

W. Master 2011

Chapter 2011

"It's fine."

Tang Huan laughed unwittingly, and said without a care, "It has been nearly a hundred years since the creation of the 'Heavenly Dao Sacred Courtyard', and with the development of the situation, it is not something that can be overturned by one or two experts. Furthermore, even if they have come, they will not be able to stay in the Crimson Light Heavens for long."

"Perhaps they really do have the ability to force the 'Heavenly Dao Academy' to disband. However, once they leave, the Heavenly Dao Academy will immediately be rebuilt."

Having served as the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy for such a long time, Tang Huan had no doubts about this.

Currently, the Heavenly Dao Academy had already gathered all the cultivation techniques and divine abilities of the various sects. For the past hundred years, countless cultivators had taken the initiative to enter the Heavenly Dao Academy and enjoyed the unprecedented benefits that the Heavenly Dao Academy brought to them. How could they be willing to return to the way they were in the past?

It was precisely this group of cultivators that was the backbone of the Heavenly Dao Academy, and also the staunch protectors of the Heavenly Dao Academy.

"Most importantly, I was only able to establish the Heavenly Law Palace on a whim."

Tang Huan smiled as she looked at Shan Shan and the others, "At that time I was thinking that after creating such a force that could encompass the entire Crimson Radiance Sect, no matter which region of the Crimson Radiance Sect you guys appear in after your tribulation, I would be able to dispatch people to find you all as quickly as possible.

Tang Huan paused slightly before continuing, "Right now, all of you and your children are already by my side, so even if the Heavenly Dao Sacred Courtyard really disappears one day, it doesn't matter."

Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming heard this and felt extremely touched.

It had already been several tens of years since Tang Huan was last established in the Heaven Realm, but this was the first time they heard that the real reason why Tang Huan created the Heavenly Sacred Courtyard was because of this. Tang Huan lived in the Heaven Realm alone, went through all the hardships and hardships to establish such a great force. Her goal was only to make it easier to find her wife and children.

There was no wife in the world who would not be moved by such a husband.

After a long while, the four finally calmed themselves. Mu Yan glared at Tang Huan, but the depths of his beautiful eyes was filled with tender affection, "Tang Huan, you are the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy. If your disciples were to hear your words, who knows how disappointed they would be."

"That may not be the case. Maybe they will even have more respect and worship for me, the dean." Tang Huan joked.

"How can you boast like this?" Shan Shan rolled her eyes at Tang Huan.

"This is not boasting." Tang Huan laughed, "You don't have to worry about the matter of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Courtyard."

"The sect I've created won't be destroyed that easily. However, if that happens, you all will be in danger, but it's not a big deal. Before I leave, I will leave behind twenty puppets for you all.

Twenty top-level Sky King level puppets were enough to deal with any danger for thirty-six days.

Even if there were Heavenly Emperor or even Empyrean experts descending from the sky to destroy the Heavenly Dao Saint Academy, with them here, they would be able to guarantee the safety of Shan Shan and the others. Of course, if they were to fight, they would indeed not be a match for Sky Emperor and Sky Sovereign. However, Sky Emperor and Sky Sovereign would still have to find them first.

Tang Huan had already prepared a safer place to go for his wife and children. Once they returned to Mystic Du Tian's house, Shan Shan and the others would quietly move out of the Imperial Jade City. If that was the case, then even if something unexpected happened in the future, they wouldn't be dragged into this mess in the Jade Emperor City.

Having made complete preparations, Tang Huan naturally did not need to worry too much about the future safety of Shan Shan and the others.

After these words were said, he discovered that Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming had all quieted down, their expressions dark, and reluctance filled their eyes. Tang Huan was slightly stunned, and understood what was going on, and couldn't help but silently curse himself;

"Let's go, I'll take you to the Sacred Dao City's Phoenix-Star Pavilion to have a look."

Tang Huan's mind raced, and immediately let out a laugh, changing the topic. Then, she brought Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan and the others and walked towards the direction of the "xuanji pill pavilion", and at the same time, a voice sounded in front of them, informing them to come meet up.

After a long while, Tang Huan, who had been separated by a hundred years, stood at the entrance of the "Phecda Pill Pavilion" once again.

It was just like a hundred years ago. The present Xun Ji Pill House was still bustling with people, and there was an endless stream of cultivators entering and exiting. Seeing this scene, Tang Huan's heart was in deep thought. A hundred years ago, after the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" ended, this xuanji Pill House's Pavilion Master, Mo Han-Qing, had invited him to come.

In fact, Mo Hengqing even suggested a deal to help Tang Huan level up into a heaven rank divine art in the future and forge eight high quality dao tools for her. He was responsible for delivering Tang Huan to the "Heavens of Longevity" in the short span of ten years, allowing him to have the chance to join the Black Yellow Dao Sect, Ji Qingtian.

In this exchange, Tang Huan could be said to have the biggest advantage.

He wanted to help him. After all, whether it was for Weapon Refiner or for ordinary cultivators, the cultivation environment in the nine heavens was far more than thirty-six times greater than that of the early thirty-six days. In the nine heavens, if an Empyrean could be born, then in the next 36

days, it would be the peak of 36 days. Just from this alone, one could see the disparity between an Empyrean and an Empyrean.

Tang Huan was very grateful to Mo Hengqing's kindness, but, he still refused the deal.

A hundred years later, Tang Huan had completely acquired the ability to forge a perfect heaven grade dao tool. Although she was not able to enter the top nine heavens soon, she could still successfully wait for her wife and children in the lower realms. Regarding the matter of missing out on the transaction that year, although Tang Huan felt somewhat regretful, she did not feel the slightest bit of regret.

"Greetings, Heavenly King Tang."

At this moment, a voice suddenly entered his ears.

Immediately after, a robust figure entered Tang Huan's line of sight. It was a middle-aged man of about forty years of age, with an extremely plump body and a smile on her face, looking just like the Maitreya Buddha from her previous life. Seeing him, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh. "So it's actually Chief Steward, how have you been?"

With a glance, he recognized this fat fellow. He was the manager of the Xuanji Pill Pavilion, Pan Le.

"It's been a hundred years since we last met. Sky King Tang still remembers me. This is Pan Le's greatest honor." Pan Le was full of smiles. His eyes were filled with excitement and surprise, and as he spoke, his gaze had already swept past Tang Huan, landing on Shan Shan, Tang Yan, and the others who were behind him.

"Chief Steward must be joking." Tang Huan laughed, "Head Supervisor, where are you going?"

"Heavenly King Tang, I came here specifically to find you. I didn't expect to meet you at the Pill Pavilion's entrance."

"..."

Chapter 2012 - New Pavilion Master

The one looking for Tang Huan was naturally not Pan Le, but the current Pavilion Master of the xuanji Pill House.

Not long after, Tang Huan was in a palace behind the xuanji Pill Pavilion. She saw the Pavilion Master of the xuanji Pill Pavilion who had been in charge for the past thirty-six days.

It was also a young female. Her face was absolutely beautiful, and she wore the same clothing as Mo Hanyi did back then.

However, Mo Wuqing was delighted to see a black dress, and the woman in front of her was clad in a fiery red, tight dress. However, Mo Wuqing was delighted to be dressed in a black, and the woman in front of her was wearing a fiery red, tight skirt,

"You are Tang Huan?"

Without waiting for Tang Huan's response, he smirked, "I heard that a hundred years ago, my little sister Han Qing really valued you and even wanted to bring you to the top nine days. What you

need to do is to forge eight perfect Heaven Grade Dao Artifacts for her after being promoted to Heaven Grade."

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded her head and smiled, but her eyebrows were furrowing unnoticeably.

With just that one sentence, Tang Huan could already faintly feel that the relationship between the old Pavilion Master Mo Hengqing and the Pavilion Master in front of him seemed to not get along well. With a quick thought, Tang Huan said, "However, I have matters to attend to in the Crimson Radiance Sect, so I can only disappoint Pavilion Master Mo's good intentions."

The woman in the red dress giggled, her beautiful branches trembling. "It's fortunate that you didn't agree to my little sister Han Qing. Otherwise, where would the current Principal of the Heavenly Law Academy, who can unite the Crimson Radiance Sect?"

"..."

Tang Huan smiled but did not reply.

"My little sister Han Qing has good taste indeed!"

The red dressed lady was still smiling like a flower, she looked at Tang Huan and said meaningfully: "After being promoted to Heaven Grade, I will forge eight perfect Heaven Grade Dao Artifacts as compensation ... However, little sister Han Qing will ask you for help. It seems that she has a lot of confidence in your Tools Method Attainments, and she knows that this will not be a difficult task for you. "

"Just what exactly does Pavilion Master Mo want to say? Just speak frankly."

Tang Huan, Tang Yan and the others were still waiting outside. This was because he did not plan to stay here and beat around the bush with this woman who did not have a good relationship with Mo Hanyi.

"I mean very simple."

The red dressed woman smiled, "Tang Huan, with such a profound Tools Method Attainments, it would be a pity for you to stay here for another thirty-six days. To unite the Crimson Radiance Sect and create the Heavenly Law Holy Academy is indeed a great accomplishment. However, if you continue to stay, it will not bring you any benefits in your cultivation. "

"I know, that's why I'm preparing to go for the eighteenth day." Tang Huan laughed.

"It seems like we really did think of the same thing."

The red dressed woman laughed tenderly, "However, how can the 18th day compare to the 9th day? Tang Huan, I also plan to leave for the next thirty-six days in the near future. It would be better for you to travel with me, and within ten years, I will naturally be able to fulfill Little Sister Han Qing's promise back then. "

"However, I'm different from sister Han Qing. I don't need you to forge eight perfect Heaven grade dao tools, and I don't need you to give me any other rewards. I can even give myself to you, what do you think?"

As she spoke to the end, the veins in the red dressed woman's beautiful eyes were like two limpid autumn waters flowing out. On her beautiful face, an alluring and alluring expression could already be seen, and it was extremely alluring.

"Give yourself to me?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed.

"That's right!"

The red dressed woman stood up and gracefully walked to Tang Huan's side and sat down. She smiled sweetly and said, "I thought that my looks were pretty good, at least they shouldn't be worse than the four outside. With such a beautiful girl giving her to you for free, and even bringing you to the top nine days within ten years, where can I find such a good thing? Furthermore, you will soon face a big problem, and I can help you settle it completely. "

"Oh?" Tang Huan's brows slightly twitched.

"Tang Huan, you can't be naive enough to think that after humiliating Liu Tiangang and Sun Che, the Desolate God Palace will just let this matter go, right?" "I believe that you should be able to handle those two middle level Heavenly Kings of the Rage God Palace now. However, the Rage God Palace doesn't only have the two middle level Heavenly Kings on the surface. There's also a peak Heavenly King hiding in the 'Desolate God Shrine' of the Rage God Palace."

"You actually know about such a secretive matter?" Tang Huan still had that smile on her face.

"Of course, I am a Pavilion Master of the 'xuanji Pill House'."

The red dressed woman said with a smile, "The other 35 days are too far apart, I can't guarantee that. But in this Mystic Skies, to me, there is nothing that is a secret."

As she spoke, the deep part of the red dressed woman's beautiful eyes flashed with a faint doubt.

After hearing the news, Tang Huan was too calm.

Now, with Tang Huan's cultivation speed, she would definitely have long since become a middle level Heavenly King. Furthermore, looking at his performance after arriving at Xuandu City and staying in the Myriad Domain Immortal City, the chances of him breaking through to the supreme level of Heavenly King was extremely high.

This was the only reason why he dared to clash with the Desolate God Palace without a care.

However, he was wrong about one thing, the Desolate God Palace did not only have the two Heavenly Kings that everyone knew about, but rather the one that had three Heavenly Kings. Logically speaking, if Tang Huan suddenly received this kind of news, he would definitely be extremely shocked, but he was somewhat unmoved.

Did he conceal it too well?

"Upper peak Heavenly King, this is indeed a big trouble." Tang Huan laughed, "I wonder how Pavilion Master plans to help me resolve this problem?"

"It's very simple. Just with my Phoenixcloud Pill Pavilion's name, it's enough."

The woman in red laughed, as a proud light flickered in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

I will be going for 36 days. The reputation of the xuanji Pill Pavilion is indeed very useful. Even for a peak Heavenly King, there will not be an exception. For a peak-level Heavenly King to go for 18

days or even nine days, if he could obtain the care of the "Xudao Pill Pavilion", it would be a heavenly blessing.

Therefore, as long as she asked, the Desolate God Palace would definitely give her face.

It had to be known that she was not one of those ordinary Phecda Pill Pavilion Master in a large city, but one of the Pavilion Master who commanded all of the Phecda Pavilion for the thirty-six days.

With this identity, no matter what she wanted to do in this Mystic Du Tian, she would gain nothing.

It was also because of this that she dared to act so confident in front of Tang Huan. To her, helping Tang Huan to solve this problem was indeed an easy task.

Chapter 2013 Are you scolding me?

"Pavilion Master is not only willing to help me solve this big problem, she's even willing to take me for nine days, and not only will I not receive any returns, I'm even willing to hand over myself to me. I wonder what your intentions are?" Tang Huan sized up that charming face that was like a flower and jade, and a hint of curiosity flashed in her eyes.

"I'm just interested in your future."

"My little sister Han Qing has good eyes, my eyes will definitely not be any worse than his. I believe that with my help, one day you will be able to advance to the Sky Emperor realm, or even become an Sky Sovereign. Having an Emphyrean is a great deal. "

"In the entire Heaven Realm, there are many Heavenly Kings, and there are also many who are prodigies."

With regards to the Bewitching Soup this Pavilion Master had consumed, Tang Huan only smiled indifferently, and said slowly, "But, in the end, how many people are able to become Heavenly Emperors, and become Emphyreans? However, I do not believe that just because of that invisible and untouchable future, you want to stick it out like this. If that's really the case, then you are too despicable! "

"What did you say?"

When Tang Huan said the first few words, the red dressed lady was still smiling, but when Tang Huan said the latter half, the smile on her face immediately froze, and her expression became extremely marvelous, her beautiful eyes also opened wide with a look of disbelief.

"I say, you're too cheap!" Tang Huan looked at the red dressed woman and smiled leisurely.

"You ... Are you scolding me? "

The red dressed lady stared at Tang Huan blankly, her face still filled with disbelief.

She found it hard to believe what had just happened.

As a member of the Celestial Sect of xuanji, the Mo Family Disciples, had an honorable position for nine days, and in this thirty-six days, he had received even more respect. Even the high and mighty Celestial Kings of the various sects had to smile and speak to her, not to mention scold his, they didn't even dare to say heavy words.

But now, this Tang Huan in front of her actually dared to insult her like that.

Extreme shock and surprise caused the red dressed lady to be unable to react in time to anger and embarrassment.

"Could it be that you think I'm praising you?" Tang Huan laughed.

"You ... "You ..."

The red dressed woman finally regained her senses, and a red flush immediately surfaced on her delicate face. Deep in her beautiful eyes, shame and anger immediately rose, and she said while gritting her teeth: "Tang Huan, you're so brave, do you know who you're talking to?"

When she finished speaking, her gaze was already as sharp as a blade, as though she wanted to hack Tang Huan who was just inches away into pieces.

Tang Huan's body did not budge, but her tone was laced with a hint of ridicule: "Come to think of it, I do not know who I am talking to, so why don't you tell me your name first?"

"Tang Huan, you are truly presumptuous!"

The red dressed woman was angered to the point that her face turned ashen. Her eyes were spitting fire, and even her delicate body was trembling. She nearly squeezed out a string of notes from between her teeth, "Do you believe that I won't let you leave this Phantom Pill Pavilion!?"

"I don't believe it!" Tang Huan raised his eyebrows and smiled at the red dressed lady.

"Oh?"

The lady in red gritted her teeth as she stared at Tang Huan. "It is indeed difficult to keep you, but where are your wife and children?"

"Are you threatening me?" Tang Huan's tone of voice was low, the smile on his face gradually disappearing.

"You can think of it that way!"

The red dressed woman could not help but sneer, catching sight of the change in Tang Huan's expression caused her to feel slightly relieved, "Tang Huan, you are indeed the Upper Sky King, but your wife and children are merely insignificant people. If I want to kill them, it's like crushing a few ants to death."

"Do you know that if I wanted to kill you, it would be no different from crushing an ant to death?"

Tang Huan stared at the red dressed lady, her tone calm.

However, the cold killing intent in his eyes surged violently, seeming as if it would surge out at any moment and crush all obstacles before his eyes into powder.

The red dressed woman only felt a chill that seeped out from the depths of her soul, this made her feel slightly uneasy. But in an instant, she slightly twisted her delicate body, and then, with a chuckle, she started laughing.

Just as she finished speaking, the red dressed woman's figure explosively retreated backwards as boundless Tian Yuan roared out from within her body.

"In that case, how can I let you down?"

However, at almost the same time, Tang Huan's body suddenly approached, her left hand extended forward, and grabbed out without any hurry, and in an instant, she pierced through the rapidly churning Sky Origin Stage which had yet to condense into a physical barrier, and landed on the red-dressed lady's blade-like shoulder.

The red dressed woman's retreating posture abruptly came to a halt, and her delicate figure abruptly stopped.

Almost at the same instant that hand claw pressed down on her shoulder, she felt as if a towering mountain was pressing down on her body, causing her to be unable to move even an inch. It was fine if that was the case, but there was also a mysterious power coming from the claw that invaded her body.

She frantically circulated her Sky Origin Stage to block it, but that power seemed to be able to destroy everything. In the blink of an eye, it had broken through the layers of blockages formed by her Sky Origin Stage qi. In just a split-second, that power had already rushed into the Dantian, imprisoning her Nascent Soul completely.

Even though she still had a lot of Heaven's Yuan remaining in her Dao Crystals, it was difficult for her to use even a tiny bit of it.

At this moment, the red dressed woman's face finally changed color. Shock and shock could not be hidden from her beautiful eyes. She was not an ordinary cultivator but an Upper Sky King. However, facing Tang Huan, she was like a three year old child, unable to retaliate at all, and was captured in an instant.

This Tang Huan was not an ordinary Upper Sky King, but a Peak Sky King.

He was not even an ordinary peak stage Heavenly King, if not, he would not have been able to capture him so easily! However, this red dressed woman was not an ordinary cultivator. After a moment of shock, she quickly calmed down and her mind began to wander at an unprecedented speed.

"Are you satisfied with this result?"

Tang Huan's left hand pressed onto the shoulder of the red dressed lady, but her right hand extended out two fingers, hooked onto her perfectly round and delicate lower jaw, and then pinched on her face a few times. It was soft and tender, as though it had congealed, "Even though you are a Highest Heavenly King, to me, you are no different from ants that can be destroyed with a flick of a finger."

"No matter what your intentions are, for the sake of Lady Han Qing, I will not kill you. However, no matter what your intentions are, I will advise you not to use any of your ideas, especially not to use any of my thoughts on my wife and children. If there's a next time, I won't be as easy to talk to as I am today. "

"Right, it feels good!"

Only after pinching the face of the red dressed lady a few more times did Tang Huan spring up and leave the palace.

The red dressed woman's chest rose and fell rapidly, her blush quietly covering her cheeks. It was unknown whether it was from anger or embarrassment.

After a while, the lady in red suddenly shouted in a low voice with hatred, "Tang Huan, remember my name. You will regret it! You will definitely regret it! "

Chapter 2014 arrived quickly!

After leaving the xuanji Pill House and wandering around the city for a long time, Tang Huan finally brought her wife and children back to the Ten Thousand Realm Immortal City.

The events that happened in the palace did not alarm anyone outside. Tang Huan naturally did not tell them, in case their imaginations went wild.

"Ink?"

Inside a hall in the Scarlet Radiance Sect's encampment, Tang Huan sat cross-legged as the three words flashed across her mind.

With his cultivation, it was impossible for him to not hear the last words of that Senior Pavilion Master of the Phecda Pill Pavilion. Naturally, he knew her name.

"Mo Hengqing... Ink with Yun ... It seems that they really are sisters. "

Tang Huan shook her head and laughed.

He did not believe what Mo Wuyun had said at all.

He even said the words "give me to him" to help him solve the problems of the Desolate God Palace without asking for anything in return, or even brought him into the Upper Nine Heavens, just because of his future? With his talent and cultivation speed, he indeed had the potential to become an Empyrean in the future and become a Celestial Emperor.

However, the Heaven Realm was vast and boundless, and there were many cultivators with such potential.

There was no fool who was able to cultivate to the Heavenly King Stage. It could be said that every single one of them were extremely talented, and every single one of them had such potential. It is indeed rare to see a Heavenly King in the last 36 days, but in the last 18 days, especially in the last 9 days, how many Heavenly Kings are there?

But how many could actually turn their potential into reality?

She had spared no effort to help him just because of that uncertain future, even offering up her own body. Did she take herself to be an angel?

That Mo Wuyun must have some other motive, but Tang Huan didn't know it yet.

Although she had been thwarted and humiliated in front of him this time, it was clear from her behavior that she would definitely not let this matter rest. Fortunately, Tang Huan had full confidence in himself now. In these thirty-six days, even if he faced such a colossal being like the Phecda Pavilion, he would still be fearless.

If Mo Hanyun really dared to act recklessly, Tang Huan would definitely not show her any mercy. Even if she did not kill her, he would give her a "Puppet Soul Seal" to avoid any future troubles.

In a moment, Tang Huan stopped thinking about it.

When he left the Xun Ji Pill House, Tang Huan had already left a peak level Heavenly King Stage puppet nearby, so he would be able to immediately find out about any of Mo Hanyi's movements.

While thinking, Tang Huan slowly closed her eyes and focused. She then started to activate the Spirit Creation Art and the cauldron.

Time passed quietly, after an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan suddenly had a feeling, and her eyes opened again.

"He came so quickly!"

Tang Huan's eyebrow twitched, a strange smile flashed past her eyes, and she stood up. Immediately after, a voice exploded in the Ten Thousand Realm Immortal City like a thunderclap.

"Tang Huan, get the hell out here!"

"It's only been three days, and it's already here. How fast it is coming!"

At the encampment of XuanDu and Ice Emperor Valley, Kou Yuanyuan, who was currently cultivating with her eyes closed in a palace, was suddenly jolted awake. The moment he opened her eyes, he had already shot up and slowly walked out of the hall.

When she reached the entrance of the hall, there was an additional white figure emitting a cold aura behind her. It was Leng Qingqiu.

"Huang Shen Palace, hehe ..." "Zi Yun Tian, Nine Colored Immortal School's encampment." Xiao Zihan sneered as she stood up, mockery flashing in her eyes.

"Haha, there's going to be a good show." At the Spirit Floating Camp, a tall and sturdy man laughed loudly and leaped forward. With just a step, he left palace.

"The Heavenly King of the Desolate Divine Palace is coming!"

"I knew that the Desolate God Palace would not let this go easily. Let's see, let's see, they're already rushing towards us."

"Sigh, that Tang Huan is really in big trouble."

"It wasn't easy for me to unite the Crimson Radiance Sect and create such a powerful Heavenly Sacred Courtyard. If I were to fail here, it would truly become a huge joke."

"..."

Similar scenes constantly occurred in every corner of the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City.

That sudden shout had already alarmed the entire Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City. One figure after another shot out from various sects' residences like lightning.

In the spacious square outside the Immortal City, three figures had already appeared.

An old man in a white robe with long hair flowing behind his back and a long beard flowing across his chest looked ethereal and ethereal, exuding the aura of a sage. The other person was an old man dressed in green. His body was scrawny like a firewood, his face was shriveled, his eyes were sunken, and he looked like a skeleton. The other person was a young man dressed in green, and his body was scrawny like a firewood.

When the surrounding cultivators saw the three of them, they were all stunned.

"Didn't they say that there are only two Heavenly Kings in the entire Desolate God Palace? That one is too scary, could he be a peak-level Heavenly King? "

"Yeah, maybe he's a helper from another sect?"

"It shouldn't be necessary. That Tang Huan is probably just a middle level Heavenly King, do you think the Desolate God Palace needs someone to help them deal with a mere middle level Heavenly King? "

"..."

Everyone was mumbling and feeling quite surprised.

Nearly twenty years ago, Lin Si Wei, who had already stepped into the peak of the middle level Heavenly King Stage, had left for thirty-six days. Xuan Du Tian was already well aware of this situation, and the other cultivators from the Heaven Realm had also heard of it.

Now that the three Heavenly Kings had arrived together, everyone could not help but be shocked.

"Tang Huan, this Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City is not a place to fight. I'll wait for you outside the sage realm. A sinister melody flowed out from the green robed old man's mouth. It was as if a strand of cold wind had blown out from the depths of hell, sending chills down one's spine.

With that, the three of them turned around and left. In an instant, they disappeared into the entrance of the immortal city.

The surroundings became silent for a moment, but then the crowd became even noisier.

This Ten Thousand Domain Immortal City was indeed not a place to fight, especially since it was not suitable for Heavenly King Stage experts. From the green-robed old man's words, it was obvious that the Desolate God Palace would not let Tang Huan off lightly. There would definitely be a huge battle between the two sides, and even if there were injuries or deaths, it was still possible.

Otherwise, there was no need to go outside the city.

I wonder how Tang Huan will deal with this?

If he stayed in the Ten Thousand Domain Immortal City and didn't go out, it would be very difficult for the three heavenly kings to use their full power even if they wanted to kill him. If he caused too much of a ruckus in the city, it would cause a backlash from the "Great Void Immortal Mirror". However, if he left the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City and went outside of the Holy City

Being surrounded and attacked by two Intermediate Heavenly Kings and another one that might be a Peak Heavenly King, they might really lose their lives.

Just as everyone was guessing, a slender black figure walked out of the Crimson Radiance Sect's encampment and leisurely strolled towards them.

Everywhere he passed, everyone cast sidelong glances.

Chapter 2015: Play

In this current situation, the moment Tang Huan appeared, she would immediately become the focus of everyone's attention.

Bathing in the countless gazes, Tang Huan leisurely walked out of the Myriad Domain Immortal City towards the outside. Her steps were as smooth as flowing water, without any signs of nervousness or impatience.

Tang Huan moved, and a group of cultivators followed him out of the Myriad Domain Immortal City, following far behind.

By this time, the news had spread like wildfire throughout the entire Saint Dao City.

A few days ago, the palace masters and elders of the Rage God Palace had been humiliated by Tang Huan and now, the three heavenly kings of the Rage God Palace had joined forces to invite Tang Huan to fight him outside of the Sacred Road City.

Tang Huan did not run, she was alone, and was invited to go.

If nothing unexpected happened, an intense battle would soon take place outside the city. Thereupon, countless cultivators began to gather at the eastern part of the Sacred Dao City ... Whether it was the three Heavenly Kings who had gone first or Tang Huan who had followed them, both of them were heading east.

In a battle between two Heavenly Kings, the destructive power was immense, and the area it affected was also vast.

However, the cultivators of the Sacred Dao City weren't worried about being affected by this. This city had an extremely powerful defensive array, and not to mention a few Heavenly Kings, even if there were ten times more Heavenly Kings fighting outside the city, they still wouldn't be able to harm the Sacred Dao City.

Therefore, the cultivators of the city had no worries about joining in on the fun.

Within the incomparably large city, countless cultivators turned into streams of water and rushed towards the east of the city. Shouts rose and fell throughout the city, shaking the earth. Within a short period of time, the entire city was thrown into a frenzy.

"Everyone's here?"

In the Xun Ji Pill House, in the exquisite palace behind him, Mo Youyun was squinting her eyes, looking as if she had yet to awaken. She looked rather lazy.

"Everyone is here." Pan Yue nodded with a helpless look on his face. After hesitating for a while, he could not help but ask, "Pavilion Master, is this what we're doing"

"Is it what?"

Mo Hanyun's beautiful eyes suddenly opened as she stared at Pan Le, her gaze cold and threatening.

Pan Le shrunk his neck back and didn't dare to say another word.

"Do your job well. You don't need to worry about the rest!" Mo Wuyun snorted, and said in a low voice, "Where's that little bastard, did he ever leave the Ten Thousand Realm Immortal City?"

"I'm leaving." Pan Yue hurriedly said, "They just left the Ten Thousand Realms Immortal City, and Tang Huan caught up immediately."

"That little bastard's courage is quite great."

Mo Hanyun's face was cold. He seemed to be talking to himself, but he also seemed to be talking to Pan Yue, "Does he think that today he can only fight one against three ..."

Mo Wen Yun laughed coldly as she waved her hand. Pan Yue bowed and quickly left the palace. A moment later, Mo Hanyun gracefully stood up and smiled as she muttered to herself, "This is going to be a good show, how can I miss it? Tang Huan... "Heh ..."

Slightly curling his lips, Mo Hanyun flew out of the palace.

Ten kilometers to the east of the Sacred Road City, the ground successively arched upwards, forming a mountain range. On the mountain peaks, the three figures stood in the air and roared out a terrifying aura from their bodies without any concealment. Ripples had already appeared in the surrounding space.

Turning their heads to the west, the three people's faces revealed a trace of ridicule.

At the same time, a black figure leapt into the air and flew towards them. Although it appeared to be slow, with every step, it crossed several thousand meters of space. In a blink of an eye, the figure stopped a hundred meters in front of the three people.

"You are the Principal of the Heavenly Temple, Tang Huan?"

Two cold and sharp hawk-like gazes swept over the black figure. The old man in green suddenly spoke and broke the silence.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan said smilingly, "The three Heavenly Kings should be the teachers and elders of the Desolate God Palace. The reason they called me here must be because of what happened a few days ago." Without waiting for them to speak, he continued, "That day, I helped you all discipline the palace masters and elders of the Desolate God Palace.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the green robed old man, the white robed old man and the beautiful young man all had unsightly expressions on their faces.

Of the three people, two of them were the Supreme Elders of the Desolate God Palace and the other was the Supreme Palace Master. They were the most respected existences in the current Desolate God Palace. Even they would not easily deal with their own palace masters and elders, yet this fellow in front of them was so brazen.

"Thank me?"

In the next moment, the green robed elder snorted coldly, his tone extremely cold. "Tang Huan, you little bastard, don't even try to act dumb in front of me! Our Desolate God Palace has been in this Mystic Du Tian for countless of years, and there has never been anyone who would humiliate our Palace Masters and Elders like us. Do you think we will give up on you just because you argue like that? It was simply daydreaming! Even if you kneel down and apologize, you won't escape punishment. "

Tang Huan shook her head slightly as she looked at the three of them, a hint of chilliness flashing past her eyes: "The people of your Desolate God Palace are indeed extremely lacking in discipline, and the way your palace masters and elders are, you are no exception. It seems that today, I am going to have to stretch my muscles and work hard on behalf of your teacher. "

With that, Tang Huan smiled, "Oh yes, you can call out the people you're hiding so that I can discipline them all. After all, it won't take much effort."

The expression of the green-clothed old man and the others couldn't help but change slightly when they heard this. They subconsciously exchanged glances with each other and were slightly surprised.

"Tang Huan, there are only the three of us here, what other people would there be?" After a split-second, the white-robed old man let out a loud laugh and let out a loud laugh.

"I hope you can say that later!"

Tang Huan smiled leisurely, her eyes sweeping across the old man in green and the others. "Now, who do you think is the most lacking in discipline, you can go up and receive it first. Of course, the three of you can also come at the same time. I don't mind disciplining you all at the same time. "

"Little bastard, you still dare to be stubborn even at such a stage?"

The old man in green sneered, "Fine, there's no need to say any more nonsense. If you can really discipline us, then that's your ability. However, if you don't have that kind of ability, then the life of the Principal of the Heavenly Dao Academy will likely be left outside the city today. "

"Why didn't you say so earlier? Why waste so much saliva?"

A taunting look flashed across Tang Huan's eyes, but almost immediately after she finished speaking, she disappeared without any warning. When his figure flashed again, the distance between him and the three Heavenly Kings of the Desolate Divine Palace was already less than ten meters.

Chapter 2016

"Hu!"

As the power in his fingers churned, the majestic Strength Qi instantly turned into a violent storm as it rolled out. Its soul-stirring might immediately covered everything, even the elegant youth who stood slightly behind, was also enveloped within it, and felt an incomparable sense of oppression.

In that instant, the three heavenly kings of the Desolate God Palace were greatly shocked.

The three of them had already stepped into the Heavenly King Stage for many years.

The former was a Grand Supreme Elder, while the latter was a Grand Elder. As for the young man, he was also a Grand Elder, but among the three of them, his cultivation was the highest, and he was already a peak Heavenly King.

Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao's existence was known to all in Xuandu City, but not many people in the entire Hua Tian Lake remembered them. He had already advanced to the Inferior Heavenly King a few thousand years ago, and the people had only thought that he had left Xuandu City long ago, but they had no idea that he had been cultivating in seclusion in the Desolate God Palace all this time.

With their cultivation levels, if the three of them joined forces, they would be able to survive for 36 days.

But when Tang Huan made her move, the faces of the three Heavenly Kings of the Desolate God Palace changed. They only made a grabbing motion afterwards, but the vast space seemed to have entered into their palms.

At this moment, Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao felt as if they were suffocating. That terrifying pressure assaulted them, causing their minds to tremble endlessly. An unstoppable feeling even emerged from the depths of their souls.

In front of this Tang Huan, they, who were only middle level Sky Kings, actually did not have the slightest ability to resist.

"It really is the Upper Level King, and it's also the Upper Level Peak Heavenly King!"

The moment this thought appeared in the minds of Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao, fear involuntarily rose up from the depths of their eyes. The shadow claw that was rapidly expanding in their eyes had already caused them to smell the scent of death. Not only did this cause them to despair, it also made them feel extremely unwilling.

After going through countless hardships, it was not easy to become a middle level Heavenly King. If he died just like that, it would be too unfair!

"Get out of the way!"

However, just as the claws were about to land on their necks, an explosive shout burst out from Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao's ears at the same time. Immediately after, a huge force roared from behind and wrapped around them with lightning speed.

He was saved. Finally, he didn't have to die!

In this instant, the hearts of the two were actually filled with the ecstasy of surviving a calamity. When their bodies were rolling out of the ground like clouds and mist, out of the corner of their eyes, they could already see Hua Tianchi explosively shooting forward as his two fists simultaneously blasted out with lightning like speed. It was as if even the space in front of them was unceasingly rupturing.

"Boom —"

After a short while, an earth-shaking explosion resounded outside the Sacred Road.

The extremely violent Strength Qi swept over them, and only after sending the already unstable Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao several thousand meters away did they finally stop in their tracks. As they recovered from their shock, they hurriedly looked up, and saw that after a clash, Tang Huan and Hua Tian Chi had both simultaneously retreated several hundred meters away.

It seemed as if they were evenly matched.

The countless cultivators spectating the battle at the edges of the Saint Dao City all had shock that was difficult to conceal when they saw this scene.

Most of them were of the sky level, so they still had a basic level of vision.

Tang Huan had attacked Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao, but the two of them did not have the ability to retaliate at all. If not for Hua Tian Chi, who helped them out urgently, the two of them would have been severely injured even if they didn't die.

Originally, everyone thought that Tang Huan's fate would be extremely bad, and that she might really lose her life.

The Heavenly King of the Rage God Palace would definitely not care about his reputation anymore. If they were able to kill the Principal of the Heavenly Law Palace, who had unified the entire Crimson Radiance Sect, then they would definitely not show mercy. After all, a few days ago, the Rage God Palace had already lost all their face.

Perhaps thousands of years from now, the scene in the Ten Thousand Realm Immortal City would still become a joke for the cultivators of the thirty-sixth day.

Even if they killed Tang Huan, they would not be able to wash away this shame. They would definitely not allow Tang Huan to live until the day the "Myriad Domain Dao Arts" began, nor would they allow Tang Huan to leave Xuan Du Tian.

However, the scene of the clash left everyone tongue-tied.

By this time, there were already people who had recognized the three Heavenly Kings of the Desolate God Palace.

The Grand Asgard Mistress Chu Xingxing and the Grand Elder Fu Gao were easily recognizable. It was true that very few people knew the Grand Elder, but not all cultivators had no impression of him. There were countless people watching this battle. Very quickly, there were people who were able to determine his identity, and even his cultivation.

Two Mid Level Heavenly Kings, and one was probably a Peak Level Heavenly King ...

This kind of lineup could be said to be extremely powerful. However, when facing Tang Huan, Chu Xingxing and Fu Gao, as middle level Sky Kings, were actually like a burden, and although the Heavenly Flower Lake did not show any signs of being a match for them, after seeing the scene just now, the crowd did not think that he could defeat Tang Huan.

Perhaps, it would be a draw.

But even if it was a draw, after this battle, the name Tang Huan would definitely become even more widely known.

It had only been a mere 90 years since he had closed the Grand Dao Immortal Domain. In less than a hundred years, Tang Huan's strength had actually reached such a terrifying level.

"To us, Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao are existences that we can only look up to. I never thought that in front of Tang Huan, they would be so weak."

"Hua Tian Chi, five thousand years ago, you have already become a lower heavenly king."

"That's right, if he is currently the peak of the Upper Sky King, he would have stayed at the peak of the Upper Sky Realm for at least a thousand years, and his strength is unfathomable. He would probably be able to count the number of Heavenly Kings that can compare to him in the next thirty-six days, but when facing Tang Huan, he did not take any advantage at all."

"Tang Huan is definitely also a peak-level Heavenly King. I really wonder how he cultivates, I heard that he is not even two hundred years old yet."

"..."

Within the crowd, shouts and exclamations rose and fell, instantly transforming into a huge sound wave that lingered in the sky.

"This bastard!"

A woman in a red dress angrily shouted at the top of a mountain outside of the Sacred Avenue City.

She was the "xuanji pill house" Pavilion Master Mo Youyun. Standing high up in the air, the Strength Qi that was released from the clash in the distance spread outwards, causing her clothes to flutter, her originally tall and graceful body became even more exquisite, it was extremely beautiful, however, at this moment, her face was congealed, and she was clenching her teeth.

After a moment, Mo Hanyun's face darkened again as she sneered: "You didn't listen to this Pavilion Master's advice, and thought that you could fight against Tang Huan, you have learnt your lesson!"

"You're asking for trouble!"

"..."

Chapter 2017 - Hidden Helper

"Tang Huan, this old man has truly underestimated you."

In the distant sky, Hua Tian Chi narrowed his eyes. His expression had already become extremely solemn. He, who looked like a youngster, called himself 'old man'. It was indeed rather strange to hear it. However, when it was combined with the endless vicissitudes of life in his eyes, it seemed extremely natural.

"If that's the case, my ears are going to hurt."

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, and two notes came out from her mouth, "Fist Seal!" As she punched out, Pang Shuo's fist shadows seemed to fill up the sky. A shocking aura immediately sealed the space around Hua Tianchi, and a terrifying pressure simultaneously enveloped the surroundings.

Seeing this, Hua Tian Chi's face could not help but sink.

At this moment, he actually had a strange and shocking feeling. The space he was in seemed to have turned into a massive cage, trapping him within. The closer the fist shadows got, the more intense the pressure from the spatial cage became.

He even had the illusion that his entire body was about to explode.

However, Hua Tian Chi was very clear, this was definitely not an illusion. Even though he was a peak Upper Sky King, if he was slightly slow, he would have been smashed by Tang Huan's fist.

"Break!"

A bright red light appeared in front of Hua Tian Chi.

In his palm, a huge fiery-red hammer already appeared, and a terrifying aura rapidly spread out. Amidst the explosive shout, the hammer rotated and fiercely smashed towards the rapidly approaching Pang Shuo's fist shadow. An incomparably savage and violent strength roared out, with a force like that of thunder. Even a towering mountain seemed to be able to instantly smash it.

In a split-second, the two collided head on.

Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, the extremely powerful Strength Qi tumbled out, causing the surrounding space to distort violently. Almost at the same time, a muffled grunt suddenly burst forth, and as if struck by a heavy blow, Hua Tian Chi was sent flying several kilometers back along with his hammer, heavily smashing onto the side of a mountain.

With a bang, the entire mountain range instantly exploded, turning into dust that filled the sky. The dust churned everywhere, and the figure of the Seraphic Pond immediately became blurry and indistinct.

High up in the sky, Tang Huan's body did not move an inch.

"Elder Hua!"

Seeing this scene, the expressions of Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao both changed. Their bodies moved, and they charged into the dusky area with lightning speed, appearing to be indistinct and indistinct.

The spectators in the distance were in an uproar.

In the previous clash between Tang Huan and Hua Tian Chi, it could be said that both sides were evenly matched. But this time, in the clash, Hua Tian Chi was obviously at a disadvantage.

"This Tang Huan is too strong, he is definitely a peak-level Heavenly King."

"The difference between him and Elder Hua of the Desolate God Palace, who is also a peak Superior Heavenly King, is this great?"

"I was worried for nothing on behalf of Tang Huan earlier."

"..."

The scene from earlier had caused a huge impact to the crowd, and for a moment, they all cried out in alarm.

However, after a short while, everyone's voices suddenly stopped. The Strength Qi in front of them that was rolling in all directions like raging waves had already reached the edges of the Saint Dao City.

Many cultivators who were weaker than the others immediately retreated, while at the same time, ripples started to appear above the city, as though there was a gigantic transparent round cover rising from the ground, like a bubble covering the entire city, blocking the incoming Strength Qi.

In the distant sky, dust gradually scattered and the three figures also became clear.

Astonishment and shock that could not be dispersed still filled the air between Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao's brows. Hua Tianchi, on the other hand, was slightly pale, and his eyes also revealed the same expression of shock.

The previous exchange had not only stunned Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao, but even the peak level Heavenly King of the Hua Tian Pond was trembling with fear.

His cultivation had been stuck at the Heavenly King Stage for many years already, and he had initially thought that his own strength had already reached the limits of Heavenly Kings. I will last

for thirty-six days, and I should already be invincible, even in the last eighteen or nine days, there would probably be very few Heavenly Kings who can be as strong as me.

But now, his thoughts had been completely shattered.

Initially, Tang Huan did not emit any Qi from her body, so he was unable to determine the other party's cultivation. However, after Tang Huan had acted against Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao, he already knew that she was the peak of the Upper Sky King. However, he had never imagined that the strength of a mere peak stage Heavenly King could actually reach such a terrifying level. Even with his cultivation level and strength, she was actually heavily injured in a single blow from her opponent.

What made him even more inconceivable was that Tang Huan did not use his full strength just now.

Even though he hadn't gone all out, this was the result. If he had gone all out, what kind of ending would he end up like. At this moment, the shock in his heart could not be described with words.

The arrogance and self-confidence that had accumulated for thousands of years all vanished at this moment.

In an instant, the youth Hua Tianchi actually looked as if he had aged by several tens of years. Many wrinkles appeared on his smooth face, and the black hair hanging behind his head also had a few shades of white in it.

After he advanced to Heavenly King, he would still be in a daze for several thousand years every thirty-six days. He wanted to reach the top of the "Heavenly King Ranking" in one go after arriving for eighteen days. If one was chosen, they could directly enter the sect they resided in, and their status would not be low either. This was an excellent opportunity for the Celestial King who came from the lower thirty-six days.

However, the current failure made him doubt whether his thousands of years of persistence had been correct or not.

At this moment, Hua Tianzhi felt a bit disheartened. He even had the impulse to turn around and leave. However, this thought only flashed in his mind, and was already thrown out of the Nine Heavens Clouds. He wanted to personally see just what the limits of his power were, this hundred year old peak peak Heavenly King in front of him.

After exchanging glances with Chu Xingchen and Fu Gao, his mind instructs (in a second) faintly moved, and numerous figures appeared in front of him. They were either male or female, old or young, and their auras were all undisguised as they overflowed, making them all exceptionally strong.

In the blink of an eye, twelve figures appeared out of nowhere.

Sensing the change in the distance, the cultivators at the edge of the Saint Dao City simply couldn't believe their eyes. It seemed that there were twelve Heavenly Kings there.

At the beginning, Tang Huan had said that she wanted Hua Tian Chi and the others to call out all the people they had hidden. They had thought that Tang Huan had only said that casually, in order to swindle Tian Chi and the others, and see if they had brought any other helpers.

Moreover, there were twelve of them in total. They were all hiding within the spatial artifacts within the Heavenly Lake.

Chapter 2018: Unconvinced?

"It should have been like this a long time ago."

Tang Huan's gaze swept across Hua Tian Chi, Chu Xing and Fu Gao, as well as the twelve Heavenly Kings who suddenly appeared, without a shred of surprise on her face.

Even though the Desolate God Palace was one of the two most powerful sects in the entire Mystic Skies, it was obviously impossible for them to invite so many Celestial Kings to come and support them.

However, with the addition of the charm, things were different.

The face of the Xuanji Pill Pavilion's Pavilion Master, any Sky King in XuanDu Valley would have to sell, including the Ice Emperor Valley. Among the twelve new Sky Kings, there was a young woman with a delicate and pretty face who should be from the Ice Emperor Valley.

After hearing what Tang Huan said, Hua Tian Chi, Chu Xing, and Fu Gao all flushed red in embarrassment.

"Tang Huan, you clearly know that we have the help of many Heavenly Kings, yet you still dare to walk out of the 'Myriad Domain Immortal City' alone?" Originally, it was a dispute between the Desolate God Palace and the Tang Huan Heavenly Dao Holy Courtyard, but he had secretly brought over many of the Sky Kings of the Profound Sky Continent. This was indeed not a glorious matter.

"Why would I not dare?"

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and laughed, "The helpers that you invited didn't seem to be that bad. Furthermore, not to mention just the twelve Intermediate Heavenly Kings and the Upper Sky King, even if there were twelve of them, all of them would be at the peak of the Upper Sky King Realm like you, so what should I fear? "

Among those twelve Heavenly Kings, there were eight Sky Kings and four Sky Kings, two of whom were already at the peak of the Upper Realm. This kind of lineup was enough to make any powerhouse who had been there for thirty-six days feel fear and trepidation.

However, Tang Huan was the only exception. He did indeed have the qualifications and did not put this group of Heavenly Kings in her eyes. This was because he already had nearly fifty puppets of the upper peak Sky King level.

Furthermore, Tang Huan's own strength was strong enough, even if she did not summon those Heavenly King Puppets to help, he was fully confident in her ability to face this group of enemies.

After hearing this, Hua Tianchi, Chu Xingchen, and Fu Gao all fell silent.

The terrifying strength that Tang Huan had just displayed left a lingering fear in their hearts. Indeed, even if there were twelve people, all of them were Sky Kings at the peak of the Upper Sky Realm and they could not do anything to Tang Huan. Even if they could defeat Tang Huan, they could not kill him.

However, when the other Heavenly Kings heard Tang Huan's words, they could no longer hold themselves back.

"What an arrogant tone!"

"Tang Huan, aren't you afraid that the wind might blow before your tongue!?"

"This is simply too arrogant!" Tang Huan, so what if you've unified the Crimson Radiance Heavenly? This Xuan Du is not a place where you can behave atrociously! "

"..."

In that instant, angry roars rang out in the air. Other than the cold and expressionless Heavenly King of the Ice Emperor Valley, all the other Heavenly Kings had furious expressions on their faces.

They had just come out from the Space Aircraft of the Huantian Lake and were unclear about what had happened outside.

Although the expressions of Hua Tian Chi, Chu Xing and Fu Gao looked a little off, none of them thought too much about it. Not only did Tang Huan injure Hua Tian Chi with a single punch, even the two God Rankers, Chu Xing and Fu Gao, didn't seem to have any leeway to retaliate in front of Tang Huan.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, how could the likes of them, who had always been in their respective sects, endure?

"What? You're not convinced?"

Tang Huan's eyes moved, and suddenly laughed out loud, "Then open your eyes wide and watch." The instant her voice fell, an incomparably powerful and terrifying aura roared out from within Tang Huan's body. In an instant, it transformed into a shocking, formless storm that swept forward.

In less than half a breath's time, all fifteen of them, including Hua Tianchi, Chu Xingchen, and Fu Gao, were enveloped by the formless storm and felt an incomparable sense of pressure, as though a violent storm was brewing, which directly invaded the souls of the numerous Heavenly Kings.

A feeling of being unable to resist arose involuntarily.

It was as if what stood before their eyes was no longer a body, but instead a towering, towering huge mountain, and they were merely rocks at the foot of the mountain. Even though they could be said to be huge rocks, there was a world of difference between them and the majestic mountain.

This gap was incomparably huge, so large that it caused people to feel despair. Fear involuntarily emerged from the depths of everyone's souls.

"Is this really the aura of a peak Superior Heavenly King?"

Even Hua Tian Chi, who had personally experienced Tang Huan's strength and had overestimated it quite a bit, couldn't help but be shocked at this moment as well.

Although he did not want to admit it, he had no choice but to admit it. Judging from this aura, Tang Huan was indeed still a peak level Heavenly King, but this alone made it even more shocking. A peak level Heavenly King being able to cultivate to such an extent, was truly far beyond his imagination.

With such a terrifying strength, if this Tang Huan entered the 18 th day and became the first on the Heavenly King Ranking, wouldn't there be no suspense?

In the midst of his extreme shock, Hua Tian Chi's mind raced, and even he himself didn't know, that when he looked at Tang Huan, his eyes were already revealing unconcealable admiration and admiration.

Compared to Hua Tianchi, Chu Xingchen, and Fu Gao, the feelings of the other twelve Heavenly Kings were even more difficult to describe.

His aura was so terrifying, it was no wonder that Tang Huan did not place so many middle level Heavenly Kings and upper level Heavenly Kings in his eyes.

From this terrifying aura, it could be deduced that Tang Huan's strength had reached such a shocking level. Was this fellow really not a Heavenly Emperor who had intentionally suppressed her cultivation to the peak of the Sky King Realm?

Of course, it was impossible for Tang Huan to be the Heavenly Emperor.

But with Tang Huan's strength, not to mention dozens of Heavenly Kings, even if it were dozens of Heavenly Kings, they probably wouldn't be any threat to him, right?

At this moment, everyone had a strong urge to vomit blood.

To make an enemy out of such an opponent, what difference was there between this and courting death? They had accepted the invitation of the xuanji Pill Pavilion's Pavilion Master to come and help the Desolate God Palace, and had thought that this Mo Wuyun was making a big fuss out of nothing. Just Tang Huan, who was only a little over a hundred years old, how strong could he be?

The three Heavenly Kings of the Rage God Palace were enough to annihilate Tang Huan, so why would they need to interfere?

However, they had no choice but to give Mo Wuyun face. They had still come, but at that very instant, they deeply regretted. If they had known earlier, they would not have come to this place.

"Take another hit of mine."

A loud laughter once again resounded through the world, awakening the many Heavenly Kings who were still in shock from the aura. They looked over, and within their line of sight, they actually saw an unusually large pebble that was rolling over with rumbling sounds, as if it wanted to grind everyone into fine powder.

Chapter 2019 - Egging the Stone

At this moment, the vast space began to tremble violently, and the space in front of them seemed to be constantly exploding, while the dozen or so Heavenly Kings who were standing in the middle of the area all felt an almost irresistible pressure at the same time, their bodies seeming to want to explode along with the spatial turbulence.

Instantly, everyone's faces turned as pale as paper.

The moment the cobblestone struck over, it expanded rapidly, and in the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's figure was hidden, causing everyone's vision to be completely filled. The extremely terrifying Strength Qi surged in the sky, her might overflowing the heavens, like a thunderbolt that struck their souls, causing their souls to tremble.

"Retreat!" Retreat! "Retreat —"

An old man in a black robe roared at the top of his lungs as he explosively retreated backwards. His eyes were filled with uncontrollable fear and terror. Not only him, even the surrounding people like Hua Tianchi, Chu Xinghe, and Master Fu subconsciously moved to retreat.

While they were retreating, their Dao artifacts flashed one after another, and the crowd had also pushed their own Dao Nascent Souls to their limits. In a split-second, the vast and mighty Sky Origin Stage transformed into a series of extremely fierce attacks.

"Boom —"

After an instant, the dozen or so attacks fiercely collided with Pang Shuang's pebbles, but like an egg that had hit a rock, they instantly vanished into thin air. The dozen or so Sky Kings, like a giant meteor in the middle of a rapidly falling meteor, uncontrollably flew out like a kite with its string cut.

In that instant, everyone had already retreated nearly 100 li before they managed to stabilize their bodies. Those middle level Heavenly Kings with weaker cultivations had extremely weak expressions, as they vomited out fresh blood one after another. There were even countless pieces of their internal organs mixed within the blood, clearly showing that they were heavily injured.

However, even the Upper Sky King, or even a Peak Heavenly King like Hua Tian Chi, had a pale face, their internal organs also crushed into powder. If it was just this, it would not be so bad, but what made them most panicked was that the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul had also revealed many cracks from the impact.

As for the weapons they were wielding, they were now covered with cracks and their luster was dim.

The result of this head-on collision caused everyone to be extremely shocked. The fear in their eyes seemed to have solidified. With just one attack, over ten middle level Heavenly Kings and upper level Heavenly Kings were all severely injured. Such a method could be said to be terrifying to the extreme.

Furthermore, from everyone's senses, it seemed as if Tang Huan had not used her full strength in that one attack. Otherwise, there would not be many Heavenly Kings in this group who could still stand.

Being the strongest group of people for the last thirty-six days, they had always been proud of their own strength, but the terrifying Qi that Tang Huan had released just now had dispelled all of their arrogance, and this strike, had completely destroyed the last bit of luck that was left in the hearts of the Heavenly Kings.

Compared to them, the shock and astonishment in the hearts of the many observing cultivators outside of the city wasn't weak at all.

When Tang Huan's terrifying aura spread out, everyone even had the impulse to prostrate themselves in worship. In their entire lives, they had never realized that there was someone whose aura was strong to such an extent.

What happened next stunned everyone like a wooden chicken. Their hearts skipped a few beats, and even their consciousness froze for a moment.

To what extent did Tang Huan's strength reach? After activating that gigantic pebble-like object, all the Heavenly Lake and the other Heavenly Kings were forced to retreat in one strike, and the Strength Qi that was unleashed, razed the entire area within a hundred mile radius to the ground. All the mountain ranges had already completely disappeared.

If it weren't for the great defensive formation, more than half of the city would have been destroyed just now.

Currently, in everyone's line of sight, it had already been completely filled with the huge amount of smoke and dust that covered an area of fifty kilometers, while Tang Huan's figure had already been covered.

Who knew what exactly was that treasure, to be able to unleash such a powerful might under Tang Huan's control?

While they were shocked, doubt started to surface in everyone's minds.

"Haha, as I thought, with just a few mere Heavenly Kings, Father will definitely win."

A burst of clear and melodious laughter that sounded like the chirping of a warbler suddenly sounded out outside the city. "We completely don't need to come here and join in on the fun. Now we know that I'm not wrong, right?"

The person who spoke was Tang Yan.

Beside Tang Yan, Shan Shan, Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan, Feng Ming, Tang Shan, Tang Mu and Tang Ming, the three siblings were also present. About ten metres away from their family, four figures, with different appearances and appearances, were also standing there.

Hearing Tang Yan's words, Shan Shan and the others couldn't help but smile.

"Did you say not to come here to join in on the fun? I can only hear a little girl muttering incessantly about her father coming over to watch the battle between him and someone else." Mu Yan joked.

"Second Mother, that little girl definitely isn't me." Tang Yan chuckled.

"..."

"That thing actually has the power of primal chaos?"

High above the sky outside the city, Mo Hanyun stood with a stiff face and her beautiful eyes were filled with unconcealable surprise. Just now, the mountain range beneath her feet was also unable to withstand the surging Strength Qi. In the blink of an eye, it was shattered into dust that filled the sky.

As a Disciple of the Mo family from the ninth heaven, the shock in her heart wasn't any weaker than the other spectators.

In the last nine days, in the last 18 days, she had seen an uncountable number of experts. Among them were Heavenly Emperors and even Emphyreans.

Mo Hanyun wasn't the least bit surprised by the Heavenly Emperors and Emphyreans' strength. After all, they were already extremely powerful at that level of cultivation, so their strength was only

natural. But Tang Huan was different, he was merely a Heavenly King, and one that lasted for thirty-six days.

In the next thirty-six days, such a terrifying Heavenly King was born. If she hadn't seen him with her own eyes, anyone who told her would have thought it was nonsense ... Even in the Upper Nine Heavens, she had never seen a Heavenly King like Tang Huan.

That Tang Huan, not only was her own strength powerful, his treasure was also extremely tyrannical.

Even though Tang Huan was trying his best to rein in its chaos energy, she still managed to catch a glimpse of it. Treasures with chaos energy were extremely rare, even in the nine heavens, it could be said that it's extremely rare to see a cultivator capable of activating such a treasure, and similarly, it's extremely rare to see a cultivator capable of doing so.

Chapter 2020 We'll see!

"Tang Huan, Tang Huan..."

As she muttered the name, the surprise in her eyes gradually disappeared. Then, it was replaced with a strange glow, and her eyebrows were filled with interest, "Tang Huan, I still underestimated you, consider it your win this time, but next time, you will not have another chance."

"Oh? "Why do you say that?"

With a cold snort, Mo Hanyun turned around and was about to leave when a familiar voice suddenly entered her ears. There seemed to be some ridicule in its tone.

"Tang Huan!"

Mo Hanyun's heart skipped a beat. The instant these two characters appeared in his mind, he was about to shoot forward.

However, just as she moved, a claw landed on her shoulder, and a strange giant force immediately invaded, just like that day at the Xun Ji Pill House.

After a short moment of surprise, Mo Wuyun immediately calmed down.

Although she acknowledged that Tang Huan was extremely strong, she also felt that his carelessness was an important factor in being easily controlled by Tang Huan that day.

Therefore, almost at the same moment when the claw landed on her shoulder, she used all the Tian Yuan in her body to roar at the force that had invaded her body like a raging storm. It was as though she wanted to completely destroy it.

She suddenly realised, the power Tang Huan had used this time was actually mixed with Chaos.

Not only was the power tyrannical, it was strange as well. In an instant, it passed through the layers upon layers of barriers formed by her boundless Heaven Primordial Qi and directly reached the deepest part of her Dantian.

As a result, before even the blink of an eye, Mo Hanyun was once again imprisoned.

With just a slight movement of the claw, Mo Hanyun uncontrollably retreated backwards, her delicate body spinning in a circle at the same time, after that, a handsome face entered her line of sight. It was Tang Huan, whom she had hated for several days.

"I didn't expect to see you so soon, especially in a place like this."

Tang Huan smiled as she sized up Mo Wen Yun. Although she was still wearing her red dress, it was much more tightly-knit compared to when she first saw her. Under this red dress, her graceful curves were completely revealed, and his originally exquisite and delicate body became even more perfect.

"Tang Huan!"

Mo Hanyun stared fiercely at Tang Huan, and gritted his teeth, "What do you want?"

"That's what I wanted to ask you." Tang Huan's eyes were filled with charm as he smiled indifferently, "Miss Mo, the matter today should be your doing, right?"

"What a joke."

Mo Wuyun laughed coldly, "You offended the Desolate God Palace yourself, so what does it have to do with me now that the Desolate God Palace has invited so many Celestial Kings of Xuandu to cause trouble for you?"

The Heavenly Kings that came over were indeed invited by him to help, but for something like this, it was very hard to find evidence, so she did not need to admit it.

"I knew you'd say that."

Tang Huan laughed, she was not angry, and nodded his head, "It doesn't matter if you admit to it, since it's your doing, I will treat it as your doing."

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Mo Hanyun was so angry that her face was flushed red, she did not expect Tang Huan to be so unreasonable.

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, Tang Huan said with a slightly sunken face, "Miss Mo, there is a limit to my patience and self-control. Have you ever thought about the consequences of your repeated actions?"

"Consequences?"

Mo Hanyun did not try to explain anymore and only stared at Tang Huan with contempt and sneered, "Tang Huan, don't tell me you dare to kill this Pavilion Master?"

"So fearless?"

Tang Huan laughed, "Seems like you have Mind Stigma s, and even a strand of your soul sealed within the Phecda Core Pavilion. Even if you die, there is still a way to let the people in the sect know who killed you.

"It's good that you know this." Mo Hanyun coldly snorted. She was the "xuanji Pill Sect" Mo Clan's Disciples and was not worried that he would be killed within the next 36 days.

"Mo Hanyun, isn't this feeling of yours too great?" Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "If I really want to kill you, why would I need to do it myself? I only need to cripple your cultivation and find a random marquis or even a Celestial Phenomenon Adept to take your life. In the future, the only killer that your Xun Ji Pill House can find will only be him. "If I kill the person who killed you again, we won't even be able to find the killer. But if you die, you will die for nothing."

"You ..."

Mo Wuyun's expression changed drastically, her beautiful face was full of uncertainty.

If Tang Huan really did what he said he would do, then the hope of the Xun Ji Sect in finding the true killer was indeed very slim. Of course, she could use the soul sealed within the sect to recreate his physical body, so she wouldn't die, but once he had survived, his strength would definitely be greatly reduced. If she wanted to recover to his current state, he wouldn't be able to do so in one or two hundred years.

"You're just lucky to have found someone to kill you."

Receiving her gaze, Tang Huan laughed, "If I had been in a bad mood, you might not have been so lucky. For a beauty like you, if your cultivation were to be crippled and thrown into a group of strong men, do you know what would happen next? "

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Mo Hanyun's charming face turned somewhat pale and a tinge of fear unconsciously appeared in her eyes. But immediately afterwards, her eyes seemed to shoot out fire and within her chest, an incomparable rage seemed to surge and churn. Since she was young, she had never been threatened like this before.

"But one can't, two can't. Remember, this is the last time I'll let you go."

Tang Huan's eyes became focused, and her gaze became extremely sharp, as though two sharp blades had pierced into the depths of Mo Wen Yun's soul.

In that instant, the curse that had rushed to Mo Hanyun's throat was forcefully swallowed back down, and his consciousness became blurry. In that instant, the curse that had rushed to Mo Hanyun's throat was forcefully swallowed back down, and his consciousness became blurry.

That extremely terrifying suppressive feeling seemed to have suppressed Mo Hanyun into a bottomless abyss.

She desperately tried to escape, but she was unable to move her body. She could only watch as the massive creature rapidly approached. She could even smell the scent of death growing stronger and stronger. Despair involuntarily arose from the bottom of her heart.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Instead, she was still floating in the air, and that enormous object, which caused her to feel shocked, did not appear. Even Tang Huan's figure had disappeared, and her body had regained its freedom.

At this moment, she actually felt a sense of joy and excitement from having survived a calamity.

As the chill hit, Mo Hanyun suddenly felt as if he had just been fished out of a pond. His entire body was drenched in sweat. The dress stuck tightly to her skin, revealing all of her delicate and exquisite body. This made her extremely ashamed and resentful, and she almost squeezed out a string of notes from between her teeth:

"Tang Huan, we will see —"