

W. Master 2001

Chapter 2001 - The Old Man

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, dozens of years had passed.

In the central area of the Crimson Light Sky, near the Heaven Splitting Platform, there was a sea of people. Streams of powerful auras crisscrossed one another, filling up every inch of the surrounding space.

Most of the faces in the crowd were young and full of excitement and anticipation.

A new round of the "Ten Thousand Domains Dao Arts" was about to begin, and these cultivators would soon pass through the "Sky Splitting Platform" and head to the Xuan Du Hall to participate in the Artifact Storage Hall and Dao Court competition.

"Haha, Xuan Du's' Desolate God Palace 'and' Ice Emperor Valley 'are nothing. This time's Myriad Domain Dao Arts, our Crimson Radiance Sect's' Heavenly Dao Academy 'is the main characters."

"That's right, that's right. This time, our Crimson Light Sky Sect might be able to make it into the top ten. As for the top three, they might all be ours."

"Aiya, hey, have you heard that there are quite a few people participating in this martial arts competition just like the Sky King? As for the peak-ninth level Sky Marquis, there are even more. As for Tian Gong, there are quite a few who have already reached high-grade attainment in the equipment arena competition, and there is even one who has reached the Heaven rank Heaven rank."

"The most important thing is, the heaven's work that is participating is personally nurtured by the Headmaster."

"..."

Whispers rose and fell around the Heaven Splitting Platform. Everyone was in high spirits, their faces beaming with excitement.

The history of the existence of the Heavenly Dao Academy was only a few decades old. These decades were nothing compared to the countless years of history of Crimson light. However, in these several decades, the existence of the Heavenly Law Palace had become deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, causing countless cultivators to feel proud.

Now that the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was about to be held, the entire Heavenly Dao Academy, and even the entire Crimson Radiance Sect was filled with confidence.

This group of Heavenly Dao Academy cultivators who represented the various territories of the Crimson Radiance Sect were even more so.

A hundred years ago, Chi Mang Tian's performance in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was rather poor. Only Tang Huan was outstanding and only a heaven king of higher grade had defeated Xuan Du Tian's heaven rank Heaven King and the other heaven realm's heaven rank Heaven Kings, becoming the number one equipment arena at that time, shocking the entire world.

A hundred years later, the Heavenly Dao Academy that Tang Huan had created would definitely shine even brighter on the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts".

"Big brother, you've become an old man."

High up in the sky not far from the Sky Cracking Platform, Jiu Ling could not help but chuckle at their conversation, winking at Xiao Budian and the child on her shoulders.

"He's already over a hundred years old. It wouldn't be excessive to call him an old man."

Tang Huan smiled.

In his previous life, he was an old man who was over a hundred years old. Of course, in this Heaven Realm, there were only a few children who were around a hundred years old in their previous life. The Nine Spirits and Xiao Budian did not know about Tang Huan's past life, so when they heard about the honorifics that the other cultivators gave him, they naturally thought it was rather interesting.

Dozens of years had passed, and Nine Spirits and Xiao Budian's cultivation had increased greatly, both of them had now reached the level of an Upper Sky King.

The two of them had grown up a little, and Jiu Ling had turned into a fourteen to fifteen year old girl. Her face was pretty, her slim figure had a slight allure, and Xiao Budian looked to be around six or seven years old. Her pair of jade blue eyes shone brightly, making her look even more adorable.

As for the child on Xiao Budian's shoulder, it was naturally the "Heavenly Spirit of the Spirit Dao".

Compared to when he had been brought back from the summit of the snow-covered mountain all those years ago, the "Heavenly Spirit of the Spirit Dao" had undergone a tremendous change. Although its appearance was still that of a child, its facial features had become extremely clear. In addition, the aura emitted from his body could also be completely restrained. Although it could not escape the senses of some experts, it was not like how it appeared in the past. Anyone could discover his abnormality and knew that he was an incomparably rare treasure.

The current "Heavenly Spirit of the Spirit Dao" also had a name, it was called "Spirit Heaven", and it was named by Tang Huan.

"You are an old man, so aren't we all old women?"

The owner of the voice, was none other than Shan Shan.

As she was speaking, she, along with Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan, and Feng Ming, all rolled their eyes at Tang Huan. As for Tang Shan, Tang Mu, Tang Ming and Tang Yan, the four siblings who were not far away, their attention was completely focused on the Sky Cracking Platform.

On this trip to the Profound Sky Continent, Tang Huan had brought along her wife and children.

After going through tribulation and climbing to heaven, they all trained diligently. In addition to the countless cultivation resources provided by Tang Huan, all of them had now stepped into the Sky Marquis Realm. The path of cultivation had been smooth sailing, but their combat experience would not be inferior because of this. After dozens of years, who knew how many people they had sparred with?

With their cultivation and strength, they could absolutely participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", but it wasn't necessary.

The reason why Tang Huan brought his wife and children to the Profound Capital was to broaden their horizons and broaden their horizons. After all, this was a grand occasion that only occurred once every thirty-six days and once every hundred years. The second was that he would be leaving XuanDu for thirty-six days straight from the day she arrived in XuanDu.

During this period of time in the Profound Sky Continent, it was already the final period of thirty-six days that Tang Huan and the others were staying together.

Thirty-six days from now, Tang Huan would head to the eighteenth or ninth day.

In those Heaven Realms, there were many Heavenly Emperor and even Sky Sovereign Rankers, so they would definitely be in even more danger. Tang Huan did not dare to bring them all along so that they wouldn't be on alert in the future.

In comparison, the Scarlet Radiance Sect was the safer place. One had to know that Tang Huan had left behind sandalwood, ten other peak level Heavenly Kings, to protect them.

Shan Shan and the other three knew what Tang Huan was planning to do, so they especially cherished this last bit of time they had together.

It was not that they did not think of persuading Tang Huan to stay, but in the end, they did not say the words out loud. According to their knowledge, the reason Tang Huan wanted to leave Xuanji was because of their old granny, who they had never met before.

When their mother-in-law had gone to the lower realms, she had gone to other major worlds.

Currently, it was possible that she was still in the lower realms, or that she had transcended heavenly tribulation. However, the great worlds were different. After transcending heavenly tribulation, one would enter a different heavenly tribulation. If one wished to find their whereabouts in such a vast and endless lower realm, they would have to rely on normal methods.

In the ninth heaven, there was a powerful sect that possessed a bloodline tracking method. As long as both sects were connected by blood, no matter where they were, they would be able to find the other.

Tang Huan was rushing towards that method!

Chapter 2002 - Young Ancestor

"Boom —" An earth-shattering sound rose up from the Heaven Splitting Platform, echoing without end.

"It's about to start!"

Tang Huan was already used to this, but he couldn't help but exclaim.

Shan Shan, Mu Yan and Yu Feiyan's eyes all lit up. Tang Shan, Tang Mu, Tang Ming and Tang Yan all subconsciously gathered around their parents.

The area around the Sky Cracking Platform was boiling with excitement. Everyone was itching to give it a try.

After about half a quarter of an hour, the rumbling sound suddenly stopped and a majestic and terrifying power roared out from the Heaven Splitting Platform. It rapidly condensed on the surface

of the platform, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a huge white arch. Immediately after, a sound like a tear in silk resounded.

Above the arched gate, space itself was torn apart, and dark, curved slits appeared out of nowhere.

"Everyone, let's go!" High up in the sky, Tang Huan waved her right hand and shouted loudly.

"Yes, Principal!"

The many Heavenly Dao Academy cultivators who had been impatient for a long time all soared into the sky, leaped onto the Heaven Splitting Platform, and rushed into the arched door without pause.

After all the cultivators had gone in, Tang Huan, Shan Shan and the others smiled at each other, then turned into streams of light and entered the arch ...

... ..

He once again returned to the Mystic City.

A hundred years had passed, and Tang Huan's emotions were now completely different. In the past, Tang Huan was only an unremarkable little marquis, but to be able to participate in such a grand gathering, although she did not reveal it, her excitement was unavoidable. Now, when Tang Huan came to this place again, her heart was unperturbed.

The reason was naturally very simple, which was because the height Tang Huan stood at had changed.

Currently, Tang Huan was the Principal of the Heavenly Sacred Courtyard and had brought a group of Heavenly Dao Academy cultivators to participate in the competition. Even though the group of Holy Academy cultivators were countless times older than him, and even though he was over a hundred years old and could participate in the competition herself, there was no need for him to do so.

In Tang Huan's eyes, the "Myriad Domain Technique" that appeared once every hundred years was just a competition between the younger generation.

With his martial arts strength and Tools Method Attainments, if he were to participate, he would definitely be ranked first on both the Martial Ranking and Artifact Ranking. However, fighting against a group of juniors on the stage, even if he were to obtain the first place, what meaning would there be? Even if a tall and sturdy man were to defeat a group of three year old children, it would be difficult for him to feel any sense of accomplishment.

"Ancestral Master Tang Huan!"

A clear voice suddenly sounded in the hall, and a graceful purple figure slowly walked into palace. Her eyebrows were like a painting, and her smile was like a flower.

It was Xiao Zihan.

In the past few decades, Xiao Zihan had been cultivating in Jade Imperial City and was now a peak-level Heavenly King. This time, on the journey to Xuandu, Xiao Zihan naturally had to come. After all, if she wanted to return to Zi Yun Tian, the fastest way would be to use the opportunity provided by the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" to turn around.

After entering the Myriad Domain Immortal City, she bid farewell to Tang Huan and the others, and went to the Purple Cloud Sky Cultivator encampment.

However, this time, it wasn't just Xiao Zihan who came. Behind her, there were more than ten figures following her. They were all extremely beautiful and their bodies were graceful.

"Greetings, Patriarch Tang Huan!" A burst of chirping sounds sounded out, and the dozens of beautiful women bowed deeply to Tang Huan.

"No need to be so polite, everyone."

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and then her gaze landed on the few people in front of him, and laughed: "It's been so many years since we last met, everyone's cultivation has improved quite a bit."

Those that Xiao Zihan brought to meet with him were all cultivators of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect. A few of them were old acquaintances of his.

For example, Pang Xuan and Gu Jingbo, the two Nine Colored Immortal Sect Elders, and Zhang Jingling, Jin Shiyun, and Liu Miaoyan, the three Nine Colored Immortal Sect disciples. Although they were still at the peak of the ninth level of the Heavenly Marquis Realm, the aura they emitted was much stronger compared to back then. Their strength had definitely greatly increased.

"Compared to the improvement of the ancestor, it's far from enough."

Pang Xuan was ashamed as well, and her heart was filled with emotion.

After that, according to the news that Hua Die and the others brought back from the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain", they said Tang Huan had already advanced to become a lower level Heavenly King. But today, they found out from Xiao Zihan's Sect Master that Tang Huan had already become a peak level Heavenly King several decades ago.

This kind of cultivation speed was indeed astonishing, especially when Tang Huan was only around a hundred years old.

On the other hand, she, Gu Jingbo, and the other elders had cultivated for thousands of years or even thousands of years, but their cultivations were still stuck at the peak of the ninth level of the Sky Marquis Realm, making it difficult to break through.

Compared to Pang Xuan and Gu Jingbo, Zhang Jingling, Jin Shiyun, and Liu Miaoyan didn't feel so emotional.

Pang Xuan and Gu Jingbo's cultivations had been stuck at the peak of the Ninth Marquis for a long time, and they no longer held much hope of advancing to the Sky King Realm. However, Zhang Jingling and the others were still young, even though they were envious of Tang Huan, they were not discouraged.

"These must be the new disciples that the Nine Colored Immortal Sect has accepted for the past hundred years, right?"

Tang Huan faintly smiled, as her gaze landed on the dozen or so young women behind Pang Xuan and the others. Their cultivation bases were all decent. Although they were only of the first or second rank, they were still extremely young. They were probably around one to two hundred years old. Not only that, their talents were also very good.

"Exactly."

Pang Xuan couldn't help but smile when she turned around to take a look.

The gazes of the dozen or so young women all landed on Tang Huan, and all of them sized up the man, who even Sect Master Xiao Zihan could call an ancestor, with extreme boldness.

However, his cultivation and strength had reached an extremely shocking level. It was said that a few decades ago, he had already defeated a Fire Phoenix that was comparable to a peak level Heavenly King in the Crimson Light Heavens.

Such a young and terrifyingly powerful Martial Ancestor had now appeared before his eyes, alive and well.

"The main reason that Elder Pang brought them here is to gain a deeper understanding of the Dao Arts and not to participate in the competition for the Myriad Domain Dao Arts. Those who are going to fight this time are still cultivating at their residences, and I'll bring them to pay my respects to the Patriarch later on." Xiao Zihan smiled as she spoke, "If Ancestor is free, you might as well give them a pointer or two."

"Just give them pointers, you, a Peak Heavenly King, is enough."

Tang Huan laughed hoarsely, "However, seeing them for the first time for the first time, I do have some small presents that I can give to them."

While he was speaking, a bright light burst out in front of Tang Huan. It was multicolored, extremely beautiful, and dazzling, causing people to be dazzled. The aura emitted by each of these Daos was powerful and pure. They were all high-grade, perfect Daos.

Seeing this scene, the dozen young girls were all dumbstruck, and their beautiful eyes widened ...

Chapter 2003

"Dad, you truly are willing. You attacked with more than ten perfect, high-grade Dao artifacts."

On a wide road in the Myriad Domain Immortal City, Tang Yan held Tang Huan's arm and joked while smiling. Her eyes kept rolling around non-stop.

It hadn't been long since Xiao Zihan, Pang Xuan, and the others left.

When Tang Huan sent them out of the Crimson Ways Kingdom's encampment, she met Tang Yan. After that, she was pulled out by her little daughter and they strolled around the streets of the Ten Thousand Domain Immortal City.

The Myriad Domain Immortal City was only a base for cultivators in the next thirty-six days. It didn't have any types of shops or dazzling goods, nor did it have a population that was far from that of the Saint Dao City outside ... The bustle and bustle of this city was worlds apart from that of the one in the Saint Dao City.

Even then, Tang Yan was still in high spirits.

There was only one reason for this, and that was that in this Myriad Domain Immortal City, there were young cultivators from the lower thirty-six days of cultivation everywhere. In the next thirty-six days, it was an incomparably vast place, filled with countless living creatures. It wasn't just human cultivators who came, but many other races as well.

For example, the cultivators of Dragon Clan, and the cultivators of Tian Clan.

Of course, they had all transformed into the appearances of humans, and could only guess their true race's origin through all sorts of clues. This was the greatest pleasure that Tang Yan had after she arrived at the Ten Thousand Domain Immortal City. She would find them amongst the cultivators and then deduce their original bodies.

Tang Huan naturally would not interfere with her youngest daughter's fun.

The founder of the Nine-colored Immortal Sect is your father's mistress, and Sect Master Xiao Zihan has helped your father a lot. After the end of the Myriad Domain Dao Arts that year, she even personally escorted your father and me, Jiu Ling, back to the Crimson Radiance Sect. Tang Huan laughed, "So, let alone ten or so perfect high grade Dao artifacts, even if I were to give a hundred, perfect high grade Dao artifacts, it would also be a given."

"Dad, did you notice that when those young maidservants of the Nine-Colored Immortal Sect were looking at you, their eyes were shining?"

When Tang Huan had sent Xiao Zihan and the others away, she had coincidentally met her face to face. Naturally, he could not hide the expressions of the Nine Colored Immortal Sect's disciples from her eyes, "Father, have you thought of adding me a few more girls?"

"Don't talk nonsense."

Hearing that, Tang Huan could not help but smack her finger on her head, and snappily snorted: "How old are you, to dare call them little girls?"

"Father, you think too highly of me."

Tang Yan hugged her head and exclaimed, while wrinkling her nose in feigned dissatisfaction.

After Tang Huan heard this, she was immediately overjoyed. Just as she was about to open her mouth, a loud noise came from afar. Tang Yan also felt it and started to listen carefully.

"It seems like our Heavenly Dao Academy's cultivators have clashed with the disciples of the Desolate God Palace. Father, let's go over and help."

He had an expression that said he was eager to give it a try. Before he even finished speaking, he was about to run to the area a few hundred meters away where the crowd was gathered. He didn't want the world to be chaotic.

Tang Huan waved her hand lightly, and it was as if an invisible distance pulled her daughter back who had just started walking, and she said snappily: "For a conflict between disciples, why would I, an elder, run over to join in on the fun? It's fine if they were to beat someone up, but it's fine if they were to receive a beating. For such a small matter, it's fine if they settle it themselves. "

This time was different from the past. The height of one's standing was different, so the way one looked at things would naturally be different as well.

If it was a hundred years ago, the ones who had a conflict with the disciples of the Desolate God Palace would be Xiao Nian Die and the others.

But now, not only was Tang Huan the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy, she was also a peak level Heavenly King Stage powerhouse. He was the senior of those disciples, not their nanny.

Regardless of the reason, since there were some matters that were caused by them, it would naturally be up to them to resolve as well.

Of course, Tang Huan was definitely their shield!

"Dad, let go, let go! If you don't want to go, I can go by myself, right?" Tang Yan said in a very depressed manner.

"You go, what's the difference between us?" Tang Huan laughed.

"Fine, dad, at least you have a point." Tang Yan's head drooped down.

"Little girl, don't be unhappy. In a while, call your mother, brothers, and sisters to come with us. We'll go outside and take a look at the Saint Dao City." Tang Huan smiled again.

"I'll go call him now..."

Tang Yan's eyes lit up as she said happily. Just as she was about to run back the way she came from, she was pulled back by Tang Huan, "Let's go take a look over there first."

Realizing that Tang Huan was pointing towards the noise ahead, Tang Yan could not help but be taken aback. He raised his head to look, only to see that although Tang Huan still had a smile on his face, there seemed to be a coldness within her eyes. After listening intently for a while, a gloating smile surfaced on her face.

Several hundred meters away, there were already several hundred cultivators gathered.

There were eight young men squatting or lying in the empty space in the middle of the crowd, their faces ashen, and the three people laying on the ground even had dark red bloodstains flowing out of their lips. Clearly, they were all injured, and next to the eight young men stood four other young men.

These four young men were all wearing black robes and had complacent expressions on their faces.

"In this Profound Sky Continent, 'Desolate God Palace' and 'Ice Emperor Valley' are called side by side. It's said that there are numerous experts and many experts, but you fellows have completely lost face for the 'Desolate God Palace'." A rather burly man in black laughed. He did not conceal the ridicule in his tone.

"That's right, let's see how arrogant they were just now. I didn't expect them to be so weak." Another black-clothed man with a handsome face laughed.

"..."

The four black-clothed men mocked and ridiculed one after another. The faces of the eight disciples from the Desolate God Palace on the ground turned red, then red, then green, like a chameleon. They were completely silent, but their eyes revealed an extreme sense of shame and anger.

At this moment, the expressions of the crowd turned complicated.

The reason for the conflict was actually very simple. The four black-clothed men and the two disciples of the Desolate God Palace had both taken a fancy to something outside of the Holy Road at the same time.

However, not only did the former buy the items, but he had also suffered a little from the competition between the two disciples of the Desolate God Palace.

Naturally, they were not willing to accept that. So, they returned to the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City and invited their companions to come and stop the four black-clothed men. However, he hadn't expected that after a battle, he would still end up suffering a crushing defeat.

Chapter 2004 Protocol

As a base for 33 days of cultivators, although the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City was not full, there were already quite a few people there. Every day, there would be quite a few conflicts between the young disciples of the various sects.

Everyone was already used to this, so they were not surprised.

However, the party that was going to clash with them was a disciple of the Desolate God Palace, which was something that was rarely seen.

As one of the two strongest sects in the entire Profound Sky Continent, as well as being the local tyrant, the only person who could be completely fearless against them were the disciples of the Ice Emperor Valley.

Generally speaking, the disciples of the various sects from the other Heaven Realms would be warned not to provoke the disciples of the Desolate God Palace. This kind of situation had been going on for who knows how many years.

Many cultivators from the Outer Realm were indignant, but could do nothing about it. Who knew that the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" would always be held in this Mystic Du Tian?

However, the situation this time completely overturned everyone's common sense.

Within this Ten Thousand Domain Immortal City, not only did someone dare to clash with a disciple of the Desolate God's Palace, but they had also caused the other party to be covered in dirt and in a very sorry state.

As a result, when they saw the eight disciples of the Desolate God Palace being beaten down and then ridiculed wantonly, the surrounding people all drank a bowl of ice-cold water, as if it was the blazing sun, feeling extremely happy.

As a result, everyone looked at the eight of them with a bit of schadenfreude in their eyes.

However, other than feeling joy from the actions of the four black-clothed men, they couldn't help feeling sympathy and worry.

It was unknown from which Heaven Realm or which sect did they come from, for them to be so tyrannical. Even if they were to warn them to escape now, it would be useless. To be able to escape from the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City, escape from Saint Dao City, escape from Xuandu?

They would probably be severely punished by their own sects very soon.

The Desolate God Palace would never let this matter rest!

"Which heaven realm and which sect are you disciples from that you dare to be so arrogant?" Just then, a cold snort sounded out. Although this voice wasn't loud, it resounded in everyone's ears like a thunderclap, causing their hearts to tremble. Even their souls were shaken.

Looking towards the direction of the voice, many of the cultivators' expressions changed.

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man who appeared to be around forty years old. He wore a golden robe, had a tall stature, a square face, stiff facial features, and sharp angles.

The golden-robed middle-aged man walked out from the crowd, the aura he exuded was extremely tyrannical. Wherever he passed, the gathered cultivators would all avoid him, creating a path for him. In the blink of an eye, the golden-robed middle-aged man had already entered the center of the crowd.

"Elder Sun!"

Seeing this golden-robed middle-aged man, the eight disciples of the Desolate God Palace cried out in surprise and joy. They subconsciously supported each other as they stood up, shame filling their brows.

The golden-robed man snorted, his gaze sweeping across the eight people in black, then his gaze landed on the four men in black. His eyes were gloomy, and a terrifying aura pressured towards the four people, "Again, which Heaven Realm are you from, and which sect are you disciples from?"

The four black clothed men immediately felt an enormous pressure and involuntarily took a few steps back.

They were only Tier 5 Heavenly Lords. Judging from the aura, the golden-robed middle-aged man was probably already a ninth level pinnacle Heavenly Lord. Naturally, he wouldn't be able to withstand the other party's pressure.

However, their expressions were still filled with arrogance, not showing any signs of weakness.

"An elder of the Desolate God Palace?"

The burly man's face was tense. Just as he steadied his feet, he could not help but let out a sneer. The mockery in his bulging eyes became even stronger. "What?" This little one couldn't take it, but the old one came running out? I don't mind telling you, we're all disciples of the Heaven's Path Holy Academy! "

"Heavenly Law Sacred Courtyard?"

The golden-robed middle-aged man slightly frowned, seeming to be slightly suspicious, but he instantly laughed, "Where did this small sect come from? To actually be able to participate in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts. "In that Crimson light sky, this old man only knows of the Spiritual True Immortal Sect, the Seven Stars Immortal Palace, the Mt. Xumi ..."

"It doesn't matter if you've never heard of it before, but don't you know it now?"

However, he let out a mischievous laugh and said, "Old Man Sun, I believe that our 'Heavenly Dao Academy' has already left a deep impression on you. From today onwards, the 'Heavenly Dao Academy' will surely be even more unforgettable!"

His voice paused slightly, and the burly man roared again, "Fellow disciples, don't you agree?"

"Yes!" The other three men in black also responded to the powerful pressure that had flooded over from the other side. They did not seem to be afraid of the middle-aged man's increasingly cold eyes at all.

"How dare you!"

When the golden-robed middle-aged man heard this, he flew into a rage, "Little bastard, you actually dare to be so rude in front of this old man. You simply have no manners at all." Forget it, today, this old man will teach you all what 'etiquette' means on behalf of your so-called 'Heavenly Law Sacred Courtyard' elders! "

After he finished speaking, the golden robed middle aged man had already raised his right hand. His five fingers opened up, and Strength Qi coiled around his fingers as a terrifying energy gushed out from his palm like a volcanic eruption.

Upon seeing this, the expressions of the burly man and the other three instantly became serious.

The eight disciples of the Desolate God Palace had cold smiles on their faces. In this Mystical Sky City, they dared to offend the Desolate God Palace in such a manner. They were simply reckless, of course. It wasn't necessary to kill them, but to severely punish and teach them a lesson was inevitable.

"Elder Sun, there's no need to trouble you with this."

However, just as the golden-robed man's right claw was about to reach out, a clear voice suddenly sounded out. The moment the voice was heard, two figures passed through the gaps in the crowd like ghosts, appearing in his line of sight, a man and a woman.

The man was extremely young. He was tall and straight, also wearing a black robe. A faint smile hung on his handsome face, giving off a warm jade-like feeling. As for that woman, she was also extremely young. She was beautiful, and her eyes were incomparably intelligent.

They were naturally Tang Huan and Tang Yan.

Just as he was about to bow and greet them, he was stopped by Tang Huan's hand. As for the golden-robed middle aged man, her gaze had already swept past Tang Yan and landed on Tang Huan. She was actually as sharp as a blade, as if she could see through one's heart.

Chapter 2005 - Flicking Fingers

"And who are you?"

The golden-robed man frowned slightly. He seemed to be slightly puzzled as he had never felt any aura fluctuations from his body. However, he instantly started to laugh coldly.

"I am the Principal of the Heaven's Path Holy Institution." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy?"

The golden-robed middle-aged man sneered, "A mere unranked sect actually dares to name itself after the word 'Heavenly Dao'. You truly don't know your own limits. "Brat, you've come at just the right time. This group of disciples has no respect for their elders and doesn't know how to behave. Since you don't know how to discipline them, I must help you out a bit."

"Elder Sun, this is what I want to say to you."

Tang Huan slightly narrowed her eyes, "You are only a small elder in the Desolate God Palace, but I am a sect master, and no matter if it is in terms of status or position, you do not take the initiative to greet me, and not only do you not greet me, you actually do not know your place, and do not know your place. With an elder like you, your reputation in the Desolate God Palace will be greatly ruined.

Tang Huan had actually returned what the golden-robed man had just said to the four disciples of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Courtyard.

After he finished speaking, the surroundings were deathly silent.

Other than the four disciples of the Heavenly Dao Academy, when the surrounding cultivators looked at Tang Huan, their eyes were filled with shock and disbelief. Originally, they had thought that after this Principal of the Heavenly Law Academy appeared, he would ask Elder Sun from the Divine Palace for forgiveness so that his own disciples could be spared from punishment.

However, he hadn't expected that this extremely young Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy would actually directly confront Elder Sun in such a fierce manner.

The group of Heavenly Dao Academy disciples had offended the Desolate God Palace and could be considered to be in high spirits. However, as the head of a sect, there was no reason for them to offend the Desolate God Palace in such a manner.

Wasn't this guy too daring?

It was true that the position of a sect leader was higher than that of an elder. However, it could only be compared in the same sect, or two sects with similar strength. Not only was the Desolate God Palace a huge sect, even if it were placed in the lower thirty-six days, it would still be extremely famous.

On the other hand, this should be the first time the Heavenly Dao Academy was participating in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts." Before today, this sect's name could be said to be unheard-of.

However, the Desolate God Palace is famous for its power for thirty-six days. During this period of time when the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" was being held, the Desolate God Palace might not do anything to the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy. However, once the Dao resolution ended, this dean might not even have the chance to return to the Crimson Radiance Sect.

Even if they wanted to protect their own disciples, they could do so in a more tactful manner, unlike how they were doing now.

Not only was he unable to make sense of the situation, he was also far from knowing his own limits. The outcome could be imagined; not only would he be unable to protect his own disciples, he would even sink into the trap himself.

Instantly, when everyone looked at Tang Huan, there was already an extra bit of sympathy and pity in their eyes.

However, after being stunned for a moment, he came back to his senses, and looked at Tang Huan as if she was looking at an idiot. Not only was she not angry, he laughed mockingly, "Little bastard, I originally thought that you were only a foolish brat, but I did not expect myself to be like this as well. "In that case, this old man will teach you all well."

As he spoke, the gold robed middle aged man had already stepped forward, his right claw grabbed towards Tang Huan with a lightning speed, a tyrannical force roaring out from his claws like raging waves, in a split second, it had actually turned into a cauldron of golden bells, enveloping Tang Huan and falling down.

Seeing this, the surrounding people couldn't help but hold their breath.

However, the four Heavenly Law Palace disciples still had smiles on their faces. Not only did they not have the slightest bit of worry, there was even disdain and contempt in their eyes.

Everyone was speechless when they saw their expressions.

Although they could not get used to that elder's domineering attitude, one thing that did not make sense was that even the teachers and disciples of the Heavenly Dao Academy were this arrogant. With this kind of temperament, he would fall head first sooner or later. He hoped that after this matter was over, he would be able to wake them up.

In the Crimson Radiance Sect, the Heavenly Dao Academy was a sect that had never been heard of before. Perhaps it really did possess a little bit of strength, but this was the Myriad Domain Immortal City of the Mystic Skies. The experts of the lower thirty-six rankers and the most breathtakingly talented young cultivators were all gathered here.

Just as everyone was sighing inwardly, under the attentive gazes of the crowd, Tang Huan slightly raised his right hand and raised it towards the giant golden bell that was pressing down...

With a flick of his finger?

That's right, such a simple action!

The finger did not seem to contain any power, nor did it exude any aura. It was just like ordinary people playing with each other, without any power.

He could actually use such a move to resist the attack of an elder of the Desolate God Palace?

When the crowd saw this scene, they were all dumbstruck. Was this Principal of the Heavenly Law Academy stupid, or had he gone mad? Was he really not here to tease me?

However, in less than half a blink of an eye, all of their thoughts had disappeared, and pairs of eyes bulged out, as if they wanted to jump out. Their faces froze, and their expressions became extremely strange, as if they wanted to laugh but couldn't.

What appeared before their eyes was an extremely inconceivable scene.

Tang Huan's finger, which seemed to have no power, flicked forward in a seemingly slow and leisurely manner, but its speed was extremely fast. In an instant, it crashed onto the golden bell, and after a "bang" sound of the finger hitting the bell, the rapidly falling bell stopped for a moment. Then, countless cracks appeared like a spider web, and after a moment, it could no longer hold on any longer and shattered with a loud bang.

The golden fragments melted away like snow under the blazing sun.

The thunder-like strike of the elder from the Desolate God Palace had been dispelled by the dean of the Heavenly Law Palace just like that. Moreover, the entire process had been so simple.

This ... What was going on?

Could it be that he was actually a great expert that concealed his strength? The performance just now was not because of his arrogance or foolishness, but rather because he had the powerful strength to support him, which was why he displayed such confidence.

At this moment, everyone was tongue-tied. They couldn't make a single sound. Their eyes blankly stared at the tall and straight figure. The shock in their hearts couldn't be described with words.

Chapter 2006 Discipline

Compared to the surrounding people, Elder Sun was even more shocked.

He was the one who initiated that attack, so he knew better than anyone else how powerful it was. Even the peak rank 9 Heaven Marquis would not be able to receive this attack so easily.

After all, he was also a ninth level pinnacle marquis himself.

Although this level of cultivation couldn't be compared with those Heavenly King Stage existences, he could still be considered an expert in the Desolate God Palace and Mystic Du Tian. He was very confident in his own strength. However, at this moment, his confidence had received a huge blow.

An infamous Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy had actually completely disintegrated his offensive with such ease.

This caused him to not dare to believe his eyes.

There was no aura that leaked out from this guy's body. He looked just like an ordinary person, yet he was hiding such a powerful strength.

Could he also be a peak-ninth level sky marquis?

It seemed unlikely ... No matter how strong a peak-ninth level marquis was, it was impossible for it to dissolve his attack so easily! Could it be that this peak ninth level sky marquis had already stepped into the Heavenly King realm?

If that was the case, it was still acceptable!

It was just a cultivator from a small sect in Crimson Radiance Sect, where did such a powerful figure come from?

"Father, well done!"

When they looked over, they saw that young woman standing beside the Principal of the Heavenly Law Palace and crying out in joy. Originally, everyone had thought that she was a disciple of the Heavenly Law Palace, but they did not expect that the two of them were actually father and daughter.

"Father, this fellow doesn't know how to treat others with respect or etiquette. I must make him kneel down and apologize before I can let him go."

Tang Yan waved her fist with a smile.

When they heard her words, cries of surprise broke out among the crowd. Many of the cultivators looked at Tang Yan with astonishment in their eyes.

Was this daughter trying to cheat him?

This was, after all, Mystic Du Tian, and the one who had offended him was the Desolate God Palace, not only did the Desolate God Palace offend Elder Sun, there were quite a few peak-level ninth level Sky Marquis like him. Moreover, the Desolate God Palace was a sect with a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse overseeing it, so even if they couldn't get on good terms with each other, there was no need to offend them too badly.

At this point, he should have stopped at first sight. He should have given Elder Sun a way to turn the big issue into a small matter. This was the most correct method.

But she was adding oil to the fire!

Having dug such a big pit for her father, whether he jumped down or not, it would only stir up Elder Sun's anger. If this wasn't bullshitting, then what was?

"Kneel down and apologize?"

The golden-robed man could no longer maintain his previous calmness. His expression instantly turned ashen as he laughed with extreme anger, "Good, good. Little girl, this old man wants to see how your father will make me kneel and apologize." As he spoke, an even more violent aura gushed out from his body.

Instead, he looked at his daughter in the blink of an eye, and said with a smile: "Since father has said that I would help the Asgard Master of the Desolate Divine Palace discipline this elder, who does not know whether he is worthy or not, then I will naturally not go back on my words. Kneeling down and apologizing is indeed a good method."

"Then it's decided!"

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and her two eyes immediately fell on the golden-robed middle aged man, "Your name is Sun ... Sun... "Oh right, what's your name Sun?"

His lips slightly moved, and just as he was about to speak, Tang Huan waved his hands, "Forget it, I am not interested in knowing the name of a little elder. You have also heard what my daughter and I have said. Now, kneel down! "

Hearing this, the golden-robed man's face swelled purple, almost bursting from anger.

This father and daughter pair actually treated him like nothing. He was not an ordinary cultivator, but an elder of the Desolate God Palace. In this Profound Sky Continent, the Desolate God Palace was only slightly concerned about the Ice Emperor Valley. As for the other sects, they didn't need to care too much about them, let alone the so called Heavenly Law Holy Courtyard.

"Little bastard, this old man ..."

The golden-robed man's eyes were wide open, his face contorted in anger as he roared out in a low voice.

The anger on his face had already turned into unconcealable shock. He suddenly discovered that there was an enormous invisible force that had suddenly charged into the depths of his soul without any warning. In an instant, he completely lost the ability to resist.

It would have been fine if it had been, but he soon felt his body begin to bend uncontrollably.

After a split-second — —

"Plop!"

The golden-robed middle-aged man couldn't help but kneel down on the ground. His face was swollen purple, and within his eyes, not only was there shock, there was even an irrepressible anger emerging. A dignified elder of the Desolate Divine Palace, was actually forced to kneel on the ground.

Not only that, even the Desolate God Palace had to lose face.

Looking at this scene, the four disciples of the Heavenly Dao Academy felt incomparably carefree, and when they looked at Tang Huan, their eyes were filled with undisguised admiration and fanaticism.

However, when the surrounding cultivators saw this scene, they were completely shocked.

First, he disintegrated the opponent's attack with a flick of his finger, and then, he caused the opponent to kneel on the ground as they chatted and laughed ... At this time, no one would believe that Elder Sun had voluntarily kneeled down. The action that he had suddenly done must have been forced upon him by the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy.

But after dispersing Elder Sun's attack, the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy did nothing else ...

How did he do it?

The scene just now had caused all of their heads to be filled with fog. If the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy were to make a move, then there would definitely have been fluctuations of energy. But the strange thing was, from start to finish, they didn't sense any fluctuations of energy.

Tang Huan naturally could not answer their questions and told them that what suppressed Elder Sun from kneeling was soul power, and with their strength, they were simply unable to sense the fluctuations of their own soul power.

"Not bad, not bad."

Looking at the golden robed middle aged man kneeling in front of him, Tang Huan slightly nodded his head and smiled, "If you know you are wrong and you can fix it, then there is nothing you can do about it. Since you realize your mistake, then I won't make too much of a fuss. Kneel here for a while. "Oh, that's right. If there are any elders in your Desolate God Palace who want my help with teaching them, you can come and find me at the Crimson Radiance Sect's encampment at any time. I'll be happy to do it for you."

The golden-robed man was furious, but he could not make a sound amidst the delicious taste. He could not help but lower his head, looking like he had been taught a lesson.

When everyone saw this, the strange feeling became even more intense.

Chapter 2007

"Daring to speak on behalf of our Desolate God Palace's Disciplinary Elder, you sure are arrogant."

In an instant, it passed through the crowd of spectators and appeared ten meters away in front of Tang Huan. It was actually an old man with a head full of white hair, dressed in purple robes, who had an abnormally tall and sturdy physique.

When the purple-clothed old man appeared, he brought with him an enormous pressure.

Tang Yan and the four Heavenly Dao Academy disciples behind Tang Huan were not affected in the slightest, but many of the surrounding cultivators could not take it any longer and retreated.

"Mistress!"

"Mistress?"

"..."

At almost the same time, cries of surprise sounded out from the surroundings.

"Mistress?"

Tang Huan glanced at the purple-clothed old man, then looked at the middle-aged man in golden robes kneeling on the ground. His face was unexpectedly filled with joy, and after a slight thought, he could not help but laugh, "Is it the palace master of the Desolate God Palace?"

A hundred years ago, the sect master of the Desolate Divine Palace didn't come to guard the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" and instead was attended by several elders. Who would have thought that he would actually come in person this time.

"That's right, this old man is the sect master of the Desolate God's palace, Liu Tianxiang!" The purple-clothed old man's tone was low and deep as he stared fixedly at Tang Huan, like an enraged lion. His pair of bell-like eyes surged with anger, as if they could spurt out and tear Tang Huan into pieces at any time.

"Since Palace Chief Liu has come, then Elder Sun will return it to you."

Tang Huan smiled slowly.

The moment Tang Huan finished speaking, the golden robed middle aged man who was kneeling on the ground regained her freedom, as though she was staring at countless of sharp thorns, she jumped up like a spring and roared out in a flustered and exasperated manner: "Little bastard, this old man wants to kill you!"

The golden-robed man had an incomparably ferocious expression on his face. After he finished speaking, he pounced forwards with madness.

However, before he could take action, a large palm, which was like a palm-leaf fan, pressed down on his shoulder, forcefully pushing him backwards. After retreating more than ten steps, the golden-robed middle-aged man was barely able to stabilize his steps. He said with extreme shame and indignation: "Asgard Master, Sun Che has humiliated the Desolate God Palace."

"You are indeed disgracing yourself. Scram to the side!" Liu Tian Yun said with a dark face.

"Yes sir!" Sun Che did not dare to say more. He gave a slight bow and retreated to the side, but his eyes continued to stare fiercely at Tang Huan, not concealing the hatred in her heart.

"Brat, since you have taught the elders of my Desolate God Palace a lesson, why don't you teach me a lesson on behalf of my master." Liu Tian Chang once again returned to Tang Huan and laughed out loud. However, in her eyes, there was not a single trace of smile, but instead, it was extremely cold.

"Little girl, this Palace Master Liu has such a wish. If I don't fulfill it, wouldn't it be a bit unreasonable?" Tang Huan did not immediately reply to Liu Tianyu. Instead, she looked at her daughter with a smile between her brows.

"More than unjustifiable? They are completely unreasonable! "

Tang Yan rolled her eyes and let out a weird laugh. "Dad, I know you definitely wouldn't do something so heartless, right?"

"The little girl is right, Daddy is helping others the most." Tang Huan laughed again.

"..."

Hearing this father and daughter, teasing the Palace Master of the Desolate Divine Hall one after another, the surrounding people were even more astonished and speechless. Crazy, these two had really gone mad.

No matter how strong this principal of the Heavenly Law Academy was, he shouldn't be able to surpass the limits of a Tier 9 Heavenly Lord.

To treat the master of the Desolate God's palace, Liu Tianyang, in such a manner, no one had the guts to do so! However, how could he not know that the Desolate God Palace was guarded by more than one Heavenly King Stage expert! Once there was a conflict, forget that he was not Liu Tian Yun's opponent, even if he defeated Liu Tian Yun, so what?

As long as it was a Heavenly King, he would be instantly burnt to ashes.

At that time, he would still have his daughter and the disciples of the Heavenly Law Academy to drink the wine that they had created.

"How arrogant!" This is too arrogant! "

Sun Che was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

When the principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy faced him, it was still reasonable for him to be so arrogant. After all, his strength was truly astonishing. However, he was now facing the palace master of the Desolate God Palace. He thought that he would be able to restrain himself a little, but he didn't expect that not only did he not restrain himself, he became even more serious.

At this moment, Sun Che once again had the strong impulse to go on a rampage.

Kid, since you like helping others so much, then don't waste time. Liu Tian Yun's eyes narrowed into small slits as an extremely dangerous cold glint flashed past. Although his tone appeared calm, a berserk and violent aura emanated from his body.

"Very good, just as I wish."

Tang Huan laughed and said, "Palace Chief Liu, since you beg me to discipline you properly in place of your Master, then, I won't be polite anymore." But in the next moment, Tang Huan's tone of voice sank. "From now on, I will be like your master.

"Hmm?"

Liu Tianhua's eyes were bone-chilling cold.

However, what made everyone's eyeballs bulge out of their sockets was that Liu Tianhua was like the Sun Che from before, kneeling on the ground with a thump. His two narrowed eyes turned round in an instant, and the cold chill in his eyes turned into unconcealable shock, astonishment, anger, and shame.

In that instant, the palace master's expression became extremely complicated.

The moment Tang Huan's words fell, he also felt an incomparably boundless and immense power rushing straight towards his soul. The strength of the energy caused his mind to be even more shocked. He couldn't resist at all, and his soul seemed to be controlled by someone else as he involuntarily knelt on the ground.

This sudden and unexpected turn of events caused him to be stupefied.

Just like Sun Che, he was also a peak ninth level Heaven Marquis. However, the difference in strength between the two sides was extremely large. If the person in front of him was able to force Sun Che to kneel, then his strength definitely wouldn't be any weaker. However, he believed that no matter how strong the person in front of him was, it shouldn't be enough to surpass him.

However, what happened next was the complete opposite of what he had expected.

He, the dignified palace master of the Desolate God Palace, actually couldn't help but kneel down in front of a fellow who had no reputation at all! To him, this was an extraordinary shame and humiliation.

When the surrounding people saw this scene, they became even more silent.

For a time, the entire area was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard. To these cultivators, the Rage God Palace's Palace Master was a high and mighty figure. But now, this kind of expert couldn't avoid the same ending as Sun Che. He couldn't help but kneel down towards the same person.

Chapter 2008 - Asking for Trouble

This kind of existence, which people could only look up to, was suddenly knocked down from the clouds. The impact it brought to the souls of the surrounding people could be said to be incomparable.

He originally thought that the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy had been excessively arrogant. He never thought that his strength had already reached such a terrifying level.

In front of him, even a person like the master of the Rage God Palace, Liu Tianyan, was like a three year old child encountering a grown man. He had no chance of resisting at all.

I have never heard of a peak-ninth level marquis possessing such a technique in the last 36 days.

Could it be that the person standing here at this moment was not a peak-tier Ninth Heaven Marquis, but a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse? The crowd looked at the figure standing not far away from Liu Tian Yun. Once this thought appeared in their minds, it continuously grew like grass and became uncontrollable.

It wasn't that there was no such possibility.

Although the Heavenly Dao Academy was unknown and no one had heard of it in the thirty-five days before the Myriad Domain Dao Arts, other than the one in Crimson Radiance Sect, who could guarantee that it wasn't a sect personally established by a Heavenly King Stage expert? Even if it was newly established, as long as there was the Heavenly King to oversee it, even if the sect's strength could not compare to those sects with deep roots that had been around for countless years, they would not be much weaker.

In an instant, this Principal of the Heavenly Law Academy had become incomparably enigmatic in the eyes of the crowd.

At this moment, the pity, sympathy, and even worry and ridicule towards him had all disappeared, replaced by thick emotions and sighs.

If he really was the Heavenly King, then it was no wonder that he would do such a thing.

A peak-level ninth level marquis was being foolish, ignorant, and arrogant for doing this. However, for the Heavenly King to do so, it was a display of confidence.

A dignified Heavenly King naturally didn't have the right to see a peak ninth level marquis like Sun Che and Liu Tianhua in his eyes. Not to mention just making them kneel, even if they did it in an even more excessive manner, what was there to fear? If the Heavenly King of the Desolate God Palace wanted to cause trouble for him, he had to consider whether or not he could kill him in one blow.

If they couldn't kill the other party and ended up having sex with him, even the Desolate God Palace would be in for a headache.

"That's more like it!"

"Remember, in the future when you meet your esteemed self, you can't be as rude as before. Otherwise, there might be people like me, who can discipline you in the place of your master."

Even though he was scolded by Tang Huan in this way, Liu Tian Chang was still like a statue, kneeling and not moving at all.

Although he couldn't make a sound, his expression was alternating between green and white. The expression on his face also became incomparably marvelous. Astonishment, astonishment, surprise, disbelief ... However, a moment later, these mixed expressions turned into one of extreme shame and resentment, which made his face look extremely hideous.

"This... "This..."

Sun Che woke up from his stupidity. His eyes were wide open, his mouth was wide enough to stick in a fist, and his face was full of unconcealable shock.

Originally, Chu Feng had thought that there would be an extremely fierce battle between the palace master and the Principal of the Heavenly Law Academy. However, he had never expected that the final result would be like this.

Previously, he couldn't help but kneel in front of that bastard, and now, even the Palace Mistress was kneeling in front of him.

When the palace master knelt, it was much worse than when an elder like him knelt. If this news were to spread out, the entire Xuandu Continent would be shaken.

"Now that you've realized your mistake, my mission has been accomplished."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "Oh right, Palace Chief Liu, if your elders in the Desolate God Palace also want me to teach you a lesson, I would be happy to do it on your behalf. If I have such a plan, I can bring them to find me anytime I want. I've been staying in the Crimson Light Heavenly Flowing Flower Domain's encampment the entire time. "

Saying that, Tang Huan shot a meaningful glance at Sun Che who was not far away.

Sun Che couldn't help but shiver and subconsciously wanted to retreat, but he instantly discovered that the other person's gaze had already returned. This made him feel as if a weight had been lifted off his shoulders. However, what was the meaning behind the other person's next words ... They were welcome to find trouble with the Heavenly King of the Desolate God Palace?

What was he called? You want to cause trouble?

However, before Sun Che could understand what was going on, the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy waved his hand and led his daughter and the four Heavenly Dao Academy disciples away.

After the opponent left, Liu Tian Yun finally regained his freedom. His rough face was as red as blood, and a huge black sword immediately appeared in his hand. The violent Qi covered the entire area and he roared out in anger: "Damn it, this old man ..."

"Remember, my name is Tang Huan, Principal of the Heavenly Sacred Courtyard."

A clear voice came from afar, causing Liu Tian, who had just taken a step forward, to feel as if he had been struck by lightning. His body suddenly froze in place.

Sun Yan, who was not far away from Liu Tian Chang, was also startled. The group of disciples from the Desolate God Palace were also somewhat bewildered.

"Tang Huan? So the name of the Principal of the Heavenly Sacred Academy is Tang Huan! "

"Tang ..." Joyous? This name sounds a little familiar? "

"..."

"Of course it sounds familiar! "A hundred years ago, the high-grade heaven-grade heaven-grade treasure whose strength suppressed that of Heaven Grade divine art and ranked at the top of the weapon ranking for the Myriad Domain Dao Arts was surnamed Tang Minghuan."

"Haha, I remember now. According to my senior brother who had previously entered the 'Great Beginning Immortal Domain', Tang Huan had already levelled up to a lower heavenly king in the Immortal Region, and had even single-handedly defeated numerous lower heavenly kings. Right now, another hundred years have passed, and I do not know what cultivation he has now. "

"So it's him. No wonder he doesn't put the Desolate God Palace in his eyes. Moreover, he thinks nothing of Elder Sun and Palace Master Liu."

"..."

Seeing the change in the expressions of Liu Tian Yun, Sun Yan and the others, the surrounding cultivators were all shocked.

But after a moment, when the ancient memories appeared from the depths of the soul, the people who knew Tang Huan's identity immediately cried out in alarm.

After the various incidents that Tang Huan had performed a hundred years ago spread, he was basically seen as a role model and target of worship by countless cultivators over the past thirty-six days. She did not expect that the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" would actually come a hundred years later, and it had even appeared in such a manner before everyone's eyes.

Moreover, he had even become the Principal of the Heavenly Law Academy. This sect might even be the one he created himself.

After a brief moment of shock, the cultivators all became incomparably excited.

Liu Tianyu, Sun Che and the group of disciples from the Desolate God Palace finally recovered from their initial shock, but their expressions had become extremely ugly. They never would have thought that this person would actually be Tang Huan. Tang Huan was the true king of goods, if they clashed against each other, it would be equivalent to asking for humiliation.

"Go, go back!"

Liu Tian grit his teeth, waved his hand, and walked away. Sun Che and the other disciples of the Desolate God Palace hurriedly followed. A moment later, a group of people awkwardly left their line of sight.

2009: He really did it again!

Tang Huan had come to the Profound Sky Continent!

Furthermore, he did not come as a disciple of the Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace but as the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy!

The conflict between the disciples of the Desolate God Palace and the Heavenly Dao Holy Hall had ended in complete defeat. The intervention of the elder of the Desolate God Palace, Sun Che, forced Tang Huan to appear and he was forced to kneel in front of him in an instant. The next moment, the palace master of the Desolate God Palace heard the news and came over. However, she was still unable to escape her fate of kneeling down.

This news was too shocking. Within a short period of time, it had already spread throughout the entire Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City. Then, like a storm, it quickly engulfed the entire Sacred Dao City outside.

A hundred years ago, with the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts", a high-grade Heaven Craft from the Crimson Ways Heaven had defeated the Rage God Palace's Heaven-grade Heaven Grade Lin Siwei and many other Tools Method experts, and took first place on the Artifact Board in one fell swoop. At that time, it had caused great shock in the Myriad Domain Immortal City, in the Sacred Dao City, and even in the Profound Sky Continent.

Following the respective returns of the remaining thirty-five days' worth of cultivators, the name Tang Huan became even more widely known.

And today, news of Tang Huan had spread throughout the entire Myriad Domain once again. This immediately recalled a portion of the memories of countless cultivators one hundred years ago.

Myriad Domain Immortal City, encampment of the Ice Imperial Valley.

"You're not mistaken, it's really Tang Huan?"

A low exclamation suddenly sounded out. The one that spoke was a white clothed young girl with a beautiful appearance and a cold expression. It was as if a cold chilliness lingered around her body. This woman was the Ice Imperial Valley's Elder, Kou Yuanyuan. A hundred years ago, the Ice Imperial Valley had been led by her to participate in the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts".

"Elder, there's absolutely no mistake. When Tang Huan forced Sun Che and Liu Tianyun to kneel, I was just watching from the side!"

A young woman nodded and said. This woman also had a pretty face, and she also exuded a cold aura, but it wasn't as intense as Kou Yuanyuan's.

The aura of power was bone-chilling cold. This could be said to be a common characteristic of the cultivators of the Ice Imperial Valley.

"He really came again."

Kou Yuan, who had just sprung up, sat down on the praying mat and let out a long sigh. There was helplessness in her eyes. "I understand, go out first."

"Yes, Elder."

The young woman bowed and quickly retreated.

After a while, Kou Yuan lightly sighed. She seemed to be talking to herself, but also to someone as she said: "Qing Qiu, you heard it?"

"Yes."

A cold voice sounded. After a short moment, a figure appeared from Kou Yuanyuan's side without any warning, and slowly walked to the front of her, sitting cross-legged.

It was also a young woman.

Wearing a white robe, he was tall and slender with a graceful body. His facial features seemed to be meticulously carved, concentrating all the spiritual energy in the world. However, such a beautiful face was ice-cold without any expression.

This woman was Leng Qingqiu, the person ranked at the top of the Martial Ranking of the Myriad Domain Dao Arts from a hundred years ago!

Back then, when they were at the "Primal Beginning Immortal Domain", she had already stepped into the lower realm of Heavenly Kings. Now that so many years had passed, the cold aura that faintly seeped out of her body had become even more terrifying. It was evident that her cultivation had once again made a breakthrough during this period of time.

"A hundred years ago, Tang Huan was only a few decades old and she had already taken first place on the Artifact Board. She is only slightly over a hundred years old now, if he were to go up on stage, who could be her match?" Kou Yuan shook her head.

"He won't go on stage."

Leng Qingqiu was silent for a while before he suddenly spoke.

Kou Yuan was slightly stunned. "Qingqiu, how did you know?"

Leng Qingqiu's beautiful face was as cold as ever: "After he was promoted to the lowly Heavenly King in the 'Primal Beginning Immortal Domain', many Inferior Heavenly Kings wanted to join hands and encircle him, but they failed. Now, his cultivation and strength must be even stronger, why would he end up fighting with the Marquis of Heaven?"

"Clear Autumn, you mean to say that he's similar to you, a middle level Heavenly King?" Kou Yuan frowned.

"No!"

Leng Qingqiu shook her head unnoticeably, "He should already be an Upper Sky King!"

"Upper Sky King?"

Kou Yuan could not help but suck in a breath of cold air, as her expression changed, and she said slowly: "It's only been 90 years since he closed the Great Beginning Immortal Domain, and he can even advance to the Upper Sky King?"

"There is nothing impossible about him."

Leng Qingqiu's cold eyes flashed with a strange light, "For someone who has only used a few decades to become an Inferior Sky King, to be able to advance from the Inferior Sky King to the Upper Sky King in another ninety years is nothing strange. Furthermore, Tang Huan has always been a cautious person. If he wasn't the Highest Heavenly King, she definitely wouldn't have forced the two of them to do so in front of everyone's eyes. "

"Makes sense."

Kou Yuanyuan nodded subconsciously. Since that Tang Huan had come here as the Principal of the Heavenly Sacred Courtyard and with many disciples, she had to consider them.

After all, the Desolate God Palace was one of the hegemons of this Mystic Du Tian. If he were to offend the Desolate God Palace too ruthlessly, even if he wasn't afraid, he would still have to think about whether his own disciple could escape revenge. However, Tang Huan continuously forced the elders and the palace master to kneel; obviously, he did not place the entire Desolate God Palace in his eyes.

There were only two possibilities for Tang Huan to not fear the revenge from the Desolate God Palace. One was that he had something wrong with his head, and the other was that he herself had been promoted to the upper level. The former was obviously not possible, so this could only be explained by the latter.

"The Heavenly Sacred Courtyard..."

Kou Yuan muttered to herself, "If he is the Upper Sky King, the chances of him coming out are indeed not high. It seems like he is only here to protect his own disciple." When she said till here, a faint smile appeared in Kou Yuan's eyes, "Our Ice Emperor Valley does not have much hope of being the first on the Martial Ranking this time, but the hope of being the first on the Artifact Ranking is extremely large ... Of course, the condition is that Tang Huan really doesn't participate in the competition. "

Leng Qingqiu's eyes flickered, but she did not say anything else.

... ..

"You've gone too far!" This is going too far! "

In the residences of the Desolate God Palace in the Myriad Domain Immortal City, Liu Tian turned into a trapped beast and wandered around the palace as he let out angry growls from time to time.

The unforeseen event not long ago caused him to lose all face and the face of the Desolate God Palace to sweep the ground.

Inside the palace, Sun Che and a few other elders of the Desolate God Palace had ugly expressions on their faces.

He had gone too far...

These few words were usually spoken behind the scenes after the other sects had suffered a loss at the Desolate God Palace's side. However, they were never expected that the Desolate God Palace would be the one to say them and that it would be the palace master of the Desolate God Palace. This was a great irony.

"Heavenly King" Hehe, Heavenly King ... "

After a long while, Liu Tianyu finally stopped. His eyes were as cold and vicious as a venomous snake. "Wait till the Heavenly King of our Desolate God Palace arrives. Let's see if you can still act so arrogantly!"

...

Chapter 2010: Gossip

All sorts of rumors and speculations were repeated throughout the various locations of the Holy Dao City, especially the Myriad Domain Immortal City.

Tang Huan... Heavenly Court... Crimson Radiance ...

These few characters were mentioned again and again by the cultivators from the various Heavenly Domain.

Outside of the Crimson Radiance Sect's encampment, there were many cultivators gathered at practically every moment. They were either asking for news or asking for a visit. Those who asked about news were all disciples of the marquis of the various great sects, but those who wanted to pay Tang Huan a visit were all high-grade Heavencraft and the masters of the various great sects.

For a time, the area outside the Crimson Wyrms Kingdom's encampment became the most bustling place in the entire Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City.

High-grade Heavencraft and the sect master's visit were all politely rejected. On the other hand, the disciples of the Heaven Marquis found out an incomparably shocking piece of news from the cultivators entering and exiting the Crimson Radiance Sect's encampment.

The cultivators that came in and out, regardless of which realm they were in, all came from the Heavenly Dao Academy.

All the sects that had previously participated in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts, be it the Spiritual True Immortal School, Mt. Xumi, Supreme Sword Sect, or Seven Stars Immortal Palace, none of them had actually come. "Emperor Dragon's Heavenly Palace", which was famous all over for Tang Huan a hundred years ago, had also disappeared without a trace this time.

Those that had come over from the sects' territories were all Heavenly Dao Academy cultivators.

Originally, everyone thought that this was just a coincidence. It wasn't strange for a powerful sect to open up branches in the domain realm in order to obtain a higher number of participants in the Myriad Domain Dao Arts Competition. This phenomenon was quite common in the last 36 days.

However, those who were pushed into the ranks by the major sects were all at the weak realm of the domain.

Those sects would never allow someone from the other sects to enter within their sphere of influence.

However, the situation this time around was completely different.

Not only was the Spirit True Immortal School and the Seven Stars Immortal Palace in the same realm, even the representatives of the hundreds of other realms were all from the Heavenly Dao Academy.

This was to say that there was only one sect that had come from the Crimson Radiance Sect, and that was the Heavenly Dao Academy.

Those from Crimson Radiance Sect were all Heavenly Dao Academy cultivators.

One or two Domain Realms, or even a dozen or twenty Domain Realms were all occupied. This was all possible. However, hundreds of Domain Realms were all occupied. This was absolutely impossible.

The Crimson Radiance Sect was no longer here. There was only the Heavenly Law Palace left...

All these signs caused an incomparably terrifying thought to involuntarily emerge in the minds of everyone present. It was that the Heavenly Dao Academy had already unified Crimson Radiance Sect!

The moment this thought emerged, everyone could not help but be dumbstruck.

This was too unbelievable!

There were countless sects in one Heaven Realm, and it was extremely difficult to unite them. If any sect revealed such intentions, it would definitely cause an extremely strong backlash.

In the entire history of the lower thirty-six great sects, it was not as if they had never had such ambitions.

However, all of their plans to unify the Heaven Realm ended in failure. Some of the stronger sects even collapsed and disappeared into thin air.

Yet, such an impossible feat was actually done by Tang Huan?

Many of the Marquis' disciples snapped out of their shock and returned to their respective residences as quickly as possible, reporting the matter to the Elders.

Before long, the news of Tang Huan establishing the Heavenly Sacred Courtyard and unifying the Crimson Sky Kingdom spread like wildfire.

All the cultivators who heard this news, regardless of their cultivation level, were shocked until they felt dizzy. Then, they immediately felt an intense suspicion.

If it was so easy to unify an entire Heaven Realm, how could Tang Huan be the one to start this first river?

As a result, many people began to go outside of the Crimson Twilight's camp to inquire about the accuracy of the information. However, in the end, they all came to the same conclusion.

All of a sudden, both the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City and the Saint Dao City started to boil.

In regards to this, Tang Huan didn't mind in the slightest. After continuously punishing Sun Che and Liu Tianyu, he, her wife and children had quietly left the Myriad Domain Immortal City.

In this huge city, there were many who had heard of his name, but very few who had actually seen him. Even if they had seen him a hundred years ago, they might not even be able to recognize him now.

Shan Shan and the others, however, felt that this was a rather novel sensation, because no matter where they went, the two words "Tang Huan" would frequently reach their ears.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, you're really famous now." Yu Feiyan sighed as she looked at her surroundings, lowered her voice, and joked around. She, Shan Shan, Mu Yan, and Feng Ming were currently together with Tang Huan. As for Tang Shan, Tang Mu, Tang Ming, and Tang Yan, these four juniors were hundreds of meters away, there were two peak Sky Kings released by Tang Huan that were following them secretly. No matter what happened, they did not need to worry about their safety.

"Your husband was famous a hundred years ago."

Tang Huan laughed, but immediately received four pairs of eyes.

Immediately after, Shan Shan said with concern, "Tang Huan, forcing the palace master of the Desolate God Palace to kneel is the equivalent of slapping her face right in the Desolate God Palace's face.

"Shan Shan, do we need to worry about the Upper Sky King of the Desolate God Palace?" Tang Huan was speechless.

"..."

Shan Shan was startled, and subconsciously looked at Yu Feiyan, Feng Ming, and Mu Yan.

The three girls couldn't help but laugh. When Shan Shan realized what was going on, she couldn't help but smile.

Just randomly sending out a puppet of the level of a peak stage Heavenly King was already more than enough to make the Desolate God Palace suffer.

Furthermore, Tang Huan had a total of close to fifty puppets with that level of strength.

With this kind of strength, what was there to worry about?

Let alone a mere Desolate God Palace, even if ten more of them came, they would still have to kneel. Shan Shan was so concerned about Tang Huan that she forgot for a moment that the power Tang Huan possessed was enough to topple any sect in the world of the thirty-sixth session.

But, after a moment, Shan Shan frowned.

"Tang Huan, the news of you unifying the Crimson Light Heavens has already spread widely. There will definitely be a while before it spread to the eighteenth and ninth heaven. Once the Immortal Spirit Sect and Immortal Sword Sect received the news, they probably wouldn't let it go so easily. If they were to return to Crimson Radiance Sect and cause trouble for the Heavenly Dao Academy ..."

Shan Shan looked at Tang Huan with worry.

Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming heard this and couldn't help but suppress the smile on their face. Shan Shan's worry at this moment, was true.

All of the sects were united by the Heavenly Law Palace. Although the disciples of the sects were still alive, and the legacies of the sects were all inherited by the Heavenly Law Palace and had not disappeared, the reputation of the sects had completely vanished. The chances of them reappearing in the future could be said to be very small.

There were some experts who had already left the Crimson Radiance Sect. It was truly possible that they would return to the Heavenly Dao Academy in the next thirty-six days and cause trouble for the Heavenly Dao Academy.