

W. Master 2161

Chapter 2161 Real purpose

If he was unable to resist, then he would be at the mercy of others.

Originally, a Heavenly Emperor Stage powerhouse, because their cultivation had been suppressed to the Inferior Heavenly King Stage. If, in the process of participating in the trial, they were unintentionally killed by a Medial Heavenly King, that would simply cause them to vomit blood ... The reason why the Clear Void Sect had sent their elders to protect the sect was for such a situation to occur.

As a result, when Tang Huan sensed that there was a Heavenly Emperor Elder following them, she was not surprised.

However, Tang Huan was certain that from the aura he had sensed earlier, the elder following behind Feng Mian was definitely not the Ninth Elder, Gong Tianxun.

The item bestowed by the palace deity who participated in this trial was one of Gong Tianxian's clan's younger generation.

If he wanted to pass the trial and become a vice Pavilion Master, Feng Zhuo would definitely be his greatest opponent. Now that Feng Zhuo had been taken care of, the Palace God's blessings would be even more hopeful. ... From the looks of it, this seemed to be the reason why Gong Tianxian suddenly appeared and attacked Feng Zhuo. However, upon closer examination, this situation was not as simple as it seemed.

If he only wanted to interfere with Feng Zhuo's trial, there was no need for Gong Tianxian to personally act. With his position in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he only needed to instruct the Celestial Emperor who was following behind him to close his eyes and find one or two Celestial Emperors to harm Feng Zhuo from the outside, in order to achieve his goal.

He had personally come, and if he were to expose himself, the aftermath would be extremely troublesome.

From this, it could be seen that Gong Tianxun's actions had an even bigger purpose. To help a descendant of the Palace God to deal with his biggest opponent was most likely something along the way.

"I didn't expect you to find 'Tiger King Xue You Zi' so quickly, just like your cultivation speed."

"Of course, what this old man did not expect was that with your current cultivation as an Inferior Heavenly King, you would actually be able to take an attack from this old man without suffering any serious injuries. This is indeed very unexpected to this old man."

"I was also very surprised to see you here."

Feng Mang looked expressionlessly at Gong Tianxun, and said slowly, "As a Ninth Elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, you actually dared to attack an elder participating in the Vice Pavilion Master's selection and trial. You are quite bold. If something were to happen to me, Pavilion Master will definitely not let this go so easily.

"Chase?"

Hearing Feng Zhuo's words, Gong Tianxun couldn't help but laugh as he said somewhat mockingly, "Even if you want to investigate, it's impossible for you to trace it to me."

When Feng Zhuo heard this, he suddenly agreed and nodded his head, "That's right. Even if something happens to me, it's still Elder Du Si Xing's responsibility. I was wondering why he didn't come out to stop you. It seems like it's not that he doesn't want to come out, it's that he doesn't want to come out anymore, because he has already fallen into your hands. "

"That's right."

Gong Tianxun smilingly nodded, but his eyes instantly opened wide and his expression darkened. He said in a deep voice, "How do you know that the one following you is Du Sixian?"

At this moment, astonishment couldn't help but emerge within his eyes.

It was not a surprise to know that there were Heavenly Emperor Elders following them. After all, the Vice Pavilion Master Selection Trial had already been carried out countless times.

However, it was quite shocking to know which Heavenly Emperor Elder was following closely behind.

One must know that those Heavenly Emperor Elders were randomly assigned by the Pavilion Master after the participants had set out. In the following period of time, if there were no major changes, they would never reveal themselves, and even more so, their identities would not be revealed.

Because of this, many people, even after the end of the smelting trial, still didn't know which Heavenly Emperor Elder was following them.

However, this Feng Zhuo actually called out the name of the Heavenly Emperor Elder in one go.

Other than themselves, only the Pavilion Master knew which trial challenger the Sky Emperor Elder followed. Therefore, it was impossible for the news to be leaked to Feng Zhuo. This meant that Feng Zhuo had long since sensed Du Si Xing's aura, and had then used his aura to determine Du Si's identity.

However, what Gong Tianxun couldn't figure out was, right now, Feng Zhuo was merely a lower Heavenly King. How could he do this?

While he was thinking, Gong Tianxun was suddenly in shock. Just now, Feng Zhuo had actually forcefully withstood his sudden attack, and this was similarly not something that a person with the strength of an Inferior Sky King could do.

"So it really is Elder Du Sixian!"

"What's so strange about knowing about Elder Du Si Xing?"

Feng Zhuo said indifferently, "Amongst the nine great elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, although Elder Du Sixian is not the strongest, he is the strongest at Perception Ability, even compared to the nine great elders. Amongst the ten participants in this trial, I am the most favored by the Pavilion Master, so in order to avoid any accidents that might happen to me during the trial, the Pavilion Master will naturally assign the strongest elder at Perception Ability to follow me."

"I just didn't expect that it wasn't the Heavenly Emperor from other sects that was after me, but you, the Ninth Elder of the Clear Void Sect. I'm a bit curious, why are you doing this? "If it's just to clear the way for the Divine Palace, then it doesn't seem like you, Ninth Elder, need to come personally."

"So that's how it is. Your guess is quite accurate."

"Feng Zhuo, there's no harm in telling you this. It's indeed this old man who has conveniently cleared the obstacles in my clan's younger generation's trial."

"What this old man truly wants is you! "Feng Zhuo, don't blame this old man. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself!"

"Possessing a 'Xiantian Dao Body' and cultivating at such an astonishing speed, yet being able to become a Celestial Emperor in just thirty short years? Tsk tsk, this old man has lived for so many years, but this is the first time I've seen such an extraordinary talent." "I have a treasure called 'Heaven and Earth Dao-Chess', and it's a pity that it's still missing one, making it incomplete. And with a 'Innate Dao Body', it would be perfect for you to become one."

If you were to become an Empyrean in the future, no matter how unwilling I was, I would only be able to call upon you? But you just had to participate in this time's Selection Trial, this is a heaven-sent opportunity. "

"How could I miss such an opportunity like this?"

"Feng Zhuo, it seems that you won't be able to return to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion."

As he looked at Feng Zhuo, his gaze was filled with pity, pity, and ridicule. But in the end, it had turned into a strong sense of heat, like a pervert seeing a peerless beauty, or like a thirsty traveler seeing an oasis in the desert.

At this time, Feng Zhuo, who stood in front of him, was no longer a cultivator but a rare treasure.

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You're not convinced?

"Ninth Elder, the person who can't return will most likely be you!" Feng Zhuo let out a soft sigh. In his eyes, one could also see mixed feelings of pity, pity, and ridicule when he looked at Gong Tianxun.

"Feng Zhuo, it seems that not only has your cultivation been suppressed, but your mind has also been suppressed!"

Gong Tianxun was slightly stunned, then instantly laughed out loud. "You think you're still a Highest Heavenly Emperor? If your cultivation had not been suppressed by the Origin Sealing Spirit Orb, this old man might still be wary of you, but you are currently only an Inferior Heavenly King. If this old man wants to kill you, it will be as easy as slaughtering chickens and dogs. "

"Don't be delusional about someone coming to save you."

In the blink of an eye, Gong Tianxun laughed coldly, "The entire area within a hundred mile radius has been completely isolated by me with that 'Heaven and Earth Dao-Chess'. It's impossible for you to transmit the message even if you wanted to. Of course, you won't be able to escape either. Any tool that can teleport from a distance won't have any effect in this area. "

"Feng Zhuo, you have decided to play this chess."

When Gong Tianxun looked at Feng Mou, his eyes became more and more fervent.

Everyone thought that it was just a saint rank Dao Artifact, but only he himself knew that it was actually a divine grade Dao Artifact. If the powerful soul of the Dao Chess was integrated into it, perhaps it could surpass that of a divine grade Dao Artifact.

This was also the only way for him, the Celestial Emperor, to unleash his full strength.

Although the current him could be considered the owner of the "Heaven and Earth Dao Chess", due to his limited cultivation base, he could only display a small portion of its power. Even so, it was still extremely terrifying. Once the 'Heaven and Earth Dao Chess' was fully controlled, he might be able to possess combat strength comparable to a lower Emphyrean.

"What an idiot!"

Feng Mi shook his head lightly. "It's a miracle that a fool like you could actually become the Ninth Elder of the number one sect in the Heaven Realm, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion."

"You ..." Gong Tianxun's face was livid with rage.

"Aren't you convinced that you're an idiot?"

Feng Zhuo acted as if he did not see it, and a mocking smile appeared on his face as he said: "I can break apart a formation that others would need at least half a day to break through in a short two hours, and enter the training space; I can even obtain the 'Tiger King Bloodlust' that others would need a few days or even a longer time to even do so in less than a quarter of an hour; Even now, you still think that I am only at the level of an Inferior Heavenly King, if I am not an idiot, what am I? "

Hearing this, Gong Tianxun could not help but be stunned.

What Feng Zhuo had said were all questions that he could not understand no matter how much he thought about it. However, at this moment, Feng Zhuo's body was overflowing with an aura that was only at the level of an Inferior Heavenly King.

After a moment, he seemed to have understood something and mocked: "Feng Zhuo, although this old man doesn't understand the reason, but do you think that this will ruin this old man's state of mind, and take the chance to escape? This is simply daydreaming."

"Feng Zhuo, this time, this old man shall see how you are going to withstand it!"

With a loud shout, Gong Tianxun's body shot forward like a bolt of lightning. With a slight movement of his finger, the black and white streaks of light pierced through the air.

They were actually two pieces. One was black, the other white. In an instant, it was as if the entire space had been split into day and night. One side was pitch-black, while the other side was extremely bright.

"Truly self-inflicted harm, cannot live!"

Feng Zhuo looked at Gong Tianxun as if he was looking at a dead man.

Since this area had been completely sealed off by Gong Tianxun, then Feng Zhuo naturally didn't need to worry about the battles that would follow. The instant he said that, Feng Zhuo slightly

raised his right hand and the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram spread out in front of him. Ten thousand mountain peaks rose up and actually began to flow rapidly.

In less than half a blink of an eye, a terrifying suction force frantically spread out.

In the next moment, the pawns that had split this area into two colors, black and white, began to uncontrollably soar into the air, disappearing into the rapidly moving peaks.

The space immediately regained its clarity.

"This, this is..."

Gong Tianxun was shocked.

He had never thought that a random object thrown out by Feng Zhuo could easily destroy the formidable and powerful attack that he was determined to obtain. However, he quickly thought about it, because the extremely fierce power of the sucking had already surged over and surrounded him.

"The heaven and earth are compatible. Yin and Yang are united. Break!"

The expression on Gong Tianxun's face changed, as his eyes widened. He howled out as his fingers danced in the air, as streams of Heavenly Energy entered into the surrounding space.

In the next moment, the surrounding space within a hundred miles radius seemed to tremble, and a black and white aura separated from the space like a collapsing dam, gathering in front of Gong Tianxun. The two extremely terrifying auras surged recklessly between the heavens and the earth, causing one's soul to tremble.

"Hu!"

In a flash, Gong Tianxun's fingers stopped moving and his palms shot forward. His speed was slow, as if it was extremely taxing.

The black and white auras actually merged completely together, and like a tide that was swept up by a hurricane, they crazily surged forward, wave after wave, mighty and majestic to the extreme. It was as if they wanted to completely disperse the sucking's energy that was sweeping towards them.

A smile appeared on Gong Tianxun's face as well, as he heaved a sigh of relief.

Although this sudden turn of events had shocked him badly, he could judge that Feng Zhuo's most powerful and final technique was likely to be his. The consumption of such a technique was bound to be enormous. Therefore, as long as he crushed it, Feng Zhuo would be no different from a fish on the chopping board.

However, very quickly, Gong Tianxun's smiling face froze, and then turned deathly pale.

The fierce offensive that he had instigated with the help of the "Heaven and Earth Dao Chess" was engulfed by the numerous rapidly moving mountains in an instant. It was like a small stone had fallen into the ocean and was unable to stir up even the slightest wave ... At this moment, Gong Tianxun's heart sank to the bottom.

"Hu!" The terrifying power of the sucking continued to envelop him and in just a short period of time, it had increased by a lot.

"Retreat!"

Although he didn't understand what was going on, Gong Tianxun didn't hesitate in the slightest and immediately came to a decision. With a wave of his right hand, a chess board filled with chess pieces appeared in his palm. He then explosively retreated backwards. However, after retreating only a few meters, Gong Tianxun revealed an expression of unconcealable fear.

Chapter 2163 You can only die!

The strong power of the sucking actually forcefully stopped him from retreating. It dragged his body and rushed towards the rapidly moving peaks.

Those mountain peaks began to expand rapidly in his pupils ...

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Gong Tianxun cried out in panic, unable to control himself. He madly channeled his Sky Origin Stage qi, an uncontrollable fear exuding from his eyes.

Although he didn't know what equipment Feng Zhuo was activating, at this moment, he suddenly realized that if he was sucked in, he would most likely die without a doubt.

If they were to be killed by their enemies under normal circumstances, the sect would still help the residual soul that they left behind to reform their flesh body. But if they were to die like this by Feng Zhuo's hands, that residual soul would inevitably be destroyed by the sect as well. Yang Yi and the rest were all dead, so he could still revive. However, if he died, then it would be nothing more than ashes in the face of death.

Everything had been planned out extremely well. Originally, he had thought that it would be a foolproof plan. However, he had not expected it to end like this.

How could Gong Tianxun be willing?

However, his struggle was in vain. After a moment, his cries came to an abrupt end. Following that, his body disappeared into the depths of the mountains, disappearing without a trace at lightning speed.

After a very long time, Gong Tianxun finally managed to land on his feet. Within his line of sight, there were numerous peaks, and between these peaks, there were rippling waves. It was truly a beautiful scene to behold.

However, Gong Tianxun was not in the mood to look at the scenery. He tried to control his Dao Nascent Soul and circulate his Sky Origin Stage, but he found that even though he could circulate his power, his entire body was imprisoned. The space seemed to have turned into a prison, and with his current cultivation level, he could not even move an inch.

At this point, no matter how terrified he was, it was useless.

"This is ..."

Gong forced himself to calm down, and his mind began to spin at an unprecedented speed. From the current situation, he could deduce that the place he was in was definitely not an ordinary space. It had such a terrifying suction force and such a tyrannical restraining force ...

"The estate?"

An idea flashed through Gong Tianxun's mind as he fiercely skipped over those four words. However, he couldn't help but feel shocked in his heart.

Over the past thirty years, Feng Zhuo had never left the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. How could he possibly obtain such a rare treasure that even an Empyrean level expert would covet? Could it be that he already had it before he joined the Clear Void Dao Pavilion? However, at that time, Feng Zhuo was just a tiny Heavenly Dipper Sovereign, where could he have gotten such a treasure?

Countless questions surfaced in his mind, but the next moment, Gong Tianxun's expression suddenly changed. He no longer cared about the origin of Feng Zhuo's immortal cave.

In front of him, a figure had suddenly appeared.

"Who are you?"

Gong Tianxun's heart skipped a beat as he stared at the man in black. That young face gave him a sense of déjà vu. However, what surprised him even more was that Feng Zhuo actually found a helper and placed it in his spatial artifact.

"I am Tang Huan." The black clothed man said with a smile.

"Tang ..." "Huanhuan ..."

These two notes resounded in Gong Tianxun's ears like a thunderclap, causing his mind to buzz as his thoughts seemed to have entered a state of stagnation.

In that instant, he finally understood why that face on the other side was so familiar.

Back then, when the matter of the Divine Moon Crystal's Soul had been stirred up, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had collected Tang Huan's portrait. As the Ninth Elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he naturally had seen it before.

When Yangyi and the others were killed and the Pavilion Master led their men to besiege Tang Huan, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had also given him a portrait, but that was after their appearances had changed. What they saw before their eyes was Tang Huan's true appearance, they never thought that the person inside the phoenix nest spatial artifact, would actually be the Tang Huan that had already disappeared.

Tang Huan and Feng Zhuo, one was the famous Heavenly Emperor, the other was an absolute genius in cultivation, one was from the Lower Heaven Realm, the other was a resident of the Flying Star Realm ...

Logically speaking, the two shouldn't have any sort of interaction, but the two of them actually blended together.

The extreme shock caused Gong Tianxun's eyes to widen even more. Even if he wanted to crack his brain, he could not think of any connection between Tang Huan and Feng Zhuo.

"Don't look at me like that."

I am Feng Zhuo, and Feng Zhuo is also me. The Feng Zhuo that you have seen, is only a body that I have condensed. Otherwise, no matter how much of a genius a cultivator is, he would not be able to cultivate at such a terrifying speed. "

"You ... You. He ... "He ..."

Gong Tianxun was flabbergasted. He could not believe his own ears.

After that, he was surrounded by Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji, Yuan Hua and the other elders of the Heaven and Earth, and he was even managed to escape and hide himself once again. However, he did not expect that, he had long ago used his embodiment to infiltrate the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, and had even participated in the test to select the vice Pavilion Master s. If he succeeded, wouldn't the entire Clear Void Dao Pavilion fall into Tang Huan's hands in the future?

"Tang Huan, you ... What exactly do you want to do by sneaking into the Clear Void Dao Pavilion?

" After a while, Gong Tianxian screamed as if she had just awoken from a dream.

"You, a rebel from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, actually care about this?" Tang Huan glanced at him in surprise.

"You ..."

A bone-piercing chill spread throughout Gong Tianxun's entire body as he felt the air become stifling. It was as if a bucket of ice water had been poured over his head.

His previous actions were indeed no different from treason, but he was already trapped here, and was now Tang Huan's prisoner. Perhaps, his soul would quickly be shattered, and no matter what Feng Zhuo or Tang Huan did against the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, it would have nothing to do with him, a person on the verge of death.

"Is that Du Sixuan dead, or is he alive?" Tang Huan asked again.

"He's still alive!"

A bitter look appeared on Gong Tianxun's face.

Not long ago, he had caught Du Si Xian by surprise and easily restrained him, but he didn't dare to kill him now. The reason was very simple. If Du Sixian were to die, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would immediately notice it. Given the sect's level of importance towards Feng Zhuo, forget about Great Elder Yuan Hua, perhaps even Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji would personally come over.

Unless one was a challenger, he or she could not enter the training space.

If Feng Zhuo stayed inside for too long, once Wei Xuanji and the others appeared, he would also lose the opportunity to attack Feng Zhuo. He had already made all his preparations. Naturally, he wouldn't be so quick to get rid of Du Si Xian. If he wanted to kill him, he would have to do so after he had succeeded.

It was a pity that his scheme had failed. No matter how hard he thought about it, it wouldn't make any difference.

"Where are you hiding him?"

"Right below the training space, in the canyon, there is a cave."

"Very good."

Tang Huan nodded his head, a look of pity in her eyes as she looked at Gong Tianxun, "I actually want to leave you with your life, controlling a Upper Sky Emperor is still a little difficult, so, you can only die, it's a pity about your cultivation." With that, Tang Huan's claws pierced through the spatial cage and landed on Gong Tianxun's head.

The Ninth Elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion did not beg for mercy. Instead, he shut his eyes in despair ...

Chapter 2164 - soulless

" ... "

"It's already been ten days. Why hasn't the Vice Pavilion Master's selection trial sent an elder back yet?"

"Have you lost your mind? You also know that only ten days have passed. From the sect encampment to Star City, it would take you almost five days to go to the trial grounds, and it would take almost five days to go back to Star City from the trial grounds. This trip would take ten days just to get there.

"That's right. Breaking the formation will take a lot of time, and searching for Tiger King Xue You Zi will also take a few days. Even if it's the fastest, it would still take twelve to three days. I wonder who will be the first to return? "

" ... "

Star City, within a large hall, eight young cultivators gathered together, laughing softly.

These eight people were all disciples of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, and each one of them had a high-grade Heavenly Marquis cultivation base. Their mission was very simple: to guard the hall behind them.

The palace hall was tens of meters tall, each with a length and width of about a hundred meters.

Within the palace, there was a large teleportation formation that directly connected to the Void Clear Pavilion.

This great formation could only be used by the cultivators of the Clear Void Sect at a certain time. Within the Star Illusion City, of course, there was also a teleportation portal leading to other cities. However, the Flying Star City was simply too vast, and it would take a long time to teleport all the way to the city outside the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

As the guard here, he naturally had nothing to do.

Although the Flying Star was huge, not many cultivators had the guts to trespass into this forbidden area of the Clear Void Sect.

As he spoke, a figure quietly approached. It was as if he was strolling leisurely, but his speed was extremely fast.

"Stop!" This is the Qing Xu Dao Pavilion's forbidden area! "

One of the guards had sharp eyes, and upon sensing someone approaching, he immediately shouted loudly.

When he shouted, the other seven guards immediately turned to look, but they remained relaxed. Although no one dared to barge in, they would occasionally get close. After all, there were a lot of cultivators in Star City and there were all sorts of different types of people. Under normal circumstances, one would only need to shout to stop them.

However, the figure still did not stop.

The eight of them were slightly taken aback, but their faces immediately changed. Just as they were about to flare up, the figure appeared before them: "What, even I don't recognize him?"

As the voice sounded, a young face filled with heroic spirit was immediately clearly imprinted into the eyes of the eight people.

"Phoenix ..." "Elder Feng Zhuo ..."

The eight of them opened their eyes wide and gasped inwardly, stuttering as they gasped. Standing in front of them was actually Feng Zhuo, who had participated in the's selection and selection trial.

Everyone in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion knew about Feng Zhuo.

In just over thirty years, he had gone from the Celestial Phenomenon Realm to the Upper Sky Emperor Realm. This made Feng Mi a legend in the eyes of countless cultivators in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. That legendary cultivation speed had already caused countless people to feel jealousy and envy. Of course, they could only feel jealousy and envy.

They were among the eight people who guessed that Feng Zhuo would be able to win this trial.

No one knew which one of the ten people would be the last to laugh. After all, during the survival training, there were too many factors that could affect the outcome; there was no room for delay or negligence.

However, they never expected that Feng Zhuo would return so quickly.

Only ten days had passed.

They were still talking about how it would take at least twelve to three days to complete the selection of the vice Pavilion Master. However, not long after they finished talking, Feng Zhuo appeared. Didn't this mean that aside from spending time on the road, Feng Zhuo had only used three to four hours to complete the entire trial?

If that was the case, wouldn't it be too shocking?

Having gone through so many trials of the Pavilion Master s, there had never been anyone who had passed the trials at such a speed. However, when he thought of the similarly shocking cultivation speed that Feng Zhuo had displayed over the past thirty years, it was quite normal for him to swiftly pass the trial.

"Elder Feng, you ... You got Tiger King Xue You Zi? " One of the guards quickly regained his senses and asked carefully as he mustered up his courage.

"What do you think?"

Feng Zhuo asked with a smile.

Although it looked neither fast nor slow, his speed was equally astonishing. In an instant, he had already entered the palace.

The guard who'd asked the question earlier had his face flush red. Obviously, he'd realized that he'd asked a useless question as well.

If they did not obtain "Tiger King Xue You Zi", who would return? Unless he admitted defeat! However, even if he admitted defeat, it would be in the case that he was unable to complete the trial.

"Rumble ..."

Not long later, the sound of the formation's activation could be heard from within the hall.

They had joined the Clear Void Dao Pavilion many times earlier than Feng Zhuo, but until now, they were still just guards, and their cultivation was still stuck at the level of a Marquis of Heaven. As for Feng Zhuo, he was already an Elder of the Upper Sky Emperor, and in a few days, he would probably become a Vice Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. In a few more years, he would be a Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

The master of the number one sect in the Heaven Realm!

Just thinking about the power and influence that this position represented was enough to cause one's heart to surge and make one unable to control their emotions.

But unfortunately, this had nothing to do with them.

The commotion within palace had quickly disappeared. It was obvious that Feng Zhuo had already left Star City through the large teleportation formation. The eight guards withdrew their gazes, but remained silent and no longer had the mood to chat.

Unknowingly, another two days had passed.

"Whoosh!"

The first rays of the morning sun were slightly revealed as a figure dashed over at lightning speed.

The eight guards who were originally sitting cross-legged on the ground were immediately alerted, they all jumped up and looked over, in a split-second, the man had arrived at the front of the hall, he looked to be about 20 years old, his body was slender, his robes were like snow, and his facial features were as beautiful as a woman's.

"Elder Gong."

The eight people immediately bowed.

The person who came was impressively the palace god's gift that had also participated in the's selection and selection trial.

Feng Zhuo was an elder, and Feng Zhuo was also an elder. However, there was a huge difference in status between a Heavenly Emperor Elder and a Sky King Elder. Of course, this difference wouldn't affect the shouting from the selection exam.

"In these two days, have any Elders who participated in this smelting trial used this transmission array?"

The palace god stopped her steps and inquired with a smile on her face. Her gaze was warm, but within her eyes, there was a faint sense of anxiety and nervousness.

"Yes!" The eight guards nodded in unison.

"Who?" The expression on the face of the palace god.

"Elder Feng Zhuo!" A young guard said cautiously.

"It's him!" The gentle and refined expression of the palace god no longer remained. Her expression seemed somewhat sinister, "When did he come?"

"Two days ago!" The young guard quickly said.

"Two... The heavens ... How is that possible? " Gong Shen Fu screamed out, his face immediately becoming pale, he looked at the palace in a daze.

" ... "

Chapter 2165 - Convergence

In the past few days, the entire Clear Void Dao Pavilion had been in an uproar.

It had only been ten short days, but Feng Zhuo had already miraculously passed the selection trial of the Vice Pavilion Master. If the time spent on the road were to be removed, he estimated that he would not even need to spend six hours on the trial.

Whether it was Pavilion Master's Wei Xuanji or ordinary disciples, everyone was stunned when they heard the news that Feng Zhuo had passed the trial and returned to the sect.

Afterwards, the first reaction of the crowd was disbelief. After all, this speed had completely surpassed everyone's imagination.

However, after Wei Xuanji and the elders had inspected the 'Tiger King Xue You Zi' that Feng Zhuo had brought back, everyone had no choice but to believe it. Other pills could also be faked, but it was impossible for "Tiger King Xue You Zi" to be fake. That was a pill specially concocted for this trial. There were only ten of them in the world.

After confirming the authenticity of the news, everyone from the Clear Void Sect was shocked.

Such a miraculous speed was definitely unprecedented and would never occur again.

Countless cultivators in the various parts of the sect's encampment and outside of the upper echelons of the city were all enthusiastically discussing this matter. With such a huge advantage of Feng Zhuo over the other nine, the result of this selection examination could be said to be completely certain.

In the past, there had not been much difference in the time taken for everyone to pass the Vice Pavilion Master Selection Trial. The competition had been extremely intense.

However, this time, it was over not too long after it had begun. The results were also without any suspense, and the remaining nine people were completely reduced to the background of Feng Zhuo.

Perhaps it was because of this reason that when the Palace Deity Fu returned to the sect encampment, he discovered that every cultivator he met was looking at him with an extremely strange expression.

Sympathy, pity, pity, even a hint of cynicism.

Gong Shen Fu, who was a little distracted, finally woke up. Her fair and handsome face gradually flushed red as a sense of shame, anger, and mania emerged from the depths of her heart.

He felt that the remaining nine participants had all become the laughingstock of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. As for him, who had joined the sect at the same time as Feng Zhuo, this was even more so the case.

Taking a deep breath, he forced himself to calm down and no longer paid attention to the gazes of the surrounding cultivators.

After a short while, the palace reached the Nihility God Peak and arrived at the summit's official hall. All the cultivators who passed the trial, had to wait in the hall after returning to the sect. When everyone had returned, it was up to the sect master to announce the final results of the Pavilion Master's selection and trial.

A statue-like figure entered his line of sight the moment he passed through the door. It was Feng Zhuo, who had already returned to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion two days ago.

The instant she saw Feng Zhuo, her eyes immediately turned bloodshot. She wished that she could rush forward and smash Feng Zhuo into smithereens.

However, he could only think about it in his heart.

Although he and Feng Zhuo were the only two people in the hall, if he truly showed any signs of attacking Feng Zhuo, Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji and Great Elder Yuan Hua, and the rest would appear before the attack could even touch them. Furthermore, even if they did not interfere, he would not be Feng Zhuo's match.

Even though both his and Feng Zhuo's cultivations had been suppressed to the level of a lower Heavenly King, the fact that Feng Zhuo was able to pass the trial so quickly was also a sign of his strength.

Wanting to obtain the "Tiger King's Blood Serpent Son" in the training space was not something that could be accomplished by luck.

The palace god stared straight at Feng Zhuo. His expression was as dark as water. He had already sat down across from Feng Zhuo.

He still couldn't understand how Feng Zhuo's speed of passing the trial could be so fast. This had completely overturned his own understanding. Most importantly, before the start of the exam, as an elder of his clan, Ninth Elder Gong Tianxun had promised him that Feng Zhuo would never return to the sect alive.

Could it be that Gong Tianxun didn't make a move?

This was impossible. Firstly, there was no need for Gong Tianxun to deceive him, and secondly, according to what he knew, Gong Tianxun had indeed left the sect. One could only imagine his whereabouts ...

However, if Gong Tianxun had already made his move, how could Feng Zhuo remain safe and sound?

Feng Zhuo, who had his cultivation suppressed, was only equivalent to an Inferior Heavenly King. Gong Tianxun, on the other hand, was a Superior Heavenly Emperor Stage powerhouse, and his strength was countless times stronger than Feng Zhuo. If he were to personally make a move, Feng Zhuo would be able to destroy him with a flick of his finger. There was absolutely no hope for him to escape.

But now, not only had Feng Zhuo returned, he had even returned to the sect at the fastest speed possible.

One by one, questions emerged from the bottom of his heart. Gong Shen Fu couldn't come up with any answers, and wished that he could find Gong Tianxun and ask him about it right away.

However, since he had returned to the sect encampment, he didn't dare to act rashly. Gong Tianxun's scheme had already seriously violated the rules of the sect. Once it was discovered, Gong Tianxun would likely suffer the punishment in his eyes, and as Gong Tianxun's descendant, he would definitely be caught in the crossfire.

At this moment, the palace god felt slightly regretful.

If he had known about this earlier, he would have contacted Gong Tianxun before entering the sect encampment. Unfortunately, it was too late to contact him now, as all of the activity within the Procedural Hall could not be concealed from Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji. If he had contacted Gong Tianxun now, he would have definitely been detected by Wei Xuanji.

He didn't know whether the Ninth Elder had returned to the sect or not.

The palace god's thoughts quickly changed. She was anxious and angry, but Feng Zhuo seemed to have not noticed his existence and stood firmly, like a boulder.

After an unknown amount of time, light footsteps rang, startling the palace god. In the blink of an eye, a middle-aged man dressed in a cyan robe entered palace.

Just like him, the middle-aged man in purple robe was also a participant from the Vice Pavilion Master's selection trial. Of course, her position and cultivation was far above his, and she was an Elder at the Heaven Emperor level. It was a pity that her results in this exam were not very good.

That middle-aged man in purple robe clearly knew that she no longer had any hope. Her gaze swept across Feng Zhuo and the Divine Imperial Palace Awareness as she lightly shook her head with a bitter smile. After that, she casually found a place in the palace to sit down.

After the middle-aged man in purple robe, cultivators would occasionally enter the Great Assembly Hall.

Unknowingly, several days had passed, and the number of people in the palace had increased to ten. All of the disciples from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion that were participating in the Pavilion Master's selection and trial had returned.

Since they were all gathered, this meant that the results of the selection exam would be announced very soon.

If nothing unexpected happened, then all the vice Pavilion Master's would definitely belong to Feng Zhuo ... Everyone looked at Feng Zhuo, who was rising up from his seat, and they all stood up. However, the expression in their eyes became extremely complicated. Even until today, there was still a trace of shock in their eyes.

Chapter 2166 - Cheating?

"Still no news from Elder Du?" Within a palace behind the Procedural Hall, Wei Xuanji was frowning slightly.

"No!"

Hua Hua shook his head with a puzzled expression on his face.

Just now, the ninth Sky Emperor Elder sent out to supervise the trial had returned to the sect. He should have returned earlier, but there had been no news from Du Si Xian's side at all.

It was Feng Zhuo who was being supervised by Du Si Xian.

Feng Zhuo had already returned to the sect on the tenth day of the selection trial, but Elder Du Sixian, who followed behind Feng Mian, could not get in touch.

Right now, the only thing that was certain was that Du Si Xian was still alive.

"Could an accident have caught you, captured you, or trapped you in some place, causing you to be unable to escape and be unable to return to the sect in time?" Yuan Hua muttered to himself.

"Only then can it be explained."

"The selection test for our Clear Void Dao Pavilion's Vice Pavilion Master's is not a secret to the sects like the Beidou Immortal Sect, Pangu Heavenly Sect, and Black Yellow Dao Sect. I believe that someone really did find Feng Zhuo's whereabouts and wanted to make a move against him.

The other surrounding elders also nodded their heads when they heard this.

After a short while, Wei Xuanji furrowed his brows and asked: "Where is Elder Gong Tianxun, is there any news about him?"

"Still no answer."

Hua Yuan forced a smile and sighed.

Since an absolute genius like Feng Zhuo was participating in this trial, in order to avoid any mishaps, Gong Tianxun volunteered to head for Star City and take charge of the overall situation.

At that time, when Gong Tianxun had brought up this point, Wei Xuanji had even hesitated for a moment.

After all, Gong Tianxun was from the same clan as the palace god who participated in the trial. If he secretly assisted the palace god in bestowing the prizes, it would likely affect the fairness of this selection trial. However, after some thought, even if Gong Tianxian had that kind of plan, he would still feel powerless. After all, every cultivator participating in the trial had a Heavenly Emperor Elder behind them, and those Heavenly Emperor Elders were all directly responsible to him, the Pavilion Master. There was no need to listen to Gong Tianxian.

If they followed separately, Gong Tianxun wouldn't be able to stir up any trouble.

Therefore, Wei Xuanji still agreed to his request in the end. No one expected that after Du Si Xian, Gong Tianxun would also go missing.

The two Sky Emperor Elders had both disappeared during the trial. This had never happened before.

"It's alright for Ninth Elder to be missing, but for Elder Du Sixian to disappear as well is a huge headache."

Yuan Hua and the other elders exchanged glances before speaking hesitantly, "According to the usual practice, the ten Heavenly Emperor Elders responsible for supervising the competition would have to explain everything clearly and confirm that there were no violations of the rules during the trials to announce the results of the Pavilion Master's selection examination. Now that Elder Du is not here, and since we know nothing about Feng Zhuo's participation in the trial, should we delay the announcement of the results? "

"Let's wait for three more days." "If there's still no news in three days, then there's no need to wait any longer."

"..."

"Three more days?"

Everyone in the Procedural Hall was stunned.

They had originally thought that the results of the selection examination would be announced very soon, but they did not expect that Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji would not appear, and only Great Elder Yuan Hua would appear. Yuan Hua also did not announce the results of the selection examination.

Yuan Hua did not linger for long. After he finished speaking, he left the palace under everyone's astonished gaze.

"Does anyone know why they delayed announcing the results of the exam?"

"Could someone have cheated?"

"Even if someone cheats, there's no need to delay it. Just punish them directly, unless the one cheating is..."

"..."

The crowd discussed animatedly. After a while, more and more gazes fell on Feng Mian, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground. Shock and bewilderment could be seen in his eyes.

He was only announcing the results of the trial. Under normal circumstances, there was no need to delay it.

Even if there really was someone who had cheated, as long as there was no effect on the results of the trial, they would still announce the people who were selected to be vice Pavilion Masters on the spot, unless the cheating had already affected the results.

In this trial, Feng Zhuo was ranked first, and the Divine Feet of the Palace was ranked second. If it was as he'd guessed, then it was highly likely that Feng Zhuo was the one who'd cheated. And only by cheating on him would it be possible for it to truly affect the final outcome of the selection and trial.

Thinking of this, the eyes that the crowd looked at Feng Zhuo with instantly started to look a bit strange.

Originally, they felt that it was extremely inconceivable for Feng Zhuo to have successfully passed the trial in just ten days. But now, they realized that it was extremely possible that Feng Zhuo had obtained such a result by cheating, so they immediately felt as if they were on stimulants as their hearts began to surge violently.

"Like I said, how could someone use ten days to successfully pass the trial?"

"If he really is cheating, then this vice Pavilion Master position should belong to Elder Gong."

"It's a pity, with his true strength, there is a great chance that he could obtain the position of vice Pavilion Master. Why would he choose to cheat?"

"You all say that he cheated, but does anyone know how?"

"..."

Everyone lowered their voices as they discussed amongst themselves.

At this moment, the curiosity in his heart had already reached its peak, as if he really wanted to reach into Feng Zhuo's stomach and take out all of the words that he had been holding in.

However, no matter how hard they pointed, Feng Zhuo remained standing and unmoving.

At this moment, Tang Huan, who was far away in Star City, could not help but laugh when she sensed the situation over at Feng Zhuo's side.

Even that Gong Tianxian, even though he said that he would kill him, still left a strand of his soul hanging on with his last breath. His purpose was also very simple; he wanted Wei Xuanji and the other higher ups of the Clear Void Pavilion to feel that Du Sixian and Gong Tianxun were still alive, which would save him a lot of trouble.

It was also because of these two people that Tang Huan did not return to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion with Feng Zhuo.

Right now, no matter if it's Du Sian or Gong Tianxian's residual soul, both are within the space of Tang Huan's cave abode. If Tang Huan left them in Star City, she could also help Feng Zhuo.

For example, now ...

Tang Huan quietly floated out of the inn she was staying. In the blink of an eye, she was already in front of a vast hall. The door to the hall was open, and through it, one could faintly make out a shimmering white light. This was the Great Teleportation Formation exclusive to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

"Who is it, stop!"

The eight marquis guards at the entrance of the palace suddenly woke up and shouted loudly.

At almost the same instant as those words were uttered, they had already pushed their Tian Yuan Qi to the limit as a faint undulation that could be seen with the naked eye rose up around their bodies.

Chapter 2167 was Tang Huan's doing!

Tang Huan did not speak, she only smiled slightly and continued to walk forward as if she was strolling in the park.

When the eight guards saw him, they were all surprised and uncertain. The moment this person appeared, he gave them a feeling of ill will, clearly coming towards this place instead of barging in by mistake. When they saw him not moving, it confirmed their suspicions, and this made them a little worried.

Although he could not sense the opponent's cultivation level, but since the opponent had the guts to barge into the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's forbidden area, he was definitely not a weakling. At the very least, he should be a Heavenly King.

With their cultivation and strength, to be able to defend this place, they had to rely on the reputation of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

If there was an expert that wasn't afraid of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's revenge, then they would most likely lose their lives. In the past, they had never worried about such a situation before.

However, after being tossed around by that Tang Huan fellow, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's reputation had completely disappeared, and it was hard to guarantee that no one would come to clear the Void Dao Pavilion's tiger whiskers. After all, as the number one sect in the Heaven Realm, they could not help but act with arrogance.

"Halt!"

One of the Marquis of Heaven's guards roared out, he stared straight at Tang Huan, "Clear Void Dao Pavilion's forbidden area, no one is allowed to barge in, don't even think about making a mistake!" The guard had a fiendish look on his face, but his tone was filled with fear, and his heart was tense to the extreme.

"A restricted area of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion?" "Even if I do, what can I do?"

Tang Huan's brows slightly raised, and laughed: "I've already killed a few Heavenly Emperors from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, but what can your Clear Void Dao Pavilion do to me?"

He killed the Celestial Emperor of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion?

Upon hearing this, the eight Marquis of Heavenly Secrets' hearts were filled with shock. A name that almost made everyone in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion hate it to the bone suddenly jumped out from their minds!

"Tang Huan!"

"You are Tang Huan!"

"..."

The eight guards cried out in alarm. Their eyes were wide open, and their faces were filled with disbelief.

In these recent years, the only one who had managed to kill the Heavenly Emperor Elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion and remain safe and sound was Tang Huan, the legendary Heavenly Emperor.

A few years ago, ever since Tang Huan had fled to the Upper Qing City, there had been no news of him.

After determining the identity of the other party, the eight of them turned pale white, and sank into extreme fear. Not only had this Tang Huan killed several Heavenly Emperor Elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, even Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji was helpless against him.

"At least I'm not that stupid."

Tang Huan smiled slightly. With the wave of her large sleeve, a majestic and tremendous force surged forward like a galloping dragon. Its power was like thunder, unstoppable. The eight marquises' guards didn't even have time to react before they were sent flying.

There were no obstacles in front of his eyes now, so Tang Huan's eyes became stern, and in the next moment, the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" appeared in his palm. With a "Weng" sound, the sword's

body was releasing a large amount of light, and the terrifying sword intent swept out like raging waves, instantly spreading to the entire Star Mirage City.

In a split-second, the countless cultivators in the city were all alarmed as they looked towards the source of the sword intent in shock.

"It's the Teleportation Formation!"

On the top floor of the spirit dao building, a green robed elder suddenly sprung up. His two eyebrows were tightly knitted and his eyes were filled with unconcealable shock.

This green-clothed old man's name was Zhu Xin. He was a God Emperor. He was Yang Yi's new Spirit Dao Tower Lord.

"Whoosh!"

Zhu Xin's figure slightly moved. She had already left the Spirit Dao Restaurant and was flying towards the location of the teleportation formation. However, before he could reach his destination, an enormous sword ray appeared in his line of sight, followed by an even more terrifying sword intent that began to wreak havoc between the heaven and earth.

In that instant, the sword intent seemed to have condensed into substance. Even for a God Emperor like him, the moment he felt that sword intent, his soul began to tremble, as if his entire body was about to be torn apart. A deep sense of fear involuntarily welled up from the depths of his soul.

Zhu Xin subconsciously stopped. He had a premonition that if he continued moving forward, his life would be in danger.

Fortunately, the sword ray came and left quickly.

"Rumble ..."

After a short moment, a loud sound reverberated across the entire space and the huge Star City seemed to tremble violently as well. The moment the sword beam touched the ground, it transformed into a terrifying Strength Qi that rolled in all directions, causing a large amount of dust and sand to fly into the air.

At this moment, Zhu Xin's face had already turned somewhat pale.

Just from that sword light alone, he could vaguely sense that the person who used that sword light was definitely much stronger than him. He should be a Highest Heavenly Emperor, or even a peak Superior Heavenly Emperor. Unfortunately, he was only a middle level Heavenly Emperor, and his chances of defeating that person was very slim.

If he just moved closer, that person would most likely attack him.

However, as the Tower Lord of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion stationed in Star Mirage City was fast, he would definitely be severely punished by the sect if he didn't notice that the sect's great teleportation formation had encountered an enemy.

After a short while, Zhu Xin gritted her teeth and continued forward.

After a few breaths of time, he stopped once again and stood in the air. He looked over with a serious expression and his complexion became even more unsightly. The huge hall had been completely destroyed.

The teleportation formation within the palace hall was dim as well and dense cracks spread out like spider webs. Clearly, it had suffered serious damage. This region was still faintly filled with air, but other than this, he did not sense the aura of the person who had attacked.

Zhu Xin carefully sensed for a while, but still didn't discover anything. She secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

If he were to continue to stay here, Zhu Xin would not know what to do. If he were to make a move, he would definitely lose, or even lose his life, but if he did not make a move, it would be difficult to explain it to the sect. If that person left, then there would be no need for him to have a headache.

As for the damaged teleportation circle, the Pavilion Master and the elders were naturally worried about them.

"What's going on?"

In the blink of an eye, Zhu Xin floated down as she shouted out loud. However, her two eyes were fixed on the pit in front of her, and eight figures were lying in disorder at the bottom of the pit. They were the guardians of this teleportation formation.

"Tang Huan! The Tower Lord was done by Tang Huan! " One of the guards raised his upper body as he shouted out hoarsely. His face was still filled with an unconcealable fear.

"What?" It's actually Tang Huan? " Zhu Xin was shocked.

"..."

Chapter 2168 Announcement

"Tang Huan? How dare you! "

The Void Temple, Void God Peak, Wei Xuanji was infuriated as his expression darkened to a terrifying degree.

Although they had not been able to find any trace of Tang Huan, even until today, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had not truly given up. In all these years, there had never been a person who could kill an elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion unscathed. He did not want to set such a precedent when he was in the Pavilion Master.

However, what Wei Xuanji did not expect was that the Tang Huan that the Clear Void Dao Pavilion did their best to not find would actually show up on his own accord, and even return to Star City.

It was fine that Tang Huan appeared, but the most hateful thing was that he actually damaged the teleportation formation that was right in front of him.

This meant that before the teleportation formation was repaired, it would take a very long time to travel from the Upper Qing City to Star City. It would no longer be as convenient as it had been in the past.

"Tang Huan is provoking us, showing off to us!"

Yuan Hua heaved a long sigh and said with a wry smile, "It seems that the reason why Gong Tianxun and Du Sixian didn't return was because they had fallen into Tang Huan's hands."

"It must be so."

Wei Xuan nodded his head, his face ashen. "Fortunately, Feng Zhuo returned safely, otherwise ..."

At this point, Wei Xuanji could not help but glance at Yuan Hua. Both of them broke out in a cold sweat. If Feng Zhuo was also captured by Tang Huan, the losses to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would be too great. Although the current Feng Zhuo was only a Upper Sky Emperor, he would definitely become an Empyrean in the future.

"It's a good thing that Feng Zhuo managed to obtain 'Tiger King Xue You Zi' quickly. Otherwise, I'm afraid it would have been difficult for him to escape this calamity."

Although Du Si Xing encountered an accident and was unable to hear about the Feng Zhuo's training, after Feng Zhuo came back, he personally inquired about it. He knew that Feng Zhuo entered the training space and very quickly obtained "Tiger King Xue You Zi"; the entire process took less than a quarter of an hour.

Feng Zhuo's answer was absolutely true. At that time, Wei Xuanji was also present. If Feng Zhuo had lied, with his current strength, he would definitely have been able to discover some clues.

It was likely that before Feng Zhuo left the training space, Du Sixian had met Tang Huan.

With Du Si Xing's middle level of cultivation, he was definitely not a match for Tang Huan. However, he was still able to attract Tang Huan's attention. It was fortunate that Feng Zhuo was fast enough to complete the trial early. If it had been a little longer, even Feng Zhuo would have fallen into Tang Huan's hands.

As for Gong Tianxian, he was probably captured by Tang Huan somewhere outside the city.

No matter what, Gong Tianxun was still an expert ranked on the Emperor Board. If he had exchanged blows with Tang Huan in Star City, it was impossible for him to not have made the slightest movement. However, it was still difficult to determine for the time being exactly why Gong Tianxun wanted to leave the city, and exactly what day he encountered such an accident.

"If this continues, I'm afraid everyone will be in danger!"

"Our Clear Void Dao Pavilion is the number one sect in the Heaven Realm. We can't allow that Tang Huan to continue acting so arrogantly!"

Huanghun slightly nodded his head, his expression solemn.

Of course he knew the severity of the matter. Tang Huan had killed a few Heavenly Emperor Elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, and had then ruthlessly played around with Pavilion Master Wei Xuanji and the others. This time, she had even destroyed the Great Teleportation Array of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

The most important thing was that from now on, there would be more and more sects and experts provoking the prestige of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion like Tang Huan. In the long run, the name of the number one sect in the Heaven Realm of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would probably be lost. However, Tang Huan's concealing techniques were simply too brilliant, ordinary methods were simply unable to find him.

It was extremely difficult for the Clear Void Sect to kill him.

"Elder Yuan, gather all the elders in a while. We need to make some good preparations for this matter. We will first announce the results of the selection and selection of the vice Pavilion Master."

"Yes sir!"

"..."

In less than a day's time, Wei Xuanji and Great Elder Huanghun had arrived. Everyone in the Great Assembly Hall of the Nihility God Peak was rather surprised.

They had originally thought that they would have to wait another three days before they could see Pavilion Master and the others.

It was unknown whether or not the results of the trial had changed. The reason for the delay in announcing the results of the trial was most likely because Feng Zhuo cheated during the process of the trial. That was why the Pavilion Master and the Great Clan Elder needed a bit more time to investigate.

If it was confirmed, then the position of Pavilion Master would definitely not be fated with Feng Zhuo.

For a time, everyone was nervous as they stared at Wei Xuanji and Yuan Hua with burning gazes. He was especially nervous because once Feng Zhuo's trial result was cancelled, he would naturally get the best result as he was ranked second. As a result, becoming a vice Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would inevitably be his.

The other eight people naturally knew this. Although they did not hold much hope for it, they all hoped that the divine bestowment of the palace would surpass Feng Zhuo's.

Although Feng Zhuo was also a gifted cultivator, his speed of improvement was still within the range of the crowd's acceptance. However, Feng Zhuo's speed of cultivation had truly surpassed everyone's imagination. To him, raising his cultivation was as easy as eating and drinking.

"Everyone!"

Wei Xuanji's gaze swept across the crowd in the hall, and a rare smile appeared on his face. "The Vice Pavilion Master Selection Trial is a grand occasion for the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. Even though there were some twists and turns in this trial, it is fortunate that it has come to a successful end, and all of you have obtained 'Tiger King Xue You Zi', and have successfully passed the trial. "

"Next, let me announce the final result."

Wei Xuanji's gaze fell on Feng Zhuo as the smile on his face continued, "Congratulations, Feng Zhuo. From now on, you will be our Clear Void Dao Pavilion's Vice Pavilion Master!"

"It's still Feng Zhuo!"

When everyone heard Wei Xuanji's announcement of the results, they were all stunned.

His heart, which had leaped up to his throat, suddenly dropped to the bottom of the valley. He had originally thought that his chance had come, but he didn't expect that the result wouldn't change at all. The one who had obtained the position of vice Pavilion Master was actually still that Feng Zhuo.

If this trial was only competing for the position of Vice Pavilion Master, then that would be fine, but the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's Vice Pavilion Master was not used for transition. After a few more years, the Pavilion Master would become the new Pavilion Master. Being in charge of the number one sect in the Heaven Realm, the temptation could be imagined.

It was a pity that he no longer had any hope, unless Feng Zhuo's soul left his body and he wanted to choose a new vice Pavilion Master.

"Yes, thank you Pavilion Master."

Hearing the result, Feng Zhuo smilingly bowed deeply towards Wei Xuanji and Yuan Hua, then cupped his hands towards Gonggong and the others, saying, "Elders, you have let us win!"

Chapter 2169 - The Treatment of the Heavens

The Clear Void Dao Pavilion's Vice Pavilion Master Selection Trial had finally ended. When this news spread, it immediately shocked all the sects in the Nine Heavens Sect.

Pan Xingtian, Pangu Heaven Sect.

"Feng Zhuo?"

Hearing this name, Pan Lie frowned slightly with a helpless expression on his face. "It really is him."

As the number one sect in the Heaven Realm, the of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion naturally attracted a lot of attention. Right now, the moment the people from Pavilion Master were confirmed, Pan Lie received the news.

"That Feng Zhuo is indeed the most talented person in our Heaven Realm in the last tens of thousands of years."

Opposite of Pan Lie, a grey-robed elder could not help but exclaim, "Thirty years ago, when Feng Zhuo first joined the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he was merely a small Celestial Phenomenon Adept. However, in such a short period of time, he became a Celestial Emperor. This cultivation speed is truly frightening."

With such a talented disciple appearing in the Clear Void Pavilion, how could the other great sects not pay attention to him?

Decades ago, the Pangu Heaven Sect already knew of Feng Zhuo's existence.

The Clear Void Dao Pavilion originally possessed extraordinary strength, and now they had another disciple with such outstanding talent ... Over the years, Pan Lie and the others had become envious countless times.

Now, Feng Zhuo had stood out in the selection examination of the vice Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion and was recognized as the successor to the next Pavilion Master.

Even so, after receiving accurate information, Pan Lie and the others were still deeply moved.

After ten years, Feng Zhuo would officially succeed the position of sect head. The Clear Void Dao Pavilion would be like a tiger that had wings, and the gap between them and the other eight sects would grow larger and larger.

However, Pan Lie and the others had no choice but to watch on helplessly.

"How is this Feng Zhuo compared to Tang Huan?" After a long while, Pan Lie spoke again.

"Tang Huan's cultivation speed is also fast, but compared to Feng Zhuo, she's still far inferior."

"However, Feng Zhuo's strength is definitely not as good as Tang Huan's. After all, he is ranked number one on the Emperor Board and his strength is peerless, even able to match the Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Wei Xuanji. That Wei Xuanji is a lower level Empyrean."

That year, when the news of the great battle between Tang Huan and Wei Xuan had spread, it had shocked almost everyone in the Ninth Heaven, including all of them who were from the Pangu Heavenly Sect.

They were well aware of the great disparity between an Empyrean and a Celestial Emperor.

However, there was actually a Highest Heavenly Emperor that was able to fight on equal footing with a lower Empyrean. This had completely surpassed their imaginations, they simply couldn't believe it.

"Fortunately, Tang Huan and the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had a deep grudge."

Pan Lie let out a light sigh and said in a depressed tone, "If Tang Huan also joined the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, then there would be no way for us sects to survive in the nine heavens."

"..."

... ..

"The Heavens are too generous towards the Clear Void Dao Pavilion!"

Within the quiet and elegant hall of the Northern Dipper Immortal Sect, Zhuo Qinglan could not help but sigh.

The Clear Void Sect originally had three Empyreans, and two of them were supreme experts ranked # 1 and # 3. Feng Zhuo's cultivation speed was astonishing. If there were no mishaps, then his chances of advancing to become an Empyrean were very high. Perhaps in a few hundred years, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would have a fourth Ascendant.

With four Empyreans in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, which super sect could contend against it in the first nine days?

Only the combined forces of the Pangu Heaven Sect, Black Yellow Dao Sect, and the Northern Dipper Immortal Sect was possible. However, this was obviously impossible.

This was because such an alliance was no different from a piece of loose sand.

If nothing unexpected happened, in the future, the Heaven Realm would definitely be the strongest in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. It was likely that less and less people would bring up the names of the nine super sects.

"It's a pity that Tang Huan did not kill Feng Zhuo."

Zhuo Qinglan said with some regret.

According to what she knew, during the selection trial of the Pure Void Dao Pavilion's vice Pavilion Master, Tang Huan, who had disappeared for a long time, had once again appeared. This made her feel extremely regretful. That period of time was the perfect time to get rid of Feng Zhuo, and Tang Huan actually did not do anything to Feng Zhuo. Of course, there was also the possibility that Tang Huan wanted to make her move, but something happened and it was delayed.

However, once such an opportunity was missed, it would be very difficult to reappear.

Since he entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he had only left the sect's encampment twice. One time, he encountered a bottleneck a few years ago, and went to Qingcheng to relax. The other time, he had gone to the nearest Vice Pavilion Master selection to train.

It was extremely difficult for such a person to kill him.

After all, no matter how brazen that Tang Huan was, she would not dare to intrude into the sect's encampment within the Clear Void Dao Pavilion to kill someone.

In the past, Zhuo Qinglan hoped that Tang Huan would be killed by the Clear Void Dao Pavilion as soon as possible. But now, she hoped that both of them would be injured, and it would be best if they could kill a few of their Heavenly Emperor Elders before they were killed. If they could kill Pavilion Master Wei Xuan Ji, that would be for the best.

... ..

"Feng Zhuo?"

Chi Xiao Tian, Nine Palace Peak. Liu Li couldn't help but raise her eyebrows in surprise, "When did this guy appear? To actually become the future Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Sect?"

"High Lord, this Feng Zhuo is a genius cultivator that appeared in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion in recent years. In just over 30 years, he advanced from the Celestial Phenomenon to the Upper Sky Emperor."

Deep within Tan Yue's beautiful eyes, a trace of amazement flashed past.

"Oh?"

"I originally thought that Little Brother Tang Huan's cultivation speed was fast enough, but I never thought that there would actually be someone in this world whose cultivation speed is faster than his."

"I heard that Feng Zhuo possesses a 'Innate Dao Body'." Tan Yue said.

"Xiantian Dao Body?"

Liu Li was slightly surprised for a moment, and then a hint of understanding flashed between her brows, "No wonder. That's right, what is Feng Zhuo's rank on the Emperor Board? "

"High Lord, that Feng Zhuo has yet to enter the Emperor Board?" Tan Yue shook his head and smiled.

"He hasn't entered the Emperor Board yet?"

Liu Li said somewhat strangely, "Generally speaking, the faster a cultivator cultivates, the higher their cultivation level is. Just like my little brother Tang Huan, when she advanced to become a Heavenly Emperor, she was able to be ranked in the eighty th place on the Emperor Board. That Feng Zhuo is already an Upper Sky Emperor now, but she did not even make it onto the Emperor Board.

It was obvious that Tan Yue had not thought of this question before, and couldn't help but be somewhat dazed after hearing it.

After a moment, he said with uncertainty, "I think... It was likely that Feng Zhuo had been too engrossed in cultivation and had neglected to enhance his own combat ability, thus causing him to be unable to enter the Emperor Board. However, if he were to maintain this kind of cultivation speed, he will definitely be able to rank among the top on the revered list in the future. "

"That's possible."

"..."

The selection for the future Pavilion Master s of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had affected the hearts of countless cultivators from various sects. For a time, there was disagreement throughout the entire Nine Heavens Sect.

Chapter 2170 - Nihilism God Stage

Clear Void Dao Pavilion, the heart of the Void God Peak.

In a misty white space stood a three-level altar.

The flight of stairs extended tens of meters from the bottom all the way to the top of the altar, while the air around the altar seemed to undulate slightly, as if an invisible barrier was enveloping it, and on the stairs, there seemed to be countless runes lingering and revolving, with unfathomable profoundness that made one's eyes dazzle and one's heart race.

On the south side of the dimension, at the entrance that was like a whirlpool ...

"Feng Zhuo, this is our Pure Void Dao Pavilion's forbidden area, the Void God Dao Altar!"

Wei Xuanji raised his hand and pointed as he smilingly said to Feng Zhuo, who had just entered the room. When he looked at the high altar, his eyes couldn't help but reveal an unconcealable look of admiration. The reason the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was able to surpass the other eight super sects was because of this Nihilism God's Taoist Altar.

Within this altar, not only were there hidden the most powerful cultivation techniques and sacred arts of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, it also contained the insights of many Ascendants and even Divine level experts towards the Heavenly Dao.

Most of the Pavilion Master in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were able to advance to the Empyrean level because they had learned from the Nihilism God's Altar the insights of those experts towards the Heavenly Dao. Of course, in this process, obtaining one or more powerful techniques and divine abilities was only a matter of passing.

Generally speaking, after the s have confirmed it, the current Pavilion Master will bring the vice Pavilion Master s to this place.

Of course, before entering this space, he had to go into the depths of the Sword of Truth.

Only by walking out safely would one have the chance to see the Nihilism God's Dao Altar. Otherwise, it would be a matter of course. In addition, other than the Pavilion Master s and vice Pavilion Master s, the elders or disciples who have contributed greatly to the sect also had the chance to enter the Void God Arena.

It was just that in the end, those people had all passed through the Pavilion Master's selection and training, eventually becoming the Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

"Pavilion Master, how long can I stay here?"

When Feng Zhuo heard this, he could not help but reveal a fiery look in his eyes. Such an expression would naturally match his identity as a cultivation maniac.

"Ten years."

Wei Xuanji said with a smile all over his face, "In ten years, you will need to take over the position of Pavilion Master. Back then, after you became the true Pavilion Master of our Clear Void Dao Pavilion, you could enter this place at any time. However, at that time, you won't be as obsessed with cultivation as you are now, and will have to deal with sect matters. "

"Ten years ... That's enough. Maybe ten years from now, I will become an Emphyrean. "

Feng Zhuo smiled, and his tone revealed a strong sense of confidence.

However, when he said these words, Feng Zhuo's expression was rather strange. If Wei Xuanji knew that, who was standing beside him, was the Tang Huan he hated to the bones, and had even become the vice Pavilion Master of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

Currently, it had been a month since the end of the's selection trial.

After Tang Huan destroyed the teleportation circle, she rushed from Star City to Shang Qing City without stopping. As for Feng Zhuo, she also took the chance to stay at the Wen Xin cave for a few days ... Right now, Tang Huan was inside the cave, and the Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram that was inside the cave was on Feng Mian's body.

"You sure are confident."

Wei Xuanji turned around and blankly looked at Feng Zhuo for a while before shaking his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

To be able to step into the Upper Sky Emperor Realm within 30 years, it seemed that Feng Zhuo had grown a little. How could an Emphyrean be so easily broken through?

From ancient times until now, who knew how many peak-level Heavenly Emperors had spent hundreds, or even thousands, of thousands, or even tens of thousands of years to successfully take that step. Feng Zhuo had just become a Highest Heavenly Emperor, and he already wanted to become an Emphyrean within 10 years?

This was simply a pipe dream!

Feng Zhuo would eventually be thwarted by his arrogance.

In the last 30 years, Feng Zhuo's cultivation had been too smooth, allowing him to stay in the Upper Sky Emperor Realm for a period of time. There were no advantages or disadvantages, after all, to him, even if he were to be promoted to the Sky Sovereign Realm in a few hundred years, he was still excessively young.

"Go and experience the insights that the seniors have towards the Heavenly Dao. May you ascend to the Emphyrean level as soon as possible." Wei Xuanji waved his hand.

"Yes."

Feng Mai nodded his head and cupped his hands towards Wei Xuan. Then, he began to walk forward.

Watching Feng Zhuo ascend the stairs, Wei Xuanji's body slightly moved as he left the space before him. When his figure appeared in the conference hall at the peak of the Void God Realm, his expression had already turned cold and gloomy.

Inside the palace, nine figures were sitting cross-legged. They were waiting for him.

Not long ago, Gong Tianxian and Du Sixian's souls had almost scattered at the same time. According to the judgement of Wei Xuanji and the others, these two Sky Emperor Elders had probably been killed by Tang Huan. Therefore, Wei Xuanji, Yuan Hua and the others had a discussion and chose another Upper Sky Emperor as their new Ninth Elder.

At this moment, the expressions of Yuan Hua and the rest had turned solemn.

Two hawk-like gazes swept across the nine great elders. Wei Xuanji said in a low voice, "Since there is nothing we can do, then we can only alarm the great elders ... Elders, do you have any objections? If you have no objections, I will contact Master Yuan Chao and ask him to hurry back to the sect. "

There was more than one Supreme Elder in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, but there were only two Sky Sovereign level Supreme Elders. One of them was Yuan Chao, who was ranked third among the supreme experts.

"That's the only way."

A moment later, Hua Yuan sighed softly. The other eight Elders exchanged looks, feeling helpless.

The dignified number one sect in the Heaven Realm had actually been forced to request help from the third place on the honorary list, Supreme Elder. If this were to spread, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion and all the other experts would become the laughingstock of the Heaven Realm.

Yang Yi, Peng Zhang, Bai Jia Mu, plus Du Si Xian and the Ninth Elder Gong Tianxun...

Based on this, the number of Heavenly Emperors that died in Tang Huan's hands were already as many as five. Although they had sealed a sliver of their residual soul in the sect, and could borrow that sliver of residual soul to reform their bodies, who knows how long it would take for them to recover their Heavenly Emperor's cultivation.

Furthermore, no one could guarantee that Tang Huan wouldn't intervene in the future.

Although the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was extremely powerful, the number of Heavenly Emperors was still limited. If one died, then there would be one less. With Tang Huan's godly concealing technique, it was unknown how many Heavenly Emperors would die under his hands if she continued to attack. Unless all the Heavenly Emperors hid themselves in the encampment of the main sect.

Most importantly, the longer the battle dragged on, the more disadvantageous it would be for the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

Although Tang Huan's cultivation speed was not as fast as Feng Zhuo's, it was still astonishingly fast. Once Tang Huan stepped into the Sky Sovereign Realm, the Clear Void Dao Pavilion would be in big trouble.