

## W. Master 2151

### Chapter 2151 - Sky Sovereign Zhan (4)

"Hu!"

After a moment, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal", like a spring that had been compressed to the limit, suddenly released its grip. It jumped up from the ground and once again spiraled towards Wei Xuan with a rumbling sound.

At almost the same time, Tang Huan's Gigantic Immortal Body also suddenly jumped forward, the "Brahma Thunder God Blade" appearing in a flash. Tang Huan had upgraded the weapon to a Holy-ranked Dao Artifact, and at the instant it appeared, a boundless immortal spirit aura quickly gathered on the blade.

In just the blink of an eye, the three meter long 'Brahma God's Thunder Blade' had expanded countless times.

"Chi!"

The sharp sound of something breaking through the air resounded thousands of kilometers away. The Immortal body of Tang Huan brandished a huge blade, and the incomparably huge blade light poured down from the sky like a waterfall, its might extremely terrifying.

Everything within a circumference of a hundred li was enveloped within, and the sharp intent that gushed out from the saber light seemed to be able to disintegrate everything, including Wei Xuanji, into dust.

When Yuan Hua, Yan Wenxiu, and the other elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion realized what was happening, their faces all turned pale with shock.

At this moment, they understood that when Tang Huan was fighting with them before, she probably did not even use 10% of his strength. Otherwise, whether it was the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that Tang Huan used herself or the huge blade that she brandished with her Immortal body, all of them would have lost their souls in an instant.

Previously, when the Emperor Leaderboard changed, although they knew that the Heavenly Dao could not be wrong, they still suspected that the Heavenly Dao had been careless for a moment and had managed to place the Heavenly Dao at the top of the Emperor Leaderboard. But now, the doubt in their hearts had completely disappeared.

's strength was so terrifying, if he was unable to reach the top of the Emperor Board, who else would be able to?

However, after realizing this fact, Yuan Hua and the rest were even more astonished.

Tang Huan had only been promoted to the Upper Sky Emperor Realm for a few days, how could her strength have been raised to such a terrifying level? Among them, there must have been some unknown factors that raised his ranking on the Emperor Board.

Just from the aura fluctuations, one could vaguely guess that the technique that Tang Huan had displayed this time had already surpassed their knowledge. Otherwise, how could a mere Upper Sky Emperor fight against an Empyrean head on?

In the center of the battlefield, Wei Xuanji was currently facing a pincer attack from Tang Huan's main body and his Immortal body.

After the initial surprise, Wei Xuanji's mind had actually calmed down.

Before this, although Tang Huan had easily destroyed the encirclement of Yuan Hua, Yan Wenxiu and the other two Heaven Emperors from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he still viewed Tang Huan with contempt. She felt that she could take him down in a single strike, but now, he had looked straight at Tang Huan and placed him on the same level as herself.

"Sizzle sizzle."

The longsword in Wei Xuanji's hand was like a butterfly piercing through a flower. It danced crazily with a speed that was hard to even catch in his mind, and in an instant, hundreds of millions of sword beams burst out in all directions like fireworks with his body at the center.

In the instant each sword beam was unleashed, it drew upon an abnormally powerful Heavenly Energy.

Countless sword beams whistled as they moved. In that instant, within a circumference of a thousand miles, the Heavenly Energy had already gathered into a vast and majestic ocean, surging in all directions along with the sword beams. It was like a violent storm being stirred up by a hurricane.

After a flick of his finger, the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" that Tang Huan activated and the enormous blade beam that the Immortal Body clone waved clashed against the incoming sword beam at almost the same time.

Earth-shaking rumbles resonated through the sky as the Strength Qi, which was even more terrifying, swept in all directions. Everywhere it passed, the plants and mountains collapsed, and in a short span of time, it had spread out to a distance of thousands of kilometers, instantly covering the vast sky.

The five Upper Sky Emperors, like Yuan Hua, had no choice but to retreat at full speed once more.

With their strength, although they could withstand the impact of the powerful Strength Qi, under such violent interference, they would not be able to fully sense the battle situation in the distance. Being too close would not be of any help in that battle. It would be better to retreat a bit further and investigate more.

However, as time passed, the more they probed, the more alarmed they became.

Two thousand kilometers away, Tang Huan's original body and her divine body continuously clashed with the Pavilion Master's Wei Xuanji, as though they were evenly matched.

This time, it was out of their expectations.

Originally, they had seen how Tang Huan withstood Wei Xuanji's "Sky Prison" sacred art and dissolved it, so their views on this battle had already changed greatly. But even so, they didn't think that Tang Huan was able to win. After all, the difference in cultivation level between him and Wei Xuanji was simply too great.

In their minds, although they could block the attacks of the Pavilion Master, they could only block temporarily, and definitely would not last for long.

However, the following battle situation left them in complete disbelief.

That Tang Huan who was supposed to be unable to hold on and was captured by the Pavilion Master, had not only been able to hold on, but had also not revealed the slightest bit of weakness. Whether it was launching an attack or an attack, it was both earth-shattering and powerful like a thunderbolt that caused one's soul to tremble.

Compared to the Pavilion Master's Wei Xuanji, she was actually not one bit inferior.

If not for the fact that they could confirm that Tang Huan was only an Upper Sky Emperor who had just recently advanced, anyone who could sense the situation there would probably think that the person fighting against the Pavilion Master in such a huge battle was a Lower Sky Sovereign who had deliberately concealed his presence, and not a genuine Sky Emperor.

Yuan Hua and the rest were still constantly observing the situation over at the other side of the battlefield. However, the continuous movement that they had caught on the other side of the battlefield had left them in a slightly absent-minded state.

After this battle, even if Tang Huan was defeated by the hands of the Pavilion Master, her name and reputation would once again resound across the entire nine heavens. An Upper Sky Emperor fighting with an Empyrean for so long before she was defeated ... No cultivator would be able to remain calm after hearing this news.

If he had fought the Pavilion Master to a draw, then Tang Huan's reputation would be even more spread far and wide.

But unfortunately, the Pavilion Master had become his stepping stone. In the future, no matter who talked about this matter, when they talked about the Pavilion Master, they would probably joke around with him.

"How hateful!"

Just as Yuan Hua and the rest were lost in their thoughts, they suddenly caught sight of an incomparably furious roar. It was the voice of Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji. This sudden turn of events caused everyone to be shocked. They immediately focused their minds and carefully investigated.

Chapter 2152 was almost done!

Instantly, everyone felt another surge of chaos energy.

This chaos energy was different from the chaos energy emitted by the "Chaos Source Crystal". It seemed to be able to melt all living things in the world and possessed an unfathomable amount of power. And what emitted this chaos energy seemed to be a transparent flame that retreated into the "Chaos Source Crystal" like the tides.

"A Dao flame that possesses the power of chaos?"

"Chaos Daos?"

In that instant, a similar thought appeared in Yuan Hua, Yan Wenxiu and the other elders' minds. The rumors about Tang Huan from more than thirty years ago immediately gushed out from the depths of their memories.

Back then, many Empyrean from the previous nine days gathered at the peak of the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Nine Palaces. Their main goal was not to get the "Divine Moon Crystal" that Tang Huan had snatched away, but to get Tang Huan herself. At that time, it was said that Tang Huan possessed primal chaos flames, and Weapon Refiner who possessed such flames were able to forge artifacts.

To an Empyrean, this was an extremely enticing temptation.

As a result, many Empyrean Gods took action upon hearing the news. It was a pity that all of them were forced back by Qin Xian Ye, who was ranked second on the Heaven Rankings. Not a single one of them managed to succeed.

Of course, the rumors were just rumors. No one knew if that was true.

From then on, Tang Huan was rumored to be hiding in the Nine Palace Mountain. In addition, with the protection of Elder Liu Li and the support of the Qin immortal, Ye Tian Zun, all of the experts stopped coveting him. Naturally, it was not hard to determine whether or not he truly possessed the Primal Chaos Dao Fire. But now ... everyone could truly sense the existence of that Dao of Primordial Fire.

In just a blink of an eye, the aura that was emanating from the longsword in Wei Xuanji's hand rapidly weakened.

It was extremely possible that Tang Huan's Primal Chaos Daoists had damaged Pavilion Master's weapon. In the entire Heaven Realm, there were only a handful of divine grade Dao artifacts suitable for Empyreans to use. As a result, the majority of Empyreans would still use saint rank Dao artifacts.

Since such a precious saint rank dao tool was damaged, it was no wonder that the Pavilion Master was so angry.

"I have more or less understood the methods of the Sky Sovereign. Pavilion Master Wei, farewell!"

At this moment, a clear laugh suddenly entered everyone's ears.

At almost the same instant this laughter rang out, in the middle of the hazy circle of battle, Tang Huan's enormous divine body and the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" had already shrunk at a rapid pace. Tang Huan's true body had also emerged from the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" at almost the same time, but had instantly disappeared without a trace.

At the same time Tang Huan's figure disappeared in a flash, the avatar of immortals and the "Primal Chaos Source Crystal" also turned into beams of light and fused into her body.

"If you want to flee, you have to ask me whether I agree or not."

Wei Xuanji roared angrily as his body suddenly disappeared from where he stood.

In the blink of an eye, the auras of Tang Huan and Wei Xuanji disappeared from Yuan Hua, Yan Wenxiu and the rest's senses.

The five elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had already gathered together. At this moment, they couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

"I never thought that Tang Huan would actually choose to escape!"

It was only after a long while that Yuan Hua finally broke the silence of the area and asked hesitantly, "Do you guys think that the Pavilion Master can catch up to that Tang Huan?"

"It should be possible, right?"

Wan Xi Rou said, but her tone was extremely uncertain.

Yan Wenxiu, Hua Mao, and Xiao Tianyi all looked at each other and couldn't help but bitterly smile.

If it was the past, they would have absolute confidence in Wei Xuan Ji, but now, everything was still very hard to say. Judging from Tang Huan's previous performance, even if he had battled with Wei Xuan Ji for a long time, he still had some strength left, and from Tang Huan's reaction just now, everyone was able to deduce one thing.

That was, after Tang Huan's whereabouts were exposed, he should have chosen to continue staying in Star City.

The reason why Tang Huan stayed was also very simple, it was to test the strength of the previous Heavenly Emperors against the Sky Sovereign Realm warriors. Now that Tang Huan had achieved her goal, there was naturally no need to fight to the death with Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji anymore.

Since Tang Huan dared to do this, she definitely had the confidence to escape successfully.

If he did not have the confidence, then wouldn't it be no different from courting death if he recklessly chose to stay. After all, Tang Huan was only one person while the experts of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion could continuously rush over from the sect's side. If they were unable to get rid of Pavilion Master's Wei Xuanji, Tang Huan was definitely going to die.

The reason was very simple. Although Wei Xuanji was a Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he was not the strongest practitioner of the sect.

No matter how strong Tang Huan was, or how skilled she was, she would definitely die. The strength of those two Emphyreans was not something that the lower Emphyrean like Pavilion Master Wei Xuan could compare to.

If they could catch up with Tang Huan and capture him, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would be able to save some face for them. However, if Tang Huan could successfully escape, then the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would be utterly humiliated.

Yuan Hua and the others took a glance at each other, their expressions filled with helplessness and depression.

"Hu!"

Just at this time, more than five thousand miles away, on top of a mountain peak, an extremely minute fluctuation appeared in the air, while Tang Huan's figure flashed and disappeared.

At this moment, Tang Huan no longer had the slightest bit of Qi flowing out, and even the God Forging Crystal was once again activated, releasing the ability "Space Escape".

The effect of this sacred art was closely related to one's own strength.

The stronger one was, the more distance one could traverse using the "Void Evasion" ability. For example, right now, with just the "Air Escape" ability, Tang Huan could instantly traverse over a hundred thousand kilometers. However, this distance wasn't safe. Tang Huan could clearly feel that Wei Xuanji was chasing from behind with a frightening speed.

Wei Xuanji should have collected his aura during the course of the great battle.

After that, Wei Xuanji must have used that aura of his as a guide and used some sort of strange method to track him down. However, Tang Huan had long anticipated such a situation, so she was not too worried.

One time was more than fifty thousand kilometers. Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already traversed an extremely distant space.

Tang Huan still did not stop, because Wei Xuanji was still behind him.

Just as the two were chasing each other, on the third floor of the Spirit Transformation Tower, Tang Huan's body that was formed from the "Primeval Spirit" finally woke up from its cultivation. Then, a weird smile surfaced on her face. After a short while, this body with the pseudonym "Feng Zhuo" left the God Transforming Pavilion and headed straight out of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

This was the first time in thirty years that he had left the residence of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. When the news spread, the entire sect was sent into an uproar.

#### Chapter 2153 - Special Category

Feng Zhuo was not only a legend in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, but also an outsider.

After entering the Clear Void Dao Pavilion for thirty years, he had only done one thing, and that was to cultivate.

While the other Cabinet disciples were resting, he was training. When the other Cabinet disciples were communicating with each other, he was also cultivating. When the other Cabinet disciples were training, he was still cultivating.

Cultivating was like becoming the life of a phoenix. In 30 years, there was practically not a day he didn't spend cultivating.

Due to cultivation, ever since Feng Zhuo entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he hadn't taken even half a step out of the sect encampment. Even the God Transforming Pavilion rarely left. With this guy who was crazy for cultivation, all the cultivators who entered the Clear Void Pavilion at the same time would naturally feel the enormous pressure.

Thus, there would often be all sorts of sarcastic remarks made.

Some people said that Feng Zhuo's cultivation speed was extraordinarily fast, and his foundation was definitely unstable. Others said that Feng Zhuo only knew how to cultivate, and didn't know how to increase his combat skills. Although his cultivation was high, his own strength was bound to be weak.

However, no matter what others said, Feng Zhuo's cultivation was still steadily and quickly rising.

From the Celestial Phenomenon Realm to the Celestial Marquis Realm, from the Celestial Marquis Realm to the Celestial King Realm, then across the Sky King Realm to the Heavenly Emperor Realm. Not long ago, Feng Zhuo had successfully advanced to a God Emperor Realm. Feng Zhuo

used only a short thirty years to complete the road that other cultivators would have to walk for hundreds, even thousands, or even tens of thousands of years to complete.

Everyone in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was shocked.

There were even many people who felt that within ten years, Feng Zhuo would be able to advance to the Upper Sky Emperor. Within thirty years, he would be able to break through and become the fourth Heavenly Sovereign of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

If this was the case, then the future might of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion could be imagined.

Currently, among the nine great sects in the Upper Nine Heavens, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's strength had already surpassed the other eight great sects. If Feng Zhuo could ascend to the Empyrean level, or even reach the top of the revered list, then the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's strength would rise once again. At that time, the only super sect in the Heaven Realm would be the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. The rest of the sects, such as the Black Yellow Dao Sect and the Pangu Heavenly Sect, would no longer be comparable to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

For this reason, there were those in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion who were envious of Feng Zhuo, and there were also those who held expectations towards him.

It was also because of this reason that the God Transforming Tower, which was originally forbidden from entering after being promoted to a Heavenly King, had remained open to Feng Zhuo until today, making an exception. As for those precious medicinal pills, he would send one or two to Feng Zhuo every once in a while.

Every move of a cultivation madman could be said to be the focus of everyone's attention.

But now, he had suddenly left the God Transforming Tower and the encampment that he had never left before. How could the disciples of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion not be shocked?

Of course, the people from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were not worried about Feng Zhuo's safety. After all, he was already a middle-level Heavenly Emperor, and coupled with his status as an elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, the chances of him encountering danger in the Soaring Star Sky Sect was very small. Everyone was just curious, what was Feng Zhuo planning to do by suddenly running out of the sect?

However, not long after, the cultivators of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were all stunned.

After Feng Zhuo left the sect, he did not leave, but instead went into the nearby Shang Qing City. Shang Qing City was the number one city in the Flying Star City, and was attached to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. It was vast and boundless, with countless cultivators living in it.

Feng Zhuo suddenly ran to Shang Qing City, but he didn't know why.

News about Feng Zhuo continued to spread from the upper echelons of Qingcheng to the base of the sect ... Very soon, all of the cultivators of the Clear Void Sect were stunned. They had thought that Feng Zhuo had some important matter to attend to in Shang Qing City, but he didn't do anything. Instead, he just leisurely strolled around the city.

What was going on?

Feng Zhuo, the cultivation maniac, had stopped cultivating and was only heading to upper-Qingcheng to take a stroll? The many cultivators of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were somewhat disbelieving and continued to pay attention to the movements of Feng Zhuo in the city.

One day, two days ... Five days ...

He even found a tavern in the city and stayed there. After that, he spent the next few days wandering around the city, as if a hermit, who had been isolated from the world for a long time, had suddenly come to this mortal world on a whim.

What the hell!

Was it because she had been cultivating for thirty years and encountered a bottleneck that caused her to be so calm, to be able to leave her sect's encampment to get some fresh air? It seemed that this was the only explanation. After all, other than this reason, there was no other explanation for Feng Zhuo's sudden unusual movement.

Thinking of this, many of the cultivators in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion started to worry. If Feng Zhuo's cultivation really did slow down because of this, then it would be a great loss to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

However, there were also many cultivators who were secretly delighted.

In just a short thirty years, Feng Zhuo had gone from a tiny Heavenly Dipper Sovereign to a God Emperor. This made many Clear Void Dao Pavilion cultivators' eyes go red with envy.

One had to know that among the group of cabinet disciples that had entered the sect with him, the highest cultivation base, the Palace God's Awareness, was currently only at the peak of the lower Heavenly King. The rest of the cultivators were mostly Marquis of Heaven, and those that had stepped into the Heavenly King Realm by a stroke of luck like the Palace God Awareness could be counted on one hand.

In this way, the gap between the two could be said to be extremely large. There were many people who were unbalanced in their hearts.

Now that it was finally time for Feng Zhuo to reach a bottleneck, the cultivators of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were naturally delighted.

Since he had already guessed the reason, he paid less attention to Feng Zhuo within the Clear Void Sect.

Feng Zhuo, on the other hand, did not care about it at all. Every day, he would be enjoying himself in the city while the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would fall into a strange atmosphere.

There was news that Tang Huan, who had just ranked at the top of the Emperor Board, was the murderer of Yang Yi and the other elders back then.

Thus, Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji personally led Great Elder Yuan Hua and the other three Upper Sky Emperors to Star City to capture Tang Huan. Tang Huan had easily disbanded Yuan Hua and the other three, and after that, she battled with Pavilion Master outside the city for a long time. Pavilion Master was unwilling to give up. She chased with her Ouroboros Clan, and the two of them were said to be flying towards the northeast of the sky.



The upper echelons of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had been sealing off the news. However, it was impossible to seal off such information. In the end, the news spread throughout the sect.

The moment they received the news, many of the cultivators were stunned. An Empyrean and five Upper Sky Emperors were actually unable to do anything to Tang Huan? How could the Clear Void Dao Pavilion boast of being the number one sect in the Heaven Realm? Right now, she could only hope that Pavilion Master could capture Tang Huan and save some face for him.

#### Chapter 2154 - Heavy Movement

"Damn it! Damn it! This rascal is really hateful! "

Above the vast sky, Wei Xuanji was controlling the void to move forward.

Just by taking a single step, he could traverse tens of thousands of miles of space. His speed was unbelievably fast, yet it looked like he was taking a stroll.

Of course, this was only on the surface. At this moment, Wei Xuanji was already incomparably anxious.

From Star City until now, he and Tang Huan had already chased each other for an entire half a month. In his hands, he held a ball of Tang Huan's aura, which he had collected the instant before he chased after Tang Huan. It was precisely this kind of aura that allowed him to firmly follow behind Tang Huan and not get left behind.

However, the aura that he had hastily gathered was already rather weak. Furthermore, after so many days of continuous decay, it was on the verge of dissipating.

Wei Xuanji originally thought that it wouldn't be difficult for him to catch up to Tang Huan, but he didn't expect that more than ten days later, he would still be more than fifty thousand kilometers away from Tang Huan.

To an Empyrean level powerhouse, crossing this distance was just a flick of a finger, but he just couldn't catch up. After chasing for such a long time, no matter how good his self-control was, he would be worn out. On the way, he had already cursed countless times.

Unfortunately, swearing was useless.

He couldn't even release a breath of air. As time passed, the depressed and stifled air became denser and denser, and it made him feel like his chest was about to explode.

Right now, Tang Huan's aura was about to disappear like smoke in thin air. If they did not stop him, they might lose track of him.

In the blink of an eye, millions of kilometers had passed.

"Huh?"

Wei Xuanji suddenly exclaimed in a low tone, somewhat surprised.

He suddenly realised that he had unknowingly chased Tang Huan all the way to the vicinity of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, and after walking for another few million li, he realised that they were indeed the Dao Pavilion and Shang Qing City.

"A good chance!"

That Tang Huan was simply courting death by running over here.

However, within the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, there were many Sky Emperors. If they fought each other alone, each one of them would be Tang Huan's match, but if they wanted to stop Tang Huan for a moment, they would be able to do so.

As long as there was a slight delay, Wei Xuanji was absolutely confident that he would be able to catch up.

However, the moment this thought appeared, Wei Xuanji couldn't help but reveal a hint of shame between his brows. Previously, he still did not contact the elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. He wanted to capture Tang Huan by himself, but now, he had no choice but to rely on everyone's power.

Sighing to himself, Wei Xuanji immediately made up his mind.

Seemingly at the time of his mind instructs (in a second), a thin jade slip appeared in his left palm. After that, a short message was quickly sent out.

"Tang Huan is heading towards upper-Qingcheng right now, gather all the Celestial Emperors in the sect and intercept him! Immediately! "

In the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Great Elder Huanghun was sitting cross-legged in a spacious palace. He had already returned to the sect from Star City for many days. An instant later, Yuan Hua seemed to have sensed something and suddenly leaped up from the praying mat like a spring. With a loud shout, he had already left the palace entrance like a whirlwind.

In the blink of an eye, all the cultivators within the Clear Void Dao Pavilion discovered with surprise that there were many people who had rushed out from the places where they never barged in, shooting towards the exit like lightning.

After a while, the countless cultivators in the city also felt the terrifying aura.

Figures shot out from the entrance of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion one after another, but they did not stop at all as they charged into the sky at their fastest speed. From start to finish, they did not even manage to see their faces clearly.

As a cultivator who resided in the Upper Qing City, he had a good eye for discernment.

Many people could faintly deduce that the cultivators that had just been sent out were all elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. Almost all the elders of the Heavenly Emperor Realm had moved out at the same time. Just what in the world was going on? Countless cultivators were discussing in the city, all of them were surprised and baffled.

In the high sky, Yuan Hua and the others had already spread out their perception to the maximum.

The Tang Huan they were about to intercept was not an ordinary Upper Sky Emperor, but an Upper Sky Emperor who, in the blink of an eye, had defeated Yuan Hua and the other five elders, had fought an undefeated battle with an Empyrean Pavilion Master, and had even chased after him for half a month without being able to do anything to him.

Tang Huan's glorious experience outside Star Illusion City had caused the many elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion to lose all confidence.

Fortunately, they did not have to directly clash with Tang Huan this time. All they needed to do was to delay for a moment when they discovered Tang Huan's whereabouts.

With so many people around, this task shouldn't be too hard to complete.

Even though they thought that, no one dared to be careless. With so many Celestial Emperors present, if they couldn't even delay Tang Huan for a moment, then it would truly be a great loss of face.

Everyone was calm and focused as they tried to sense what was happening.

"It's here!" It's here! "

After a split second, a loud shout resonated across the entire sky and earth and the heartstrings of the many elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion tensed to the extreme. None of them had sensed Tang Huan's presence, but there was a subtle vibration spreading in the air.

Yuan Hua and the rest immediately realised that the man was Tang Huan.

In the next moment, all the elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion started to move at their fastest speeds, hoping to successfully block Tang Huan's path forward.

The facts proved that their actions did have a certain amount of effect.

Just as Xiao Tianyi and another Sky Emperor Elder who had participated in the operation of Star City stabilized their bodies, Tang Huan's figure appeared not far away to their left.

"Tang Huan, don't run!"

"Halt!"

A loud shout suddenly echoed out.

Xiao Tianyi and Xiao Kun, who were already gathering their strength and ready to take action, didn't hesitate in the slightest as they immediately unleashed their strongest attacks. At this time, not far away, a faint smile suddenly surfaced on Tang Huan's face. However, to Xiao Tianyi and Mu Yurou, it looked somewhat strange.

Immediately afterwards, both Xiao Tianyi and Li Xueyi were dumbstruck.

Before their attacks could cover Tang Huan, Tang Huan had disappeared without any warning, the ferocious attacks poured down into the sky, causing a loud noise that shook the skies. The tyrannical Strength Qi rippled out crazily high in the sky, but seemed to be unable to affect Tang Huan in the slightest.

Both Xiao Tianyi and Yun Che's expressions were incomparably ugly. It was clear that Tang Huan had once again used that bizarre Space Moving technique.

This time, Tang Huan could escape for so long precisely because of this method.

Chapter 2155 - Death!

It was obvious that the moment Tang Huan appeared, the two of them had already activated Heavenly Energy at the same time as they attacked to seal off the entire space. However, this method did not seem to be of any use to Tang Huan, it did not even have the slightest effect on her escape.

It would have been fine if he did not run into Tang Huan, but to think that he would be able to easily rush over when they met.

Just as they were about to investigate Tang Huan's whereabouts, another figure entered their line of sight. It was the Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Wei Xuanji.

"Pavilion..."

Just as the words left their mouths, Wei Xuanji had already disappeared. His steps seemed to be rather slow, but in reality, his footsteps were as fast as lightning. From his appearance to his disappearance, the entire process did not even take half a blink of an eye.

However, both Xiao Tianyi and Yue Hongyan had clearly caught Wei Xuanji's expression.

Wei Xuanji's face was ashen as he coldly looked at them from the side. It was clear that he was extremely angry. Remembering Wei Xuanji's expression in their heads, Xiao Tianyi and Meng Quan were both angry and depressed. Now that things had progressed to this point, their days in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion might not be so well.

"Shang Qing City! Shang Qing City! "

A sudden exclamation came from afar.

The two of them were as though they had just woken up from a dream, but their hearts were thumping fast. The two of them subconsciously looked at each other and their expressions immediately became even more unsightly. In a flash, they turned around and shot out. In the time it took to snap a finger, they had already arrived in the air above the Upper Clear City.

At this time, Yuan Hua and several elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had already gathered over at the top of the city.

Terrifying auras surged recklessly as minds intertwined, enveloping the entire upper city. For a moment, the many cultivators within the city were in a state of panic.

"How hateful!"

High up in the sky, Wei Xuanji's figure had already stopped. Looking at his empty right palm, he let out an angry growl.

Just a moment ago, the trace of Tang Huan's remaining aura had completely vanished into thin air.

During this half a month, the aura that he had always wanted to collect once again had not succeeded as he had wished. For a long time, Tang Huan had actually not released a single trace of aura, and this left him with no choice but to watch as the aura in his palm continuously depleted. Now that the aura had completely dissipated, it would be difficult for him to follow his whereabouts.

Tang Huan must have also expected this, which was why she hid in the Upper Qing City.

Shang Qing City was the number one city in the entire Flying Star City, and countless cultivators resided there. With Tang Huan's method of concealing her presence, it was practically impossible to find him in the vast sea of people.

"Seal off the upper city, only those who enter are allowed to leave!" Wei Xuanji gnashed his teeth as he roared out in a low voice, word for word, with a chill in his tone.

"Yes sir!"

"Yes!" Yuan Hua and the rest responded loudly with gloomy expressions.

Although it had only been a short period of time, they had carefully investigated the entire Upper Sky City. However, they hadn't found anything out of the ordinary.

Not only in the Upper Sky city, even in the vast area outside the Upper Sky city, there were no abnormalities.

They were already conscious; it was already completely impossible to find traces of Tang Huan using such a method. What they needed to do now was to completely seal off all the evidence in the upper echelons of the city.

"What happened?"

At this moment, a surprised voice sounded.

In the middle of the city, a figure leaped and instantly appeared in the sky. It was a tall young man with sharp eyebrows and a handsome face.

"Greetings Pavilion Master, Greetings Elders." The young man faced the crowd and cupped his hands in salute.

"So it's Elder Feng Zhuo."

Wei Xuanji's expression slightly eased up as he forced out a smile and asked, "Why did you come to Qingcheng instead of cultivating at the Godly Transformation Tower?"

"My training has encountered a bottleneck, so I came here to take a walk." Feng Zhuo said with a smile.

"Oh?"

Wei Xuanji slightly furrowed his brows as if he was in a daze. In the blink of an eye, his gaze shifted to the nearby Huanghun.

For the past thirty years, Feng Zhuo's cultivation had been advancing by leaps and bounds. Now that he had suddenly heard that he had encountered a bottleneck, Wei Xuanji actually didn't feel used to it in an instant.

"Elder Feng Zhuo has already been in Qingcheng for more than ten days." Yuan Hua nodded and smiled. He did not inform Feng Zhuo in the city when the Heavenly Emperor of the Clear Void Taoist Pavilion was here.

"Since that's the case, then I will rest for a while before continuing my cultivation. I will try my best to pass this bottleneck as soon as possible. As for the mundane matters of the sect, there is no need to bother with them." Wei Xuanji waved his hand and said with a slight smile, "You should still return to the city. What were you doing before? What are you going to do now?"

"Yes." Feng Zhuo nodded, but couldn't conceal the curiosity in his eyes.

"Elder Yuan, you and the various elders should immediately go and arrange it." Wei Xuanji acted as if he did not see Feng Zhuo's gaze as he immediately instructed him.

"Yes sir!"

Yuan Hua and the rest responded immediately and left.

Seeing this, Feng Zhuo also had no choice but to descend into the city.

But after a moment, Wei Xuanji seemed to have suddenly thought of something and called out to Feng Zhuo in a low voice, "Wait, Elder Feng Zhuo, you should return to the sect first. If you really want to go out and relax, it would be best to go to a city a bit further away.

With his strength, Tang Huan was definitely able to detect Feng Zhuo's existence.

If that fella was forced into a corner and wanted to take revenge against the Clear Void Sect, it was very likely that he would make a move against Feng Zhuo. Although Feng Zhuo's cultivation speed was shockingly fast, with his current strength, he was obviously not a match for Tang Huan. If they started to fight, he might not even make it in time to rescue him, and he would be killed by Tang Huan.

If that really happened, he wouldn't even be able to find a place to cry.

There were many Heavenly Kings and Heavenly Emperors in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, but Feng Zhuo was the one who had the highest hopes of advancing to the Empyrean level. Furthermore, he was still far too young, and was not even a hundred years old yet.

It was a good thing that this kid was obsessed with cultivation and never ran around in the past, which made the sect a lot less worried.

"Yes, Pavilion Master, I will return to the sect now." Feng Zhuo also did not expect Wei Xuanji to say such words. He was stunned for a moment before he regained his senses.

"Go."

Even if it was an Empyrean rank expert, they had chased after Tang Huan for half a month at such a fast speed. Even until now, they still felt that it was a little difficult, and Tang Huan, who was only an Upper Sky Emperor, had no idea how he managed to hold on.

As he thought of this, Wei Xuanji's expression became incomparably gloomy. That Tang Huan must die, otherwise, he would become a huge threat to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion in the future!

Chapter 2156: It's time!

Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Full moon peak.

Every Celestial Emperor could obtain an independent mountain within their sect encampment. This Full moon peak was the one Feng Zhuo had obtained when he advanced to become a Lesser Heaven Emperor.

However, although this mountain belonged to Feng Zhuo, this was his second time here.

The first time was when he had just advanced.

At the peak of Full Moon Peak, Feng Zhuo sat cross-legged in an exquisite hall with a strange smile on his face. In the next moment, a small scroll appeared in his hand. It was the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", Tang Huan was currently in the cave inside.

When he had long since discovered that it was difficult to shake off Wei Xuanji, Tang Huan had already thought of his own path of retreat, and that was Shang Qing City.

In order to prevent the people from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion from doubting him, Tang Huan had specially allowed the body formed from the "crystal body of the divine moon" to enter the upper city and wait. After chasing for such a long time, Tang Huan waited for the Qi that Wei Xuanji had collected to completely dissipate before he changed his direction and headed towards Qingcheng.

As a result, when his aura had completely dissipated, he had also entered the city and met up with the body named "Feng Zhuo."

Without the guidance of his aura, with his concealing techniques and the protection of Feng Zhuo, it was impossible for Wei Xuanji to track him down. Now that he had entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, even if Yuan Hua and the rest were to flip the entire city upside down, they wouldn't be able to find a single hair on his body.

Right now, no matter how much effort the Clear Void Dao Pavilion put in, it would not affect Tang Huan, much less Feng Mian.

For the rest of the time, whether it was Tang Huan's original body, her Immortal body, or "Feng Zhuo's" body, all she needed to do was focus on cultivation.

Inside the cave, Tang Huan's true body had already entered the "Primal Chaos Origin Crystal" and was assimilated into the mind sculpture. Tang Huan's divine body, on the other hand, had entered the "Heavenly Net Immortal Palace".

As for Feng Zhuo, he quietly stayed at Full moon peak for a few days before going to the God-Transforming Tower once more.

After sensing Feng Zhuo's actions, many cultivators within the Clear Void Dao Pavilion who were watching him had unconcealable shock in their eyes.

It had only been a few days, yet he had already passed through the bottleneck and begun to cultivate?

If that was really the case, it would be too terrifying. Once he passed through the bottleneck, with Feng Zhuo's training speed, his cultivation would likely advance by leaps and bounds. Of course, whether or not he had truly passed through the bottleneck still had to be tested before he could find out. It was possible that after a few days of cultivation, Feng Min would once again walk out of the God Transforming Tower.

While many people were secretly paying attention to the movements of Feng Zhuo, it was bustling with noise and excitement outside of the city.

A complicated magic formation had been set up in the center of the city. Now, it was being activated by Yuan Hua and the rest, completely covering the entire city and sealing it off. After ensuring that no one was able to escape from the city, countless cultivators from the Clear Void Sect all moved out to search the city.

Everyone, including Wei Xuanji and Yuan Hua, knew that finding the Tang Huan who was extremely good at concealment was equivalent to finding a needle in a haystack in this vast sea of people within Shang Qing City.

However, everyone was extremely unwilling to give up on the search just like that.

They were still thinking of capturing Tang Huan and saving some face for the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. Otherwise, this time, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would truly become the laughingstock of the entire Nine Heavens. Therefore, even if there was only a sliver of hope, she still had to give it a try. She might even get lucky.

As a result, many cultivators of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion searched the area again and again.

Unfortunately, it was all in vain.

About a month later, the sliver of luck Wei Xuanji and the others had was finally completely shattered. The great formation that had sealed off the entire city finally stopped operating as well.

There was a great celebration going on in the Upper Qing City.

The Clear Void Dao Pavilion fell into a state of complete silence. Whether it was Pavilion Master's Wei Xuanji, Yuanhua, or the other Heavenly Emperor Elders, or those Heavenly King Stage powerhouses, they all wore gloomy expressions and did not dare to smile.

This oppressive atmosphere lasted for nearly half a year before it gradually subsided.

During this half a year, the news about the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had spread throughout the entire nine heavens. The dignified number one super great sect in Heaven Realm, even though they had sent out their Heavenly Sovereign Pavilion Master s and numerous Heavenly Emperor Elders, they were still defeated by Tang Huan. This left countless cultivators dumbstruck.

The disgraceful performance of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion made Tang Huan even more famous.

The name Tang Huan was already widely known in the Heaven Realm. Now, almost all the cultivators knew that the Emperor of the first day, Tang Huan, was actually able to fight with the revered expert Wei Xuanji without losing, and even caused the entire Clear Void Dao Pavilion to be helpless against it. In the end, they could only watch as he escaped.

To be able to forcefully resist an Emphyrean after becoming a Highest Heavenly Emperor, this could be said to be unprecedented.

Through this matter, it could be said that everyone knew of Tang Huan's name in the last nine days. Countless cultivators wanted to pay Tang Huan a visit, but unfortunately, after Tang Huan escaped into the Upper Qing City, she disappeared without a trace again.

Of course, this was also normal. After all, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was not only a Heavenly Sovereign from the Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji.

Unless he was a fool, he would not continue to attract attention under such circumstances.

After all, the strength of those two Emphyreans were far above Wei Xuanji's. If the two of them were to personally make a move, then it would truly be impossible for Tang Huan to escape once he made a move.

Unknowingly, another five years had passed.

"Any news on Tang Huan from the Nine Palace Mountain?" Wei Xuan said in a deep voice within the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

Yuan Hua shook his head and laughed bitterly, "It seems that Tang Huan never returned to the Scarlet Firmament Chapter 1."



"It's really strange, where did the rascal hide?" The matter from five years ago had always been viewed as a great humiliation by him. Every time he recalled it, she would feel as if countless poisonous snakes were continuously biting him in her heart.

"Should I invite the two great elders ..." Hua Yuan asked hesitantly.

"Two sirs, we are preparing to witness the Divine Throne of the Dao. How can we disturb them with such a small matter?" Without waiting for Huanghun to finish his words, Wei Xuanji waved his hands without the slightest hesitation.

"But if that's the case, I'm afraid it'll be difficult for us to find Tang Huan's whereabouts." Yuan Hua said helplessly.

"No worries, slowly ..."

Wei Xuanji let out a cold snort, and before he could finish his words, he seemed to have sensed something, and he couldn't help but slightly lift his eyelids as a hint of delight flashed in the depths of his eyes. At this time, a terrifyingly powerful aura was rapidly engulfing the entire sect encampment.

"Feng Zhuo has advanced to the Upper Sky Emperor." Hua Hua was stunned for a moment before he instantly exclaimed, "This training speed, it's really ..." "Seriously..."

"It looks like it's time to pick a vice sect master!"

"..."

#### Chapter 2157 - Vice Pavilion Master

The vice Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was the successor to the Pavilion Master.

Generally speaking, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would select a Vice Pavilion Master from the sect every five hundred years. Ten years later, the Pavilion Master abdicated and the Vice Pavilion Master succeeded, becoming the new Pavilion Master.

500 years later, it was this cycle again.

The Vice Pavilion Master's selection was very simple. The Pavilion Master and the nine Great Elders would select ten of the most outstanding Elders or Disciples in the past five hundred years to compete with each other.

The so-called "outstanding" did not merely refer to one's cultivation and strength.

Those with weaker cultivations who had made outstanding contributions to the sect could also be selected. Of course, there was a minimum cultivation limit, and that was no lower than a Heavenly King Stage cultivator.

The way they fought was also very simple.

The ten cultivators of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion chose one of the ten training spaces in each of the various places in the Starsky. After entering one of the training spaces, they found the keepsake that they had left behind and returned to the sect.

During this process, all the participating cultivators would need to suppress their cultivation level to the Inferior Sky King realm. Their goal was for the ten of them to have the same cultivation level and for the competition to be as fair as possible.

There were very few participants in the vice Pavilion Master selection, only a mere ten people. However, to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, its importance far exceeded that of all the other festivals and festivals held by the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. Because it decided to be the master of the Clear Void Sect for the next five hundred years, almost everyone within the sect paid attention to it.

As a result, when the news of the Vice Pavilion Master s' selection spread, the entire Clear Void Dao Pavilion went into an uproar.

"Why is it starting so quickly? It doesn't seem to be five hundred years old yet, does it?"

"It's only four hundred and eighty-four years. It's still sixteen years away."

"Selecting the vice Pavilion Master now, does Pavilion Master plan to abdicate early?"

"..."

"In that case, ten people will soon be selected from the sect to participate in the exam. I wonder who will be selected?"

"That goes without saying. Elder Feng Zhuo must be one of them."

"That's right, there's no doubt about it. There's also that palace god, the Fu Palace Elder, who should be able to make it in as well."

"..."

There was a flurry of discussion inside and outside the sect.

In the countless years of history of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, the number of times Pavilion Master had chosen a Vice Pavilion Master could be counted on one hand. Under normal circumstances, it would only begin after five hundred years had passed. However, everyone could faintly guess the reason behind Wei Xuanji's sudden decision.

A few years ago, when Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji led Yuan Hua and a few other Heavenly Emperor Elders to surround and kill Tang Huan, they themselves, and even the entire Clear Void Dao Pavilion became the laughingstock of the Nine Heavens.

He had always been proud and arrogant, but had encountered such a humiliation. It was probably because he felt too ashamed to occupy the position of the Pavilion Master, that he decided to abdicate early.

To this, the disciples of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were all sighing emotionally. It was only because of Pavilion Master's bad luck that she met a freak like Tang Huan that he was able to suffer such humiliation. Otherwise, he would have to be a five hundred year old Pavilion Master to be able to normally abdicate her position.

However, no matter what the reason was, since Wei Xuanji had made the same decision, there was no way he would change it.

After the initial surprise, the enthusiasm of the many cultivators from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion exploded. They were all discussing who would be selected as the top ten, and who would stand out to become the future Pavilion Master.

Everyone watched as the list of ten names was finally announced three days later.

As expected, Feng Zhuo was among them, ranked first on the list.

No one could be sure if Feng Zhuo would be able to obtain the top spot in the next selection. However, his ranking at the top of the list was absolutely up to everyone's expectations. Not to mention nearly five hundred years, even in the past five thousand years, Feng Zhuo had been one of the most stunning cultivators of the Clear Void Sect.

After Feng Zhuo was the Divine Inheritance of the Palace.

For a long time now, the Imperial Palace God's Inheritance had always been the pride of the heavens. Before Feng Zhuo appeared, many people believed that he had a high chance of becoming the next Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. However, after Feng Zhuo appeared, the light from his body was completely covered up, making his entire person dull and devoid of any light.

But even so, he was still one of the top cultivators in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, and last year he was promoted to a God King.

To have such a cultivation base at such a young age, his future was limitless. There was not much problem with becoming a Heavenly Emperor; even if he was an Empyrean, there was still a great chance for him.

No one was surprised that he had been selected.

Other than the two newcomers, Feng Zhuo and Gong Shen Fu, the other eight names on the ten names list were all veteran experts of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, including six Heavenly Emperors and two Peak Heavenly Kings.

They were well-deserved to be selected this time.

"Are you confident in this selection?"

In the sect encampment, on the peak of a mountain, a voice suddenly broke the serenity of the courtyard. The old man in green robe who spoke was shockingly the Ninth Elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

The surname of this Ninth Elder was Gong, and her name was Tian Xun.

"No!"

A young man with a beautiful appearance like jade couldn't help but shake his head with a bitter smile when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said, and his brows were filled with an unconcealable helplessness.

This young man was the Divine Inheritance of the Palace.

"That Feng Zhuo ..."

Thinking of that monster-like fellow, Gongzi's heart was filled with frustration.

At that time, he could be promoted to Heavenly King at any time, and he could be said to be in high and mighty spirits. Moreover, at that time, with his cultivation, he was indeed an existence that Feng Zhuo had to look up to. However, he had never expected that Feng Zhuo was actually such a monstrous genius. In an extremely short amount of time, he had actually caught up with him at an extremely frightening speed, and had even completed a reverse.

After that, Feng Zhuo rode a peerless existence. No matter how hard he tried, he was unable to catch up, and the gap between the two parties grew larger and larger.

This kind of change had brought about a great psychological drop to the Divine Feet of the Asgard, to the point that his cultivation for a long period of time after that would be greatly affected. Otherwise, he was afraid that he would already be a peak-level Heavenly King, or even an Upper Sky King.

This time, when he entered the ten names list with Feng Zhuo, he had no confidence at all.

Although all of his and Feng Zhuo's powers would be suppressed to the level of a lower Sky King once the's selection test officially began, his competitive spirit for the top two had been completely wiped out in the past few decades. If there was no Feng Zhuo, he would like to have a good fight with the others.

"He hasn't even fought yet and he has already lost all his confidence. What kind of situation is this?" Gong Tianxun's face darkened slightly as anger began to appear between his brows.

"Feng Zhuo, he ..." The god of the palace said slowly.

"Don't worry about him. You only need to surpass the other nine in this trial by fire. That will be enough!" A sinister light flickered in the depths of Gong Tianxun's eyes.

"..."

#### Chapter 2158 - Origin Sealing Spirit Bead

Another three days passed.

In the center of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's encampment, a massive mountain range rose up from the ground. It was grand and majestic with a majestic aura. This was the Void God Peak, the encampment of all previous Pavilion Master.

At the peak of the Void God Peak, inside the Procedural Hall, there was a solemn atmosphere.

Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji, Yuan Hua and the other nine elders were all gathered there. Standing in front of them were ten figures, which were impressively Feng Zhuo, Gong Shen Fu and the rest.

Sweeping his gaze across the crowd, Wei Xuanji's expression turned grim as he said in a low voice, "Elders, this is a 'Energy Sealing Spirit Orb'. Immediately integrate it into your Dao Nascent Soul."

As his voice faded, balls of white light burst out from his palms and shot toward the ten people in front of him like lightning. They were thumb-sized, round beads that were sparkling and translucent like jade, and were as white as snow.

"Yes sir!"

Everyone answered loudly.

After a short moment, each and every Soul Sealing Pearl disappeared from the hands of the crowd, while the auras being released from everyone's bodies decreased rapidly. Feng Zhuo and the other Heavenly Emperor Elder's auras weakened even more quickly, and in a short one to two breaths' time, they had already dropped to the strength of an Inferior Heavenly King.

Whether it was the Upper Sky King or the Upper Sky Emperor, at this time, they were both equivalent to an Inferior Sky King. Of course, compared to ordinary Inferior Heavenly Kings, they were definitely stronger.

Wei Xuanji's sharp gaze swept across the crowd once more as if he wanted to pierce through their souls. An instant later, another ball of white light appeared in Wei Xuanji's palm.

It was a jade piece as thin as a cicada's wing, stacked together. In the blink of an eye, Wei Xuanji slightly moved his right palm. The stack of jade plates rose into the air and scattered in all directions, and then quietly floated in front of him. They were all exactly the same. However, none of these jade pieces revealed any aura and were all sealed by Wei Xuanji's power.

"Now, extract your training space!"

"Yes sir!"

Starting from Feng Zhuo, everyone stepped forward and took a jade slip into their hands.

After losing the suppression from Wei Xuanji, the auras of the jade pieces immediately spread out. They were faintly discernible, and the auras of each jade piece were different. Everyone immediately focused their minds. They wanted to investigate the situation in other people's training space, hoping that it would be helpful for the next trial.

"Elders, the Vice Pavilion Master Selection Trial will now begin!"

Wei Xuanji clearly did not plan to give everyone any time to react before loudly shouting, "Let's go! The first person who came back with the keepsake was the vice Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion! "

"Yes sir!"

When everyone heard this, there was some helplessness on their faces, but they could only reply and leave. Ten figures instantly and swiftly disappeared from the sight of Wei Xuanji and the others

...

... ..

After so many years, even though Tang Huan still had not revealed herself, she had once again returned to Star City.

Of course, it was Feng Zhuo who had brought Tang Huan back.

Regardless of whether it was Feng Zhuo or the other disciples of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Star City, which was located in the central region of the Flying Star City, was their first stop.

After passing through the transfer array and arriving here directly, everyone went their own ways according to the location of the trial space and rushed there as fast as they could.

Ever since they had the Pavilion Master s to participate in the trial, this had almost become a custom.

The reason for this was that the ten exam spaces were all close to Star City. Passing through them would be much faster than teleporting from the Upper Qing City.

"The chance to get that cultivation technique is almost here."

Inside the cave, Tang Huan's eyes slightly narrowed as excitement emerged in her eyes. In this selection trial, she was determined to obtain the position of vice Pavilion Master.

The jade piece drawn by Feng Zhuo pointed to the southwest of Star City.

As long as he followed the directions of the jade slip, he would be able to find the trial space. Searching for the training space was not difficult. What was difficult was how to enter it and whether one could obtain the keepsake after entering it!

Almost no news related to the condition of the training space was leaked out, so Tang Huan could only wait until she found a place before acting accordingly.

Five days later, the silhouette of Feng Zhuo suddenly stopped above a deep valley.

"It should be here."

Feng Zhuo muttered softly as his eyes quickly swept over the crowd. In an instant, a dense Sky Origin Stage Yuan Qi entered the jade in his palm. With a hum, the jade piece began to shine with a bright light. Strands of Qi emanated out and quickly merged into the air.

In just one or two breaths, a hazy white light rapidly rose from the depths of the canyon. It looked like a cloud, occupying a space with a radius of several hundred meters. At that moment, the mist was as if it was being swept up by a hurricane and violently churning.

Within the clouds was his training space.

Feng Zhuo slightly closed his eyes. In the next moment, his powerful consciousness enveloped the rapidly churning cloud and mist within the canyon. The situation regarding the cloud and mist immediately appeared within his mind.

Feng Zhuo and Tang Huan were one and the same; their minds were connected and within the cave's space, within the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan quickly found out the situation regarding the training space.

After a while, Tang Huan found herself speechless.

Only now did he truly understand that this trial space was not truly an independent space, but a space that was separated by a great array. As of now, this formation was completely sealed off. If one wanted to enter the testing space, one must first be able to successfully deactivate this great formation.

"If this truly is an independent space, then entering it without using a 'Yin-Yang dao diagram' would indeed be rather troublesome, but since this is a space which is separated by a grand formation, then it would be much simpler."

Tang Huan laughed.

To the other elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion who were suppressed to the realm of a lowly Heavenly King, breaking through this formation was indeed difficult. However, to Tang Huan, this saint rank heavenly work, it was extremely easy. Unfortunately, he couldn't do it herself, and could only control Feng Zhuo outside.

Behind every cultivator that participated in the trial selection, there was a Heavenly Emperor Elder.

Of course, those fellows whose cultivation had been suppressed, such as those bestowed by the palace gods, even if they knew that there was such an expert in the vicinity, it would still be impossible for them to sense his presence. After all, if his cultivation level dropped to lower Sky King Stage, his senses, detection and other abilities would definitely be weakened.

The Clear Void Sect had sent the Heavenly Emperor Elder to follow them, both to protect their safety and to ensure that their trials would not be disturbed by the outside world. They wanted to ensure that the selection process would be conducted fairly.

Of course, if nothing unexpected happened, they wouldn't easily show themselves during the entire exam.

## Chapter 2159 - Trial Space

Therefore, during the process of the trial, in order to not arouse suspicion, Tang Huan had to try her best to avoid appearing.

In that case, the only way to break this formation would be through Feng Zhuo's hands. Fortunately, this array was not that different from Tang Huan's hand, so he had to spend more time to solve it.

After a while, Feng Zhuo flicked his finger lightly, and a strand of condensed Heaven Essence shot out from his finger. In an instant, it traversed through several thousand meters of space and entered the cloud.

In the blink of an eye, the space seemed to have frozen.

The raging cloud of fog quickly quieted down, not even showing a trace of a ripple. Feng Zhuo's hands did not stop moving. Streams of extremely condensed Sky Origin Qi shot out from his fingers, fusing into the different parts of that white cloud and actually became faster than lightning.

Time flew by, and the cloud became fainter and fainter.

After around two hours, the clouds had completely dissipated, revealing the true appearance of the ball of white light. Within the dense white light, there seemed to be a small whirlpool rotating gently. However, this whirlpool was hidden deep within the white light, and if one wasn't careful, it would be hard to see.

That was the entrance to the training space!

Only half of the formation had been broken down by this point. The other half would be used to completely open the vortex's entrance. Feng Zhuo moved faster and faster, his ten fingers swiftly flying up into the air. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of streams of natural essence silently merged into every corner of that sphere of white light.

Unknowingly, the vortex seemed to be slowly floating up from the depths of the white light, becoming clearer and clearer.

Another two hours passed before the vortex was completely revealed. At that moment, the dazzling light that had been emitted by the vortex seemed to be completely blocked by it.

"Whoosh!"

With a few inaudible sounds of breaking through the air, Feng Zhuo's figure shot forward like lightning. In an instant, he had already dived into the depths of the whirlpool, disappearing without a trace.

Thousands of miles away, in the air above the jungle.

A Black Costume Old Man stood there with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

His name was Du Sixian, and he was an elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion who had followed Feng Zhuo here. He was already a God Emperor and his cultivation was weaker than Feng Zhuo's, but his age was countless times greater than Feng Zhuo's.

In addition to ensuring the safety of Feng Zhuo, he also had the role of a supervisor. Firstly, he prevented the participants of the trial from cheating, such as secretly asking for help to break the formation, and secondly, he prevented the participants of the trial from deliberately interfering with and destroying the competitors' trials.

These two situations were absolutely not allowed to happen.

If anyone violated this rule, they would immediately be disqualified from participating in the exam.

As a bystander, Du Sixian would need to report everything that he saw to the sect once he returns to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

"What a fast breaking speed!"

Du Si Xing couldn't help but exclaim.

The trial space's great array was rather complicated, it would take at least half a day for an Inferior Heavenly King to break it and completely open the spatial entrance. Even if he was once a peak Upper Sky Emperor, when his cultivation was suppressed to the level of an Inferior Sky King, his speed would not be that much faster than an Inferior Sky King.

However, Feng Zhuo had actually managed to decipher the formation in almost four hours.

This speed was truly amazing.

If ten elders were to fight for the position of Vice Pavilion Master, and if they found the trial space at the same time, Feng Zhuo would be much stronger than the others in terms of breaking the formation.

If Feng Zhuo led the way, the position of vice Pavilion Master would definitely belong to him.

"Huh?"

However, just as he was about to step forward, he sensed something and in the blink of an eye, he looked to the north. From the horizon in the distance, a figure flew over as if it was coming towards him, and in the blink of an eye, it was less than a kilometer away from Du Sixian.

When he saw the elder's face, Du Sixuan could not help but be stunned for a moment. Doubt flashed through his eyes, but he subconsciously bowed and greeted, "Greetings, Ninth Elder ..."

... ....

After a flick of a finger, Tang Huan's feet had already touched the ground.

At this moment, he was already within a misty white space. The training space isolated by the large array wasn't large, only a few hundred meters in radius.

There was nothing in the space.



Of course, this was just a facade.

Inside this space was something from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. It was a token of proof. Only by finding it and bringing it back to the sect could one be considered to have passed the trial.

It was said that the difficulty of finding that thing greatly surpassed the difficulty of breaking the formation.

In the past sessions of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's Vice Pavilion Master s, there were plenty of examples of people still revolving around the trial space after ten to fifteen days.

As a result, after entering this place, not only did Feng Zhuo push his state of mind to the extreme, even Tang Huan, who was in the Supreme Profound Hall, started to move as well. His state of mind spread out in all directions through the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" in Feng Zhuo's hands, and instantly filled the entire space.

Every inch of this trial space had already been covered by Tang Huan's consciousness.

The Perception Ability had already risen to an unprecedented level. At this moment, if we were to talk about the Perception Ability, even the Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Wei Xuanji, might not be able to compare to him.

Compared to the others who had their cultivations suppressed, Feng Zhuo's body, with the help of Tang Huan's main body, was like a cheat.

After a moment, a smile appeared on Tang Huan's face.

"Whoosh!"

In the blink of an eye, Feng Zhuo appeared at the northwest corner of this space. He extended his right arm, his five fingers like hooks, and slowly grabbed at the space in front of him.

Not long later, the five fingers of Tang Huan's right hand also merged into the air bit by bit, just like Sky Origin Stage. Very quickly, his entire palm had already merged into it.

"Come out!"

After the time of two or three breaths, Feng Zhuo let out a low shout and pulled back his right arm. The claw actually forcefully pulled out a ball of red light from the void.

Almost at the same instant the red light appeared, an abnormally berserk aura gushed out like a volcanic eruption. In an instant, it engulfed the entire training space. At about the same time, Feng Moyu's right claw loosened, and his body explosively retreated. That ball of red light, on the other hand, rapidly twisted and transformed.

Shortly after, the image of a huge blood-red tiger that was tens of meters tall appeared in the air.

"Roaaaaaar!"

The blood-red tiger stared at Feng Zhuo, its huge eyes cold to the extreme. Then, its mouth opened wide as it let out a heaven-shaking roar. At almost the same instant this roar sounded, an extremely dense and ruthless aura had already surged out from within the enormous tiger's body.

Chapter 2160 - Tiger King Xue You Zi

"Hu!"

With its mouth wide open, it seemed to want to swallow Feng Zhuo whole. Everywhere it passed, an extremely violent crimson storm swept out in all directions with the body of the giant tiger as the center. The space immediately began to violently shake, as if it was about to collapse.

Inside the cave, inside the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan unwittingly smiled.

This enormous blood-red tiger was the result of that thing's transformation. After killing it, that thing could be considered as truly in his hands. Judging from the Qi it was emitting, it should have the strength of a peak Inferior Sky King. To the crowd who were suppressed by the cultivation of a Sky King, it was indeed a formidable opponent.

However, to Tang Huan, this giant tiger could be destroyed in the blink of an eye.

Almost in the next moment, an exceptionally terrifying aura surged out from Feng Zhuo's body. This aura, was naturally not from Feng Zhuo, but was released by Tang Huan through the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram". He had already investigated earlier, so she didn't have to worry about her whereabouts being leaked.

The aura of a Upper Sky Emperor, compared to a peak lower Sky King, how strong was that?

The moment the originally ferocious and impressive blood-red tiger touched this aura, its body immediately stopped moving. It was as if it had turned into a sick cat. It was dispirited and listless, without any signs of power.

At this moment, Feng Zhuo threw out a punch without the slightest hesitation.

The fist passed through the air in a lightning-like manner and landed on the head of the enormous tiger. Majestic Tian Yuan immediately poured out like a storm. Its might was earth-shattering and its might was shocking.

"Boom —"

Amidst the heaven and earth shaking sound, the blood light shattered. The body of the giant tiger, Pang Shuo, started to dissipate at a speed visible to the naked eye, vanishing into the sky bit by bit.

In less than two breaths' time, the blood colored tiger had completely disappeared, leaving behind an egg-sized, blood-red bead that jumped down from the sky.

Feng Zhuo reached out with his hand, and the bead turned into a ray of light and landed in his hand.

"Tiger King Xue You Zi!"

This was its name, and was also the item the Clear Void Dao Pavilion prepared for the's selection trial.

Tiger King Xue You Zi. This name sounded a little strange, but it was actually a very precious pill. It had an extremely good effect on the Heavenly Emperor's and especially on the Heavenly King's cultivation.

During the selection process, as long as he could obtain the "Tiger King Xue You Zi", regardless of whether he succeeded or failed in the end, this thing would belong to him and he did not need to return it to the sect.

To cultivators who had eventually become a vice Pavilion Master, this was naturally a icing on the cake, and to the other nine losers, it was also a pretty good consolation.

With a thought, the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram emitted a strange power of sucking.

In an instant, all of the energy within the space was sucked dry, leaving no traces behind. At this time, even if the Heavenly Emperor Elder who had followed them came in, they wouldn't be able to discover anything. It was even more impossible for them to know the true situation of the previous exchange.

"It is indeed a bit too quick to obtain the keepsake now."

Feng Zhuo kept "Tiger King Xue You Zi" inside his spatial storage equipment, while Tang Huan's thoughts raced.

He had calculated just now that it took him almost four hours to break the formation and open the entrance to the trial space. After entering the trial space, the time taken was shockingly short, not even a quarter of an hour.

If he went out now, he might scare them.

Therefore, Tang Huan pondered whether she should stay in the trial grounds for a few more hours, or even a day or two, before leaving. But after thinking about it, Tang Huan gave up on that idea.

With these thirty years of experience to lay the groundwork for this, even the most bizarre things that happened to Feng Mian was very normal. At the very least, it was much easier to accept than what happened to others.

After all, for a genius who had used thirty years of time to advance from the Celestial Realm to the Upper Sky Emperor Realm, it was not surprising that he had completed the trial here in four hours. Since that was the case, he might as well not delay any further and return to the sect.

In the blink of an eye, the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram had regained its calm and Feng Zhuo shot towards the vortex at the exit.

"Hmm?"

The moment he passed through the whirlpool, inside the cave, Tang Huan's heart jumped as a warning came out. With his cultivation level, there was no need for him to fear anything. However, what was happening outside right now was Feng Zhuo's body, which was temporarily at the level of an Inferior Heavenly King.

The warning was very strong, so it must have been dangerous outside.

However, Tang Huan did not plan to retreat. With the Heavenly Emperor Elder following him, such a situation would actually occur.

Therefore, as soon as he left the whirlpool, Feng Zhuo immediately made the most direct and swift reaction. Powerful Tian Yuan rushed out from his body without any care for his life, and in the blink of an eye, a layer of firm and stable energy barrier completely enveloped his body.

At almost the same time, an abnormally tyrannical force roared and ruthlessly struck the energy barrier, its momentum like a thunderbolt.

The sound of an intense collision rang out. The barrier of energy only lasted for a moment before it suddenly exploded, and Feng Zhuo, who had been protected by the barrier, suffered a heavy blow.

The barrier of energy only lasted for a moment, and then suddenly exploded, and Feng Zhuo, who had been protected by the barrier, suffered a heavy blow, and his body flew across the sky like a cloud.

Fortunately, this was only a superficial wound. Feng Zhuo's internal organs and Dao Nascent Soul were not damaged.

However, this was not due to the sudden attack being lenient, but rather, when he was resisting it head on, Feng Zhuo combined with Tang Huan, and absorbed more than half of the power into the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", otherwise, although Feng Zhuo would not have died, he would definitely have suffered heavy injuries.

"Ninth Elder ..." "Gong Tianxun ..."

Feng Zhuo narrowed his eyes. Within his line of sight, the figure of a green robed elder had already appeared with a faint smile on his face. However, there was not the slightest hint of a smile in his eyes.

Inside the cave, Tang Huan's face was gloomy, her eyes filled with overflowing killing intent.

He did not expect that the one hiding outside and launching a surprise attack was the Qing Xu Dao Pavilion's Elder, Gong Tianxun. That Gong Tianxun did not hold back at all just now. If he was not here, Feng Zhuo, whose cultivation had been suppressed to the Inferior Sky King realm, would have definitely been severely injured and would have completely lost all ability to resist.