

W. Master 1981

Chapter 1981 - Astonishing Immortal Body

Seeing this scene, Blood Ink and the other Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan were all shocked.

However, he did not slow down in the slightest. In the next instant, he opened his bloody mouth and a golden torrent of energy roared out from within. It rumbled like a thunderbolt, and was extremely powerful.

An extremely formidable aura madly surged out of the golden flood, as if it could wash away all the obstacles in front of it and turn them into fine powder in an instant.

With a snort, the avatar of the Tang Huan Immortal Body was punched out.

"Hu!"

In an instant, a whistling sound rang out, and a huge fist shadow rushed forward with a whistling sound. Immediately, it erupted with an incomparably terrifying might. Within the fist, boundless energy surged like a vast ocean. Once that power was completely unleashed, even the Heavens would be destroyed by that one punch.

Although Tang Huan's divine body had only recently been promoted to the level of an Upper Sky King, she already possessed extremely terrifying strength. Even when facing against a Peak Sky King like Cang Xun, she was fearless. It had to be known that this Cang Xu was not just an ordinary Upper Sky King, but one who had been in this realm for many years already.

However, the incomparably strong flesh body allowed Tang Huan's clone to have no fear against any Heavenly King.

With an earth-shattering explosion, Pang Shuo's fist shadow and the golden torrent ruthlessly collided. Boundless strength erupted from the fist shadow like a volcano. Instantly, it forcibly collided into the surging torrent of energy. It was as though it was pulling apart rotten weeds with unstoppable force.

Whoosh! The terrifying Strength Qi spread out, causing the surrounding space to tremble violently.

In the next moment, the golden torrent exploded, turning into countless specks of light and dissipating into the air. At the same time, the fist shadow also almost simultaneously dissipated into nothingness. However, under the impact of the violent Strength Qi, the two figures also retreated a small distance. However, an instant later, Tang Huan's Divine Body and Cang Wen shot forward at the same time, once again launching a powerful and peerless attack.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

Huge sounds rang out one after another, reverberating between the heaven and earth.

Just as Tang Huan's divine body clashed intensely with Cang Xi, Long Jun and Blood Ink, the two Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan, also fought with bloodshot eyes. For a time, several thousand kilometers outside the Dragon City had been turned into a terrifying battlefield, as streams of Strength Qi wreaked havoc in the world.

Shouts, roars, angry roars, the sound of strength colliding ...

All kinds of sounds rose and fell one after another, continuously condensing into enormous sound waves that endlessly surged in the sky and shook the earth. Those who lived nearby ...

All the creatures were scared to the point of trembling as they desperately fled into the distance, lest they be caught up in this terrifying battle and lose their little lives.

This area had already become a field of darkness as the powerful Strength Qi repeatedly tore open deep fissures or craters in the ground. Countless motes of dust rose into the air like a tidal wave from the Strength Qi, but were immediately dispersed by the next wave of raging Strength Qi.

"Roaaaaaar!"

With a mournful cry, the massive body of a huge black dragon fell from several tens of thousands of meters high onto a mountain peak. With an explosive sound, the mountain peak was directly smashed apart by the colossal dragon's body.

Amidst the cloud of dust, the colossal dragon struggled to lift up half of its body. However, it soon fell down heavily once again. There were no longer any signs of movement, and it was clear that it had lost its life.

Thousands of miles away, similar scenes were playing out one after another.

From time to time, the Dragon Clan Heavenly King would perish in the intense battle, but both sides had long since fought with bloodshot eyes, and no one dared to retreat.

"Roaaaaaar!"

After an unknown period of time, a sharp scream suddenly woke all the Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan, and they all looked towards the center of the battle circle.

Over there, was where Tang Huan and Cang Wen fought.

To the Heavenly Kings of the other Dragon Clan, the two realms within a hundred miles were forbidden zone. Whether it was Long Jun's group, or Blood Ink, none of them could get close. However, even though they were quite far away, the situation in that area could still be vaguely seen.

However, that scene caused all the Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan to turn pale with shock.

Cangxu was actually grabbed by the right wing of the golden giant that Tang Huan had turned into, following that, Pang Shuo's body began to fiercely swing, and uncontrollably spun a few rounds in the air. The golden giant's hand loosened, and Cangxu smashed towards the Dragon City's Summit like a kite with its string cut.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, earth-shaking collision sounds resounded through the sky.

As expected, Cang Xu's huge dragon body without any suspense crashed into that huge mountain peak called the "Dragon City". The mountain range continued to stand tall, only slightly trembling, but Cang Xu's body was bounced back a few thousand meters, a large amount of blood spurting out of his mouth and turning into a dark red fog high in the air. As for Cang Wen's body, there were also countless wounds on the surface of it that were split open, and fresh blood flowed out.

At this moment, Cang Xu was enraged to the extreme.

The pain of his internal organs shattering and his body splitting apart could not hide the shock and resentment in his heart at all. He was a dignified peak-level Heavenly King. In this "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", he only feared two people. One was the Spirit Hidden Cave Lord Ye Tingyun, and the other was the Heavenly Emperor Glazed.

However, this was only in the past. After Ye Tingyun and Heavenly Emperor Liu-Li had left the Dragon Palace, there were no living beings in this world that could enter his eyes. Even when she knew that Tang Huan had returned to the Dragon Palace, she still acted the same.

Obviously, the reason why Tang Huan was able to help Heavenly Emperor Liu Li escape was not because of his strength, but because she had coincidentally found a way to help Heavenly Emperor Liu Li escape. Otherwise, the mighty Heavenly Emperor Glazed would have long since left the Spirit Hidden Mountain Range, how could he have been imprisoned by the Mountain Flipping Seal for so many years?

From that, it could be seen that this Upper Sky King called Tang Huan was nothing to worry about, even if he had an Immortal Body.

However, Cang Xu had never expected that he had underestimated this fellow. Not long after the battle began, he felt that something was wrong.

Tang Huan's Immortal Body was just too strong!

Even if his attack had landed directly on Tang Huan's body, it would not be able to cause him any fatal injuries. Even if there were a few additional huge wounds on the surface of her body, they would not have any effect. This was because Tang Huan's wounds would quickly heal, and not even a scar would be left behind.

This was a very terrifying healing ability, a very shocking endurance ...

Tang Huan's body of immortality caused Cang Xun to be extremely passive. He could not injure Tang Huan, but Tang Huan could.

Chapter 1982, Violent Beating!

Every single time Tang Huan attacked, it was as powerful as a thunderbolt. Even if she could completely endure it, it would bring about an enormous shock to her body, organs, and even her soul.

Furthermore, Tang Huan's strength seemed to be inexhaustible, as though Cang Xu could not see any signs of it weakening.

However, he was after all, a powerhouse who had been a Peak Heavenly King Stage powerhouse for many years, and would not be defeated just because of that, but also because of that, he did not run away.

The last time he was about to face the enemy was Heavenly Emperor Liu Li and the Hidden Spirit Cave Lord. It was still understandable that he had escaped, but if he were to run again, then he really wouldn't have the face to stay in the Dragon Palace anymore. If he could not even defeat a human with the cultivation of a Highest Heavenly King, how could he talk about reviving the might of the Dragon Clan?

Of course, the most important thing was that he did not believe that Tang Huan could really continue like this.

The result of his disbelief was naturally extremely miserable. After fighting with Tang Huan for nearly half a quarter of an hour, before he could even react, Tang Huan had already grabbed onto his fleshy wings. And so, the next scene that occurred was one that made Cangxu feel even more humiliated. At this time, he even had the impulse to spit out blood.

Although his dragon body was also tyrannical, after being struck so viciously, his injuries were not light. It was unknown just how many of his bones had been broken.

However, compared to the deep humiliation he felt in his heart, the injuries on his body were nothing. Cang Xu's appearance was ferocious and his eyes were fierce. After stabilizing his body a little, he bared his teeth and let out a furious roar.

"Whoosh!"

But just at this moment, a soft piercing sound rang out again as a large golden figure expanded rapidly in Cang Wen's eyes. It was the Tang Huan Immortal Body's clone that was pursuing him like a shadow, and right after, another large figure of a fist appeared in Cang Xu's line of sight like a meteor.

Cang Xu hurriedly raised his sharp dragon claws, and welcomed the incoming fist shadow.

"Bam!"

Another loud sound burst out.

Finally, before the fist shadow could land on his head, Cangxu's dragon claw hit the shadow. However ... Although he managed to avoid having his head explode with a single punch, the dragon claw had not been able to escape. When the terrifying power contained in the fist shadow erupted, Cangxu's thick and sharp dragon claw immediately cracked open, turning into countless of flesh and bone fragments. Then, it was completely swept away by the powerful Strength Qi.

"Roar ~ ~ Roar ~ ~ ~"

Cangxu howled out in pain. Under the impact of the violent Strength Qi, Pang Shuo's body was once again thrown away like he had been thrown out of the arena, heavily smashing onto the Dragon City's giant peak.

With a bang, the avatar of the Tang Huan Immortal Body quickly closed in on Cang Wen's dragon tail, and actually caused him to move once again ... Thus, the Second Elder's body, under the gazes of the numerous Heavenly Kings, started to spin around.

One lap, two laps, three laps ...

"Hu!"

A full nine laps later, Tang Huan's Immortal Body clone finally loosened its grip. Cang Xu's body shot down from the sky like a meteor, and crossed a hundred miles of space in an instant, smashing into a hole that had a radius of a few thousand meters. After a "hong" sound, countless dust condensed into a huge mushroom cloud that soared into the sky. The originally large hole once again expanded in all directions at a speed that was hard to capture.

After capturing that scene, all the Dragon Clan King on both sides were stunned.

Cang Wen was the second clan elder of the Dragon Clan in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace", the strongest clan expert beneath the great clan elder Gu Keng, and yet he had been swung around like a toy by Tang Huan? The shock that this brought to the minds of the many Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan, could simply not be described with words.

The extreme shock caused both sides to stop fighting.

However, after a moment of silence, waves of exclamations sounded out within the several thousand kilometer area. Long Jun, the sword spurs and the other Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan were all elated and overjoyed. The reason they were so fearless against the new generation was because they had Tang Huan, this great backer.

Before the battle, Long Jun and the Sword Thrust had displayed their full confidence, but in their hearts, they still weren't confident enough.

But now, Tang Huan, who was the backer, completely revealed his true strength, and the worry that was at the bottom of Long Jun's and Long Jian's hearts also completely disappeared without a trace.

On the other hand, Blood Ink and the other Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan all had grim expressions.

Just like how Long Jun and the others relied on Tang Huan, Blood Ink and the others relied on Cang Xun. The reason they dared to counterattack the Dragon Clan was because they believed in Cangxu's strength. In their minds, with Cang Xu, the second elder of Dragon Clan, here, they would definitely be able to destroy the entire Dragon City with ease, or even completely eliminate the group of traitors that had taken over the Dragon City ... However, what was happening now had given them a tight slap.

Not only was Cang Xu not as strong as they had imagined, he was not the one who had revealed his true strength, instead, he was the one who had been defeated by that Tang Huan ...

Violent Attack!

That's right, it was a violent beating!

If even Second Elder Cang Xun was acting so badly, what use could they, the group of Heavenly Kings, have? If Tang Huan had completely taken care of Cang Wen, then they, the Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan would immediately be killed. At that time, who knows how many Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan would still be buried here.

When they thought about that, the Dragon Clan's Heavenly Kings' expressions became even gloomier, and their hearts were a little disheartened.

If they knew this would happen, why were they fighting so hard? In any case, even if the Dragon City was occupied by the rebellion, it wouldn't have much of an impact on them. Moreover, if they were willing to rely on Long Jun, they could return to the Dragon City and live there.

Those companions who had just died were dying in vain!

"Tang Huan, this old man originally did not want to use that treasure, but now, this old man has no choice but to use it. If you die, don't blame this old man, you forced me to do this! "

A somewhat hysterical roar was emitted from the incomparably large deep pit.

Immediately after, Cang Xi and Pang Shuo's body staggered and rose up, and then, faced Tang Huan who was shooting towards him like lightning, she slightly opened her mouth.

"Hmm?"

Thousands of meters away, Tang Huan's Immortal Body suddenly stopped in mid air, as she let out a surprised cry. But at that moment, he actually felt a sense of danger.

Tang Huan was very confident in her ability to sense things. After all, he was not an ordinary Immortal body clone, but an Immortal body clone that had fused with "Divine Fate Crystals." The strength of the Perception Ability was not much weaker than the original body that possessed the "God Creation Crystals" and "Nine Yang Divine Furnace."

An instant later, a very dense, blood-red light exploded within the divine clone's line of sight.

Cangxu's gaping maw spat out an unusually large blood-colored ball. It glittered with a brilliant light, faintly emitting a sinister aura, giving off a demonic feeling.

Chapter 1983 Blood Transforming Beads

The celestial body's eyes narrowed. The blood-red ball that Cang Xu revealed was definitely not an ordinary item.

The moment it appeared, countless thin blood-red threads spread out crazily in all directions with it as the center. It covered the sky and covered the earth, and its speed was so fast that it had already reached an unimaginable level. The Immortal body did not even have the time to dodge, before it was enveloped by the blood that filled the sky.

The celestial body's vision was already filled with blood-red light. Immediately after, he felt a bone-piercing chilliness. It was as if the entire world had turned into an extremely cold sea of blood.

At this time, not only was Tang Huan's Immortal Body covered by the sea of blood, even the Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan who were closer to him could not dodge in time and were enveloped by the sea of blood. Only a portion of the Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan who were further away were not affected.

Within the sea of blood, the mind of Tang Huan's Immortal Body clone expanded rapidly, and boundless immortal spirit consciousness gushed out of Pang Shuo's body like raging waves. In an instant, it seemed to solidify and churn in all directions, isolating the cold and gloomy intent that was wreaking havoc in the air.

However, in the next moment, he found out that there seemed to be a huge net that tightly wrapped the space around him.

Immediately following that, strands of blood colored Qi penetrated the substance like a snake with astonishing speed. Then, with lightning speed, it collided with the Tang Huan Immortal Body's golden luster, which was on Pang Shuo's body.

At this moment, the avatar felt as if tens of thousands of thin ice needles were seeping into its body through its pores. They all emitted a strange and mysterious power, and immediately began to corrode the flesh of Tang Huan's avatar, like ants.

"Hmm?" The avatar was shocked and couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

"Tang Huan, have you tasted it?"

Cang Wen's gloomy voice resounded amidst the blood sea in the sky, "Do you know what this old man is? This old man's treasure is called 'Blood Transformation Bead', no matter how strong your flesh body is. Under this old man's full strength, no matter how strong the flesh body is, they will all be melted away by it, even if you have a celestial body! "

Cang Xu was obviously a little proud, "After I left the 'Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace', by chance, I obtained this treasure, and even personally used it to kill two of the 18 Upper Sky Kings. Tang Huan, you died in this old man's 'Blood Transformation Bead', the third Heavenly King!"

As he finished speaking, Cang Xu's expression was already stern.

"Blood Transformation Bead?"

The divine clone let out a soft snort. "Cangxu, this treasure of yours is quite good. However, there is one thing you are mistaken about. This Immortal Body of mine is not an ordinary Immortal Body, but a 'Immortal Body of the Sun'. Not only is its recovery ability extremely strong, it is also a treasure used to suppress evil like you! "

At the same time, the faint golden light that was seeping out from the surface of his body became exceptionally intense. Billions of golden lights burst out and seemed to have turned into a substance.

In the next moment, every bit of flesh and blood on Tang Huan's Immortal Body clone started to wiggle violently.

Following the wiggling of his flesh, a terrifying power burst out from Tang Huan's body and the eerie cold energy that had invaded her body was quickly wiped clean.

"Little bastard, you sure talk big ..."

In the blood ocean, Cang Xu's mocking laughter rang out again. However, before he could finish his words, he suddenly realized that he had stopped. The first wave that invaded Tang Huan's body all disappeared, and that was not all. The energy that was approaching Tang Huan was also being expelled by the golden light.

However, this sudden change of events did not dishearten him in the slightest, even though it surprised him.

"Roaaaaaar!"

After a split second, Cang Wen's earth-shaking roars started to surge, and that gloomy and cold energy once again covered the sky as it pressed down onto Tang Huan's avatar. Layers upon layers of energy covered the sky, like monstrous waves stirred up by a hurricane, with astonishing power, as though it was about to completely shatter Tang Huan.

However, as Cang Wen activated the "Blood Transformation Bead", the rest of the Dragon Clan Kings who were affected by it did not feel much danger, they only felt that their bodies were bound by an extremely cold energy and could not move at all. This feeling of losing their freedom made them feel somewhat uneasy.

However, the numerous Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan who were standing outside the sea of blood were watching with their mouths agape.

Regardless of whether it was Cang Wen or Tang Huan, the dragon and its man had completely disappeared from their line of sight, and what they could see now was a sea of blood that filled the sky. It seemed as if dozens of volcanoes were erupting at the same time within the sea of blood. The intensity of the eruptions shocked everyone present.

"Master, can you do it?" The sword thrust with some concern, quietly drawing closer to Long Jun.

"Master will definitely win!"

Long Jun gritted his teeth, his appearance quite savage.

Hearing that, the sword thrusts also nodded silently. Cangxu's return and his appearance outside the Dragon City meant that there was no way out for them and the Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan. Forget about puppets like them, they couldn't possibly surrender to Cangxu. Even if they could surrender, Cangxu wouldn't spare their lives.

If Tang Huan lost to Cang Xu, their master, they would also be dead meat.

Only if Tang Huan won, would they be able to take over Dragon City.

When they crossed paths with Long Jun and his sword, Xue Mo and the other Heavenly Kings of the Dragon Clan were wild with joy after a short moment of shock. Never would they have thought that Cang Xun would return with such a terrifying treasure.

However, Tang Huan's previous performance had been too brazen, and the image of him beating Cang Wen gave the Dragon Clan Heavenly Kings a deep impression. It was so deep that even though Cang Wen seemed to have the upper hand at this time, they did not think that this Second Elder would be able to defeat Tang Huan, and win in the end.

Of course, although they didn't have enough confidence in Cang Xu, they still had a sliver of hope.

In their eyes, there was more or less hope.

They would once again become the masters of the Dragon City. However, if Cang Wen lost in battle, they would once again become dogs that had lost their homes, and they would have no choice but to fight against the various creatures from the other sects in the Dragon Palace to gain the opportunity to survive.

After this unforeseen event, even if they surrendered to Long Jun and the others, they probably wouldn't be accepted.

Long Jun and Blood Ink both weren't in the mood to fight anymore. They were completely focused on the vast sea of blood. Pairs of eyes stared unblinkingly at the blood-red void.

Chapter 1984

Time flew by like a shuttle.

Unknowingly, that massive sea of blood had been violently churning for three whole days.

At this point, no matter if it was Long Jun, the sword piercing them, or Blood Ink and the other Dragon Clan's Heavenly Kings, they were all worried. During these three days, they did not continue to fight with great tacit understanding and only watched nearby. Even so, to both sides, their days were like years.

"It's been three days, we ... Do we still have to wait? "

High up in the sky, a Black Costume Old Man could not help but let out a long sigh. Her withered face that was like an old tree bark was filled with deep worry.

"Let alone three days, even if it's thirty days, we still have to wait!" By the side, Xue Mo had also turned into a human and was gritting his teeth as he spoke.

"..."

Black Costume Old Man's lips slightly moved, but no sound came out.

He was the Fifth Elder of the Dragon Clan, the peak of the Heavenly King Stage. Regardless of strength or position, he was above the Blood Ink. However, after Cang Xu returned, he mentioned the first Blood Ink to the third elder. Although it was still weaker than him, its status was already above him.

As for the original Third Elder, he had died a few years ago when he was fighting a strong Human Clan Ranker.

"I wonder how long Master and Cangxu's battle will last?"

On the other side, Long Jun, who'd similarly transformed into his human form, couldn't help but mutter out loud.

As he spoke, Long Jun's eyes were still tightly staring at the violently churning sea of blood. Only, his brows were tightly knit together and loosening up. During these three days, he did not know how many times he had repeated this action. The worry within his eyes had already become extremely dense.

Two days ago, Cang Wen's curses would come from within the sea of blood from time to time, and Tang Huan would reply with sarcasm from time to time.

From the voices coming from within, one could vaguely determine that Cang Xu and Tang Huan were in a stalemate, and both sides ought to be maintaining a kind of evenly matched situation. But since yesterday, they had not heard any more sounds from Cang Xu and Tang Huan, nor did they know what was going on inside.

"Cangxu, your Blood Transformation Bead is only mediocre!"

It was at this moment that a voice that lifted the spirits of Heavenly Kings like Long Jun and his sword thrusts finally came out from the sea of blood. Its tone was actually rather relaxed.

Deep within the sea of blood, Tang Huan's divine body took a deep breath, and a faint smile appeared on her face. At this moment, the image of a dragon and tiger surrounded him.

In the beginning, the "Blood Transformation Pearl" did indeed make him feel that it was extremely dangerous, and it was indeed so. Even though the flesh body of this "Celestial Body of the Sun" was able to disperse and melt the cold energy of the "Blood Transformation Bead" that had invaded his body, the power of the "Blood Transformation Bead" was still able to continuously penetrate through his seal and pierce through his body wave after wave ... And then ... he was repeatedly dissolved by his divine clone.

Just like this, a never-ending cycle occurred as Tang Huan and Cang Xu engaged in a tug-of-war within the sea of blood.

After three days, the power of the "Blood Transformation Bead" was continuously invading his body, but it was also continuously dissipating ...

The consumption of flesh body for Tang Huan's "Celestial Body" could be said to be extremely fast, however, it was fortunate that he was in the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" which was an environment filled with immortal energy. Furthermore, she had cultivated the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art" which could continuously replenish his energy.

Although the speed of his strength consumption was still faster than his replenishment, this method could maximize the amount of time he could last in this tug of war.

In comparison, although Cang Wen had a treasure like the Blood Transformation Bead, he was first heavily injured, but he was not able to quickly replenish his energy like he did. With this change in situation, Tang Huan believed that if nothing unexpected happened, Cang Wen would definitely win in the end, and the only outcome would be his Immortal body clone.

After continuously using a treasure like the "Blood Transformation Bead", the rate at which Cangxu consumed his strength was also extremely shocking. In fact, the rate at which he consumed his strength was even faster than he was.

After three days of stalemate, the avatar of Tang Huan's Immortal body finally sensed the slightest change.

Although the "Blood Transforming Beads" were an unending stream of attack, it was already showing signs of weakening. The threads of cold yin energy were no longer as concentrated as they were before. Without guessing, it was obvious that such a situation would occur because the power of Cangxu had already begun to run out.

"Little bastard, don't be so arrogant!"

Cangxu let out a furious roar.

Although his voice still sounded imposing, the hearts of the many Heavenly Kings of the Dragon Clan outside the sea of blood immediately turned cold. As for Long Jun and the other Heavenly Kings of the Dragon Clan, they were even more excited. Although Cang Xu had only spoken a few words, he had clearly revealed a piece of information to them.

That was, Cang Xu's situation was not good, and it was already very difficult for him to pose a threat to Tang Huan.

For a moment, the expressions of Blood Ink and the other Dragon Clan Kings were warped, there were even figures who retreated quietly, to stay further away from the blood ocean.

"Gongxu, you and I have spent so much time. It's time to rest!"

The clear voice resounded through the air once more.

Soon after, a faint golden light seemed to be seeping out of the sea of blood.

At first, it was just a pitiful number or two, but after a while, it had already increased to dozens. Then hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands ... In just a few short breaths of time, the central region of the sea of blood seemed to have been pierced by countless golden rays, turning into a sieve.

Under the enveloping golden light, Tang Huan's figure of Pang Shuo was already indistinctly visible.

"Go!"

An instant later, a thunderous roar suddenly rose from the depths of the sea of blood and exploded between heaven and earth. In the next moment, a huge golden figure whizzed out of the sea of blood, and following that, a massive golden fist smashed down from the sky without the slightest pause.

"Whooosh."

It was like a huge mountain had collapsed, and an earth-shaking roar shook the heavens.

In a split-second, the golden fist smashed into the sea of blood. A terrifying power exploded out like a volcano, wreaking havoc within the sea of blood. In less than a breath's time, the vast sea of blood was completely torn apart.

"En!"

With a muffled groan, the figure of a huge dragon fell from the sky and exploded into a sea of blood. It was Cang Xu. After flicking his finger, the ground started to shake violently. It was the dragon's body that had smashed into the ground. Dust filled the air as another massive hole was revealed.

However, in the next instant, Long Jun, Sword Thrust and the other Heavenly Kings of the Dragon Clan all cheered. They were extremely excited, but on the other side, Blood Ink and the other Heavenly Kings of the Dragon Clan had gloomy expressions. Their hearts had already fallen to the bottom, and their last sliver of luck had been completely destroyed.

Chapter 1985: What a pity!

Beneath the smoke and dust, in the depths of the crater, a gigantic golden dragon shadow was crawling on the ground.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan used only a step to appear above the hole. Then, his body suddenly descended, and in a split-second, his right foot heavily stepped on Cang Wen's back. Cangxu's dragon body, which had just been slightly arched, collapsed once again, sinking deep into the soil. It was impossible for him to struggle at all. However, blood flowed out from her slightly opened mouth.

Cang Xu was already extremely weak. Although his body was still as large as ever, he looked like a skeleton covered with a layer of skin. The flesh that supported his body seemed to have completely disappeared.

"So that's how it is."

The divine clone's eyes flashed with a look of enlightenment, and he laughed calmly, "Cangxu, this appearance of yours is rather pitiful. Not only can the Blood Transformation Bead dissolve the flesh and blood of others, it can also swallow your own flesh and blood. Even if I don't kill you now, you won't be able to live much longer. "

Looking down at Cang Xu who was sprawled on the ground from above, Tang Huan's eyes revealed a hint of pity.

If he could win in a short period of time, it would not harm him at all. However, if he did not finish the battle after a long time, then the situation would turn bad and the Blood Transformation would continue to devour his master's flesh and blood in order to display its powerful might.

In order to kill him, he had indeed risked his life.

It was a pity that Cang Xu ended up making a fool of himself. Not only was he unable to kill him, he had instead turned himself into such a miserable state. Not only could the Blood Transformation Bead devour flesh and blood, it could even erode the soul and the soul. Just like the present situation, it was already suffering from the consequences.

Not only had his flesh and blood been cleanly devoured by the "Blood Transformation Bead", his Dao Soul was also being devoured by the "Blood Transformation Bead".

If Cangxu was still at his peak state, he would naturally not be afraid, but at this moment, he could not resist the backlash of the Blood Transformation Bead. If this continued, in at most a quarter of an hour, this peak Superior Heavenly King would probably completely vanish into thin air.

"Of course, Cang Xu, you won't have no hope of surviving either. As long as you ..."

After a while, Tang Huan laughed again, but before he could finish, Cang Wen roared out angrily, "You want this old man to swear an oath to the heavens and swear loyalty to you? Dream on! " Even though she said that, a strong sense of struggle flashed through Cang Xu's eyes.

It was obvious that Cang Xu was also feeling conflicted at this point in time.

If no one stopped him, before long, he would have lost his soul, and he would have perished completely. And inside and outside the Dragon City, although there were many Heavenly Kings, but the one who could possibly stop him was Tang Huan.

The other Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan, even those who were at the peak of the Upper Realm, were unable to resist the power of the "Blood Transformation Bead". Only Tang Huan's power was able to suppress it. Of course, even if the other Heavenly Kings of the Dragon Clan had the ability, Tang Huan would not allow them to attack.

But to submit to Tang Huan, how was that possible?

He was the stately Second Elder of the Dragon Clan, the strongest expert of the Dragon Clan below Emperor Gu Keng, yet he submitted to a human cultivator. Furthermore, even if he had to submit, he could do so so easily. The dignity of the second clan elder of Dragon Clan, how could she just abandon it like that?

"What a pity."

Tang Huan shook his head in regret, "Since that's the case, then you can rest in peace. I will personally send you off so that you won't suffer so much. As for the Blood Transformation Bead, I will keep it for you! " After she finished speaking, Tang Huan's foot that was on Cang Xu's body lifted high into the air.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Gesun's eyes were filled with astonishment.

He had said that he didn't want to submit, but in his heart, he had already relaxed. He just couldn't bring himself to do so. If Tang Huan had continued to threaten him, he might have given in, but she

did not expect Tang Huan to actually play it by ear, and kill him the moment there was a disagreement.

He was a peak-level Heavenly King, and if he wanted to subdue such a powerhouse, he wouldn't even be willing to say a few more words.

"Bam!"

An instant later, under Cang Xu's astonished gaze, the huge foot once again landed on top of his body, releasing an earth-shattering sound that caused the sky to shake. The foot also stepped on Cang Xi who had not finished speaking, and the terrifying Strength Qi immediately erupted from Tang Huan's foot.

The body of the peak Sky King, Pang Shuo, immediately split apart.

"Tang Huan, spare ... "My life ..."

Despair spread out from Cang Xun's pupils as he howled with all his might, but before he could finish speaking, he was already engulfed by the surging Strength Qi. In the next moment, his skeletal body had already been shattered into countless pieces, and then completely disintegrated, leaving not a single trace behind.

However, there was a cluster of bright-red blood light where his head was originally lying on the ground. It was the "Blood Transformation Bead".

After Cang Xu died, the "Blood Transforming Bead" became much dimmer.

Tang Huan's body quickly shrank, and in a moment, she had recovered her original appearance. She extended her hand out and grabbed, and the boundless immortal spirit will transformed into a huge claw, howling towards the blood red bead. The Blood Refinement Pearl seemed to have sensed the danger as it abruptly soared into the sky and fled madly into the distance.

However, its escaping speed was still incomparable to Tang Huan's.

After an instant, Tang Huan's avatar clenched its fingers and grabbed the "Blood Transformation Bead" into its palm. In the next moment, Tang Huan felt an extremely strong resisting force, and the "Blood Transformation Bead" charged left and right, desperately trying to break free from the restraints, but unfortunately, its actions were destined to be in vain.

The giant immortal palm was tightly holding onto it. No matter how it attacked, it was unable to move at all.

"You want to escape even after entering my hands?"

Tang Huan sneered, then soared into the sky and looked around in a blink of an eye, before her gaze landed on Long Jun, "I'll leave these guys to you!" With that, Tang Huan shot towards the Dragon City's peak like lightning. In an instant, she had disappeared into the distant horizon.

"Yes, master!"

Long Jun responded with an inexplicable excitement. Immediately, his eyes flashed with a sinister light as he ferociously yelled, "Everyone, kill —"

In the blink of an eye, Long Jun and the other Dragon Clan s rushed over as if they had consumed aphrodisiac, with a thunderous momentum.

It was as if Xue Mo and the other Heavenly Kings of Dragon Clan had awoken from a dream, but they still had the will to do battle as they fled one after another.

Chapter 1986 - A Family!

Crimson Light Sky: Jade Imperial City.

"I have finally absorbed almost all of these dragon essence."

Inside the dragon vein, Tang Huan could not help but exhale deeply, and a faint smile appeared between her brows.

Not far from Tang Huan, the nine spirits, Xiao Budian, Xiao Nian Die and a few other Sky Kings were still sitting cross-legged quietly. They had not awoken from their cultivation.

Ever since they had discovered the dragon vein, Tang Huan had brought them all in.

As the nine spirits and Xiao Budian attempted to refine the dragon essence, Tang Huan was also using the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" to continuously absorb the dragon essence here and convert it into the energy of primal chaos.

This dragon vein contained an extreme amount of dragon essence.

Even if it was Tang Huan and Xiao Budian, using both of them at the same time, it still took an extremely long time for nearly ninety percent of the dragon essence in the dragon vein to be used up. As for the remaining ten percent, Tang Huan stayed in the Dragon Vein so that Nine Spirits, Xiao Budian and the others could continue to cultivate.

In this period of time, Tang Huan had spent most of her energy on the dragon vein.

Currently, the chaos energy contained within the "Chaos Origin Crystal" had been restored to its initial state of around eighty-five percent. To be able to reach such a state was already not easy. From this, it could be seen how rich the source energy contained within the dragon essence was.

After sensing the situation of Jiu Ling and the rest, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

The effect of cultivating in this dragon fountain was indeed very good. Nine Spirits and Xiao Zihan were now all at the peak of the Upper Sky King. Xiao Budian had also successfully advanced to the Upper Sky King, while Xiao Nian Die and Jin Hong had already stepped into the Intermediate Sky King realm.

With the help of Long Yuan's continuous cultivation, he might not be able to break through again, but his cultivation would definitely become extremely stable.

After a while, Tang Huan calmed her mind and quietly withdrew from the dragon fountain, not disturbing Jiu Ling and the others.

"Father!"

A melodious cry sounded out.

A graceful figure floated over from the side like a gust of wind and appeared in front of Tang Huan. It was a cute and lovely girl with a tall stature and wore a fiery red dress. Her features were exquisite and beautiful and her watery eyes seemed to have a sense of cunning at all times.

"Lil 'Yan, why did you come over?"

Looking at this slim and elegant figure, Tang Huan unconsciously revealed a smile, and her eyes became gentle.

She was Tang Yan, the daughter of Tang Huan and Tang Huan. A few years ago, Tang Huan's four children had all ascended from the lower realms and were now all in Jade Imperial City.

Tang Huan had a total of four children in the lower realms, and Tang Yan was the third son.

Judging by age, Tang Yan should be around 50 years old. At this age, if it was Tang Huan's previous life, he could be categorized as an "old man". However, in the Heaven Realm, she was still far too young. Not only did Tang Yan look like a young girl, but she also looked like a young girl.

Amongst the four siblings, Old Tang Empire Mountain was calm, Second Brother Tang Muwen Jing, Fourth Brother Tang Ming was cold, and Third Brother was the most lively and active.

After the family reunited, Tang Shan, Tang Mu and Tang Ming all cultivated by Shan Shan's side. On the other hand, Tang Yan would occasionally come to Tang Huan's side.

"Dad, my mom and my mom are missing you. Let me come over and see if you're done here." Tang Yan giggled as she hugged Tang Huan's arm.

"It's done, we don't need to stay here anymore." Tang Huan laughed.

"Great!"

"Father, let's hurry up and leave. Big Bro, Second Sis and Fourth Bro will definitely be very happy if you're able to return."

Only Tang Yan was able to do something so intimate.

Seeing her daughter's happy expression, Tang Huan sighed in his heart. Not long after his four children were born, Tang Huan had already transcended heavenly tribulation. He had not accompanied them to grow up, nor had he fulfilled his responsibilities as a father.

Fortunately, there was still a chance to make amends.

In the recent years, even though Tang Huan had spent most of her time in the Dragon Veins, she would leave the Dragon Veins once in a while to return to the Jade Imperial City to accompany his wife and children. Maybe it was because they had not seen each other for dozens of years, but Tang Shan, Tang Mu, and Tang Ming were not close to Tang Huan.

Furthermore, Tang Huan could also feel that it was not that they did not like their father, it was just that he was a natural person.

They had experienced many things in the lower realms. For example, Tang Shan, after becoming an adult, he would succeed the position of Emperor in Glory Empire. He would marry and have a child.

Although Tang Mu looked gentle and calm, he had spent twenty years traveling around Forging God Great World. As for Tang Ming, not only did he have a cold personality, he was also a cultivation madman who had experienced countless battles in Forging God Great World. Amongst the four siblings, he was the strongest.

On the other hand, Tang Yan very rarely left the capital in the lower realms, and had always stayed by Shan Shan's side.

Tang Shan, Tang Mu, and Tang Ming's experiences were completely different from Tang Yan's. Naturally, she couldn't reveal her feelings of admiration towards her children without any scruples.

Regarding this, Tang Huan did not mind.

For him, having his wife and children by his side was already a great blessing. It had to be known that once cultivators from the lower realms successfully transcended tribulation and ascended the heavens, it was equivalent to bidding farewell to their friends and relatives from the lower realms. People like Tang Huan, who were able to reunite with their wives and children in the Heaven Realm were extremely rare.

After so many decades, many wives and children had arrived at his side. If word of this got out, it was unknown just how many cultivators of the lower realms would envy him so much that their eyes would turn red.

"Hmm?" Just as he left the Heaven Palace sect encampment, Tang Huan couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice as his footsteps paused.

"Father, what's wrong?" Tang Yan blinked her beautiful eyes in surprise. Intense curiosity immediately surfaced from her delicate face.

"It's fine. Let's go."

Tang Huan pinched Tang Yan's cheeks and continued walking.

At this time, in front of the distant "Pill Sea Realm", and the "Heavenly Imperial Dragon Palace" deep within the sea, a golden figure appeared out of nowhere. It was a young man wearing a golden robe, with a handsome face and a powerful immortal aura radiating from his body.

"Ang!"

Immediately, countless dragon shadows rose from within the massive hall. In an instant, they agglomerated into a large green dragon that occupied the top of the hall. Its two large eyes stared coldly at the figure below.

Within the Azure Dragon's eyes, there seemed to be anger roiling like raging waves, and it seemed as if it could erupt at any time like a volcanic eruption.

In front of the Dragon Palace, a young man glanced at the enormous azure dragon in the sky, then curled his lips in a somewhat mocking manner before shooting off into the distance like a bolt of lightning ...

Chapter 1987 Heavenly King's Gathering

In the northeast of the Crimson Radiance Sect, a towering mountain towered amidst the vast expanse of ice and snow.

What was strange was that in this bone chilling area, the lake did not freeze. The lake's water was clear and pure, and was actually warm and harmonious, as water vapor continued to rise, condensing in the air.

Looking from afar, it seemed as if there was a layer of blurry round cover, enveloping the entire summit within.

Whoosh.

An almost inaudible sound of something tearing through the air suddenly sounded out.

In the western horizon, three figures flew over as if they were flying.

In an instant, the three of them floated to the edge of the summit. One was a white-haired old man with a very sturdy body, wearing a yellow robe; one was a girl dressed in green who looked like a flower; the other was a middle-aged man, handsome and refined.

However, whether it was the yellow-robed old man, the green-clothed young girl, or the middle-aged man, the aura that faintly seeped out from their bodies were all extremely tyrannical.

"It should be here." After a short moment, the three exchanged glances, and then the yellow-robed elder couldn't help but laugh.

"That's right."

The girl in the green dress smiled sweetly as she glanced at her surroundings, "This place is quite lively. The three of us have arrived rather late."

"It might not be useful to come early, but it might not be useless to come late either."

The middle-aged man laughed, "The problem is not that sooner or later, but rather with our own methods. Elders, let's find a place to rest first."

"Sure."

The yellow-robed old man and the green-clothed young girl both nodded.

In the next moment, the three figures flew away at an extremely shocking speed, and in an instant, they disappeared amidst the boundless ice and snow.

At the foot of a mountain range that was tens of kilometers away from the snowy peak, two figures were sitting cross-legged in a brightly lit ice cave.

These two people were the "Asura's High Sect" Elders, Sandalwood Bell and Tao You.

The two of them had been in this place for almost ten years. During these ten years, cultivators would occasionally appear in this area and settle down just like them.

With their cultivation base at such a level, it was basically impossible for them to hide anything.

Because of this, Tan Zhong, Tao You, and the other cultivators all knew about each other's existence. However, they didn't meet or interfere with each other, so they had a tacit understanding with each other.

However, everyone knew that this mutual understanding would be broken one day.

And now, it was the day that they broke their tacit understanding, getting closer and closer.

"Including us, this is already the forty-fifth." Sandalwood frowned.

"Yeah, some of them are old acquaintances."

Tao You couldn't help but sigh.

Looking at each other, both Tan Zhong and Tao You had a headache. It was no wonder they were like this, those were not ordinary Upper Sky Kings, but Upper Peak Heavenly Kings like them, and

also the sects that the Upper Peak Heavenly Kings came from, they were not any weaker than the "Shura Celestial Sect".

There was only one treasure, but there were more than forty of them at the peak of the Heavenly King Stage.

Once that treasure appeared, an intense battle would definitely occur. Since there was going to be a battle, there would be casualties. When the time came, who knew how many would survive?

If the other peak stage Heavenly Kings sensed that the situation was not good, they would still have the chance to escape.

However, they were unable to do so. Ten years ago, they had already become the puppets and servants of someone else. Today, the two of them were unable to control themselves. When the battle started, even if they were given the order to kill their opponents, they wouldn't have any other choice but to follow the orders.

Over the past ten years, the two of them had regretted it countless times.

If they had not tried to find trouble with that person back then, perhaps they would still be as free as the other Peak Heavenly Kings who had appeared here.

It was a pity that it was useless no matter how much he regretted now that things had reached such a stage.

"Send the news back!" Tao You subconsciously said.

"Alright!"

Sandalwood nodded with a wry smile.

However, before Sandalwood could take action, a voice suddenly echoed in the depths of their souls, "There's no need. I'm already here."

In a split second, a figure appeared in their line of sight. It was tall and straight with a jade-like face and a faint smile on his lips. It was Tang Huan.

With a cold heart, both of them quickly shot up into the air.

Just like ten years ago, they had no idea how Tang Huan had appeared. Even after she had appeared, they could not feel any aura from his body. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, even if they had pushed their minds to the limits, they would not have known that there was such a person standing before them.

In their opinion, this was Tang Huan's most terrifying move.

With this method, he could silently get close to any cultivator. If he wanted to sneak an attack, even a peak Heavenly King would not be able to escape. With a single attack, he would most likely be severely injured by his sneak attack. Moreover, ten years later, he would definitely become much more powerful than before.

Of course, this wasn't because Tan Zhong and Tao You discovered something, but because of their intuition.

"Excluding you guys, that's the forty-three peak-level Heavenly Kings that have been here for the past eighteen days. It's just as you guys had guessed." Tang Huan waved at the two who were about

to bow and greet him. Then, she sat down inside the ice cave with a smile and said, "Those three just now, should be the last three, right?"

"For the time being, it's hard to say."

After some thought, sandalwood Zhong shook his head and said, "The forty-three Peak Heavenly Kings who have come are from the fifteen powerful sects. Those sects were respectively located in fifteen Heaven Realms in the middle of the eighteenth day. If you include our Asura's upper sect, there are sixteen Heaven Realms that have already arrived, there are still two Heaven Realms left. There are also powerful sects in the two Heaven Realms, so there might be people coming here as well. "

"There's no harm in having a few more people."

Tang Huan slightly nodded her head when she heard this, and then laughed lightly, and said slowly, "If they were sensible, they might still be able to become my puppets or servants like you, and then return to their homes in eighteen days. If not, this Heaven of the Crimson Light would have definitely become their burial ground."

With a slight pause, Tang Huan said with a smile, "Now, the two of you will go directly to the peak to guard it. Bring this along." Following that, the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" appeared in front of Tang Huan.

"Yes."

The two of them looked at the scroll that was unfurling. Although they had their suspicions, they did not ask any further, but after they replied respectfully, Tang Huan's figure had already disappeared from their sights. She turned into a black stream of light and entered the mountain and river painting that was unfurled.

The scroll then retracted, transforming back into that small scroll.

Sandalwood and Tao You exchanged a surprised look before reaching out with their hands to grab the scroll in their hands ...

Chapter 1988 - Precious Treasures

On the towering snowy peak, the figures of Tan Zhong and Tao You quietly appeared. In the arms of Tan Zhong, that small scroll was quietly lying there.

At this moment, there was still surprise in their eyes.

With their cultivation and strength at such a level, their eyesight naturally wouldn't be too inferior. The moment they saw Tang Huan's figure entering the scroll, an extremely daring thought emerged from the bottom of their hearts. The scroll was probably not some ordinary spatial artifact, but could possibly be a cave.

Such a treasure was extremely rare even in the Heaven Realm.

The treasures that the 18 Upper Sky Kings were guarding did not have much of an attraction for the Heavenly Emperors. However, even for Heavenly Emperors or Emphyreans, the space of the cave mansion was still extremely enticing.

If they knew that there was a cave in this world, the Heavenly Emperors and Emphyreans of the 18 and the Nine Heavens would probably flock here. He thought that the more powerful a cultivator

was, the more useful the abode space would be. It was said that the abode space was greatly related to the Divine Corroboration of the Dao.

He really didn't expect that he would actually have such a treasure.

If he could fully unleash the power of this cave mansion, let alone more than forty Peak Heavenly Kings, even if the number were to double, he would still be able to handle it.

At this moment, Sandalwood and Tao You suddenly relaxed a lot.

"We ... seem to be overthinking it." Tao You lightly smiled, as a sentence suddenly popped out from his mouth.

"Indeed."

Sandalwood let out a light breath and also couldn't help but laugh.

Originally, they were rather worried that they would end up as victims and lose their lives in the upcoming great battle. However, it seemed that their chances of survival were very high.

The excuse Tang Huan had in the ice cave was obviously not boasting.

Finished speaking, Tan Zhong and Tao You sat down cross-legged on the edge of the summit. Their four eyes were closely watching the lake that was rising in the air. They did not try to hide what they had just said. Of course, they weren't worried about revealing anything to the people nearby.

They didn't quite understand Tang Huan's orders.

At this time, it would be best for them to be like the other peak Heavenly Kings, quietly guarding the surroundings, waiting for that treasure to appear. If he ran to the top of the mountain now, he would definitely attract the attention of all the surrounding peak level Heavenly Kings. This was not a good thing.

Once treasures appeared, they would definitely become targets.

However, since Tang Huan had made his decision, they could only comply with it. Fortunately, after the discovery they made earlier, their moods became calmer, and most of their attention was placed on the lake above.

The vast peak of the mountain seemed to be filled with clouds and mist.

Just like Tan Zhong and Tao You guessed, their sudden action immediately attracted the attention of all the surrounding peak Heavenly Kings.

On the southwest side of the snowy peak, within a canyon, a simple ice palace stood there.

"Isn't that Asura's High Sect's sandalwood and Tao You?"

Inside palace, a white-clothed youth who looked extremely handsome couldn't help but slightly furrow his brows, his face revealing a little surprise.

"It's the two of them."

Opposite the white-clothed youth, a thin old man slightly narrowed his eyes. "In the middle of the eighteenth day, I had met them twice. This time, all the top Heavenly Kings of the 18 days had gathered together in the Crimson Light Heavens. They should be the first ones to arrive. "Oh right, I heard that sandalwood bell came from the Crimson Twilight."

"So it was actually this Crimson Wyrms who walked out."

The one who spoke was also an old man, his face was full of holes, making him look quite ugly, "Leaving the Crimson Light Heaven and returning to the Crimson Light Sky Sect, in the end, you even left your life in this place, isn't that perfect?"

At the end, the ugly old man couldn't help but let out a strange laugh.

... ..

North of the snowy mountain peak, several hundred kilometers away.

There was a deep canyon filled with green flowers. The canyon was warm like spring, and the cold air around it did not seem to disturb the canyon in the slightest. Amongst the flourishing flowers and plants, there were four wooden houses scattered about casually. Every wooden house had a different style, but it seemed to fit perfectly with the environment of this space.

Suddenly, a figure shot out from one of the wooden houses, and floated to an empty spot between the flowers and grass. It was a rather skinny Black Costume Old Man.

"Sandalwood? Tao You? "

After muttering those two names, the Black Costume Old Man's lips curled up into a ridiculing smile, "The treasure has not even appeared and it's already guarding there. Are they already so impatient?"

"Not everyone can keep their cool when treasures are revealed."

Clear laughter suddenly rang out.

The one who spoke was a graceful young woman around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, with a voluptuous figure and an enchanting figure. She slowly walked out of a wooden house, and with a frown and smile, she said, "However, in this place, the first to lose his cool, I'm afraid you will die the fastest."

"They are looking to die. In the future, we have to properly grant them their wish."

A cold laugh was heard.

The door of a wooden house creaked open, and a figure instantly shot out like a bolt of lightning, appearing beside Black Costume Old Man. It was actually a purple-robed youth, with thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a huge mane. "Everyone wants a rare treasure, but before moving, you have to consider whether or not you have that kind of strength."

"Don't worry about that for now. Let's focus on our training." Suddenly, a deep voice came from the last wooden house with the door tightly shut.

"Yes, Grand Elder."

Regardless of whether it was the Black Costume Old Man, the young woman, or the purple-robed youth, they all bowed slightly, collected their emotions, and quickly returned to their respective huts.

... ..

It was like a stone that gave rise to a thousand ripples.

Similar scenes continuously played out within a radius of a thousand miles around the snow-capped peak.

Many of the peak level Heavenly Kings were either surprised, mocking, curious, or disdainful ... However, no matter what their reactions were, no one dared to act rashly against the two of them. They all stayed at their residences and continued to wait for that day to come.

Time quietly passed. Unknowingly, another ten days had passed.

In ten days, four more people actually appeared at the peak of the snowy mountain.

They were not the Peak Heavenly Kings who had arrived long ago, but rather, they had arrived at their destination within the last ten days. Naturally, they had also come for that treasure. However, after arriving at this snowy mountain peak, they did not leave it. Instead, they stayed on top of the mountain like Tan Zhong and Tao You.

It was another early morning. A strange aura suddenly spread out from the peak of the snowy mountain.

Chapter 1989 - Spiritual Path and Heavenly Soul

"That thing is about to appear!"

On the north side of the snowy mountain peak, in the deep gorge that was as warm as spring, a figure shot out of each of the four wooden houses. In an instant, the four of them rose into the air and flew towards the snowy mountain peak.

From the southwest side of the snowy peak, in the middle of the valley's ice palace, a white-clothed youth, a thin elder, and an ugly old man also rushed out at an astonishing speed.

At almost the exact same moment, figures moved about the surroundings of the snowy peak like flowing lights.

At the peak of the snow-capped mountain, Tan Zhong and Tao You also reflexively rose up, their slightly narrowed eyes suddenly opening as they revealed a look of excitement.

Above the lake, the water vapor that had filled the sky suddenly dissipated, and the horizon became clear.

Immediately after, ripples began to appear on the surface of the calm lake, growing increasingly violent. Soon after, the crystal clear lake began to strangely rise into the sky, as if there was something deep within the lake that was rapidly expanding, filling the space that originally belonged to the lake.

Tan Zhong and Tao You looked over and saw that at the bottom of the lake, there was an additional ball of white light.

Quickly shooting a glance at each other, the two of them actually started to get nervous, their faces turning a little more serious. In their minds, they could feel that all the Peak Heavenly Kings scattered around the snowy mountain peak were rushing over at the fastest speed, and after a while, they would arrive.

If he waited for them to arrive before taking action, then it would be too late.

Furthermore, it was not only him and Tao You who were at the summit of the mountain, but also the other four peak level Heavenly Kings. At this moment, they were all on the opposite shore of the lake.

"Attack!"

Sandalwood touched the scroll in his bosom through his clothes, suddenly shouted, and extended his hand to grab at the lake.

Before it could even touch the surface of the lake, the terrifying Strength Qi that was produced by the claws surged forward, pressing the lake water below into the surroundings. The claws were like a hot knife through butter, and with lightning speed, they entered the depths of the lake.

In a split-second, the claw touched the white light at the bottom of the lake.

A loud heaven shaking sound reverberated out, a terrifying huge force actually roared out from within the white light, in an instant, it shattered the hand formed by the power, the extremely powerful Strength Qi flew out in all directions, the surrounding lake water immediately turned into a thousand metre tall huge wave, the sound was extremely loud.

sandalwood was slightly alarmed, but he instantly felt relieved.

The treasure at the bottom of the lake was a rare treasure that could help a peak Sky King to step into the Heavenly Emperor Realm. How could it be so easy to obtain? It was normal for him to fail the first time. Honeysuckle's eyes focused slightly, and just as she was about to continue her attack, a loud shout exploded in the surroundings.

"sandalwood, if you continue to act so recklessly, don't blame me for not showing mercy!"

This voice came from the other side of the lake, and the one who spoke was a ruddy old man in a green robe. At this moment, his face was flushed red with anger, and the Tian Yuan in his palm seemed to have solidified. Just now, if the sandalwood had really caught the treasure, the green-robed elder would definitely have interfered.

"sandalwood, the treasure has yet to completely appear, yet you're already making your move. Aren't you being a little too anxious?"

Before he could make a sound, another somewhat mocking sneer sounded across the sky.

As soon as the voice entered his ears, an incomparably sharp golden sword light came from the southwest direction of the snow-capped mountain. The sharpness instantly filled the sky, and an ear-piercing sound similar to tearing silk tore through space.

Tao You did not attack together with Tan Zhong because he was prepared for a surprise attack.

Sensing the commotion, Tao You did not hesitate at all. In between the mind instructs (in a second), a snow-white jade sword appeared in his hand, the sword body dancing in the air, thousands upon thousands of silk-like white Sword Qi blooming in front of him, enveloping the gigantic golden sword beam.

"Boom —"

Gold and white colored sword energies crazily interweaved at the side of the snowy mountain peak, the sharp Strength Qi wreaked havoc everywhere, and in an instant, the thick layer of snow on the mountain peak was completely shattered, drifting in the air.

An instant later, the golden and white colors that filled this vast region all vanished.

"Whoosh!"

It was actually a young man in white clothes who was as handsome as a jade. At almost the same time, another two old men appeared beside him, one of them was thin, with a bit of an immortal air about him, and the other one had an extremely ugly face.

After the three of them, the silhouettes around the mountain peak started to flicker. In the blink of an eye, almost fifty people had gathered in this area. The auras that emanated from each of their bodies were extremely tyrannical and tyrannical. They were clearly peak Heavenly Kings that were stationed in the vicinity.

More than forty people were staring covetously at Honolulu and Tao You, as well as the other people around them.

In this situation, no matter if it was sandalwood or Tao You, they had already lost the opportunity to act. If they continued to act blindly without thinking, they would definitely suffer the thunderous attacks of all the other peak stage Heavenly Kings. With more than forty people attacking together, they could definitely release an earth-shattering might, and they would definitely not be able to withstand it.

Not only them, even the forty plus peak Heavenly Kings did not dare to act rashly at this point.

Sandalwood and Tao You secretly exchanged a look, they could only restrain their desire to move, just like the surrounding white-clothed youths, casting their gazes towards the lake.

The monstrous wave that was stirred up by the Strength Qi had already fallen back into the lake, splashing everywhere.

At the bottom of the lake, the cluster of white light had become increasingly large. A moment later, the lake water began to spill out. After which, it turned into a torrent that roared down from the peak of the snowy mountain. It took only a few breaths' time for all the water in the lake to be gone.

That ball of white light also revealed its true appearance in front of everyone ...

Although it had four limbs, a head, and a torso, it did not have any facial features, making it look like a chubby three-year-old. A dense white luster was being emitted from between its body, as if it had congealed into a gigantic round cover that occupied the entire lake.

This was the rare treasure that all the peak-level Heavenly Kings here wanted to obtain.

It had a name, and it was called "Spiritual Path and Heavenly Soul"!

This was a great treasure that was born from the Heavenly Energy. In the process of absorbing and refining, it could be fused with the Heavenly Dao to a certain extent, and it could even unknowingly step into the Heavenly Emperor's realm during this process. It could appear anywhere in the Heaven Realm, but it was extremely rare.

Chapter 1990

Do you take me for a fool?

The "Holy Spirit of the Spirit Dao" was born with Heavenly Energy. A few experts who were proficient in deducing the location and time of its appearance were naturally able to determine.

That was the reason why sandalwood, Tao You, and the rest of the nearly fifty top tier Heavenly Kings were gathered here.

Although the "Heavenly Spirit of the Spirit Dao" had only just been fully formed, it clearly possessed an extremely strong spirit. Within the ball of substance-like white light, the infant like "Heavenly Spirit of the Spirit Dao" was constantly turning its head, as if it was investigating its surroundings, in order to escape from the encirclement of many experts.

Around the summit, dozens of peak-level Heavenly Kings stood still.

However, at this moment, no matter who it was, the power in their body had been pushed to the limit and they were ready to launch a thunderbolt attack at any moment. However, no one dared to act rashly because they were all worried about Meng Hao. That was how they were able to maintain their peace for the time being. However, that calm would definitely not last for very long.

This mountain peak that was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop was like a volcano that was accumulating energy. The slightest movement would cause this volcano to erupt.

Time passed bit by bit — —

Everyone secretly exchanged glances, and unconcealable anxiety flowed out from their eyes. The rare treasure was right in front of them, but they couldn't immediately seize it for themselves. This feeling was as if billions of ants in their hearts were constantly biting it, causing them to go crazy.

However, just as everyone was in a stalemate, the "Holy Spirit of the Spirit Dao" suddenly moved within the dry lake.

"Whoosh!"

The ball of white light actually rolled out of the lake with extreme agility, and quickly arrived at a narrow opening in the lake water that had just been washed out. It rushed down the mountain at an unimaginable speed, and in an instant, it shot down a thousand meters like lightning.

"Where do you think you're going?"

A loud shout exploded in the sky.

In the next moment, besides Tan Zhong and Tao You, all the other Peak Heavenly Kings attacked at the same time, their hands condensed from power grabbing towards the ball of white light. It was not that the two did not want to act, but rather, just as they were preparing to act, they suddenly received an order.

The order was very simple. It was to let them sit on the sidelines and watch.

Although they were somewhat puzzled, they still chose to carry it out. Fighting for the "Heavenly Spirit of the Spirit Dao" at this time, was bound to be the most dangerous of all. Everyone was already moved, and maybe they would be met with a fierce attack at any moment.

This was indeed a good idea, but this intention would be seen through very soon.

"Boom!" "Boom ~ ~ ~"

In the blink of an eye, the heaven shaking, earth-shattering sound exploded.

There was only one "Spiritual Dao of Heaven's Soul", but it had dozens of claws. In the next moment, Pang Shuo's claws began to continuously clash against each other. The terrifying Strength Qi raged and smashed against the snow peak, causing cracks to appear on the peak and even penetrating deep into the heart of the snow peak.

A few giant claws landed on the ball of white light.

Unfortunately, their results were exactly the same as before, and the claws formed from their strength were immediately shattered by the immense force of the rebound. The "Heaven's Spirit of the Spirit Dao" borrowed the attacking power of the claws and fled towards the mountain peaks at an even faster speed.

"Chase!"

More than twenty figures rapidly chased, and their powerful claws once again rained down from the sky.

The Strength Qi bombarded continuously, this towering snow mountain, which was like a gigantic pillar that supported the heavens, began to tremble violently. After maintaining it for a short period of time, this huge mountain started to explode, and then with a rumbling sound it collapsed.

However, that group of peak Heavenly Kings did not all chase after the "Spiritual Dao of Heaven's Soul". There were actually twenty or so people that stayed behind. They came from different heaven realms and different sects of different eighteen days, but their gazes were all on Tan Zhong and Tao You.

Seeing this scene, Tan Zhong and Tao You's expressions changed greatly.

Those upper peak Heavenly Kings obviously would not allow someone to stand on the side and watch, waiting for everyone to get exhausted, to come out and take advantage of the heavy casualties. Any cultivator who dared to have this kind of idea would definitely become the first enemy they wanted to eradicate, such as Taoran Bell and Tao You.

"Everyone, this sandalwood bell and Tao You's idea is not bad. However, does he think that we are all fools? "

Right, these two have been waiting here for a long time, trying to seize the 'Spirit Dao Heaven Soul'. As you can imagine, they have not made any movements, and are obviously waiting for everyone to do their best to snatch the 'Spirit Dao Heaven Soul'. We have spent a long time and countless energy to come here, how can we let them take advantage of us here.

"Let's attack together and kill them!"

"..."

Above the snow-capped mountain peak that had already turned into ruins, sounds of cold laughter rang out one after another. The twenty plus peak Heavenly Kings mocked him, their eyes flashing with a dangerous light. In less than a blink of an eye, killing intent filled the air and space seemed to have frozen.

"Flee!"

When Tan Zhong and Tao You heard this, their faces couldn't help but change, and they almost didn't hesitate to fly towards the opposite direction of the "Spiritual Path Heavenly Soul".

How could the group of peak Heavenly Kings allow them to escape, and they all ran after them.

Not long after, Tan Zhong and Tao You, who had only escaped a few hundred kilometers away, were completely surrounded. In the next moment, terrifying attacks that seemed like they could destroy the heavens and the earth crazily came crashing down from the sky.

However, at this moment, the fear on Tan Zhong and Tao You's faces turned into a strange smile.

In the next moment, a painting of mountains and rivers spread out in front of the two. Following which, it was as if countless mountains had risen up, and were circulating at a speed that was difficult to grasp even in their minds.

This sudden turn of events caused the twenty-odd peak level Heavenly Kings high up in the sky to be slightly startled, but in the blink of an eye, everyone had a mocking sneer plastered on their faces. From their point of view, no matter how much they tried to stir up a commotion, Tan Zhong and Tao You were only struggling in death.

Under the combined attacks of so many peak stage Heavenly Kings, no matter how strong Sandalwood and Tao You were, they would not be able to escape this calamity, unless he could be promoted to a lower stage Heavenly Emperor at this critical moment.

However, this was completely impossible.

If it was so easy to break through to the Heavenly Emperor Realm, why would they need to cross the endless space and come to this Scarlet Radiance Heavenly Soul to snatch it?