

W. Master 2121

Chapter 2121: Don't bullshit with him!

It was brought out from the Nether Realm countless of times ago, and up until now, its owner may have only known that it came from the Nether Realm and did not know its true origins. Otherwise, it would not have been able to be sold as a dao stone, nor would it have been able to offer a starting price of ten thousand "Immortal Yuan Heavenly Beads".

Of course, this couldn't be blamed on its owner or the other cultivators in the auction house not knowing what it was made of.

If it weren't for the fact that Tang Huan had entered the "Beginning Immortal Encyclopedia" and obtained the "Beginner Immortal Sect" 's legacy on the immortal dao back then, she would probably have treated it like a Dao Stone just like all the other cultivators in the Spirit Dao Pavilion, and wouldn't have known the true secrets hidden within the Dao Stone.

The reason why Tang Huan came to the Flying Star Palace was probably because of the Primordial Dao Stone.

For a moment, Tang Huan couldn't help but become excited.

He hadn't thought that he would receive such a harvest from this trip to the Spirit Dao Restaurant. To others, this "Primeval Dao Stone" was only a divine grade Dao Stone that was hard to lose, but to Tang Huan, its value far surpassed the sum of the "Scarlet Moon Buddha Pellet", two "Primal Chaos Origin Crystals" and the fifty thousand Immortal Yuan Heavenly Beads.

Watching the servant leave, Tang Huan's gaze was glued to the box.

It was a spherical stone about the size of a fist, completely white, round and lustrous like jade. Taking it out from the box and holding it in his hand, he could clearly see the lines on his palm.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally calmed down, but she immediately had a strong impulse to quickly return to the Thousand Star Garden to check out this thing.

After placing the stone inside the box and storing it into his spatial ring, Tang Huan didn't delay any longer and quickly walked out of the box.

The auction continued, and the intense bidding continued. The hall once again became bustling with noise and excitement, most of the people's attention was focused on the high platform and the bidding cultivators, only a small number of people were able to catch the figure that came out of room fifty-eight.

However, they were only curious about the person who auctioned the 'Primordial Dao Stone'. It was impossible for them to put down this auction and chase after him to investigate its origins. Thus, when the figure walked out of the auction hall, the attention of a small portion of cultivators turned back to the auction hall.

Tang Huan did not immediately return to the Thousand Star Garden. Instead, she rushed into the sky and flew towards the south side of the city.

After a moment, Tang Huan had already arrived outside of the city.

Not only did Tang Huan not stop, she even increased her speed. In an instant, she had already left Star Illusion City, which was shining with bright light thousands of miles behind, and left the bustling and bustling city far behind.

Between heaven and earth, everything was quiet as Tang Huan suddenly stopped in her tracks.

"The three of you should follow me." The three of you should follow me.

Tang Huan turned around and looked at his. A faint trace of ridicule appeared in her eyes.

Almost at the same time Tang Huan finished speaking, a laugh rang out, "You actually noticed us. Brother Gao Ling, I have underestimated you."

And then, three figures suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

One of them was a handsome young man who looked to be around twenty years of age, the other was a tall and sturdy man in red robes with a rough face, and the last person was Black Costume Old Man. She was thin and slender, the owner of the Spirit Dao Tower, Yang Yi, who had made a deal with Tang Huan not long ago.

"OP Yang Yi, I didn't expect that we would meet again so soon." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"No, brother Gao Ling, you should have thought of it long ago. Otherwise, you wouldn't have lured the three of us into this wilderness." Yang Yi beamed with joy, "We really didn't think about it. We thought our whereabouts would be hidden enough. It seems like you have already noticed us when we left the Spirit Dao Restaurant."

"Elder Yang, don't waste time with him, getting down to business is more important." At this moment, the red-robed man suddenly spoke in a deep voice.

"Not bad, not bad. There are still beauties waiting for me in the city." The young man also said with a smile, "We can't stay here for too long."

"These two are ..." Tang Huan glanced at the two of them.

"Clear Void Dao Pavilion Elder, Peng Zhang!" The red-robed man snorted coldly.

"Elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Bai Jia Mu." The young man was still smiling.

"Since everyone knows each other, let's get back to business."

Yang Yi smiled merrily as he looked at Tang Huan, "Brother Gao Ling, I believe you have already guessed the reason for our visit. Either hand over the 'Scarlet Moon Buddha Pill', the 'Primal Chaos Source Crystal' and the remaining forty thousand 'Immortal Yuan Heavenly Beads', or tell us who forged that saint rank dao tool?"

"Picking either one is enough." Bai Jia Mu laughed.

"And then?" Tang Huan said indifferently.

"Then..." "Of course you can leave now. Go wherever you want to go." The red-robed man let out another snort.

"I'm afraid that's not right."

Tang Huan scoffed, "Then, shouldn't you snatch the other saint rank Dao Artifact on me and send me to hell?"

The smile on his face stiffened as he forced out a smile and said, "Brother Gao Ling is joking, we ..."

"Let me guess what you think."

Without waiting for Yang Yi to finish speaking, Tang Huan began to laugh, "From House Master Yang Yi's judgement, I should be a lower Sky Emperor. For an Inferior Heavenly Emperor to be able to take out a high grade saint rank dao tool for sale, it must be because he already possesses a saint rank dao tool of this quality, or even one of better quality. "

"Otherwise, how could I be willing to part with a high-grade saint rank dao tool? As long as you kill me, not only will you be able to take back the Crimson Moon Buddha Elixir, Primal Chaos Origin Crystal, and Heavenly Immortal Pearl, you will also be able to get a saint rank Dao Artifact. If you're lucky, you might even be able to find out the origin of the saint rank Dao Artifact. "

"Killing two birds with one stone, why not? Three clan elders, am I right? "

"..."

Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jia Mu heard Tang Huan's words and immediately became stifled. They quickly looked at each other, and their faces became ugly.

Tang Huan's guess was not wrong. This was the reason why they chased him from the Spirit Dao Tower in Star City.

The person in front of him was actually willing to use a high-grade saint rank dao tool to exchange for "Scarlet Moon Buddha Pellet", "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" and other things. If it was said that he did not possess a high-grade saint rank dao tool, then even ghosts would not believe it. A lowly Celestial Emperor possessing a high-grade saint rank saint artifact? If he didn't steal it, who else would he snatch?

Not just that, but this person not only had a saint rank Dao Artifact, but he also had several treasures that he had traded away from the Spirit Dao Tower!

Of course, they were also extremely interested in the heaven's work that was able to forge a saint rank dao tool. In the last nine days, there were only a handful of heaven's works that could forge saint rank dao tools.

Chapter 2122 - Understood too late!

The three of them were all low level Celestial Emperors. This joint operation was definitely going to be successful.

However, once this plan was revealed, Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jianmu could not help but feel extremely embarrassed.

Immediately, Yang Yi gritted his teeth as a sinister look appeared on his face, "Forget it, since you've guessed it, then there's no need for us to beat around the bush any longer. If you tell us where the saint rank dao tool came from, we can spare your life." Of course, the condition would be to cripple your cultivation! "

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

The moment Yang Yi's voice fell, Peng Zhang and Bai Jia Mu's figures flashed and appeared behind Tang Huan's left and right rear. The three of them formed a pattern and surrounded Tang Huan in

the middle, and a terrifying aura roared out from their bodies, instantly enveloping a radius of five hundred kilometers.

"I don't know if you're really naive or just stupid."

Tang Huan couldn't help but shake her head and sigh. Her gaze towards Yang Yi was tinged with pity, "Since I found you all after leaving the Spirit Dao Restaurant, and still allowed you to follow me here, did you really think I had no plans at all and purposely came to this desolate countryside to seek death?"

When Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jia Mu heard this, their expressions did not change in the slightest.

They were not idiots, they had naturally thought about what Tang Huan had said before, but they did not take it to heart. So what if Gao Ling had a backer, he was only a lower level Heavenly Emperor, and there was only one person, yet there were three of them, all of them being lower level Heavenly Emperors, and even Peng Zhang had reached the lower level pinnacle.

If the three of them were to gang up on a lower level Heavenly Emperor and let him escape, then they would be unworthy of being elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

"Oh? Since that's the case, why don't you let us see what you can rely on! "

Peng Zhang sneered.

Weng! * A giant red blade suddenly appeared in his palm and a bright red light burst out, illuminating the entire night sky and making it hard to look at. In an instant, a scorching heat spread throughout the world along with the red light, causing the grass and trees below to turn into ashes.

At this instant, the temperature of this space skyrocketed, as though it had turned into a blazing furnace.

Almost at the same time, a dazzling, snow-white luster appeared in front of Bai Jia Mu's body. In his hand, a lance had appeared, the body of the spear was entirely white and crystal clear, as if it was carved from ice and snow.

A wisp of black quickly spread out in front of Yang Yi.

The long and narrow sword body trembled slightly, and a black luster bloomed, continuously devouring the surrounding light rays. The area with a radius of a few hundred meters, seemed to have turned into a completely dark world, as his figure was even obscured.

The aura exuded by this longsword was terrifying to the extreme, far surpassing the fiery red greatsword and the white long spear.

This was also the first time that Peng Zhang and Bai Jianmu had seen a saint rank dao tool. Their weapons were all heaven rank dao tools, and although their might was not ordinary, it was incomparable to saint rank dao tools. For a moment, a trace of envy involuntarily appeared in the eyes of the two people.

But immediately afterwards, when they looked at Tang Huan, their eyes burned with passion.

This person definitely had a saint rank dao tool with him. As long as he was killed, his saint rank dao tool would become ownerless. However, he had to be careful of this fellow destroying the saint

rank dao tool in his moment of despair. If that was the case, the losses from tonight's operation would be too great.

"If you all want to experience it, I'll grant you your wish."

Tang Huan smiled lightly, and her figure disappeared from the spot without any warning.

When he appeared once again, he had actually arrived a few hundred meters behind Peng Zhang, and directly blasted out a punch. Pang Shuo's fist was like a collapsed, towering mountain as it smashed forward with a thunder-like momentum.

"Be careful!"

Yang Yi and Bai Jia Mu's faces changed as they screamed in shock.

However, although he was shocked, he was after all the peak level Sky Emperor. His reaction was not slow at all, the two arms that held onto the hilt of his blade quickly twisted like soft noodles. Although he was facing forward, the fiery red greatsword still slashed backwards like lightning.

"Slash ..."

A loud sound rang through the sky.

The red blade-light seemed to be just like a waterfall, carrying an incomparably intense heat as it moved to meet that large fist's shadow. In a split-second, the two collided.

"Boom —"

Amidst a world-shaking explosion, the violent and terrifying Strength Qi swept out in all directions.

The surrounding space immediately began to fluctuate violently, so much so that one could see it with the naked eye. Under such a fierce strike, that blade light instantly shattered and disappeared without a trace, while Tang Huan's Pang Shuo's fist shadow rushed straight in, striking the fiery red huge blade with lightning speed.

When he saw this, the pupils of Peng Zhang, who had just turned his body over, couldn't help but constrict, and his face went ghastly pale.

However, it was already too late for him to do anything else. Under the bombardment of Pang Shuo's fist shadows, the huge, fiery-red blade ruthlessly smashed into his body. He only had time to let out a muffled grunt before Peng Zhang explosively retreated with his saber in tow. His body had already completely lost control.

"Pfft!"

In midair, Peng Zhang spat out large mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Feeling the incoming wave of Strength Qi, Yang Qian and Bai Jia Mu's faces turned extremely ugly. They never would have thought that the fellow called Gao Ling would be able to defeat the most powerful of them all, the peak of the Inferior Heavenly Emperor, Peng Zhang, with a simple punch.

From the situation earlier, it was clear that Peng Zhang had suffered a heavy injury.

Another loud bang came from afar, and it was Peng Zhang's body that collided with a mountain peak that was tens of kilometers away. A large half of the mountain peak practically exploded into

pieces, transforming into countless dust that surged and churned between the heaven and earth. This huge commotion had also awakened the extremely shocked Yang Yan and Bai Jianmu.

"God Emperor!" Gao Ling, you're actually a middle level Sky Emperor! "

Yang Yi cried out in shock. He suddenly came to a realization, the aura that he had revealed when he attacked earlier was definitely of the lower level of the Sky Emperor, but it was a genuine middle level Sky Emperor. This bastard had used some way to conceal his true aura, and had also misled the three of them.

Bai Jia Mu clearly understood this point. His delicate and pretty face became extremely pale under the light of the sword light before him. If they had known earlier that this Gao Ling fellow wasn't a lower level Heavenly Emperor but a middle level Heavenly Emperor, the three of them definitely wouldn't have been so rash as to follow him over.

"In the end, I'm not that stupid. It's a pity that I understood it too late!" The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a mocking smile, and her figure once again disappeared without any forewarning.

Chapter 2123 - Desiccating

"Let's go!"

Yang Yi and Bai Jia Mu shouted out at the same time. Then, they turned into two streams of light, one black and one white, which shot out in opposite directions. An opponent that was able to heavily injure Peng Zhang with a single punch was absolutely not someone they could contend against. Even if the two of them joined forces, they wouldn't even have the slightest chance of winning.

The most important thing was not to get entangled with him, but to escape as quickly as possible.

Currently, only by ensuring his own safety would he be able to contact the stronger experts in the Clear Void Sect and think of ways to get rid of this person. If the three of them were to die here, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion might not even know who the culprit was. It would be a waste for them to die here.

However, in the next moment, a bone-piercing chill emerged from the bottom of Yang Yi's heart.

A few hundred meters in front of him, that figure actually appeared again. Immediately, another massive fist shadow rapidly expanded within his line of sight. In that instant, Yang Yi felt as though he was in a state of upheaval. The surrounding space seemed to have transformed into a cage, trapping him within.

"Ha!"

In a panic, Yang Qian released an earth-shaking roar. The black sword in his hand created a terrifying black storm, tearing apart the space in the surroundings and rushing towards the fist shadow. A cold, sharp and brutal aura crazily raged in the area.

"I forgot to tell you something. The saint rank Dao Artifact you're holding was forged by me." Tang Huan said in a teasing tone.

"What?"

Yang Yi was astonished.

They had wanted to force him to reveal who had forged the saint rank Dao Artifact, but they had not expected that Tian Gong was right in front of them. At this moment, Yang Yi simply could not believe his ears. The moment he lost his senses, the black storm and Pang Shuo's fist violently collided.

"Boom —"

The sound of an explosion was deafening.

In the next moment, he felt a strange energy rush into the sword in his hand. The circulation of the dao diagram immediately stopped, and the black luster emitted from the sword also dimmed down.

The attacks from his longsword were rapidly weakening.

Yang Yi was so shocked that his soul almost left his body. He subconsciously wanted to retreat, but before he could turn all these thoughts into action, he felt a huge force rushing towards him from the front, striking his body.

"En!"

He only had time to let out a groan before he was sent flying backwards like a kite with its string cut.

An indescribable pain spread throughout his body. Yang Yi felt as if all his internal organs were crushed into fine powder, before following Peng Zhang's footsteps. Fresh blood mixed with crushed internal organs uncontrollably spewed out of his mouth.

The flesh body's injury was not the most important part. What made Yang Yi even more alarmed was that the infant within the Dantian also revealed many cracks, which were actually densely packed like a spider web. His opponent did not give him the slightest bit of leeway, and had already chased after him like a shadow.

A terrifying aura came pressing down on him, and his eyes were filled with regret and despair.

Although he could abandon her flesh body and escape to the Nascent Soul stage, with the current condition of the Dao Nascent Soul, if it were to separate from her body, it would be absolutely impossible for it to escape successfully. Facing such a powerful opponent, he had no room to escape. Fortunately, Bai Jianmu was able to escape.

Even if his soul had been destroyed, he should be able to reconstruct his body and revive him in the future. However, he did not know how many years it would be before he could restore his cultivation to such a state like this ...

Got it.

Thinking of this, Yang Yi could not help but feel a little crazy.

"Gao Ling, even if this old man dies, I will not let you get away with this —" Yang Yi hissed, an extremely tyrannical aura instantly whizzing out from his Dantian, as if a volcano had suddenly erupted after countless of years of brewing, and that power seemed to possess the power to destroy the world.

He was trying to destroy his own Dao soul in the hope of inflicting serious damage to his opponent.

"An insignificant skill!"

A cold intent flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, she extended her hand out towards Yang Yi and grabbed, the majestic Heavenly Energy immediately being channeled, in an instant, as though Yang Yi's body was covered by a thick barrier.

The power that was roaring out was completely blocked and it was immediately repelled back.

Intense unwillingness and bitterness couldn't help but flash through Yang Yi's eyes when he felt the unusual activity in his surroundings. He hadn't thought that even self-detonating to injure the enemy had become an extravagant hope.

After a few breaths of time, before Yang Yi even landed on the ground, the surging power and the roaring power inside of the Dantian collided fiercely. With a "hong" sound, the Nascent Soul had already exploded, and the berserk Strength Qi tore apart the body of the lower Sky Emperor as if it was made of dried wood.

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and a ray of black light shot out immediately, landing in her palm, it was the ink black sword he had forged.

After putting the high grade saint rank dao tool into his spatial ring, Tang Huan didn't hesitate at all and immediately disappeared from his original position, reappearing on the mountain peak that had been struck to the point where only half of it remained.

The confrontation just now had only occurred in a split-second. Peng Zhang, who was sent flying by a punch, had only managed to catch his breath after his soul had been shattered into pieces.

After sensing the movement in the distance, Peng Zhang was frightened to the point where his mind trembled. He no longer had the slightest arrogance from before as he practically took out a round jade pearl that was sparkling and translucent, and was around the size of an egg.

This was a spatial artifact that could be used for long-distance teleportation.

Now that he was heavily injured, it was impossible for him to escape using normal methods. He could only have a sliver of hope if he used this spatial artifact to teleport. However, the moment the jade bead exploded and emitted a dazzling white brilliance, Peng Zhang's face had already become as pale as paper, and that hope had already turned into despair.

"You can also go to the Underworld to be a guest."

Tang Huan gave a bland laugh and directly threw out a punch. Pang Shuo's fist image descended from the sky with the force of a thunderbolt, and quickly expanded in the eyes of Peng Zhang. In less than half a blink of an eye, an earth-shattering sound rumbled under the night sky.

As the power gushed out and the Strength Qi surged out, the remaining half of the mountain range completely exploded, turning into countless motes of sand that surged out in all directions like a tidal wave. As for Peng Zhang, who was in the middle of the mountain range, he too had turned into ashes and turned into fine powder.

"Hu!"

It was also at this time that a faint white light shot out from the horizon and landed on Tang Huan's right palm, which was extended out from above. It was the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram".

Chapter 2124

Who did it?

Bai Jia Mu, who Yang Yi thought had escaped, was currently within the cave dwelling that was contained within the [Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram].

When he was fighting with Peng Zhang, Tang Huan had already released the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", just in case. While Bai Jia Mu was escaping, Jianxin had already caught up to him using the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram". A mere lower level Heavenly Emperor was simply unable to resist the terrifying power of the sucking in the cave.

At this point, two of the three Emperors of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had lost their souls. The other one ...

Tang Huan snorted softly, and in the time between mind instructs (in a second), she had already summoned the Lesser Heavenly Emperor Bai Jia Mu, who was bound by the spatial cage out of his cave.

After leaving the abode, the spatial cage would naturally vanish into thin air.

After returning to the outside world, it was as if day had returned to night. Although he didn't understand what was going on, the feeling of being released from confinement caused Bai Jia Mu to be overjoyed. However, not even half a breath of time had passed before this ecstasy deep within his soul turned into terror.

Because a big hand had already wrapped around his neck.

The boundless energy that gushed out from the palm rapidly spread out along his body, and even poured into his body like an avalanche. In an instant, his body was once again completely imprisoned, being unable to move even an inch.

With the face so close to him, he immediately recognized the owner of the palm as Gao Ling.

"Ugh ..." "Gao Ling ..."

Bai Jia Mu's voice trembled and his eyes were filled with fear.

The three of them had originally thought that they would be able to easily kill the other party this time, but they didn't expect that the other party would actually be a middle level Heavenly Emperor who had severely injured Peng Zhang, who was the strongest, with a single punch. He and Yang Yi both ran away at the same time. Originally, he was secretly delighted to discover that the other party had caught up to Yang Yi.

However, what made him incomparably shocked was that although the other party had not pursued him, he had actually been thrown into the sucking by an artifact and completely lost his freedom. Now, he had even fallen into the other party's hands. It was obvious that the other party was willing to do anything to deal with him.

"Your two companions have already left. It's time for you to follow them." Tang Huan laughed.

"Yang Qian and Peng Zhang ... All dead? "

Bai Jia Mu's face paled and his heart fell to the bottom of the valley. But then, he didn't care about the two's life and death, because he had already smelled death's scent, so he screamed out in fear, "Gao Ling, this was all his idea, and I ..."

Unfortunately, before he could finish his words, Bai Jia Mu's voice suddenly stopped.

A transparent wave that was like flames rippled out from his neck. In a blink of an eye, it had completely melted the soul and flesh body of the lower Sky Emperor.

The three Heavenly Emperors of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had all vanished like smoke in thin air.

Although Tang Huan had taken care of all the enemies, she did not leave immediately. Instead, she completely retracted her own aura, and in a moment of mind instructs (in a second), the mountain and river painting were unfurled, and countless mountain peaks rose up, flying quickly through the surrounding area of a thousand miles in a flash.

When the mountains vanished and the scroll turned into a scroll and rushed into Tang Huan's palm, the various auras that he had remaining in the area had completely disappeared.

After all, he did not want others to know that he had already left the ninth palace peak of the Crimson Sky Kingdom and came to the Flying Star Peak. In this way, it would be necessary to completely wipe out the remnants of the Qi between heaven and earth.

"Hu!"

After returning the scroll to the Dantian, Tang Huan only needed a single glance before her figure quietly blended into the darkness.

After a few short breaths of time, two figures flew over as if they were flying. In the blink of an eye, they had already appeared in the sky above the completely shattered mountain range.

"Look at the marks below, there was a big battle here just now."

A low and deep voice suddenly sounded out, and the one who spoke was a white robed old man with long hair, a long face, and an elegant demeanor. He said confidently, "Among the two parties battling, one of them should be the three elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jia Mu.

"Indeed." Beside the old man, there was a thirty years old, graceful woman dressed in black clothes who looked very charming. While she was talking, she slightly frowned with a puzzled expression, "But what's strange is that aside from the three of them, the other one doesn't have any presence at all."

"There really isn't any..."

The white robed old man nodded. His face was also filled with surprise, but he seemed to have thought of something in an instant. His face couldn't help but change as he exclaimed, "Not good! Yang Yi and the other two are probably in trouble! "

The white robed old man paused slightly before hurriedly explaining, "There are no auras of their opponents here. This must be because the remaining auras have already been completely wiped out."

"If you have the free time, you will have to wipe away your remaining Qi. This means that the three of them may have been killed, or at the very least defeated by the opponent." The girl in black also understood, her charming face was filled with surprise and uncertainty, "This ... "Who did this?"

The white robed old man was also surprised. "When we sensed the commotion here, we had already departed from Star Mirage City. By the time we arrived, the battle here was already over ..."

The black clad woman continued, "From this, it can be seen that the battle only lasted for a short period of time. In such a short period of time, you were actually able to defeat, and even kill the three lower level Heavenly Emperors of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion ... Yang Yi and their opponents would most likely have to face a large number of enemies in order for the battle to quickly come to an end. "

The white-clothed old man said in a deep voice, "It's also possible that his opponent is extremely strong. He might even be a Highest Heavenly Emperor!"

"Don't worry about it so much. Let's hurry up and leave as well."

The woman in black nodded slightly and then said somewhat nervously, "Regardless of Yang Yi and the others, the Clear Void Sect must have already found out about this. "I estimate that it won't be long before the cultivators from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion will rush over. Don't let them meet you and let a misunderstanding happen."

"That's right, we should leave quickly so as not to cause any trouble." The white robed old man nodded and exclaimed, "I wonder who was so bold as to dare to lay his hands on the Sky Emperor of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion? "He's really not afraid of death. That Clear Void Dao Pavilion is the number one sect in the entire Nine Heavens, how could it be easy to mess with?"

"How audacious. It might not be long before there will be news of the death of someone or someone else!"

"..."

As they spoke, the two of them had already returned to their original paths at a lightning fast speed. Wherever they went, the aura they left behind in the air would be erased as well.

Chapter 2125 - Wei Xuanji

Northeast of the Soaring Starry Sky Sect, Clear Void Daoist Pavilion, deep inside a quiet cave.

This was a rather vast space. Green balls about the size of a baby's fist floated in the air, constantly flashing with a faint light like the stars. Each one of them was full of life and vitality, releasing endless amounts of life energy.

Every sphere here had fused with the Mind Stigma of a Clear Void Dao Pavilion cultivator, sealing a strand of their soul.

And those who were able to receive such treatment were, at the very least, the Celestial King.

The advantage of doing so was that even if one's soul was scattered everywhere, the soul sealed here could still be used to recreate one's physical body. Of course, there were also drawbacks, and that was, once a Mind Stigma and a wisp of soul remained here, no matter where it was, it would be found by the sect.

Under these circumstances, it was almost impossible to betray the sect.

Of course, sealing a strand of residual soul here didn't mean that his soul would be incomplete, which would affect his cultivation and breakthrough. If anyone wanted to reach a higher level, they could retrieve the strand of soul and merge it back into their soul. When their cultivation base broke through in the future, a strand of soul would be separated and sealed away.

"Pah!"

A bubbling sound suddenly rang out, breaking the silence of the cavern.

The green light quickly faded and the breath of life coming from the ball also quickly disappeared. After a while, only a small ball of misty white mist remained, it was a wisp of soul that was sealed within the ball. The weak breath of life would fluctuate out from time to time.

"Whoosh!"

Amidst a barely audible piercing sound, a figure suddenly appeared. It was a green-clothed youth. His body was robust, and his face was square.

His two eyes quickly swept the area. The green-robed youth reached out with his hand, and a ball of misty white mist entered his palm. Just by sensing it, the green clothed young man's face could not help but change a little: "It's actually the Star Fantasy City's spirit dao tower lord, Yang Yi? An accident has happened to him. Who was so bold as to kill him? "

"We need to report this to the Pavilion Master as soon as possible!"

With a thought, the green-clothed youth grabbed the ball of white mist and shot out of the cave.

"Pah!" However, before his figure could disappear from this space, another crisp sound like a popped bubble burst out, and the green robed youth suddenly returned. With just a grasp, another misty white mist appeared in his palm. Elder Peng Zhang? "

"He's a Lesser Celestial Emperor, and he's also in Star Fantasy City. He's actually been killed?"

The green-clothed youth was filled with both shock and anger. His face was extremely gloomy. In just a short moment, the two Heavenly Emperor Elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion in Star Illusion City had already been killed? As the number one sect in the entire Nine Heavens, it had been many years since something like this had happened in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

"Besides Yang Qian and Peng Zhang, Elder Bai seems to be in Star City, I wonder if he ..." The green-clothed youth's thoughts raced, but just as this thought surfaced in his mind, his expression became abnormally ugly. It was because at this moment, another "pa" sound rang out.

"It really is Elder Bai Jia Mu!" Looking at the third group of white-colored odor s that he had just captured, the green robed youth's face was ashen, and his figure instantly disappeared.

"..."

"How dare you! How dare you kill three Inferior Heavenly Emperors of our Dao Pavilion!"

After about ten breaths of time, from within the space inside the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's encampment, a heaven-shaking, earth-shaking, earth-shaking roar sounded out from within a grand and majestic hall.

The one who spoke was a tall and sturdy looking old man dressed in a blue robe, his hair was white, his nose was wide open, and his eyes were like bells, his moustache was densely packed, like an inverted steel needle, and right now, he was walking back and forth like an enraged lion, a powerful killing intent swept out from his body, and actually caused a terrifying storm to appear out of nowhere beside him, as though he could flip this palace over.

He was Wei Xuanji, an inferior Emphyrean from the Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

"The deaths of Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jia Mu's three elders must be related to that Gao Ling!" A moment later, Wei Xuanji's face darkened as he angrily shouted.

"Gao Ling?"

The green clothed youth opposite of them exclaimed in surprise. His two eyebrows subconsciously furrowed, and they became tighter and tighter. The three elders were all lower level Heavenly Emperors, and they could kill them so quickly, either because their opponent was a strong expert who far surpassed them, or because they had the numbers advantage.

No matter which type, the opponent should at least be a God Emperor.

However, in his impression, among those experts who had reached or surpassed this level in the last nine days, none of them were called Gao Ling.

"Not long ago, Elder Yang Yi sent word to me that he used the Crimson Moon Buddha Pill, two Chaos Origin Crystals, and fifty thousand Immortal Yuan Heavenly Beads to exchange for a high-grade saint rank Dao Artifact."

"According to Elder Yangyi's judgement, that saint rank dao tool did not take a long time to forge."

"Therefore, he wanted to find out from Gao Ling who created that saint rank Dao item. Moreover, according to his guess, Gao Ling must have possessed another saint rank Dao item of even higher quality. Thus, when Gao Ling left the Spirit Dao Tower, Yangyi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jianmu followed him out."

"According to the time taken, it hasn't even been a quarter of an hour since they left the Spirit Dao Tower and received news of their deaths."

"..."

When the green-clothed youth heard these words, he couldn't help but be shocked. He had already understood that the deaths of Yangyi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jia Mu were due to their greed.

They followed Gao Ling out of the Spirit Dao Tower. They probably not only wanted to find out the origin of the saint rank Dao Artifact, they also wanted to seize the other saint rank Dao Artifact from Gao Ling. They even wanted to obtain the treasures such as the "Scarlet Moon Buddha Pill" and the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that they just exchanged with him.

But unfortunately, they never imagined that they would die just like that.

Although they were able to revive with the help of the thread of soul sealed within the sect, it would take a very long time before they could recover their cultivation before they died. The death of three Inferior Heavenly Emperors would not cause the Clear Void Dao Pavilion to be affected, but to the sect, it was not a small loss either.

"Pavilion Master, do you know what level of cultivation Gao Ling is?" A moment later, the green robed youth suddenly asked.

"According to Yang Yi, Gao Ling is only a lower Celestial Emperor."

Wei Xuanji's tone was cold as he slowly said, "So, the person who killed the three elders shouldn't be him. However, for him to even be able to take out a high-grade saint rank Dao Artifact, his background must be extraordinary. There must be an even more powerful expert behind him, and that person should be the culprit. "

"Quickly send a message to the Spirit Dao Tower and send people to find out where the battle took place and investigate the situation." Elder Yuan, pick some men to head to Star City immediately! "

"Yes sir!"

" ... "

Chapter 2126 - Tide Surge

Star fantasy city, even though it looked calm on the surface, it was actually filled with undercurrents.

As the second largest city of the Flying Star City, with so many experts gathered there, it was impossible for them to not sense the huge commotion happening outside the city.

The white-robed old man and the woman in black who had appeared in the battle earlier were only the ones with the fastest speed. Behind them, there were constantly experts rushing over to check on the situation.

Although he didn't know what was going on over there, the news had already spread out.

The three lower level Heavenly Emperor Elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jianmu, had already been killed by someone at the speed of lightning outside Star Illusion City. When the Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Wei Xuanji, heard the news, she flew into a rage. She had already ordered Great Elder Yuan Hua to personally lead people to Star City in searching for the culprit who killed Yang Yi and the rest.

This information had yet to be confirmed. He didn't know if it was true or not, but Yang Yi and the others had encountered a huge change. There was no doubt about it.

Even if they were alive right now, they would most likely be severely injured.

Who knew that one moment before tonight, Yang Yi was still guarding the Spirit Dao Tower. The next moment, he encountered an accident outside of Star Fantasy City. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive, so who knew what he was going to do outside of the city?

All of a sudden, the countless cultivators in the city guessed in their hearts and they were all extremely surprised.

The Clear Void Dao Pavilion was not only the number one sect in the entire Heaven Realm, but also the number one sect in the Nine Heavens Heaven Alliance. The Clear Void Dao Pavilion was not just the number one sect in the Flying Heaven Sect; it was also the number one sect in the Nine Heavens Heaven Alliance.

However, someone actually dared to lay a hand on the Heavenly Emperor Elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. His courage was indeed astonishing.

I just don't know the origin of the person who did it.

It could be a super sect like the Black Yellow Dao Sect, or it could also be cultivators from other sects ... In the past countless years, as the number one sect in the Heaven Realm, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was home to many cultivators who acted arrogantly and arrogantly.

Perhaps there would be some people who could not bear it any longer and would quietly attack Yangyi and the others.

If Yang Yi and the other two died, it would be extremely difficult for the Clear Void Sect to find the culprit. However, if Yang Yi and the others were still alive, then the person who attacked would be in for a terrible time. The Clear Void Dao Pavilion would definitely go all around the world to hunt them down, and the sects behind them would be annihilated.

At that time, the first nine days would surely set off a bloody storm. Who knew how many cultivators would be implicated?

Now, he only needed to know the direction of the wind and pay attention to the movements of the Spirit Dao Restaurant.

While countless people were secretly watching the spirit dao building, the Thousand Star Garden was calm and peaceful. In the pavilion in the center of the villa, Tang Huan had already summoned out the Ink Cloud Hua Tian Chi from her cave abode. At this time, the three of them had already recovered their appearances and auras from the time they had entered the Thousand Star Garden.

Even the Spirit Dao Tower's steward, Yang Feng, and the others standing in front of him would not be able to recognize him.

"You two stay here and guard it. No one is allowed to enter."

After instructing Hua Tianchi and Mo Hanyun, Tang Huan entered the "cave's space" and somewhat impatiently took out the treasures she had obtained from the Spirit Dao Restaurant.

First, he placed the "Scarlet Moon Buddha Pellet" and "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" to the side. Tang Huan picked up the box that held the "Primeval Dao Stone", opened the lid, and took out the fist-sized white stone. After a long and careful examination, Tang Huan was finally satisfied and put it back into the box.

It couldn't be wrong, it really was that thing!

Tang Huan smiled slightly and placed the box beside him. Then, he grabbed the two "Primal Chaos Origin Crystals" and called out her own crystal from the Dantian. With a slight movement of her body, Tang Huan appeared in the center of the space within the Origin Crystal.

"Boom —"

In the next moment, the "Chaos Origin Crystal" began to operate at its fastest speed.

After a while, a strange fluctuation came out from the mind sculpture and quickly spread to its surroundings. In the blink of an eye, it was transmitted to the entire chaos source crystal. Inside the mind sculpture, Tang Huan was seated cross legged, the two Origin Crystals in her hands had also started to fluctuate slightly.

Time passed bit by bit, and the two fluctuations gradually converged.

"Buzz!"

After about ten breaths' time, an earth-shaking vibration suddenly rose up.

Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Origin Crystals" and the two Origin Crystals finally started to resonate intensely, and immediately after, strands of white-colored odor s were separated from the two crystals. Under the guidance of the mind statue, they fused into the enormous Primal Chaos Source Crystal, and actually continued endlessly.

As time passed, the white-colored odor began to separate out the two Origin Crystals faster and faster ...

... ..

Star City, Spirit Dao Tower, backyard.

"Any clues?"

A deep voice suddenly rang out. The speaker was a youth dressed in green. He was the Great Elder, Yuan Hua, from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. Although he looked young, his actual age exceeded ten thousand years. In the Sky Emperor Realm, there were few who could compete with him.

In front of Hua Yuan, several figures stood side by side. They were trembling with fear, as silent as cicadas in the winter.

They were Yang Feng and the others, the managers of the Spiritual Dao Tower.

"Yang Feng, speak!" Yuan Hua's gaze fell on Yang Feng as he spoke with an expressionless face.

"Reporting to Grand Elder, I didn't find any useful clues."

Yang Feng bowed with a face full of bitterness, "After the incident, we will immediately rush out of the city. However, in the area where we fought, we did not find the bodies and remnants of the three elders, nor did we find any traces of our opponents" Saying this, Yang Feng hurriedly added, "That area has quite a bit of remnant aura. However, it should be the city cultivators that were attracted over from that direction, and not the culprits."

"Should?"

When Yuan Hua heard this, he let out a sneer. Yang Feng could not help but tremble slightly and immediately, he heard Yuan Hua's voice, "Whether or not they are the culprits, how could you just make such a decision based on your guesses? Quickly go and find the owner of those auras and don't leave a single one out. This old man will personally interrogate them later on. "

"Yes sir!"

Yang Feng hurriedly agreed.

"Also, invite Shi Yucheng and Lin Yuerong over!" Yuan Hua paused for a moment before he replied in a deep voice.

"Grand Elder, we went to visit the two Heavenly Emperors, Shi Yucheng and Lin Yuerong, but they have already left Star City?" Yang Feng said helplessly.

"He left, but he can still come back!"

Hua Hua slightly narrowed his eyes and sneered, "Do they think that they won't cause any trouble just by leaving Star City and hiding? "How childish. Quickly go to their camp and inform their subordinates in the city that before nightfall today, this old man will see them in the Spirit Dao Tower. If they don't come, then you have to bear the consequences!"

"Yes sir!"

"..."

Chapter 2127 - Spirit

Shi Yucheng and Lin Yuerong were quick to arrive. They had arrived at the Spirit Dao Restaurant in less than half a day.

The tall and slender elder dressed in a white robe who looked like an immortal was Shi Yucheng, while Lin Yuerong was a beautiful woman who had a slim and graceful figure, looked around 30 years old, and wore a black dress.

The two of them were the first to arrive at Yang Yi and the others outside the city.

The Starry Sky Sect was not only the strongest sect in the world, there were also Heavenly Fragrant City and other major powers with Heavenly Emperor Stage powerhouses guarding it.

Shi Yucheng and Lin Yuerong were the Supreme Elders of Fragrant Sky city.

Inside the Spirit Dao Restaurant, the two of them couldn't help but look at each other and smile helplessly. They drove away their own aura and quickly left Star City in order to avoid getting involved in this trouble. However, after some thought, it was reasonable that the Great Elder of the Clear Void Sect, Yuan Hua, would come looking for them.

After all, at that time, in this Star Ring City, besides Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jia Mu from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, they were the only two Sky Emperor.

Yang Yi and the rest had met with trouble outside the city, so as the Celestial Emperor, he would definitely be the first to notice it.

In a situation where they had no other clues, it would be abnormal for the Clear Void Dao Pavilion to not come looking for them. Unfortunately, it was likely that Yuan Hua had made a mistake as well. Although they were the first ones to arrive at the battleground, they were also unable to find any traces of the culprit.

Since they were unable to provide any clues, they could only listen to Huanghun's orders as they returned.

Humans had no choice but to lower their heads. In these nine days, the Clear Void Sect had a lot of influence. Although they were the Heavenly Emperors, they could only compromise.

When the two of them, Shi Yucheng and Lin Yuerong, entered the Spirit Dao Tower, the news of Yang Yi and the other two elders being killed spread throughout the city quietly. Although they had long since come to the same conclusion, the vast majority of them believed that Yang Yi and the others had only escaped with serious injuries.

After all, Yang Yi and the others were all elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. If they were found out by someone who had killed them, they would undoubtedly die.

However, they didn't expect that they had all been killed.

All of a sudden, the countless cultivators in Star City were all extremely shocked. Just who was this person to have the audacity to offend the Clear Void Sect like this?

Perhaps it wouldn't be long before the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would be able to find the culprit!

In all these years, there had never been a case where a cultivator from the Clear Void Sect had been killed while he was still safe and sound. This time, it was bound to be no exception.

Everyone in the city was watching the movements of the Spirit Dao Tower. The Great Elder of the Clear Void Sect was there.

One day, two days ... Ten days ...

Half a month passed by in the blink of an eye. However, every day, the disciples of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would go in and out of the Spirit Dao Pavilion, but there were still no rumors of the culprit being brought back.

It was said that the killer's name was most likely Gao Ling. That night, he had participated in the Spirit Dao Restaurant's auction, and had used a high quality saint artifact to exchange with Yang Yi for a "Scarlet Moon Buddha Pill", two "Primal Chaos Crystals", and fifty thousand "Heavenly Immortal Beads".

Following that, Gao Ling used ten thousand Immortal Yuan Heavenly Beads to bid for the "Primeval Dao Stone"!

However, after Ziyang Yi and the others were killed, Gao Ling had disappeared without a trace. Even with the Clear Void Sect's strength, they were unable to find his whereabouts. Even the Sky Sovereign Wei Xuanji, the Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, who was used to communicating with the heaven's law and analyzing it, was unable to find any clues.

Gao Ling seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth.

This caused countless cultivators to be amazed at Gao Ling's origin and methods.

In the Thousand Star Garden, in the dwelling space, within the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal, Tang Huan was naturally unaware of what was happening outside. Ever since she had returned that night, he had been fusing with the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal.

"Finally, it's a success."

Suddenly, Tang Huan's figure separated itself from the mental sculpture. She heaved a long sigh, and couldn't help but let out a happy smile.

Originally, it was already one hundred thousand meters tall, but now it had expanded by a large amount. From what Tang Huan could sense, if this "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" were to return to its original shape, it would be at least one hundred and twenty thousand meters tall.

Although it had only grown by twenty thousand meters, the chaos energy produced by the 'chaos origin crystal' had increased dramatically.

Originally, Tang Huan was a little worried that with the Primal Chaos Origin Crystal's body, his cultivation speed would not be as fast as it was with the aid of the Yan Luo Immortal Palace's divine body. After all, the power of the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" came from its transformation into an external force, while the power of the Yan Luo Immortal Manor came from its own.

Compared to the latter, the former had an extra procedure.

But now, with the advancement of this "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal", Tang Huan's worry about it had completely disappeared.

As for the "Scarlet Moon Buddha Pellet", Tang Huan was initially preparing to refine it herself.

However, his harvests at the Spirit Dao Tower made Tang Huan change his mind. He would give that treasure to the Heavenly Lake. This could also be considered compensation for the fact that it had been with him for such a long time.

There was no need to worry about cultivating his main body and Immortal body avatar technique, after that, Tang Huan could start his own plans.

In a second, Tang Huan once again took out the "Primeval Dao Stone".

With a thought, the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" emerged from Tang Huan's palm and wrapped around the "Primeval Dao Stone". As time passed, the Dao stone began to shrink bit by bit. Unknowingly, the fist-sized "Primeval Dao Stone" had already become the size of an egg.

This "Primeval Dao Stone" was the most precious treasure of the "Primeval Immortal Sect". However, at that time, it was not a name, but rather a "Primeval Spirit".

With this "Beginner Spirit", coupled with an Immortal Technique from the Beginner Immortal Sect, it could condense an exceptionally strong flesh body, and then separate a strand of the soul and merge it into a body. However, this clone was not a real clone. He was no different from a normal human cultivator.

If one cultivated this body to a cultivation level that was on par with their original body and then refined it with celestial spiritual energy, their cultivation would increase by leaps and bounds, and one could even break through a whole new realm.

This meant that if Tang Huan's main body and body of the deity had both reached the Sky Emperor Realm, and if her body formed from "Primeval Spirit" had also cultivated to the same realm, then he could absolutely use this opportunity to ascend to the Sky Sovereign Realm in one go. Even if she did not break through, Tang Huan could make her cultivation reach an incomparably tyrannical level, and become the number one emperor in the last nine days, or even the number one emperor from ancient times until now.

Such a treasure was incomparably valuable, even in the Immortal World.

Usually, only those practitioners whose cultivation had stagnated for a long time would use this Primordial Spirit to cultivate in a different way in order to step into a higher realm.

Chapter 2128 - Hundred Refinement Samsara

If it was any other time, would have definitely kept the "Beginner's Spirit", but now, it was the right time.

Tang Huan could definitely use this "Beginner Spirit" to condense a new set of flesh body and sneak into the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. Furthermore, whether it was the aura or appearance, the new body would be completely different from the original body.

Even if he entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, it would not attract too much attention. However, with the body formed by the "Beginner Spirit", his cultivation speed was definitely not something an ordinary cultivator could compare to. In time, he would definitely shine in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

As long as he entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he would have the chance to fulfill his wish.

Tang Huan originally was somewhat helpless, but the appearance of the "Beginner Spirit" allowed Tang Huan to see hope for success. If the use of such a treasure were to be found out, it would definitely cause the experts of the top nine heavens to frantically fight over it. Even those Empyrean level powerhouses would participate.

Unfortunately, after an Immortal Cultivator of the Beginner Immortal Sect cultivated such a treasure, if he didn't use it immediately, he would use some strange method to create a strong shell for it so that its effectiveness wouldn't decrease due to the passage of time.

Because of this, the cultivators from the Nether Realm, his descendants, and the cultivators participating in the Spirit Dao Restaurant's auction all thought that it was just a divine grade Tao stone. Of course, if they didn't know what was good for it, it wouldn't have fallen into Tang Huan's hands either.

Tang Huan's body slightly moved, leaving the Origin Crystal and appearing in the Supreme Profound Hall.

Immediately after, Tang Huan calmed her heart and focused, completely focusing on the "Beginner Spirit". Back then, he had obtained the Immortal Path inheritance of the "Beginning Immortal Sect" in the Nether Realm. Among them, there were three great immortal arts and nine great immortal arts. The "Hundred Refinement Reincarnation" technique that used the "Beginning Spirit" to condense flesh body was one of the nine great immortal arts.

With such treasures and methods, the condensed flesh body was incomparably transparent, not even slightly inferior to a "Heavenly Heart Sacred Body", "Mysterious True Dao Body" or "Innate Spirit Body" physique. Even when compared to a pure Immortal body, it was not inferior the slightest bit.

Of course, condensing a new set of flesh body was not something that could be done overnight. However, Tang Huan was not impatient, he had sufficient time to complete the process.

Time flowed on like water ...

Streams of white misty aura rose from the "Beginner Spirit", and slowly condensed into a faint image in front of Tang Huan. However, this figure did not last long, before dispersing into threads of white-colored odor, and returned back into the "Beginner Spirit".

Following which, white-colored odor overflowed from the "Primeval Spirit" like silk and once again condensed into a mirage.

The shadow was still extremely faint, but compared to the previous one, it seemed a little more solid. Not long after, the shadow once again turned into countless white-colored odor and fused with the Primeval Spirit.

This sort of illusory image continued to condense, then dissipate again and again, repeating endlessly throughout the cycle of reincarnation.

As time passed, the new illusion became more and more solid, while the Primordial Divine Soul in Tang Huan's palm became smaller and smaller. When it cycled to the eighty-first time, the white-colored odor body looked almost no different from a real person.

However, Tang Huan didn't stop there. This kind of flesh body was only an incomplete product.

The cycle of reincarnation continued. The eighty-second time, the eighty-third time ...

The ninetieth time ...

... ..

Unknowingly, two years had passed.

Spirit Dao Tower was still bustling with business as usual. Naturally, the current owner of the Spirit Dao Tower had already changed. The new Tower Lord was also an elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. It was said that she was a Upper Sky Emperor whose cultivation and strength were much higher than Yang Yi's. The Clear Void Dao Pavilion had clearly learned the lesson from two years ago.

That year, not only did Yangyi, Peng Zhang, and Bai Jia Mu feel shock from being killed for the Celestial Emperor, it had even shocked the entire nine heavens.

However, two years had passed, and there were less and less people who brought it up.

Even when he mentioned it, he was only amazed at Gao Ling's courage and ability to conceal himself. One had to know that after the incident, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had sealed off the entrance to the ancient transfer array and the flying star formation at the fastest speed possible. As for the Great Elder of the Dao Pavilion, Yuan Hua, he had also been in charge of Star City for a year.

However, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was still unable to locate Gao Ling's whereabouts.

For a whole year, it was a futile effort. In the end, the only thing he could do was to give up. For this matter, it was unknown how many sects in the Nine Heavens were laughing at the Clear Void Sect. In the end, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, which had been dominating the Heaven Realm for countless years, was defeated. Moreover, after being humiliated, they did not even know who did it.

Of course, this was only on the surface. There must have been countless disciples from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion operating in Star City, Starfield, and even the other eight locations in the Heaven Realm. After such a huge loss, how could the Clear Void Dao Pavilion let it go and lose face?

Regardless of what the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would do next, Star City finally calmed down.

However, this peace did not last for long. The city in the center of the skies of the stars began to become more and more lively. The reason was very simple. The "Clear Void Daoist Rite" that happened once every fifty years was about to begin.

The young cultivators who were eager to show off their skills continuously gathered from all directions.

At this moment, the transfer array of the Clear Void Sect would be opened. From here to the Clear Void Sect would save a lot of time.

As the strongest sect in Heaven Realm, it wanted to recruit disciples. Not only would the young cultivators of the Flying Star Realm flock to it, the other eight Heaven Realms would also have many young cultivators participating.

It was because of this that the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was always able to recruit the most talented young cultivators from the Heaven Realm. Afterwards, those young cultivators gradually grew and became the backbone of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion ... Only by going back and forth like this could the Qing Xu Dao Pavilion continue to flourish for a long time.

Time flew by and groups after groups of cultivators rushed into Star Illusion City and were transported to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion ...

"This new set of flesh body has finally been refined successfully!"

Within the Thousand Star Garden's cave, within the Supreme Profound Hall, the "Primeval Divine Spirit" in Tang Huan's palm had completely disappeared. She slowly opened her eyes, looked at the figure opposite him, and laughed with satisfaction. The flesh body he created with the Primordial Spirit "Hundred Refinement Reincarnation" looked to be about twenty years old, and its sword-like eyebrows were starry eyes brimming with heroic spirit.

"Gu Ying, Gao Ling has already used these two names, from now on, my name is 'Feng Zhuo'!"
This was the name of an old friend from the lower realms.

"..."

Chapter 2129 - Heart-Asking Cave

A few months later, the 50-year-old "Clear Void Taoist Association" officially began.

Over nine days, millions of people signed up for the competition. All of them were young cultivators who were not even a hundred years old but were at least in the Celestial Realm.

In the Daoist gathering, strength was respected.

The participating cultivators would battle two or three times, and everyone would randomly meet the thirty-six opponents.

If one could win thirty-six rounds in a row, they would directly become a disciple of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, enjoying the benefits of many cultivation resources.

In addition, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would also select the strongest 50,000 cultivators to be their disciples. Outer pavilion disciples needed five years before they had the chance to be promoted to cabinet disciples. If they were still unable to advance after five years, they would be eliminated by the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

Every time such a gathering occurred, many peerless geniuses would appear.

There was Wang Yu, a cultivator with the second level of the Sky Marquis cultivation, who had won thirty-six battles and entered the Clear Void Sect as his disciple;

There was Mu Xinkui, a cultivator from the Northern Dipper Sect, a level eight cultivator. He had won thirty-six battles and entered the Clear Void Sect as his personal disciple.

There was the Crimson Sky Sect's Dai Liangchen, the first level cultivation base of the Sky Marquis, and not a single loss in the thirty-six battles. Entering the Clear Void Sect and becoming a disciple of the government ...

There was the Flying Star Realm's Feng Zhuo, a level 1 cultivator...

... ..

The Clear Void Sect's meeting lasted for several days before ending. Thirty-six contestants had won, a total of over 3300 contestants.

These more than three thousand people came from different Heaven Realms. After entering the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's encampment, everyone had to undergo a test, and that was to go to the 'Enlightenment Will Cave' entrance area and stay there for two hours.

Its purpose was to prevent spies from other sects from infiltrating.

During this process, there would be special cultivators from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion who would inquire about everyone's background. If the information was compatible with the registration, then they would be able to pass, and from then on, they would be cabinet disciples.

It wasn't just the cabinet disciples, the other fifty thousand cultivators were the same. After he passed, he would truly be a disciple of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

In the future, if there was anyone in this group of disciples who performed outstandingly and was lucky enough to become the successor to the Pavilion Master, they would still have to enter the Enlightenment Will Cave. Right now, they could only go to the entrance of the Enlightenment Will Cave, but that was also because their cultivation was still very low and could not withstand the terrifying pressure inside.

The space within the encampment of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was around a thousand miles in size.

However, the two mountains were already slanted to the extreme and the summit of the mountain was completely in contact with each other. The Sword of Truth was located at the point where the two peaks met, and there was a vast area at the entrance of the cave that could hold tens of thousands of people.

Early in the morning the next day after the end of the Clear Void Sect meeting, the cave entrance was already filled with figures of people.

Over three thousand prospective Cabinet disciples were lined up neatly at the entrance of the cave. Although there were a lot of people, they were all silent and motionless. There was not even the slightest noise coming from them. Numerous gazes looked at the entrance of Pang Shuo's arched cave in front of them. Their eyes more or less revealed a sense of novelty.

In the crowd, a tall and sturdy man clad in black who exuded a heroic aura was smiling. However, his smile contained a trace of an almost imperceptible sneer.

This black clothed man was Tang Huan. Of course, he had another name now, Feng Zhuo.

This was the body that Tang Huan had condensed using the "Hundred Refinement Reincarnation Technique" and "Primeval Spirit". The moment it was formed, this body was just a tiny little heavenly being, however, this was not a problem, for this body, the previous cultivation of the Heavenly King could be said to be very simple.

Thus, in just a few short months, he miraculously went from being a man of heaven to being a celestial being.

If Tang Huan was not under her control, she could, at most, become a ninth level Heaven Marquis in a few months. Only then would it be difficult to cultivate. Whether it was advancing to Heavenly King or Heavenly Emperor, the difficulty of the next step wouldn't be much lower than the difficulty of her original body or her Immortal body.

Right now, Tang Huan had one foot in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

As long as one passed this trial, one would become a true disciple of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. To Tang Huan, this test was not difficult at all. Although this body was independent of both the main body and the divine body, it still contained Tang Huan's soul.

The soul of a middle level Celestial Emperor, what was there to fear from this trial of the Heartquestion Cavern?

In other words, this so-called trial relied on the power of the Heart Inquisition Cave to affect the soul of others, making them fall into a trance and completely lose the power to control themselves.

In such a case, no matter what he asked, he would always answer truthfully.

If there really were spies from another sect, they would not be able to hide their true identities. Unfortunately, the small amount of power in the cave would not be able to shake Tang Huan's extremely strong soul.

"Test..." "Begin!"

A low shout suddenly burst out from the hole, but in everyone's ears, it was like a thunderclap, rumbling loudly like thunder. This note seemed to contain a frightening strength.

At this moment, whether it was the Celestial Phenomenon or the Celestial Marquis, everyone at the entrance felt their hearts shaking.

In his line of sight, the word "Heart of Inquisition" carved on top of the cave entrance seemed to emit billions of dazzling white lights, dazzling people who saw it. Their souls seemed to have completely sunk into it.

Tang Huan was no exception, he had the same feeling as the rest of the people.

However, Tang Huan did not resist, and immediately entered into a seemingly muddled state, but in the depths of his soul, she maintained a trace of clarity. In order to not arouse suspicion, Tang Huan sat cross-legged and did not probe the situation of the people inside the cave.

In a trance, time flew by.

"Name?" Faintly, Tang Huan caught a glimpse of a voice that did not contain the slightest bit of emotion.

"Feng Zhuo!" Tang Huan said without the slightest hesitation.

"Age?"

"Forty-five years old!"

"Which Heaven Realm are you from?"

"Flying Star?"

"Have you joined any other sects?"

"Never!"

"..."

Tang Huan answered every question very decisively.

The Heart Inquisition Test after the Clear Void Sect was not a secret. Long before he had left Star Illusion City, Tang Huan had already calculated the answer and even prepared a origin that was worthy of his examination. His current identity was that of a descendant of Meng Gaofei, with the same surname as his mother.

Tang Huan had told Meng Gaofei to summon them all to Star Illusion City, and then added a portion of memories about Feng Zhuo and his mother into their souls. Even if the people from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were to go over to verify it in the future, they would definitely not reveal it.

The questioning continued for a long time before it came to an end.

Chapter 2130 - Denglong Peak

Tang Huan knew that she had passed.

The surroundings were completely silent. Of course, this was only what Tang Huan felt, that at this moment, there were definitely many people who were receiving such inquiries at the same time. The cave entrance must actually be rather noisy.

However, he didn't know how many people would be able to safely pass the test after this round of questioning.

At this time, everyone had lost their ability to sense the movements in their surroundings. Tang Huan was too lazy to ask for the other cultivators' answers, so she could only wait quietly.

"The test is over!"

After an unknown period of time, that low and deep voice sounded once more.

In the next moment, Tang Huan felt the power that was affecting her soul quickly recede like a receding tide. Before even the blink of an eye, her vision had already returned to normal.

In the blink of an eye, all of the surrounding cultivators looked as if they had just awoken from a dream.

In a moment, Tang Huan discovered that there were more empty spots within the neatly arranged group of cultivators, if one slightly counted them, there were sixteen of them.

This meant that sixteen people had met with problems during the Heart Inquisition, and were then taken away.

If it was confirmed that they were spies, the final result could be imagined.

The surrounding cultivators also seemed to have realized this and all had different expressions on their faces. Some were filled with regret, some were filled with ridicule, some were filled with joy, and some were filled with sympathy.

"Congratulations, from now on, you are the true disciples of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's Cabinet!"

A clear laugh suddenly rang out.

Everyone subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice and saw that there was a slender white figure at the entrance of the cave. It was a young man of about twenty years of age with a handsome face, divine as jade, and graceful bearing.

After a moment of silence, cheers broke out from the crowd.

The disappearance of the dozen or so people was just a small interlude. Even the cultivators who had felt regret or sympathy earlier were beaming with excitement.

"This is the identity certificate of each of the cabinet disciples."

The man in white smiled and waved his sleeve. A white light exploded and turned into streaks of light, shooting towards the crowd like lightning.

Tang Huan's face was also full of smiles, she grabbed onto the white ray that accurately appeared in front of him and held it in her palm. It was a crystal clear white jade piece, about an inch wide and two inches long, and there seemed to be clouds churning within it.

Without any hesitation, just like the rest of the people, Tang Huan channeled all of her Sky Origin Stage into the jade chip.

The moment the Mind Stigma fused with it, the clouds and mist seemed to have been swept up by a hurricane and began to surge violently. The pavilion also underwent rapid changes as it transformed into the word "Clear Void" in an instant.

"Now, everyone, please follow me. I'll show everyone your residences."

"..."

The residence of the disciples of the Cabinet was at the southeast side of the sect's encampment.

More than three thousand Cabinet disciples were happily following behind the man in white. As they approached the sky, they quickly flew towards the southeast direction of the encampment.

At this time, Tang Huan had already allowed her own Perception Ability to return to a state corresponding to heaven.

In the eyes of the heavens, the strength of the man in white was unfathomable. In reality, that was indeed the case. Compared to the Celestial Phenomenon, the white-clothed man was indeed an existence of high and mighty, because he was a peak lower level Heavenly King.

This could also be seen from the looks of the other cabinet disciples.

Although they could not accurately judge the man's cultivation level, they could faintly sense how powerful he was. Perhaps there were many who guessed that he was the Heavenly King, and upon seeing the man's figure, many of the cultivators had expressions of unconcealable envy.

There were a lot of Heavenly Kings in the Nine Heavens, which could not be compared with the Heaven Realm and Heaven Realm.

However, compared to the huge number of cultivators in the last nine days, the Heavenly King was still considered a pitiful existence. It was easier to step into the Sky King Stage in the Upper Nine Heavens, but that was only in comparison to the lower and middle Heaven Realms.

Everyone had different thoughts as they continued to move forward. Occasionally, they would see figures flying past them.

After a short while, the white clothed man led everyone and floated to the foot of a mountain, "Everyone, this is the 'Mountain-toppling Peak'. There will be a surprise waiting for you there. "

His voice paused, and the man in white laughed. "Now, everyone can set off!"

"Yes sir!"

The three thousand plus cabinet disciples dispersed with a loud rumble, rushing towards the mountain peak.

Looking at the departing figures of the crowd, a look of reminiscence flashed across the white-clothed man's eyes. He actually remembered the scene when he first entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

After standing there for a while, the white-clothed man finally calmed himself. With a slight movement of his body, he had already disappeared from his original position. Under the lush greenery, the small courtyard was faintly discernible, giving off a quiet and elegant feeling.

"Lu Li, you brought that group of little guys to the top of the mountain?"

When the white-clothed man stepped into the courtyard, a gentle voice sounded. In the courtyard, beside a stone table, a white-haired old man in a green robe laughed without turning his head. In front of him, a Go Board suddenly flashed, suddenly disappeared, and in a flash, the situation on the board changed unpredictably.

"Yes sir!"

He spoke slowly, "Ninth Elder, during the Heart Inquisition, I observed that among the three thousand Cabinet disciples, there were thirty-nine people who were the most determined. Now, all of them are at the level of the Sky Marquis, and it took them more than a quarter of an hour to be completely affected by the 'Heart Inquisition'. Their support time far exceeds that of the other disciples."

"Thirty-nine, six more than fifty years ago."

"Let's keep an eye on them and see how they train after they enter the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. Three months later, if there are no problems, send them to the 'God Transforming Pavilion' for cultivation and try to get a few more Heavenly Kings in fifty years."

After pausing for a moment, the green robed elder smiled again, "The other 3,000 plus cabinet disciples also keep an eye out, seeing if they've missed anything. After all, there are many celestial beings inside, and their cultivation is even weaker."