteorites and smashed heavily onto the shores of the Supreme Profound Lake. In an instant, the Strength Qi flipped, and waves of earth soared to the skies as a deep crater was quickly revealed.

The sword thrust's reaction was extremely fast and it immediately shot out of the deep pit.

However, in the next moment, it felt as if it had collided against an incredibly thick and formless barrier. It could not help but be frightened, and immediately changed its direction, but the result was the same.

Swordthorn's eyes were mixed with anger and impatience.

It finally came to its senses. It felt like it was trapped inside a formless and invisible cage. What made it most anxious was that this cage was not only indestructible, but also constantly shrinking.

"Sword Thrust? Weren't you very powerful? Why are you so fast?"

A mocking voice suddenly sounded. It was actually Long JunPang Shuo's body that had appeared by the side of the cage without any forewarning, ruthlessly taunting.

"Long Jun, what is this place?"

The sword tip followed the voice and turned, staring straight at Pterosaur, its eyes like spitting fire, it had already realized, this was not an area of the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" at all. In the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", even if it was just a blade of grass, its body would still far surpass it. But here, it could grab a large amount of weeds.

"This, may be your burial ground."

Long Jun let out a strange laugh, looking at the sword stab in a teasing manner. "Of course, if you perform well enough, perhaps master will spare your little life."

"Master?"

The sword needle went blank when it heard this, but its eyes instantly changed. Beside Long Jun, two figures actually appeared. One was a handsome young man in black, and the other was a young girl in a colorful dress that was carved from jade ... They were actually human cultivators!

As if he had realized something, the sword thrust furiously, fiercely shouting: "Long Jun, you lowly seed, you actually recognize your prey as your master, you have completely lost face for our Dragon Clan!"

"Master's ability, how could a vile creature like you know it?"

Long Jun snorted disdainfully, looking down condescendingly at the furious sword stab. "It's Long Jun's honor to have a master like him. Sword Thrust, you are now Master's prisoner. I advise you to be more sensible and answer whatever question you have asked so as not to cause yourself to suffer."

Speaking to here, Long Jun flattered the young man who had just appeared beside him: "Master, this sword stab is different from mine. I am a Dragon Clan who ascended to the heavens through the lower realms, but it is actually a native of the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace. Amongst those six dragons, one of the indigenous dragons shall be its backer."

"Alright."

The young man was Tang Huan. Hearing that, he laughed and said, "Since that Long Zi is its backer, the relationship between the two of them should be good. After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan stepped forward, "Do you have a way to contact Long Zi?"

The sword tip stared at Tang Huan coldly and did not say a word.

"Offering a toast only to be punished by alcohol."

Tang Huan unknowingly laughed, and in the next moment, the spatial cage began to contract at an extremely fast speed.

From the beginning to the end, an extremely rich golden aura rushed out from each of the spikes. In the blink of an eye, the golden aura turned into a gigantic sword ray that was as condensed as a forefinger.

"Master, be careful!" Pterosaur's pupils shrank, he subconsciously warned that the sword stab had displayed the most powerful move of the "Gale Sword Dragon".

"Swish!"

The instant Long Jun's voice rang out, that golden sword glow shot out explosively and pierced toward the invisible barrier with a speed that even one's mind could not keep track of. A simple attack was not only unbelievably fast, but it was also emitting an extremely sharp intent, as if it was able to destroy anything.

In a split-second, the sword beam that seemed capable of slashing the heavens and splitting the earth landed on the barrier, piercing through it as if it was made of dried wood.

Long Jun couldn't help but be shocked when he saw this scene. This fellow couldn't be allowed to escape, right? However, when it thought about Tang Huan's treasure, which could materialize a gigantic object, it became completely at ease. So what if it could escape, after using its treasure, it guaranteed to break its bones and shatter its flesh.

However, just as this thought was running through its mind, the next scene that occurred to it left it stunned.

It had originally thought that the formless cage would be torn apart by the golden sword beam that was activated by the sword stab, but after a moment, the formless barrier actually began to ripple violently, and the golden sword beam that was pierced through seemed to sink into a quagmire. Not only was it unable to advance any further, it even began to distort.

Seeing this, the sword thrust was extremely shocked.

In the next moment, it gritted its teeth, and a rich golden aura once again rose from its body. But this time, before it could take shape, the space around it had already been compressed.

The golden sword beam that had been trapped in the spatial cage was also constantly being worn down. Not long later, it disappeared into thin air under the gaze of the two sharp sword gazes. This turn of events made the sword become more frightened. It had never thought that it would lose its ability to resist so easily.

Now, even if Long Jun were to make a move, he could easily kill him.

As for those two human cultivators, although they could not sense their auras, but to make Long Jun submit to them, their strength should not be any weaker than his. The lowest would probably be a peak Medial Heavenly King, or even a High Heavenly King. If they personally made a move, he would have no chance of survival at all.

"I won't kill you."

However, Tang Huan's next words caused its expression to change, "However, since you've entered this place, there are only two options. First, swear an oath to the heavens to be loyal to me, and secondly, I will plant a 'Puppet Soul Seal' in your soul. In the end, you will still be loyal to me, so you should carefully consider it and see what choice you have?"

"You want me to be loyal to you? You don't even have a chance!"

A great sense of humiliation gushed out from the bottom of his heart. Stabbing couldn't help but growl harshly, "Human, have you forgotten that I have a third choice, and that is death!" As soon as the words left his mouth, Thorny's eyes opened wide in anger, and his two dark pupils were immediately covered in a thick gold light.

"Master, this bastard wants to kill himself!" Long Jun hurriedly said.

"Suicide?"

Tang Huan sneered, "If I don't let it die, it won't even die if it wants to!"

In a moment, the "Soul Killing Stab" was activated, and the spike as thin as a bull's hair pierced through the dimensional cage, entering the deepest part of the "Gale Sword Dragon" 's soul ...

Chapter 1887 - 200 million dao crystals

"Roar, hurry up, hurry up!"

Half a day later, in a lush forest, Long Jun was striding arrogantly in front with large strides.

Behind him, a few hundred meters away, the sword in his hand drooped down its head, as if it was following him listlessly like an angry wife. Its pair of eyes were filled with unconcealable indignation, sadness, and helplessness.

Long Jun turned his head back from time to time, feeling somewhat high-spirited.

That fellow actually wanted to kill himself after being imprisoned. He didn't even need to think about his master's methods. In front of him, one could just commit suicide if they wanted to. Thus, when his suicide was stopped, that fellow was forced to choose the second option given by his master, and a "Puppet Soul Seal" was planted in his soul.

As a result, that fellow became a puppet without any mishaps.

As long as he thought of this, Long Jun would feel greatly relieved and rejoice over his previous decision. If he hadn't sworn an oath to the Dao of the Heavens wisely, he would probably end up like that fellow. He swore allegiance, but as a mere servant, he was forced to plant a soul imprint, and was instead a puppet.

A servant, no matter what, was slightly better than a puppet.

This time, the mission that Master gave him and that fellow was to find as many Dragon Clans as possible and capture them before sending them into Master's space. Their fate would be the same as the fellow who stabbed the sword with a 'Puppet Soul Seal', to be planted within their master's Puppet.

It did not have any psychological obstacles in accepting this task.

Although this "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" was part of the Dragon Clan, this clan did not have any unity at all. It could be said that it was common for natives of the Dragon Clans to discriminate, humiliate and reject against those from the lower realms who had ascended to the heavens. There were also plenty of battles and bullying between the natives of Dragon Clans and natives of the lower realms.

Long Jun had been undergoing tribulation and tribulation for thousands of years already, and it had taken him much effort to reach the peak of the intermediate Heavenly King Stage.

In regards to this, it had long since been deeply dissatisfied. Even if the rest of the Dragon Clans died, it would not feel any guilt.

Not to mention that the mission this time was led by it. As for how it was done, that fellow with the sword pierce would have to listen to its commands. The rest of the puppets that appeared in the future would also be led by it.

While thinking, Long Jun looked back and saw that the sword tip had already descended several thousand meters. He could not help but become furious: "You little reptile, is it still a Gale Sword Dragon? Running even slower than a Spirit Chasing Golden Ant is simply embarrassing your clan, the Gale Sword Dragon! "

"You ..."

The sword thrust forward with an indescribable anger. If it was before, this bastard would never dare to speak to it like this.

"You what, hurry and get over here for your father!"

Seeing the appearance of the sword stab, Long Jun was overjoyed, clenching his claws and laughing wickedly, "If you can't move, then your elder can help carry you!"

"..."

The sword prick took a deep breath and looked hatefully at Long Jun. It forcefully suppressed the rage in its heart and stealthily increased its pace while concealing its speed

...

Within the space of the abode, Supreme Mystery Temple.

"Jiu Ling, keep this dark mark with you. You may have to use it again in the future."

Tang Huan looked at the little black dragon between Nine Spirits' brows and couldn't help but laugh.

If not for Long Jun's sudden appearance, the Nine Spirits' mark of darkness would have been refined long ago. After Long Jun provided information and determined that Xiao Budian was in danger, Tang Huan and the nine spirits were in a hurry to cultivate and raise their cultivation. The two of them had actually forgotten about the matter of refining the Darkness Seal.

If it wasn't for Long Jun being in danger this time, Tang Huan and the other nine spirits would probably still be focused on cultivating within the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal", and wouldn't be aware of this point.

However, with the Pterosaur and the Gale Sword Dragon outside, there was no need to rush to refine the Nine Spirits' Darkness Mark. If he kept it, maybe he would need it in the future.

"Alright, I'll listen to big brother."

Nine Spirits nodded, then started dancing in excitement, "Big Brother's idea is still the best. With Long Jun and the sword thorns working together, even the most powerful of the intermediate Heavenly King Stage Dragon Clan would be able to capture him. As long as the number of peak Sky King Dragon Clans under their control increase, they will be able to capture a Dragon Clan of the upper Sky King level. "

"When there are many Dragon Clans of the Upper Sky King, capturing one or two Dragon Children is definitely not a problem ... That sword stab is an aboriginal Dragon Clan, and has a higher status in Dragon City. It will definitely be able to contact a lot of Dragon Clan experts, and I estimate that before long, it will be able to give us a pleasant surprise. "

Yeah, half a year ago, when we suddenly found out that Xiao Budian was in danger, we were thrown into disarray.

Tang Huan sighed lightly, and said with some regret, "If they had started following this method half a year ago, then I reckon that they would already have numerous peak-stage Heavenly King Realm Dragon Clans, and would be able to attempt to capture an Upper Sky King rank Dragon Clan. Fortunately, it's not too late now."

"I used Jianxin's soul force to condense some 'Puppet Soul Seals'."

His voice paused slightly, then Tang Huan continued, "Long Jun and the experts of the Dragon Clans that are caught by the sword thorns, just dealing with them with Jianxin will do, after all, we still need to focus on our cultivation. No matter how many Dragon Clan puppets there are, they can only help us out sometimes.

Nine Spirits nodded and said, "Big Brother, I have to go outside to cultivate. After training for half a year, the amount of life force in the corridor to the chaos nectar was beginning to run out. If he continued to train, all he would draw upon would be the life force of this estate-world. Although it's a bit dangerous outside, it's more suitable for cultivation. "

"Alright, be careful."

Tang Huan hesitated for a bit, before agreeing, "If there is any danger that Long Jun and the sword stab cannot handle, do not try to be brave, and immediately enter the Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace."

"I'll be careful."

"..."

After instructing her for a while longer, Tang Huan finally got Jianxin to send her out of the cave. With Long Jun and the sharp sword as protection, and Jianxin constantly watching over her, she should not encounter any mishaps. After a while, Tang Huan once again entered the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" and fused with the mental sculpture.

In half a year, Tang Huan's number of dao crystals had increased from one hundred and fifty million, to one hundred seventy-seven million. Only two million remained, and that was the limit of a lower heavenly king. With such a large amount of power of primal chaos, Tang Huan was extremely confident and confident in being able to attack a middle level Sky King.

Time passed bit by bit ...

"Roaaaaaar!"

Suddenly, a low growl interrupted the serenity by the side of the Supreme Profound Lake. The instant a ten-thousand-meter-long giant dragon with a snake-like neck fell from the sky, it was trapped by the spatial cage. Its body was riddled with wounds, and its ability to resist was extremely weak. It had only struggled a few times before it was completely imprisoned.

It didn't take long for the colossal dragon to be sent out of the cave. A "Puppet Soul Seal" had already appeared in the depths of its soul.

"Two hundred million Dao-Crystals!"

Inside the mind sculpture of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal", Tang Huan couldn't help but feel a hint of joy at the bottom of his heart.

Chapter 1888 - Mid Sky King

To Tang Huan, the difficulty of advancing to a middle level Sky King was much less than that of advancing to a lower level Sky King.

As long as he could guarantee a sufficient supply of power, it was natural for him to step into the middle level Heavenly King Stage. In the past, Tang Huan was worried about power. In order to condense a single Heavenly Crystal, Tang Huan's energy consumption had far exceeded that of the other Inferior Heavenly Kings, and his energy consumption to reach a higher level was even greater.

With "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" in hand, it was equivalent to solving Tang Huan's biggest problem.

Even after cultivating to this point, the energy stored within the Primal Chaos Origin Crystals had still not been used up by even half. Tang Huan's joy could not be described with words.

With this kind of majestic power, Tang Huan was extremely confident.

In an instant, Tang Huan calmed his mind and concentrated. The power of primal chaos was pulled towards the mind statue at an even faster speed, and surged into his body.

Time flew past like a shuttle. Inside the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal of the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan stood firmly rooted to the ground.

The roars of various Dragon Clans echoed from time to time by the side of the Tai Xuan Lake, increasing the business of this abnormally quiet cave dwelling.

"Roaaaaaar!"

Within the vast gorge, Long Jun leaped up and down, occasionally letting out a few long roars. His expression was one of complacency and complacency.

Behind it, the sword followed.

However, it was no longer the same as before, with only the sword as a follower.

Within a radius of thousands of miles, other than the sword and the sword, there were thirty-six other dragons advancing in the same direction. Every one of these dragons were at the peak of the Mid Heavenly King Realm.

The reason why they were separated was to be cautious.

In this five year hunt, although Dragon Clans would work together, most of them had two or three dragon companions. A team with ten dragons was already very rare. If the thirty-eight dragons gathered together, it would be too powerful. If the other Dragon Clans were to find out, it would be easy for them to be suspicious.

From the moment it and the sword had captured the first dragon, the pack had been rolling like snowballs, getting bigger and bigger.

In less than a year, he had already reached such a level.

Right now, it was already not satisfied with trapping a peak Sky King Dragon Clan, so the thrust of the sword had attracted a at the level of a Highest Heavenly King.

Thirty-eight peak-level Sky King Dragon Clans. Cooperating together to capture a Highest Heavenly King Dragon Clan, the success rate was extremely high.

If he succeeded in his goal, he could only attack the Dragon Clans of the Upper Sky Kings from now on.

When he thought about how there would be many Dragon Clans of the Upper Sky King who would listen to him obediently in the future, Long Jun felt indescribably good. More than a year ago, it had never thought that it would possess such might. Of course, he didn't forget who his power came from.

"Young master, when we take action, I'll have to ask young master to temporarily dodge, in case we encounter danger."

After a short moment, Long Jun ingratiatingly said with a smile.

The one that it called 'little master' was naturally the Nine Spirits. Ever since the little girl had left the cave, she had always been hiding in Long Jun's ears. Compared to the Pterosaur's Pang Shuo's body, the ear hole was naturally pitifully small, but compared to the nine spirits, it was actually an enormous space.

"Don't worry, just make your move. Don't worry about me."

Jiu Ling smiled and said, "Young master." During this period of time, the Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Diagram had always been by her side. With Jianxin around, she was naturally full of confidence.

With that, the nine spirits once more closed their beautiful eyes, summoned the Life and Death Dao Lotus, and charged in.

She had only come out to take a breath of fresh air and observe the situation outside. Currently, she was close to the peak of the Inferior Grade, and after a period of time, she would be able to reach the intermediate Heavenly King Stage.

Not long after, boundless vitality began to emerge from the surrounding vegetation, howling towards Long Jun's ear holes.

Noticing the movement in his ears, Long Jun chuckled.

Of course, it knew that Nine Spirits were not in danger. However, it only noticed that after Nine Spirits appeared, it didn't try to find anything else to say. For it who was already loyal to Tang Huan and was at ease with its current identity, since it could not see Tang Huan as its master, it naturally had to form a good relationship with the little girl beside Tang Huan.

To actually flatter a little girl who had transformed into a bird, he was extremely shameless. He had already thrown away all the face of the noble Dragon Clan, I really do not know why Master allowed him to lead so many Dragon Clan s.

After silently cursing for a while, the sword suddenly sped up and said in a low voice while smiling: "Leader, that guy Wu Yao is right in front of us. I think he is only ten thousand miles away."

"Alright!"

Long Jun nodded his head and suddenly let out an earth-shaking roar from his mouth. "Roar ~ ~ ~" The roar was like thunder and it rumbled and shook the heaven and earth, spreading thousands of miles away ...

... ..

Within the cave, Tang Huan's body seemed to have been stirred up by raging waves, the tyrannical Qi roared out in all directions, and in that moment, it had already revealed the Origin Crystals, and spread throughout the cave.

Wherever the aura passed by, the space fluctuated, the world trembled, and the laws of the world were immediately triggered. In an instant, the entire cave began to boil.

Immediately after, the aura's strength started to rapidly rise.

After a while, the entire cave finally returned to its peaceful state. The terrifying aura that had filled the entire cave had also been completely withdrawn.

"God King!"

Inside the mind sculpture, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and took a deep breath. The depths of his eyes faintly revealed joy and excitement.

This attempt to break through to the Intermediate Heavenly King Stage had consumed a terrifying amount of energy. The amount of chaos energy accumulated by the "Primal Chaos Crystals" had already been depleted by 10%.

However, to be able to use 10% of his power in exchange for advancing to a God King was truly too worth it.

The increase in cultivation realm allowed Tang Huan to clearly feel his own strength. Compared to before, it had increased by leaps and bounds, even if it was the Upper Sky King, Tang Huan dared to try his hand. If he could cultivate to the level of a Mid Peak Heavenly King, coupled with the numerous Dragon Clan Rankers, he would be able to fight even a Peak Heavenly King.

Ever since he had received the news of the sacrifice, Tang Huan had become very confident in his ability to rescue Xiao Budian.

Unfortunately, Tang Huan did not dare allow his Immortal Body clone to enter the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", otherwise, with the abundant immortal essence here, his Immortal Body clone's cultivation speed would not be slower than the main body that was refining the energy of primal chaos. If he were to work together with his avatar, Tang Huan's strength would definitely be much stronger.

Xiao Budian was his kin, so were Shan Shan, Mu Yan, Feng Ming and Yu Feiyan.

If the time limit that he had agreed on with Shan Shan and the rest was still long, he could have his his Immortal body clone come in to cultivate and help them. But right now, Tang Huan couldn't take such a risk.

Once they entered the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", no one knew when they would be able to leave. The main body was not in the Heaven of the Scarlet Radiance Sect, so the clones of the Immortal Body had to stay at the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Mansion and wait for Shan Shan and the others to ascend to the heavens. At the same time, Tang Huan had to take care of him.

Chapter 1889 - Human Clan Residence

"I wonder how many Dragon Clan Warriors he has under his control?"

After a long while, Tang Huan refocused his mind, a thought flitted across his mind, but he did not inquire about the heart of the sword. Instead, between his mind instructs (in a second), his mind separated from the statue, producing a Primal Chaos Origin Crystal, and then, he left the cave. When he reappeared, he was already at the top of a huge tree.

"Big Brother, you came out! Look over there!"

Beside him, the nine spirits saw Tang Huan and couldn't help but cheer as they pointed ahead.

Tang Huan looked over, and instantly saw the situation over there. A valley tens of kilometers away, was currently in a mess, and earth-shaking roars and roars rose and fell one after another, continuously surging forward. The gigantic sound wave caused the space around the canyon to undulate incessantly.

An intense battle was going on there.

All of them had the strength of an Upper Sky King. On the other side, the Dragon Clan, on the other hand, had also reached the level of an Upper Peak Sky King, and around them, there were dozens of peak peak s eyeing them covetously.

Long Jun and the sword needle were shockingly amongst them.

These peak God Kings did not immediately participate in the fight between the Upper Level King and the Upper Level King, but instead stayed to the side to look for opportunities.

"Forty-five Medial Level Heavenly Kings and twelve Upper Level Heavenly Kings, well done!"

Tang Huan laughed with satisfaction.

Other than Long Jun and the sword thorns at the start, Jianxin had used "Puppet Soul Seal" to control 55 Dragon Clan Rankers recently, and had even begun to attack Dragon Clan s at the peak of the Sky King Stage, which surprised Tang Huan quite a bit. As long as he could control a few more of these Rankers, he would be able to target Long Zi.

"Nine, how long has it been since the hunt?" While thinking, Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"I asked Long Jun yesterday. It's been two and a half years." "Yes!" The nine spirits responded, and then said joyfully, "Big bro, you're already a God King?"

"You've just broken through, and you're about to do the same." Tang Huan laughed.

"Alas, even if I am promoted to a Mid Heavenly King, I won't be able to help much."

Jiu Ling said in a slightly depressed tone, but after a moment, she continued to smile. "Big brother, we still have another acquaintance in this 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace', guess who it is?"

Tang Huan was slightly startled and a figure subconsciously appeared in his mind. "It can't be Sect Master Xiao Zihan, right?"

"That's right, it's her."

"I only learned of this three months ago. At that time, a Dragon Clan of a Upper Sky King who was just caught was very unconvinced and revealed that it had exchanged blows with a Sky King of a Human Clan a year ago.

"I've been in the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace for so long, but I haven't met any human cultivators. I was especially curious at that time, so I asked a few more questions. In the end, it discovered that the person it was talking about looked very much like Sect Master Xiao, so it sent another message to Sect Master Xiao. "

"I didn't expect to hear her reply so soon."

"She is actually in the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace', and she has broken through to the Upper Level King Realm, and the one fighting the Dragon Clan Ranker is precisely her." At the end of her sentence, Jiu Ling waved her two small hands in a joyful manner. Her brows were filled with an unconcealable smile.

"I truly did not expect Sect Master Xiao to enter this place as well."

Tang Huan was also extremely surprised, but very quickly, he rejoiced from the bottom of his heart, as if he had met an old friend. Although they had not truly met, to be able to get news of her in this

"Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" was also an extremely joyous thing, "Jiu Ling, do you know where Sect Master Xiao is currently?"

"She's not far from us now."

Jiu Ling smiled and said, "In the next three months, we'll be rushing to her place. I think we'll be there very soon. Brother, I heard Sect Master Xiao say that she is a secret encampment run by cultivators of the Human Clan for many years, and there are many Heavenly Kings of the Human Clan gathered there, and even many Highest Heavenly Kings. "

"Oh?" So there is actually such a place in the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace? " Tang Huan said in surprise.

"According to Sect Master Xiao's information, those Heavenly Kings came from the lower thirty-six days."

"Some of them have only been here for decades, while others have already been here for thousands or even tens of thousands of years. It was because they could not find a way to leave the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace that they gathered together to defend themselves against the Dragon Clan." "Dragon Clan only knows of this place, but no Dragon Clan knows where it is."

"He hasn't left for over ten thousand years?"

Tang Huan nodded after hearing it, but he was secretly shocked in his heart.

Yet, after ten thousand years, they still could not find a way to leave the Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace. One could imagine how difficult it would be to leave this place alive.

For Tang Huan to be able to think of this, the nine spirits were naturally no exception.

"Big brother, don't be scared. I believe that you will definitely find a way out."

"In other words, even if you really can't find it, it doesn't matter. Don't you still have my 'Life and Death Dao Lotus'? As long as you store enough power, you can break through the spatial barrier of the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace' and return to the Crimson Radiance Sect."

"You're right."

Tang Huan was slightly stunned, and couldn't help but laugh, "Forget it, let's not think about it too much, let's wait until we get to that place first. Now, I need to hurry up and control the Peak Heavenly King. With it, capturing other Dragon Clan Rankers will be much easier. "

"Big brother, don't worry. That dragon definitely won't be able to escape." Nine spirits patted their chests with confidence.

"Roaaaaaar!"

The moment the nine spirits finished their words, a heart-wrenching howl of pain rang out.

The Fire Red Huge Dragon that was being violently attacked was hit in the face by another dragon's tail and fell to the ground from the sky.

In the next moment, an earth-shattering explosion sounded out once more. Not only the twelve Highest Heavenly Kings, the forty or so Medial Level Heavenly Kings surrounding them had also launched their attacks. Dozens of unusually fierce and violent attacks instantly covered his entire body, not even giving him a chance to catch his breath.

A larger depression quickly appeared in the originally uneven Pang Shuo's valley.

From the pit, a weak groan came out, following that, the gigantic red figure rushed out shakily, but immediately fell on the edge of the pit, its flesh already ripped open, blood dripping everywhere, and the sound of heavy breathing could even be heard for Tang Huan and the nine spirits who were tens of miles away.

Chapter 1890 - The Hidden Spirit Mountain Range

Looking at this scene, Tang Huan and Jiu Ling couldn't help but laugh at each other.

In the next moment, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", which had been hovering at the side all this time, whistled forward. In an instant, it had arrived above the valley and was slowly spreading out.

The terrifying power of the sucking poured down from the skies, enveloping the Fire Red Huge Dragon within.

In regards to this, Long Jun, the sword stab and dozens of Dragon Clan Rankers were already used to it. They had basically all experienced this kind of scene before.

After a moment, the Fire Red Huge Dragon had already disappeared from the line of sight of the dozens of Dragon Clan Warriors.

"Hu!"

The landscape painting scroll closed once more and flew back along its original path.

Long Jun's sharp eyes immediately discovered Tang Huan, who was standing several tens of kilometers away from the Nine Spirits' side. He immediately became extremely excited, "Master has appeared. Hurry up and greet Master with me!" Before the sound of its voice had even faded, Pang Shuo's body had already leaped up, and he rushed over as fast as lightning.

The sword thrusts, Wu Yao and the other Dragon Clan experts looked at each other, then followed behind Long Jun.

After encouraging Long Jun and the others, Tang Huan then returned to the cave. Inside the center of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" in the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan calmed his mind and continued to cultivate.

Unknowingly, another two months had passed.

Among the towering peaks that reached into the clouds, the large river was like a coiled dragon that surged down from high above with great momentum.

On the riverbank, the two figures, one big and one small, rapidly advanced. They were precisely Long Jun and the sword thrust.

The remaining dozens of Dragon Clan Warriors were still scattered throughout the surrounding thousands of miles. After two months, this group of dragons had gained another five new members, two of them being the Upper Sky King and the other three being the Peak Upper Sky King. Counting it all, under Long Jun's command, there were already four upper peak Sky Kings, fourteen upper peak Sky Kings, and forty-four middle peak Sky Kings. Aside from the fact that it swore fealty to the heavens, the rest of it was just a puppet.

Although they were both loyal to Tang Huan, the difference in the process made Long Jun feel a sense of superiority.

Suddenly, Long Jun's mouth parted as he hurriedly halted his steps.

"Hu!"

Immediately afterwards, a surge of powerful Qi flew out from its ear holes.

This Qi contained an incredibly strong sense of deathly silence. In an instant, it turned into a violent, unparalleled death aura storm that swept out in all directions.

Instantly, space trembled and the world shook.

Within a radius of thousands of miles, it was like a dead zone. However, at almost the same time, a terrifying Heavenly Dao aura appeared out of thin air, closely intertwining with the aura that was filled with a deathly stillness, causing the hearts of many creatures in this area to palpitate uncontrollably.

This sudden movement caused the sword stab to be slightly startled, but then a flash of enlightenment appeared in his eyes.

Long Jun bared his teeth as he felt as if his ears were about to explode. He forcefully restrained the urge to shake his head, and his head firmly fixed in the air. After a long while, the aura finally disappeared. The suppressed business in the surrounding area also quickly recovered.

"Congratulations to little master for advancing to a God King!" A moment later, Long Jun opened his mouth and spoke, his eyes full of a flattering smile.

"He's just a God King."

The figure of Nine Spirits flashed out from Long Jun's ear hole, shaking his head indifferently, "In this 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace', there are many medium level Heavenly Kings, so it's not strange at all." Even though she said this, the corners of her lips slightly curled up, and a hint of joy that was difficult to conceal appeared between her brows.

"How can they compare with little master?"

"Those human cultivators or Dragon Clan s all took decades, or even hundreds of years, before they were able to advance from the lower level Heavenly King to the middle level Sky King. However, little master, you only took a mere few years to do so. Compared to you, little master, they are all trash. "

"You're right."

Although she knew that this fellow was purposely flattering her, Jiu Ling still giggled and said happily, "Compared to them, Laozi is indeed a genius. However, compared to my big brother, my speed is much slower. You know, my big brother isn't even a hundred years old yet! "

"Huh?"

He had become very familiar with the Nine Spirits, and he also knew that she was the transformation of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird." Nine cycles of Nirvana, reincarnation, and rebirth, she had lived for an unknown number of thousands of years before she was able to advance bravely on the path of cultivation, breaking through repeatedly.

As for Tang Huan, in its opinion, even if his real age wasn't as great as the nine spirits, he would probably still be more than a thousand years old.

But he didn't expect that he wasn't even a hundred years old.

However, Tang Huan, this human cultivator, was actually a middle level Heavenly King. With his cultivation speed, it might not be long before he could advance to an Upper Sky King or even reach Heavenly Emperor Realm.

In time, there would also be an extremely high chance of becoming an Emphyrean.

In this moment, Long Jun suddenly felt incomparably fortunate at the choice he'd made. If it had persisted and refused to submit, the current it would have long since been turned into dust. Submitting to Tang Huan was indeed a rather sullen and aggrieved feeling at first, but now, it was completely and utterly certain that it would be honored to have such a master. It had to be known that although his current master was only a God King, in the future, he would be a Celestial Emperor or even an Emphyrean.

Behind Long Jun's body, the sword thrust had also widened its two eyes in inexplicable shock.

After taking in the two dragon's expressions, Nine Spirits smiled complacently. He didn't say anything more and quickly scanned the surroundings. "Long Jun, where are we now?"

"Little master, we just entered the Spirit Hidden Mountain Range's border area." Long Jun came back to his senses and hurriedly said.

"Hidden Spirit Mountain range? So, we're already there. " When Jiu Ling heard this, her pretty face couldn't help but reveal a happy smile. Xiao Zihan was currently within the Spirit Hidden Mountain Range. The hidden Human Clan encampment was also located within the Spirit Hidden Mountain Range.

"Summon the other Dragon Clan Warriors and have them enter the cave first."

Jiu Ling pondered for a moment before giving the orders.

More than sixty Dragon Clan Warriors entered the Hidden Spirit Mountain at the same time. This movement was too big.

If they continued, it might cause the Human Clan cultivators to misunderstand. In any case, they did not need these Dragon Clan Warriors for now, so they might as well let them hide in the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" for now. They were puppets, and would not leak any information about them. When they left the Spirit Hidden Mountain Range in the future, they would release them.

"Yes sir!"

Long Jun nodded in agreement, and a low roar sounded out from his mouth: "Roar ~ ~" Although the roar wasn't loud, it was extremely penetrating, and in an instant it had already spread out to a radius of several thousand miles. When the dozens of Dragon Clan Warriors heard the noise, they immediately changed their direction and rushed over.