

W. Master 1921

Chapter 1921

I'll leave it to you!

The interior of the mountain was vast and had a radius of at least a hundred kilometers.

Within the space, the roads were crisscrossing. All kinds of magnificent and imposing structures were embellished in it. It wasn't inappropriate to call it a city.

The reason why that towering mountain was called Dragon City was because there was such a space in the middle of it.

This space was divided into many areas. In some areas, only the elders could enter, such as the "Ten Thousand Dragon Cave". In the Dragon Clan, the higher one's position was, the stronger one would be, and the more places one could set foot in, the more places the Dragon girls and dragons could go to, definitely more than the average Dragon Clan.

Here, the activity range of ordinary Dragon Clan s were limited to the center area of the space.

The 'Bloodbath Asura Array' covered the entire mountain, and it was said that the place where the array was opened was in the Myriad Dragon Cave. As for the central area, there were 49 array points, all of which were used to provide a steady flow of strength to maintain the array.

After the arrogant array opened, almost all the Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan were split into ninety-eight teams, with every two teams taking charge of one array point, taking turns to supply their strength.

These formation points also echoed throughout the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace".

No matter what direction the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" was in, after activating the "Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman", they would eventually return to one of the corresponding formation points.

In the northern part of the space, eighteen figures were seated in the lotus position within a circular altar.

The majority of Dragon Clan liked to maintain their original appearance, but after entering the heart of the mountain, all of the Dragon Clan s had to take human form. The reason for such a rule was mainly because some Dragon Clan s were too large in size. If all of them maintained their original forms, then it would be extremely inconvenient for them to move around.

The eighteen figures in the formation point were naturally formed by the Heavenly King of Dragon Clan.

The round altar was like a mountain, soaked through with blood.

The power of the eighteen Dragon Clan Heavenly Kings continued to pour in, causing blood to surge continuously, the round altar and all the Dragon Clan Rankers on it were reflected clearly.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, a subtle sound rang out without warning, and the air above the circular altar rippled like a ripple. Immediately after, a slender black shadow flashed within the blood mist.

Sensing this abnormality, the eighteen Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan on the round altar woke up all of a sudden, but they were all a little dazed.

The Second Elder had already ordered all the Disciples s in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" to return to the Dragon City as soon as possible.

Instantly, a green robed elder regained his senses, frowned and berated: "What's your name? "He actually dared to disobey the elder's orders and has yet to return. He needs to be severely punished, so go to the Dragon's Punishment Hole at once and receive your own punishment ..."

"Hmm? That's not right! You. You are not our Dragon Clan! "

However, before he could finish reprimanding, the green robed elder's expression suddenly changed. He suddenly realised that the Qi that was being emitted from the black clothed figure was

not the familiar aura of the Dragon Clan, but was instead Human cultivators' Qi, "Human Clan cultivators! Kill him, this is a Human Clan cultivator! "

In a flash, the green-robed elder could not help but cry out in alarm.

The shock in his heart could not be described with words, and the remaining seventeen Dragon Clan Heavenly Kings on the round altar were also stunned, after the "War Blood Asura Formation" was activated, how could the Human Clan cultivators still enter?

Furthermore, even the Dragon Clan s would only appear at the formation point first after activating the "Dragon Soul Immortal Talisman".

Could it be that this Human Clan cultivator robbed a Dragon Clan's "Dragon Soul Divine Symbol"? Even if she had the Dragon Soul Immortal-ranked talisman, she would need the power of the Dragon Clan's bloodline to activate it! It was not difficult for the Heavenly King of the Human Clan to kill a Disciples, but to obtain the power of her bloodline, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Because the power of the Dragon Clan's bloodline, under the protection of the Dragon God, would forcefully draw out the power of the Dragon God's bloodline, causing the Dragon Clan s to instantly turn into ashes. Even if the Dragon Clan had voluntarily contributed the power of her bloodline, not just anyone would be able to obtain it, especially this person in front of him, who seemed to only be a middle level Heavenly King.

"Slash ..."

An extremely sharp dragon claw suddenly appeared, directly clawing at the black figure. Wherever it went, long and narrow cracks seemed to appear in the air, as though it was going to tear the old man into pieces.

The seventeen Dragon Clan Kings suddenly regained their senses, now was not the time to worry about how the Human Clan Cultivator had snuck into the Dragon City. The most important thing to do now was to eliminate the invading Human Clan Cultivator as quickly as possible, in case the "Bloodbath Asura Formation" was affected by his disturbance.

However, before they could make their move, the black figure strangely disappeared from the circular altar, and the old man in green robe was caught in mid-air with his claws as well. Power gushed out from his fingers, instantly transforming into a violent Strength Qi that swirled around, as if creating a hurricane around the circular altar.

"Over there!"

"Quick, quick, stop him!"

"..."

Around the round altar, a burst of shouts suddenly rang out.

The nearly twenty Heavenly Kings who were resting nearby were also jolted awake, staring at the figure who was revealed a few hundred metres away in shock and fury. In an instant, they all jumped up, using their full speed, they pounced towards the invading Human Clan cultivator.

Although the green robed elder and the other Dragon Clan Heavenly Kings on the round altar wished to capture him immediately, they could only restrain their urge to chase after him and continue pouring their power into the array. However, their eyes were still filled with annoyance as they stared at the black figure.

However, despite their anger, they weren't in a rush.

In the eyes of this group of Dragon Clan experts, that Human Clan cultivator was indeed not worth mentioning. Although they did not know how he managed to infiltrate in, but since she had come in, it was impossible for him to escape. In the Dragon City's inner region, there were many experts.

"Master, I'll leave this place to you."

But just at that moment, a mountain and river painting slowly unfolded in front of the black figure, right after, a strange phrase suddenly popped out from his mouth, causing all of the Dragon Clan experts to be confused. What Cavemaster? Could it be that more than one person had entered?

Before they could even understand what was going on, a figure flashed and appeared from within the Mountain and River Painting. It was a old man in a green robe with white brows and bright hair, smiling as he looked at the close to twenty Dragon Clan Heavenly Kings who were rushing over.

"Ye Tingyun?"

A Black Costume Brawny Man with a moustache all over her face suddenly shouted out, and the momentum in her charge came to a halt. Hearing these three characters, the surrounding Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan also quivered, they reflexively stopped and looked at the old man in green in disbelief, their faces filled with shock and bewilderment.

Chapter 1922 - Holy Dragon Hall

The old man opposite him, who else could it be other than Ye Tingyun?

After all, they had all stayed in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" for so many years, and many of them had seen Ye Tingyun with their own eyes. Even if he had never seen it before, he had a rough understanding of its appearance.

Ye Tingyun. This name resounded like thunder in the ears of all Dragon Clan s.

Within the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", the Spirit Concealment Cave's Master, Ye Tingyun, was known as the strongest expert under the Heavenly Emperor Stage. Even Second Elder Cang Xun was not his match.

But now, this Hidden Spirit Cave Lord had actually broken into the Dragon City's hinterland?

After absorbing the Dragon God's War Qi, Great Elder Gu Keng was chasing after the Celestial Emperor Liu Li. Regardless of whether he succeeded or failed, he wouldn't be able to return within a short period of time. Gesun and the other Elders were joining forces?

"Where is that person?"

Just as the numerous Dragon Clan experts were worrying, they were awoken by a loud shout. When they looked over, they realised that the black clothed man and the mountain and river painting had disappeared without a trace behind Ye Tingyun. Even their auras were gone, as if they had never appeared.

"My Dragon Clan friends, please do not bother with him.

Ye Tingyun looked at the numerous Dragon Clan Heavenly Kings with a smile, "This old man has come to kill someone ... No, dragon slaying! Therefore, it seems that quite a few of you will die here today. However, to all of you, being able to die in your own nests is most likely a fortunate thing. "

Dozens of Heavenly King from the Dragon Clan heard this, and their expressions all changed into shock.

Ye Tingyun's gaze swept across the dozens of Dragon Clan Heavenly Kings before he suddenly took a step forward. At almost the same time, a majestic aura roared out from his body, sweeping in

all directions frantically. With every step he took, his aura became stronger. It was like layers upon layers of waves, causing one to feel suffocated.

The twenty Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan who were closest to him immediately felt a terrifying sense of pressure. All of their faces were deathly pale, and they subconsciously retreated backwards.

Almost in an instant, the faces of the green-robed old man and the others on the circular altar became extremely unsightly. They had no choice but to stop giving power to the formation, and their bodies involuntarily floated back, and before even a blink, they were forced to leave the blood-coloured circular altar.

The smile still remained on Ye Tingxiao's face. He took a few steps forward at a moderate pace and appeared on the round altar. A tyrannical aura swept through the entire space.

In an instant, the entire center of Dragon Clan began to boil as exclamations rose and fell one after another.

"This... How is that possible? "

In the center of the space, inside a large mansion, the cross-legged Gongxu actually stood up like a spring. His eyes were wide open and his face was filled with disbelief.

After opening the "Bloodbath Asura spell formation", he didn't go to the 49 array points. Instead, he stayed here and watched over them. He was in charge of the overall situation. Having felt the changes after the ancient essence had absorbed the "Dragon God's War Qi", he had full confidence in this Great Elder of the Dragon Clan.

From his point of view, the chances of Celestial Emperor Glazed escaping was already extremely slim. Even if she was lucky enough to escape, she would definitely be severely injured and it would be very difficult for her to pose a threat to the Dragon Clan, at least not for a short period of time. If she were to commit another offense in the future, she would only be able to open the 'Bloodline Asura Array' once more.

For this reason, he was in a very good mood.

However, he had never expected that not long after Great Elder Gu Keng left in pursuit of the Heavenly Emperor Glazed Light, he would feel such a powerful aura from the Dragon City. The owner of that aura had left a deep impression in his mind. Even if he were to turn it into ashes, he would still be able to recognize it!

Ye Tingyun! The owner of that aura was Ye Tingyun!

How could he be here?

The next moment, he gritted his teeth and shot out like a ray of light. The appearance of Ye Tingxiao would add to the countless changes that had occurred to the battle between Dragon Clan and Dragon City. His appearance here in the Dragon City would bring about an even greater threat to the Dragon Clan.

He had to gather all the elders and the peak-level Heavenly Kings immediately. No matter the price he had to pay, he had to kill Ye Meiyun. As a result, when Cangxu left the mansion, strong auras started to rise from every corner of the Dragon City and whizzed towards the northern part of the space.

"Hu!"

Just when Cang Xu was about to gather people to surround Ye Tingyun, a black figure suddenly appeared in front of a hall in the southwest part of Dragon City.

This man was Tang Huan.

The moment he summoned Ye Tingyu from the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan activated the "Heavenly Invisibility" sacred art, and then followed the reaction he had with Xiao Budian and the Mind Stigma, sprinting all the way here. If Tang Huan's judgement was not wrong, there must be something else going on in the palace.

"Saint Dragon Hall?"

Looking at the three big words written on the door, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a sharp look.

Tang Huan's initial plan had been to roll snow balls to form the Dragon Clan's puppet team, then lure a dragon son or dragon woman over and capture them, before searching for their soul and obtaining information regarding the Dragon Clan's Divine Attendants, offerings, and secret realms. However, with the help of Heavenly Emperor Liu Li and Ye Tingyun, there was no need to go through so much trouble.

With Heavenly Emperor Glazed who had lured the Great Elder away and entangled him, it was tantamount to going to the Dragon City to face the greatest threat.

Then there was the Spirit Hidden Cave Master, Ye Tingyun. If he appeared in the center of Dragon City, he would definitely attract the attention of Cang Xun and the other peak Dragon Clans. Even the most powerful people in the Dragon Clan found it difficult to cause any sort of disturbance to Tang Huan.

"Jiu Ling, you and Sect Master Xiao are outside. If Cavemaster Ye is unable to hold on, immediately bring him into your 'Life and Death Dao Lotus' for a temporary retreat."

In a moment, Tang Huan summoned the nine spirits and Xiao Zihan out of the cave, "I can enter Holy Dragon Hall by myself." There were too many Peak Heavenly Kings in the heart of the Dragon Clan. Although Ye Tingyun was strong and could fight one on one, he might not be able to hold on for too long.

"Understood!"

"Ancestor Tang Huan, be careful!"

Jiu Ling and Xiao Zihan both nodded.

Tang Huan took a light breath, with a slight movement of her feet, she walked towards the Saint Dragon Hall.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already unleashed her Perception Ability to its fullest extent, and even the "God Casting Crystal" inside her soul had been activated, completely covering the "Holy Dragon Hall". She could sense it carefully, and did not let go of any part of this palace.

Chapter 1923 - Green Hellish Holy Dragon

After a while, Tang Huan was in the Holy Dragon Palace.

The interior of the palace was much more spacious than Tang Huan had imagined. When she was outside the hall, it seemed as if there was a layer of mist shrouding the entire place. After entering, Tang Huan's vision immediately became extremely clear, and a thick cyan color instantly appeared before her eyes.

Within the vast palace, there was actually an enormous azure colored dragon occupying it.

Its appearance was actually exactly the same as the colossal dragon that Tang Huan saw when she was chased to the entrance of the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" by the phoenix head. Although it was quiet and unmoving, the imposing aura it faintly emitted was shocking, especially its pair of eyes, which seemed to contain the power to penetrate through the soul.

Not only was the aura emitted by the enormous azure dragon's body extremely majestic, it was also abnormally profound. It actually had a faint meaning beyond the Heavenly Dao, and was similar to Tang Huan's "God Casting Crystal" in a different way. However, this aura was not one of life.

Tang Huan suddenly came to a realization. This enormous green dragon was only a condensed form of energy, moreover, this green dragon was not an ordinary Dragon Clan, it should be the legendary Dragon God. According to what Heavenly Emperor Liu Li said, that Dragon God was a "Green Hellish Holy Dragon", which was probably why this palace got its name.

If he could condense such a "Green Hellish Holy Dragon" out of his energy, perhaps the remnant will of the Dragon God would also be here.

Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but frown.

He had a strong premonition that the secret realm that Long Jun and the Heavenly King of Dragon Clan had revealed should be within the body of this "Green Hellish Holy Dragon." However, if that Dragon God's remnant consciousness was truly within, then it would be troublesome. Of course, Tang Huan was not worried that it would pose a threat to him.

Although the remnant thought originated from a Divine Level expert, but over the course of countless years, it had long since become extremely weak. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been necessary for it to nurture the Dragon Clan's Divine Attendant to sacrifice itself.

Especially when that Dragon God's Remnant Spirit had activated the so-called "Dragon God's Fury" a few years ago, and was now being used to activate the "War Blood Asura Array", it must be extremely weak, and definitely could not threaten Tang Huan at all. Otherwise, it would have attacked Tang Huan a long time ago.

What Tang Huan was really worried about was that it would resist him from entering that secret realm.

However, after the flick of a finger, Tang Huan started laughing.

Since Xiao Budian had been chosen as a Divine Attendant, it meant that she had already entered the mouth of the dragon. Then how could the remnant will of the "Green Hellish Holy Dragon" so easily spit out the food that was in its mouth? This kind of difficulty was something that had already been anticipated long before they had arrived at the Dragon City. Even if such a thing truly appeared, what was there to fear? If the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God wanted to block it, then he would just force his way in. How could the remnant consciousness of a Divine Realm expert compare to the divine crystal of a Divine Realm expert?

In the next moment, Tang Huan's powerful mind completely enveloped the "Green Hellish Holy Dragon".

It was just a little while, but Tang Huan's eyes couldn't help but flash a flash of understanding. It was just as he had guessed before, the body of the "Green Hellish Holy Dragon" that was condensed from this power did indeed hold a space, it should be the secret realm used by the Dragon Clan to train its divine servants.

An abnormally powerful repulsive force indeed existed within the "Green Hellish Holy Dragon", preventing Tang Huan's mind from investigating the area of space in detail.

"You can't stop me!" Tang Huan squinted his eyes, looking at the green dragon, he smiled.

"Who are you?"

A voice that was materialized from the huge green dragon's body suddenly came out, and his tone revealed a hint of surprise. "A mere middle level Heavenly King, actually has the power of a divine crystal, you ... Who exactly is it? " As he finished speaking, his voice was filled with an unconcealable gloominess and chilliness.

As soon as the voice was heard, the huge green dragon seemed to come to life.

"As expected of senior!" Tang Huan cupped her hands towards the enormous cyan dragon and said with a smile, "I am Tang Huan, disciple of the Cast Divine Dragon Abyss. Paying my respects to Senior Dragon God!"

"Cast Divine Dragon Abyss?"

That voice contained a trace of shock. Tang Huan's identity had obviously greatly exceeded his expectations, "You're actually a disciple of Dragon Lake City?"

Tang Huan laughed, "As expected of Senior Dragon God, you know of my master."

"So what if it's the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss?"

The voice was silent for a moment, as if it was digesting the shocking news. However, it had already calmed down after a short while, and let out a cold snort, "Back then, even if it was the Divine Cast Dragon Abyss, it wouldn't dare to be impudent in front of this old man, much less a disciple like you."

"Senior also said that it was back then."

Hearing this, Tang Huan did not panic, and said while laughing, "A good man does not mention what happened back then. Senior's strength may truly be stronger than junior's Master, but that was only back then. Now, what appeared in front of this junior was not this senior's true body, but a strand of mind instructs (in a second). This mind instructs (in a second) is also not at its peak, and after the passage of many years, Senior's mind instructs (in a second) has already become an extremely weak remnant of thought, and is no longer as strong and prosperous as before. "

The voice once again became silent, Tang Huan's words evidently stabbed at his sore spot.

"Brat, what are you planning to do by infiltrating this old man's dragon city?" After about ten breaths of time, the sound once again rang out.

"I heard that the Dragon City's Secret Realm is quite marvelous. Junior would really like to go in and take a look."

Tang Huan smiled lightly.

At this time, he naturally would not reveal his true purpose. If he knew that he had come for Xiao Budian, this remnant will of the Dragon God might have used Xiao Budian to threaten him. The Dragon God himself, might not do such a thing, but Tang Huan was only facing the remnant will of the Dragon God.

"To Disciples, my secret realm is indeed a holy land for cultivation, but to Human Clan cultivators, it is not a good place to go to." The voice snorted, "Brat, that isn't a place you should go. Quickly bring your friend away from the Dragon City, this old man can let bygones be bygones."

"What if junior must go?" Tang Huan was still smiling.

"Do you have to go?"

The voice sneered, "Kid, you can give it a try! However, no matter how weak my will is, it still originates from the cultivators that have proven themselves to be the Gods. Furthermore, the Secret Dimension is also in my body. "

"Since that's the case, then this junior shall not be courteous."

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

In between his mind instructs (in a second), a majestic and vigorous firepower roared out from within Tang Huan's Dantian Furnace. In an instant, it transformed into an exceptionally violent "Primal Chaos Dao flame" in front of him. As soon as the transparent flame appeared, it rapidly expanded and rolled forward like a tidal wave.

"Chaos energy ..."

Almost in the next moment, an astonished exclamation came from within the body of the Azure Dragon.

Chapter 1924 - Nine Yin Blood Sacrifice

"That's right." Tang Huan said with a smile, "Senior Dragon God, in this world, there is a type of Dao flame called 'Primal Chaos Dao Fire'."

"Chaos Daos?" Kid, how did you come to possess a Chaos Dao flame? " The remnant consciousness of the Dragon God could not help but cry out in alarm. The bewilderment in his tone was difficult to suppress.

"There's no need for senior to know."

Tang Huan said in a slow and unhurried manner, "Although this fire of mine isn't the true 'Primal Chaos Dao Flame', it isn't too far off from it. Refining your body that is condensed from energy is more than enough. Senior Dragon God, without this body, I wonder what sort of changes will occur in your mystic realm? "

In an instant, he was less than ten meters away from Pang Shuo's body.

"Wait!"

A loud shout was heard as it jumped out of the dragon's body.

The corner of Tang Huan's lips curled up into a smile that was difficult to detect, and the momentum of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" churning about abruptly came to a halt. The Dragon God's Remnants seemed to ponder for a moment, then said coldly: "Kid, you really want to enter my 'Qingming Secret Realm'? You must think it through and don't regret it! "

"Don't worry, I will not regret it." Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Alright, then come in!"

The Dragon God's Remnant Will gave a cold, mocking snort. In an instant, the dragon's mouth opened, and a small green vortex appeared.

"Hu!"

As Tang Huan thought about it, the "Primal Chaos Daos Fire" began to quickly rewind.

However, the fire did not return to the Dantian, but instead continued to linger on Tang Huan's body like water, following that, Tang Huan rushed forward without hesitation.

He had originally planned to use the "Yin Yang dao diagram" to forcefully travel to the mystic realm's space, but now there was no need to go through all this trouble. Since this remnant consciousness of the Dragon God had voluntarily opened the entrance to the secret realm, he could just directly enter it. Tang Huan vaguely understood what the Dragon God's Remnants had in mind.

Presumably, the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God had prepared some sort of technique in that space, and was even confident that it would be able to deal with him.

Since that's the case, then let's go in and take a look. Let's see just what this Dragon God's Remnant Will is trying to do.

"Whoosh!"

In a split-second, Tang Huan's figure had already submerged into the whirlpool.

By doing this, Tang Huan had basically trapped herself in a dangerous situation.

If Xiao Budian was not here, Tang Huan could have refined this enormous cyan dragon as she had said just now. But in that case, the Qingming Realm would certainly collapse, and Xiao Budian, who was within the Secret Realm, would vanish into thin air as well. Therefore, no matter how dangerous the trap was, Tang Huan had to step inside.

However, at this time, the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God did not play any more tricks. It was likely because it was afraid of the extremely dense "Primal Chaos Daos" around Tang Huan.

In less than half a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's view of the world had changed greatly.

The first thing that filled his eyes was a misty green color. Tang Huan did not hesitate at all and immediately looked around. This was a small space with a radius of a thousand meters, and there was green mist billowing everywhere. Within the mist, the nine blood-red cocoons were faintly discernible, as if they were floating on a cloud.

He was standing on a blood-colored round platform that was about a hundred meters in size. The enormous blood-red cocoons surrounded him like stars surrounding the moon.

"The Green Eerie Swamp is actually so small?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but frown. Almost at the same time, an enormous amount of consciousness spread out in all directions, shrouding the entire space.

Right now, in his line of sight, other than the bloody round table beneath him, the surrounding azure mist, and the nine giant blood-red cocoons, there were no other signs of life. This scene was completely different from what Tang Huan had imagined. Was this really the Dragon Clan's secret realm?

Could it be that a small space was hidden within the Dragon Clan's secret plane?

Could it be that the entrance that the Dragon God's remnant consciousness had opened earlier was not towards the Dragon Clan's Secret Realm, but instead directly into another space within that Secret Realm?

The possibility of this was extremely high!

Tang Huan's mind raced, but after a moment, her face changed color. He suddenly realized that the nine blood cocoons around him were actually the nine round tables. It was only because they were covered by layers of a thick bloody aura that they looked like cocoons.

If only it was just that, that would be fine. But what shocked Tang Huan was that there was a blurry figure inside every giant cocoon.

"If Xiao Budian is one of them ..."

Tang Huan's face darkened, and a thin white jade piece immediately appeared in her hand. After immersing herself in it, she captured the hidden connection between Xiao Budian and his Mind Stigma. In less than half a breath of time, Tang Huan suddenly turned around and looked at the blood red cocoon behind him. Within the cocoon, she could vaguely see a very small figure, which looked like a five or six-year-old child.

"Xiao Budian!"

Tang Huan secretly exclaimed, a light of pleasant surprise exploded in the depths of her eyes.

With the guidance of the Mind Stigma, Tang Huan was completely certain that the one inside the blood cocoon was Xiao Budian.

"Brat, you are courting death, you can't blame me for this!"

At this moment, a burst of laughter rumbled through the air like thunder.

At about the same time this voice came out, the green mist around the round platform beneath Tang Huan's feet actually started to churn violently. With only an instant, all of the mist gathered together and became a longstanding azure dragon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws. The nine blood cocoons were completely revealed.

"Ang!"

In the middle of the roar, the huge dragon twisted its body, and the upper half of its body rushed up to the sky. Its sinister dragon head looked down at Tang Huan from above, and Pang Shuo's eyes revealed an extremely human-like look of ridicule and ridicule.

The moment the voice came out, the round table beneath Tang Huan's feet began to tremble intensely.

Earth-shattering vibrations immediately reverberated through the area, the extremely dense blood red Qi rose up from the round platform, almost wanting to completely annihilate Tang Huan's body. Soon after, the surrounding nine cocoons also let out deafening sounds, as if they were just there for the occasion.

Following that, streams of blood colored auras overflowed from the nine giant cocoons around him, and connected together like umbilical cord to the round table at Tang Huan's feet.

As for the green dragon, after it gave Tang Huan a vicious glance, Pang Shuo's body turned into a green stream of light and crashed into the central round table. In less than the blink of an eye, the azure dragon had completely fused with the blood-red circular platform.

Chapter 1925: Inviting Gods to Be Easily Disillusioned!

A cold and gloomy aura roared out from the blood-red platform, engulfing the entire space in an instant.

On the round platform, Tang Huan's expression instantly became extremely unsightly. The so-called "Nine Yin Blood Sacrifice", was naturally the so-called "Sacrifice", and the remnant will of the Dragon God actually activated it.

At this moment, Tang Huan finally understood why the Dragon God's remnant consciousness dared to let him enter this place.

This "Nine Yin Blood Sacrifice" was his trump card.

The Xiao Budian and the others who were seated on the nine round tables around him must be the god servants that the Dragon Clan had chosen and nurtured with great effort. Furthermore, the time of offering should already be ripe.

Once this sacrifice was completed, the power of the Dragon God's remnant will would definitely increase explosively.

If it wasn't for the need to save Xiao Budian, she could have completely used the "Yin Yang dao diagram" right now and escaped the Green Hellish Secret Realm.

But now, no matter what, Tang Huan had to stop this "Nine Yin Blood Sacrifice" immediately, otherwise, once this sacrifice was completed, Xiao Budian's soul would be destroyed.

"Kid, for you, I've even brought forward the sacrifice!"

"Hahaha ..." The Dragon God's Remnants coldly laughed again, but his tone carried an additional anger that was hard to hide, "If I sacrifice it after the twelve-winged Blue Dragon is promoted to a Highgod King, then this old man might have a chance to recover his former peak. That old man is a Saint Beast, and he's even a descendant of the 'Chaotic Heavenly Dragon'! But now, all of my hopes have been destroyed by you. Boy, I will make you beg for death! "

The dragon god Remnants' speed was very fast, but the more he spoke, the angrier he got. In the blink of an eye, the round table was filled with blood energy.

"Twelve-winged Blue Dragon... It really is Xiao Budian! "

If the possibility of success was only 99%, then right now, he could already confirm that the tiny figure was Xiao Budian. Tang Huan slightly furrowed his brows, the coldness in his eyes oppressing everyone. Without waiting for the Dragon God's remnant thought to finish speaking, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had already appeared in his hand.

"Hu!"

Instantly, the small pebble began to expand rapidly.

"What a strong Chaos Inherent skill, this ... This was the chaos source crystal? Brat, you actually managed to get your hands on it? " The Dragon God's Remnants was first stunned, then it cried out in disbelief.

"So it really is called a 'chaos source crystal'."

A surprised thought flashed past his mind and Tang Huan snorted coldly, then disappeared from where he stood and went into the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal", fusing it with the mind sculpture.

Immediately after, Tang Huan activated the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", the energy of sucking that originated from the cave and the energy released by the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal mixed together, it was extremely terrifying. In the blink of an eye, it had already traveled along the countless crisscrossing paths inside the Origin Crystal, and whizzed outwards.

Almost at the same time, the chaos nectar continued to expand.

When a large amount of blood colored aura began to rush into the passage from the surroundings, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had already reached three thousand meters. It was also at this time that Tang Huan sensed an incomparable blocking power, as if it was suppressing the expansion of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal". Tang Huan knew that this obstruction came from the Deep Green Secret Realm.

3000 meters was the maximum height that the Qingming Secret Realm could hold.

If the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" could forcefully resist the suppression of the Qingming Secret Realm and continuously push it to its limit, it would definitely be able to greatly restrict the power of the Dragon God's remnant consciousness. Whether it was the expansion of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" or the activation of the sucking, Tang Huan controlling this treasure was for this purpose.

If he could completely restrain the power of the Dragon God's remnant will, the "Nine Yin Blood Sacrifice" would naturally terminate.

"Brat, this old man has really underestimated you!"

Sure enough, after a short while, the Dragon God's Remnants became a little flustered and exasperated as Pang Shuo's green dragon shadow immediately separated from the central round table. The blood-red aura that was connected to the central round table also rolled back at the same time and once again withdrew into the enormous cocoon.

Soon after, the long shadow of the dragon coiled around the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", the surrounding space began to violently fluctuate, a tyrannical power was generated, pressing down from all directions on top of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that was already 3000 meters tall, firmly suppressing its swelling power.

"Senior Dragon God, is that all you have left?"

Suddenly, mocking laughter resounded from within the "Chaos Origin Crystal."

Inside the mental statue, Tang Huan was secretly shocked. After being entangled by the huge green dragon, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" was like a metal hoop that could no longer expand. Even the countless passages were completely sealed, making it difficult for the sucking to reach the outside strength.

This remnant consciousness truly did come from a Divine level expert. Even though it was extremely weak, it still possessed such terrifying strength and valiant methods.

However, since the "Nine Yin Blood Sacrifice" had already ended, Tang Huan no longer had to worry.

was not afraid in the slightest when it came to protracted battles.

The extremely vast energy of primal chaos contained within this "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" allowed Tang Huan to have absolute confidence. If the Dragon God's Remnant Will was to continue pestering the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" like this, it would definitely be him who couldn't resist it in the end. Since that was the case, Tang Huan had nothing to worry about.

"Little bastard, you are too arrogant." The Dragon God's Remnants flew into a rage, "This old man will soon let you know that if you are too arrogant, there will be no good ending!"

"Hu!"

Almost at the same moment he finished speaking, the sky above the secret realm, which was just inches away from the peak of the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal," suddenly began to ripple violently. In the blink of an eye, a gigantic green vortex had already condensed and took shape, as if it wanted to take over the chaos source crystal.

The Dragon God's Remnants clearly had also realized the great potential danger ahead. They wanted to send the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" and the Tang Huan inside it away.

"Senior Dragon God, you want to send me out?"

Tang Huan smiled again, "If the 'outcome' you're referring to is this, then it doesn't seem to be able to hurt a single hair on my head. "In addition, I would like to tell you one more thing. Since I have entered the Green Eerie Swamp, I would like to ask for your presence so that I can send you off. I have no intention of leaving this place so casually."

As he spoke, the powerful firepower had already pierced through the mind statue and turned into endless transparent flames that shot out from the tunnel like a volcanic eruption.

Tang Huan had originally wanted to slowly contend against the Dragon God's remnant thoughts within the Profound Sky Mystic Realm, but she did not expect the other party to be unable to hold back so quickly and wanted to send the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" out. Since that was the case, Tang Huan could only push the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" to its limit in order to dispel the thought of using the Dragon God's Remnants.

Even if he was forced to, there was no harm in using the Yin-Yang dao diagram's sacred art.

This Dragon God's Remnant Will was able to send him out once, it was absolutely impossible to send him out twice!

Chapter 1926

"Chaos Daos?"

The remnant consciousness of the Dragon God let out a low cry, and his tone revealed a little surprise.

As soon as his voice fell, the flames whistled along the passageway and surged like a tide, fiercely colliding with the force that sealed the passageway.

"Rumble ..."

An earth-shaking explosion sounded out.

In that moment, the "chaos origin crystal" seemed to have turned into a huge furnace. The energy that covered the surface of the crystal was continuously being melted by the dao flame.

After Tang Huan activated the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" with all her might, it immediately had an immediate effect. The suction force created by the whirlpool and the pushing force in the surroundings immediately decreased by a lot. However, the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God clearly did not give up on this idea.

The whirlpool in the sky didn't relax in the slightest. Powerful energy continued to envelop them from all directions.

Time passed by bit by bit. In the blink of an eye, an hour had passed. The "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" still stood there within the Qingming Secret Realm without moving at all. The remnant will of the Dragon God also continued to firmly suppress the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" and was unable to let it expand any further. However, his own strength had been exhausted by an enormous amount.

Of course, Tang Huan's power was also like water.

"How hateful!"

The remnant consciousness of the Dragon God couldn't help but roar out, and the anger in his tone was already difficult to contain.

The Dragon God was the creator of this "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace." As a remnant of the Dragon God's will, he could be said to be the master of this Dragon Palace.

He naturally knew of the existence of that "chaos source crystal." He was also very clear about its origins. At the beginning, he had also thought of taking the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" for himself, but unfortunately, he had tried countless times and all of them ended in failure. In the end, he had no choice but to give up this idea.

However, he had never expected that one day, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" would actually fall into the hands of a Human Clan cultivator.

If that person was a Heavenly Emperor like Liu Li or Gu Keng, he would more or less be able to accept it.

Countless Heavenly Kings have discovered the "Source Crystals of Primal Chaos" in countless years, among them were the Heavenly King of Dragon Clan, the Heavenly King of the Dragon

Palace, and also Heavenly King of Human Clan who came from the outside world ... However, from start to finish, not a single creature was able to obtain its treasure.

Even a peak-level Heavenly King would not be able to do it.

Just like the previous Hidden Spirit Cave Master, he had once entered the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" and wanted to take possession of the Chaotic Force within it. However, no matter how much effort he put into it, it was all in vain.

He knew very well how the God King in front of him was able to control the 'chaos source crystal'.

Since he possessed the "Chaos Dao-Fire", he naturally also possessed a powerful primal chaos will. Under such circumstances, it would be much easier for him to integrate his Mind Stigma into the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal". At the very least, it would be much easier for others.

However, what made him even more shocked was that the God King's control over the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had actually reached such a level of ease. This was indeed far beyond his expectations ... Originally, he thought that with this guy's cultivation, even if he had the chaos origin crystal, it would still be very difficult to control.

However, reality gave him a heavy slap.

He first activated the "Wrath of the Dragon God" and began the hunt. After that, he also used the "Bloodline Asura Formation" and condensed the Dragon God's War Qi, his own strength having been reduced to the lowest point. As for that fellow who was hiding within the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", he covered himself in a thick barrier.

With his current condition, he couldn't do anything about it.

He had originally wanted to send the entire "chaos source crystal" out of the Green Eerie Swamp, but the hostile Dao fire had made it very difficult for him to do so.

If he continued like this, then his own strength would definitely become even weaker. However, the opponent relied on the "Chaos Source Crystal" and his strength was almost limitless. How could he still fight back? If Gu Heng could defeat Liu Li, he would be able to come back and lend a hand. However, Gu Keng's current situation did not look good.

"Kid, what are you trying to do?" The Dragon God's Remnant Will's gnashing, growling voice reverberated within this region of the Obscure Realm.

"Senior Dragon God, since I've entered the Green Eerie Swamp, how can I leave empty-handed?"

Inside the Primal Chaos Source Crystal, Tang Huan said with a smile, "The nine fellows around me seem to be pretty good. How about giving them to me?"

"Don't even think about it!"

"As for those divine servants of my Dragon Clan, they will last for at least eighty to ninety years or even twenty to thirty years. In order to nurture them, this old man has spent a lot of time and effort. How can I let you serve as a puppet?"

"Then I have nothing else to say."

Tang Huan laughed, "If I want the same thing, I will get it as soon as I can. Senior Dragon God, since you aren't giving it to me, I can only take it from you. "

"You ..."

"Little bastard, don't think this old man can't do anything to you. If you force this old man into a corner, then don't blame this old man for putting everything on the line for you!"

Tang Huan laughed, "I wonder how Senior Dragon God intends to fight me to the death?"

"Kid, you should know that the 'Bloodbath Asura Formation' is currently active. The great formation is inextricably linked to this old man. As long as this old man is willing, I can immediately draw out the energy that is used to protect the Dragon City and completely suppress you. " The Dragon God's Remnants' tone was incomparably sinister.

"I wonder how long you will be able to suppress me after you draw out all of those powers for? A year? Two years? Or ... Ten years? "

Tang Huan's tone was filled with ridicule, "This' Primal Chaos Source Crystal 'of mine has accumulated an innumerable amount of Chaotic Force. According to my calculations, it should be able to withstand at least fifty years!"

"Oh, that's right. These Chaos Source Crystals can also absorb the power of the outside world and condense the power of primal chaos. If I calculate it this way, I will be able to endure for a longer period of time. "A hundred years from now, I wonder if the Warring Blood Asura Array will still be able to operate?"

"Also, you should know that the Spirit Hidden Cave Lord, Ye Tingyun, is currently in the middle of Dragon City. With him causing trouble everywhere, do you think that Cang Xu and the others can peacefully pour energy into the formation? And my big sister Liu Li, she's an Upper Sky Emperor! Gu Keng felt that with his' Dragon God's War Qi ', he can fight against big sister Liu Li. It's really ridiculous! I dare say that before long, even if Gu Heng doesn't die, he will be severely injured. "

"Sister Liu Li has been trapped by the Dragon God's' Mountain Crushing Seal 'for countless of years, so she hates the Dragon God to no end."

"As the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God, Elder Sister Liu Li will definitely not let it go easily. I wonder if Senior is confident that you can defeat a Celestial Emperor? "

" ... "

The remnant thoughts of the Dragon God subconsciously fell into silence.

Chapter 1927 I can't go too far

At this moment, he was indeed in a dilemma.

As a remnant consciousness of the Dragon God, he knew the situation of the battle between Liu Li and Gu Keng better than anyone else. Just as the God King had said, Liu Li was just too strong. Even with the help of the Dragon God's battle qi, Gu Keng was still not her match.

Earlier, Gu Keng's situation was still not too good, but now, he was defeated.

Even though he was barely able to hold on, it was just a matter of time before he was defeated. In the worst case scenario, he might even lose his life. Gu Keng seemed to die, and the "Dragon God's War Qi" he absorbed also vanished like smoke in thin air. At that time, if Liu Li were to barge into the Dragon City's hinterland, it would become a huge threat to him.

However, no matter what, it was impossible to hand over those nine God Attendants who were meticulously trained by the nine Great Clans, especially to that twelve-winged Blue Dragon's God Attendant.

Whether he could recover to the state he was in back then, was hopefully because of that descendant of the Chaotic Heavenly Dragon.

"Kid, it seems that you are not planning on staying in a stalemate with this old man after telling me so much." After a while, the Dragon God remnant thought coldly snorted, "Whatever, since you're a guest, this old man can make some concessions. If you're willing to leave the Dragon City, this old man can give you a gift."

"My gifts are thirty saint rank dao stones and fifty saint rank iron crystals. You are a Weapon Refiner, the dao stones and iron crystals are very useful to you. In the outside world, every saint rank dao stone and saint rank iron crystal could be sold for a sky-high price! Kid, are you satisfied with such a gift? "

As these words were said, the Dragon God's Remnants had a feeling that his heart was bleeding.

For a saint rank like that, whether it was a Dao-stone or an iron crystal, it was extremely rare, especially in the Lower Heaven Realm. I will need thirty-six days. Even the strongest one, Xuan Du Tian, will need at least a hundred years to obtain a saint rank dao stone and an iron crystal.

There were some heaven-grade heaven-grade treasures that, even at the end of their lifespan, had yet to be touched by several saint rank dao stones and saint rank iron crystals.

Now, he'd agreed to take out thirty saint rank dao stones and fifty saint rank iron crystals. This amount was truly astounding. Even the most powerful sects of the last nine days wouldn't be able to easily obtain so many saint rank dao stones and saint rank iron crystals.

"As expected of Lord Dragon God's remnant will."

Inside the chaos origin crystal mind sculpture, Tang Huan was also shocked, and could not help but exclaim out, "You are truly magnanimous! However, I am still only at the Heaven Grade, even if you give me more Saint rank Dao stones and Saint rank iron crystals, I do not need them right now. In comparison, I am more interested in these puppets that are made up of Dragon Clan Divine Attendants. "

"Senior Dragon God, it wasn't easy for you to survive this long with just a remnant of your will. I also can't go overboard."

"How about this, since you gave me so many saint rank dao stones and iron crystals, then I won't take all of them. Just give me four." However, the descendant of the 'Chaotic Heavenly Dragon' must be one of them. I have long heard of the great name of Chaotic Heavenly Dragon. "

"As the most powerful divine beast in the ancient times, its descendant is likely to ascend to a divine beast one day. If I am able to have a Divine Beast as my mount in the future, I will have no regrets in my life. "

"Kid, you are simply daydreaming!"

The Dragon God's Remnants were enraged to the extreme upon hearing this.

He had originally thought that thirty saint rank dao stones and fifty saint rank iron crystals would be enough to satisfy the other party's appetite, but he hadn't thought that this person would be so greedy, giving him so many saint rank dao stones and iron crystals.

At this moment, he couldn't help but feel regret.

He had thought that he had defeated the other party with too much complacency, and had actually revealed the origins of the twelve-winged Blue Dragon. The fame of Chaotic Heavenly Dragon could be said to be known by everyone in the Heaven Realm. As a descendant of the twelve-winged Blue Dragon, how could they not covet it once it was discovered?

"What a pity."

Tang Huan couldn't help but sigh, "Senior has lived for such a long time, you should be very smart, I didn't think that you would still be so stupid. Since the divine servant was gone, he just needed to be nurtured again. However, if he could not even preserve his own life anymore, then what was the use of forcefully keeping the divine attendant? If Senior continues to be stubborn like this, not only will the Divine Attendant not be able to protect him, this remnant consciousness of his might even disappear like a wisp of smoke. What kind of suffering is this? "

"Shut up, you little bastard. It's not up to you to teach me a lesson about how to behave." The Dragon God's Remnant thoughts flew into a rage and even his voice began to tremble, "No matter how weak this old man is, he can't disappear into thin air. Even if this old man only has one remnant will, it will still be the remnant will of the Dragon God, and will be immortal and indestructible. "

"Little bastard, if this old man is forced into a corner, the first thing I'll do is destroy all nine of these divine servants. In the worst case scenario, this old man will just exhaust all his energy and fall into a deep slumber. As long as the 'War Blood Asura Array' is still there, even if I do not activate it, this old man will still be able to wake up after a few thousand years. "

"Don't even think about destroying the Bloodline Asura Formation." That's impossible, to destroy it, you have to first destroy this' Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace '!" "

"Since senior is so stubborn, there's no need to say anymore."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, but within the mental sculpture, he was frowning slightly.

The Dragon God's Remnant Idea had just said something, and had indeed stabbed into Tang Huan's vitals. If he had felt that he could not hold on any longer, then wouldn't the Dragon God's Remnant Idea have jumped over the wall in a hurry and completely destroy the nine great servants that had come? Tang Huan did not doubt that the Dragon God's remnant consciousness had such determination and ability.

The Green Eerie Swamp was the inner space of his body. With his abilities, it would not be difficult for him to do this.

Tang Huan had already realized that the previous method of threatening and forcing the Dragon God's Remnants to surrender Xiao Budian would not work. As Xiao Budian was a descendant of the Chaotic Heavenly Dragon, with the sacrifices he made, the effects and effects definitely far surpassed those of the other divine servants, so the remnant will of the Dragon God would definitely grab onto Xiao Budian tightly.

In that case, he had to think of another way.

If he could get Xiao Budian over here first, then no matter what happened, he wouldn't need to worry.

With that thought, Tang Huan's enormous mind had already spread outside the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal. As soon as he entered the Deep Green Secret Realm, the Dragon God's Remnants had already begun to act, causing Tang Huan to have no time to sense the situation within the secret realm at all. Right now, he needed to carefully investigate it.

Only by thoroughly exploring this space could he know where to start.

The power of the Dragon God's Remnants shrouded the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", but it was unable to seal Tang Huan's mind which was activated by the power of the God Transforming Crystal. After an instant, the space outside of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had already entered Tang Huan's perception range, and all of the minute movements were displayed in his mind.

Chapter 1928 - Echoing the West

The nine round tables in the surroundings were all connected to the round table in the center.

And also the "Green Hellish Holy Dragon" that carried this secret realm space.

Normally, the round tables here were all condensed by power. The ten round tables were like masters and servants. The one in the center was the main one, and the nine around were servants. The relationship between the two was completely based on this relationship.

On the nine round tables, each occupied by a servant, an abnormally majestic life force was faintly emitted from the enormous blood cocoon. However, that life force seemed to have been shackled by the round table. Almost all of it had just emerged from the blood cocoon and was immediately retracted.

What was even weirder was that the auras of the nine round tables and the divine servant's life force seemed to fuse together extremely tightly, as if they were one and the same. Moreover, the life energy itself was extremely strange.

Tang Huan didn't know how the Dragon God's Remnants had nurtured the Divine Attendant, but he was certain of one thing, that the Divine Attendant's senses had been completely sealed off by the circular stage's power.

Right now, they seemed to have fallen into a deep slumber. Not only were they unable to see the situation outside the round table, they were also unable to hear any movements outside the table. Even though Tang Huan had used "Primal Chaos Origin Crystals" to create such a huge commotion within the Profound Sky Continent, he had still not been able to wake them up.

It was likely that after they were chosen as divine servants, they were immediately sent into the Green Eerie Swamp, and then fell into such a state.

In this way, they would be able to constantly focus on cultivation. Only by doing so would they be able to rise from a heavenly person who had just passed his tribulation to the current Heavenly King in a short period of time.

From the sacrificial ceremony, one could tell that among the nine divine servants, the ones who went through tribulation for the longest period of time, ought to still be a hundred years old, yet there were already eight people that advanced to the Upper Sky King. Xiao Budian, who had the

lowest cultivation, was already a God King, but Xiao Budian had still gone through tribulation for the longest period of time, even after the nine spirits had passed.

Therefore, it could be said that Xiao Budian and the others were cultivating at an astonishing speed.

Although their cultivation speed was very fast, they all fell into a state of chaos, becoming machines that only knew how to cultivate. They couldn't move, they couldn't make a sound, they couldn't communicate with their companions, and they didn't know their own situation, nor could they receive any information from the outside world.

To put it bluntly, a Divine Attendant was a pig raised by the remnant will of the Dragon God. Once they were fattened up, it would be time for them to be slaughtered.

Even though there had been such a huge commotion in the Green Eerie Swamp, they were still cultivating, and didn't move at all. However, Tang Huan's previous action had not been completely ineffective. At least, under the pressure of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", the connection between the central round table and the nine surrounding round tables started to become unstable.

If he could completely sever this connection, then he could absorb the Divine Attendant as well as the round table he was on.

Tang Huan thought quickly. If he wanted to save Xiao Budian, he would have to break the seal placed on the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" by the Dragon God's Remnant Idea the instant they cut off contact with him. Then, he would have to quickly take away the round platform that Xiao Budian was on ... He only had one chance. If he failed, then the Dragon God's Remnants will definitely be able to sense that Tang Huan was targeting Xiao Budian. If he used Xiao Budian as a threat, then Tang Huan's situation would become extremely passive.

"Jianxin."

In that moment, Tang Huan took a deep breath, and a surge of mind instructs (in a second) passed down to the spirit of the cave, "Prepare yourself!"

"Yes, master!" Jianxin immediately responded.

"Rumble ..."

In the next moment, between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), a loud sound exploded out of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" like it was breaking through gold and stone, and a terrifying energy fluctuation rolled out along the passageway. Wherever it passed, space violently trembled, as if it wanted to break through the suppression of the Dragon God's remnant consciousness and break the spatial restriction of the Green Hellish Secret Realm.

"Hmm?"

The remnant will of the Dragon God immediately detected the signs of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" expanding, "Retreat for this old man!" With a roar, an increasingly violent force pressed down on the "Chaos Source Crystal".

After a moment, the remnant will of the Dragon God was pleasantly surprised to discover that the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that was trying its best to expand had actually begun to shrink. While he was pleasantly surprised, he couldn't help but feel surprised. What happened to that arrogant little bastard just now that he couldn't hold on any longer?

However, in the next moment, his pleasant surprise turned into shock.

That "chaos source crystal" was indeed shrinking, but the speed at which it was shrinking was simply too fast. In the blink of an eye, it had turned from a gigantic object that was three thousand meters tall to a pebble that was the size of a fist ... The difference was too huge.

"Is this little bastard giving up?"

The moment this thought appeared, the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God subconsciously rejected this possibility. Previously, it had even confidently threatened him to call out the Goddess Attendant. How could he choose to give up so quickly?

This was obviously illogical!

However, just as the Dragon God's remnant consciousness was in a state of shock, the "Primal Chaos Crystal" transformed into a streak of light, falling down from the sky like a meteorite.

"Boom —"

In a split-second, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" collided with the Dragon God's remnant consciousness, which was used to seal it.

The moment Tang Huan chose to strike was extremely ingenious, the power of the Dragon God's Remnants had just pressed down on empty air, and was just at the moment of exhaustion. However, the power emitted by the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" had coincidentally reached its peak, and all of it was concentrated in one place.

"Hu!"

The Origin Crystal streaked through the air, causing an exceptionally ear-piercing whistling sound. However, without even adjusting its direction, it continued to fall diagonally. It was aiming at the area between the round center stage and Xiao Budian. In less than half a blink of an eye, it had already reached its predetermined location.

In an instant, an immense, formless power radiated out from within the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal." In an instant, a terrifying wave of energy surged out in all directions with the Origin Crystal as the center, like the raging waves of a hurricane. Intense ripples were immediately visible to the naked eye in the surrounding space.

"This is bad!"

The Dragon God's remnant thoughts were shocked and angry at the same time. He had already realized that this person wanted to cut off the connection between the round tables and forcefully take over the Divine Attendant. It would have been fine if the other party had chosen a different godly attendant as their first target, but he had chosen the descendant of the "Chaotic Heavenly Dragon", the Twelve-Winged Blue Dragon.

I can't let him succeed!

"Ang!"

The furious dragon roar shook the void.

The green dragon twisted its body, releasing an ear-piercing howl that exploded within the Green Hellish Secret Realm, causing the dragon's tail to suddenly straighten, and it directly smashed

downwards. It was like a thick rod, directly smashing the space below into two, the overflowing Strength Qi rumbled and churned.

Chapter 1929 wasn't stupid to the point of being stupid!

In the blink of an eye, the Azure Dragon's draconic tail had already struck the "chaos origin crystal".
"Bam!"

The sound of an explosion that could pierce through gold and split stones suddenly erupted, the terrifying sound wave and the extremely ferocious Strength Qi rampaged out at almost the same time, the surrounding space was severely distorted.

At the same time, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that was bombarded by the immense power suddenly sank down to the bottom of the space, and the "Obscure Realm" trembled even more violently, as if it could collapse at any time. And inside the palace in the outside world, several slender cracks had already appeared on the body of the Green Hellish Holy Dragon Pang Shuo.

But at this moment, the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God didn't care about this at all.

"My Blue Dragon Divine Attendant!"

Within the Qingming Secret Realm, the crazed roar of the Dragon God's Remnants could be heard. At this moment, the impatience and anger of the Dragon God's Remnants could no longer be described with words.

After this rage, there was also regret that was difficult to conceal.

Although he had successfully struck the "Chaos Source Crystal", the moment he hit it, he discovered that one of the nine round tables in the surrounding space had suddenly disappeared.

Those round tables were specially used to train and nurture the divine servants, becoming one with them.

If the circular platform disappeared, the Goddess Attendant would naturally also disappear. It would have been fine if the one who had disappeared was another Divine Attendant, but the one who had vanished was the twelve-winged Blue Dragon, a descendant of the "Chaotic Heavenly Dragon".

At this moment, the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God suddenly came to a realization. The previous movements of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" were to cut off the connection between the round table and the central round table.

That fierce strike of his had helped the other party to sever the connection between the two round tables.

"Stay here for this old man!"

With a furious roar, the azure dragon's body swayed, diving down from the skies. Its dragon claws were like hooks as they grabbed towards that ray of light that was charging towards the "Chaos Source Crystal" with lightning speed. It was a very small picture scroll, and it seemed to be holding a space, the Blue Dragon Divine Attendant was sucked into it.

The painting was extremely fast, but the speed of the dragon claw was also incomparably fast.

In the blink of an eye, Pang Shuo's dragon claw was already extremely close to the painting. However, just as the two were about to come into contact, the painting seemed to come alive as the

countless mountain peaks in the painting rotated rapidly. Amongst the mountain peaks, the sword intent surged and the sword qi weaved.

"Boom —"

In the blink of an eye, the huge green dragon claw had already grabbed onto the mountain peaks. The terrifying Strength Qi was like a volcanic eruption, seemingly wanting to destroy countless mountain ranges.

However, in the blink of an eye, the huge eyes of the green dragon were completely widened. When the claw struck down, one could see that its might was indeed monstrous and shocking. However, before it could blink a moment, it was like a clay ox that had entered the sea, and not a single ripple was stirred up.

It was as if the energy from the giant claw had been completely absorbed by the mountain range.

"It can even attack sucking?"

The Dragon God's Remnant Spirit let out a low cry, and in an instant, the azure dragon's eyes radiated a terrifying light. "This is a cave?" Before the voice finished speaking, the huge azure dragon swooped down once again. This time, its two huge claws whistled as if they could tear the space into two.

"Hu!"

Unfortunately, before the claws of the huge dragon could land on the rapidly moving mountain peaks, a white luster appeared below, and the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" once again expanded rapidly, meeting the huge green dragon's sharp claws with lightning speed.

"Bang!"

The deafening sound of the collision suddenly burst forth, rumbling back and forth like thunder in the secret realm of the Qingming Realm.

As the gigantic dragon's claws reached the top of the "chaos source crystal", the rapidly moving mountains disappeared without a trace. The mountain and river painting scroll then returned to the inside of the crystal.

The ferocious and berserk Strength Qi swept out in all directions.

Although the huge dragon's claws could blast the "Primal Chaos Crystals" down, they did not cause the slightest bit of damage to it. The giant dragon's claws could blast the "Primal Chaos Crystals" down, but they did not cause the slightest bit of damage to it.

Within the Qingming Secret Realm, the space around the enormous green dragon was also being continuously compressed.

After the first strike, the green dragon had no choice but to sway its body. Once again, it coiled around the "Primal Chaos Crystals" and a majestic force came crushing down from all directions.

The deadlock from before once again appeared within the Qingming Secret Realm.

However, the circular platforms used to groom Dragon Clan's divine servants had changed from nine to eight, and the other had already entered Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Source Crystal".

"Damn it! Damn it! "Damn it all!"

"Little bastard, quickly hand over this old man's Blue Dragon Divine Attendant!"

"..."

The green dragon bared its fangs and brandished its claws. The Dragon God's remnant consciousness roared over and over.

Inside the mind sculpture of the Primal Chaos Source Crystal, Tang Huan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. "I've finally succeeded! Jianxin, well done! "

"It's all thanks to Master's good cooperation!"

Jianxin's emotionless voice sounded out as the scroll floated in front of the mental statue and slowly unfurled itself.

After only a short while, a blood-red color appeared from the scroll. It was the blood-colored round table. It was only now that Tang Huan could see the complete round platform. The round platform that was about 100 meters wide was sparkling and translucent, it looked like it was in the shape of a hemisphere.

Within the circular platform, there seemed to be countless lines as thick as a fist that intersected with each other.

Within those patterns, there were Blood Red Odor flowing like water, just like the blood vessels of a human body. The blood red aura continuously rose up, and condensed into a substance on the surface of the round platform, which was the blood red cocoon that had wrapped Xiao Budian, who had already transformed into a human body.

Although Xiao Budian was still trapped by the round table and had not woken up, it did not matter.

Since he had been saved, there was always a way to make it return to normal. Even if Tang Huan was unable to do it himself, he could ask Heavenly Emperor Liu Li for help. Currently, Tang Huan no longer had anything to worry about. He could feel at ease to tangle with the remnant consciousness of the Dragon God, even if the Azure Underworld Secret Realm collapsed as a result of this matter.

"Senior, what do you have to say for yourself now?"

Hearing the shouts that came from outside, Tang Huan could not help but laugh. In between his mind instructs (in a second), his sword heart activated the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" once again, and kept the blood-colored round platform inside his cave.

"Little bastard, this old man understands!"

Outside of the Origin Crystal, the Dragon God's Remnants bellowed angrily, "You came here specifically for this old man, the Blue Dragon's Divine Attendant, aren't you?" It was only now that he finally came to his senses, as if he had just awoken from a dream. This God King's insistence on entering the Qingming Secret Realm was definitely not out of curiosity, but because he had a very specific motive.

"Senior, at least you're not so stupid." Hearing that, Tang Huan unknowingly laughed and said.

Chapter 1930 Divine Realm

"Sure enough!"

The Dragon God's lingering anger was irresistible, "Where did you know that the old man had the Blue Dragon God from the Dragon Rebellion?" In the words, it already showed the meaning of gritting teeth.

Regarding the news of the ministers, the dragon children of Longcheng may have heard of them, but they never knew the specific situation, let alone what the servants were.

Not only those children of the Dragon family, but even most elders and dragon daughters, they don't know much.

The entire Long City, who knows everything, only the elder Gu Ji and the second elder Cang Ji ... Only those who know the twelve-wing blue dragon gods are serving them.

They can never leak news!

But if it wasn't for the ancient cymbals and the cymbals, who would have disclosed the news to the middle king of this human race?

"Maybe tell you to know."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, and said, "This twelve-wing blue dragon is my brother in the Nether. When he has only two wings, he follows me. He stayed with me until I crossed the sky decades ago. I didn't expect that he would fall into your hands after he reached the sky. "

"You have known each other in the Nether?"

Dragon God's candid thoughts are a little surprised, "No wonder! No wonder! You must have his mind on his body, otherwise, you and Ben could not find his position accurately as soon as he entered Dragon City."

"You guessed right."

Tang Huan smiled again, "You should be glad that I found him before the sacrifice. Otherwise, you ' Tian Yulong Palace ', in the future, may be inevitable and completely destroyed."

"It's a big joke, destroy the old man's 'Heavenly Dragon Palace'?" Long Shen laughed with regret, "Don't say it is your little middle-aged king, even if that glass shot, it can't be damaged." "Tian Yulong Palace !" At this time, he did not conceal his disdain between words.

"Not me or Emperor Liuli."

Tang Huan said slowly, "It's senior Yan Long. As a remnant of Dragon God, since you know the Dragon God, you probably won't know Yan Dragon!"

"Yan Long? That evil animal!"

After a moment of nagging, the Dragon God's thoughts woke up and yelled, "Danglong Dragon Tribe, even went to a human monk as a mount, it was a complete loss of our Dragon face! Why? He now Not dead yet? What does he have to do with the blue dragon minister?

Although he was scolded again and again, his voice was clearly revealing a deep fear.

He really knew Yan Zu!

Capturing the emotional changes of Dragon God's Cannon, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel happy. His words just now just wanted to swindle the Dragon God's Cannon. Since he knew Dragon Forge,

it was also very likely that he knew Yan Zu. After all, they are the Qingming Holy Dragon and the Yan Dragon, both are dragons.

Yan Zu has gone to find the Dragon God of Forging God. If nothing else, he should have left this world.

If Xiao Budian encounters an accident, Yan Zu returns to Xiao Budian with revenge and resentment, and the chance of overthrowing the "Sky Royal Dragon Palace" is extremely small.

Earlier, when Tang Huan was anxious, he also thought that Yan Long is the peerless power of the Dragon tribe. Even in the past nine days, he should be one of the few powers on the top.

With the strength and identity of his elderly people, he must know the existence of the "Tianyu Dragon Palace", and also know that Xiao Budiandu will enter here after he ascends to heaven. He naturally understood that with little blood and talent, he would be chosen by this dragon **** to become a priest for sacrifice.

With his emphasis on Little Dot, it is impossible not to leave Little Dot a hole.

Yanzu's hole card for Xiao Budian will surely protect him. If that's the case, even if Tang Huan doesn't go to the rescue, there will be no danger if he wants to come. However, thinking about it this way, Tang Huan didn't dare to ignore the small point in danger.

Tang Huan didn't dare to gamble with a small life, and winning a bet is naturally a success, but once a bet loses, a small life is gone.

It's been rescued now, and it doesn't matter whether he has a card prepared by Longzu.

"You can live to this day with all your thoughts. Will Yan Zu and his elderly die before you?"

Tang Huan smiled and said, "My brother is a true disciple of Yanzu and his elders. If you really take my brother to sacrifice to you, how can you escape the thunder of his elders even if you return to the situation of that year? Wrath? If his old man takes the shot, this dragon palace will end in smoke. "

"Boy, do you think you can scare the old man this way?"

The Dragon God's thoughts remained silent, but only a moment later, he sneered and said, "If the old man guessed correctly, I'm afraid that Yan Long's evil animal has left our world of planes to the supreme one. The **** world, otherwise, the old man imprisoned his true disciple for decades. He had already entered the old man's 'Heavenly Dragon Palace'. Wouldn't he be indifferent until now, and you still need such a median Heavenly King to rescue him? "

"Spirit world?"

Hearing these two characters, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel a little faint. He already felt faintly. In the past, he had speculated about the whereabouts of the Fortune God Longyuan, Jiu Cai and Yan Zu. Beyond these thirty-six days, there really is a higher level world, and that world is ... the divine world!

"Between the sky and the universe, the world of planes is endless. Our once fairyland, now 36 days, is just one of them."

The Dragon God snorted coldly, and the words were lingering, "Beyond these plane worlds, there is the supreme divine realm. The old man 's deity has gone there, and the dragon dragon guy has also

gone there, Yan Long The evil animal must have the strength to enter the ***** world. Once the ***** world has gone, it will never be possible to return. Even if the old man used the true disciple of the evil animal to sacrifice, he could do nothing to me ? "

"You're right. Yanzu did go to Divine Reality decades ago. Just now, it just teased you."

Tang Huan smiled, "Senior Dragon God, tossing for so long, and now I have no worries, it is time for you and I to finish it completely."

In the end, Tang Huan's tone was subdued, and his words were already full of murder.

He had already made up his mind. As long as he had a chance, he would not spare this remnant of the dragon god. Even if he could not be completely destroyed, his strength must be greatly weakened. Therefore, at the moment when the voice fell, Tang Huan evoked the "Jiuyang Divine Furnace" while urging the "Chaos Source Crystal" and the "Map of Wanjian Heaven".

"call!"

The "Chaos Road Fire" instantly retreated like a tide, but the "Chaos Source Crystal", "Wanjian Tiantu" and the "Jiuyang God Furnace" all worked to the extreme. The sucking power of these three treasures mutually The superposition is actually extremely powerful. The power of the Dragon God's thoughts to block the source crystal soon cannot be supported, and it is constantly separated and sucked into the countless channels, and then roars from all directions to this central space. Come.