

W. Master 951

Chapter 951 - Stampeding to the Essence (2)

At the south side of Eastern Wasteland City, two wooden houses, one big and one small, stood side by side.

In front of that wooden house, Li Shi Jun stood there quietly. The morning sun was shining down on her, making her seem as if she was covered in a layer of faint radiance.

A light breeze blew, causing her dress to flutter. Li Shijun was as graceful as an immortal as she rode the wind as she approached.

Tang Huan stayed in the hut for half a month and she also stayed in the hut for an entire ten days. When she walked out of the hut yesterday, her entire demeanor seemed to have undergone a tremendous change.

In the past, she was like a moving volcano. Although she was hibernating, she might erupt at any time. But now, she was like a volcano that had already erupted. She had completely calmed down and looked like an ordinary girl that had yet to cultivate.

But if anyone really looked at her that way, it would be a huge mistake.

Although she didn't look that special and ordinary cultivators would only think that she had completely hidden her aura, a few people with good eyesight would be able to sense it. Right now, her every move seemed to be able to draw upon the Heaven and Earth powers in the surroundings.

That's right! Just yesterday, Li Shijun had successfully crossed through the Yin Tribulation and stepped into the tribulation realm from the Third Elemental Realm!

Back then when she used her sacred art "Ice Lightning Strike", she could easily deal with a cultivator at the peak of the Natal Stage. The current her could easily kill a cultivator at the peak of the Natal Stage.

"Sis ..."

A graceful figure ran out from the room with a smile on her face. It was Li Xiang Jun. Ten days ago, she finally woke up from her long slumber. It was also on that day that Li Shijun started to attack the Yin Tribulation and succeeded yesterday.

"Sister, did you find the team?" Li Xiang Jun's head was slightly tilted upwards as she blinked her eyes and asked.

"Of course." Li Shi Jun habitually raised her hand and ruffled the little girl's hair. Her ice-cold gaze had already become much gentler.

"Then when should we set off?" The little girl couldn't help but ask.

"Just for a few days." Li Shijun slowly said.

"So fast?"

The little girl was stunned, then said worriedly, "Then what about Big Brother Tang Huan? So many people wanted to kill him and steal his things. If he did not have sister's protection, wouldn't he be

in danger? " Ever since she had been saved by Tang Huan, her impression of Tang Huan had drastically changed, and she called him "Big Brother Tang Huan" extremely naturally.

"If he was so easily killed by others, how could he have made it to Eastern Wasteland City alive?" Li Shijun snorted, "Moreover, I have protected him for so many days, and he has already done his best. If anything happens to him in the future, it will have nothing to do with us! "

"But... However... How can this be? "

Li Xiang Jun pouted, she was a little depressed, but then her eyes suddenly lit up: "Elder sister, how about you let big brother Tang Huan come with us to Central Desolate City? This way, we can not only delay our journey, but also protect Big Brother Tang Huan from being harmed by others. What about my idea? "

As he finished speaking, Li Xiang Jun beamed with joy.

However, before she could rejoice for a moment, her childish face changed color, and she screamed out, "No, no, we went to the Central Desolate City to meet up with Big Brother Xia Lu. If he knew that Big Sister and Big Brother Tang Huan were already like that, he would have definitely killed Big Brother Tang Huan."

The little girl drooped her head, feeling extremely frustrated. "It's all my fault. If I hadn't been pecked by that little bird, Big Sis wouldn't have needed to repay Big Brother Tang Huan like that."

"How many times have I told you that Tang Huan and I don't have that ...? "That one!" A faint blush appeared on Li Shijun's cheeks as she scolded in a low voice, slightly flustered and exasperated.

"But the people in the city. That's what they say! " The little girl sneakily glanced at her big sister as she muttered.

"Do you believe your sister's words, or do you believe those people's nonsense?" Li Shi Jun gritted her teeth, her beautiful face was frosted over as a trace of anger and shame appeared in her eyes.

"Of course I believe in my sister" The girl hurriedly said, but it was obvious that her words were not sincere.

"You ... "Hmm?"

How could Li Shijun not know what she was thinking? Seeing this, his expression turned even uglier.

However, before she could finish her sentence, she let out a surprised cry and looked towards the wooden house next to her. An extremely terrifying aura swept out in all directions without any warning, and it was so powerful that it could topple mountains and overturn seas.

Tang Huan had stepped into the Primal level?

At this moment, the nearby cultivators felt the fluctuation of the aura and looked over in surprise. When the news spread, even more cultivators' expressions changed and they rushed over as fast as they could to check if the news was real or fake.

There were some who'd advanced to the origin realm, so there wasn't much to be amazed about.

In the Eastern Wastelands City, there would be occasional breakthroughs. In the entire "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", there would be even more. Almost every day, there would be quite a number of Heavenly Yuan practitioners entering the Essence realm. But if the one who broke through became Tang Huan, then he would be worth the attention of the other cultivators.

Tang Huan was not only in Weapon Refiner, but he also possessed many high quality weapons. Although during the auction a while ago, Tang Huan took out a lot of middle stage Heavenly Soldier s to bid for them, no one believed that it was his, the entire weapon.

In this "Heavenly Desolate Secret World", weapons were never enough. Weapons with good quality were the most likely weapons to arouse people's greed.

To the cultivators of Eastern Wasteland City, Tang Huan was like a moving treasure house. The reason why many of them did not act rashly was because they were worried about Li Shijun's existence. They were all waiting for Tang Huan to leave the city.

To these cultivators, Tang Huan's cultivation naturally needed more attention.

Now that they had stepped into the origin realm, they would definitely be able to contend against the experts at the peak of the origin realm. To many cultivators, this was not a good thing, and the stronger Tang Huan's cultivation, the more headache they would have.

Inside the hut, Tang Huan naturally did not know about the troubles of those people. When he just opened his eyes, his face was filled with a happy smile.

This time, Tang Huan's breakthrough was natural.

Among them, since it was due to the Scarlet Blood Gourd, the dozen or so "Unique Blood Fruits" were also due to their contributions. If it weren't for them raising his cultivation base to the limit of the Sky Origin Stage and strengthening his own foundation, even with the Scarlet Blood Gourd, he wouldn't have been able to break through so fast.

"Big Brother Tang Huan..."

Suddenly, the door opened slightly a crack, and Li Xiang Jun peeked out to look, only to see that Tang Huan had awoken from his cultivation, causing the entire figure outside to jump in, the child's face was filled with a cheerful smile, "Congratulations Big Brother Tang Huan, you have broken through to the Natal realm."

"Thank you, thank you."

Although Tang Huan was surprised by the way Li Xiang Jun addressed him, Tang Huan did not care. He smiled and cupped his hands, but after a moment, Tang Huan's smiling face froze, and after a long while, he stuttered: "Lady Xiang Jun, you You've also broken through to the origin realm? "

Chapter 952 - Enclosure

When I woke up, I realized that I had already broken through. Big brother Tang Huan, I have to thank you, if not for you helping me dissolve the death aura, not only would I have had a breakthrough, I would have lost my life.

It was another early morning.

North of Eastern Wasteland City, Tang Huan walked forward at a leisurely pace.

Even now, when he thought back to how Li Xiang Jun had happily said those words three days ago, Tang Huan still felt his chest constricting.

He had only just advanced from the peak of the Sky Origin Stage to the origin realm, yet the little girl only needed to sleep for a bit before she could do it.

It was truly infuriating to compare one person to another!

Her physique was definitely different from ordinary people. This point was something that Tang Huan had vaguely sensed a while ago when he helped her dissolve the deathly aura.

If the other peak Sky Origin Stage cultivators were to be pecked by the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird", they would probably die soon. If the other peak Sky Origin Stage cultivators were to be pecked by the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird", they would die soon.

It was only he who could sense the aura of death within her.

"Is it an innate spirit body, a Mysterious True Dao body, or even a 'Sacred Body'?"

Tang Huan thought for a while, "Otherwise, how could my cultivation speed be so fast? It would take at least twenty to thirty years for someone else to break through to the Natal Stage while still only being a teenager. Based on her current trends, she might step into the Virtual Level before she is thirty years old. "

In this world, there were many physiques that were even stronger than the "Sun Spirit Body" and "Extreme Yin Spirit Body".

It was said that the "Mysterious True Dao Body" was born with a sliver of Law of the Tao hidden in its body. As for the "Sacred Body", the body had the ability to communicate with heaven and earth, and under normal circumstances, this could only be done after one had crossed the "Yin Tribulation" and stepped into the tribulation realm.

Of course, whether it was the "Upper Sky Spiritual Body", "Mysterious True Dao Body" or "Sacred Body", they were all mystical beyond compare as their cultivation speeds were extremely fast.

"In the future, I still have to think of a way to further unleash the potential of the 'Sun Spirit Body'."

Tang Huan's thoughts moved slightly, and he did not continue pondering over this question.

The day before he left Eastern Wasteland City, Li Shijun and Li Xiang Jun, who were in the Yin Tribulation Realm, had already left the city with a formidable team composed entirely of Primal Chaos and Yin Tribulation Realm cultivators, heading towards Central Wasteland City. At that time, the little girl had even invited him to go with her, but he had refused.

Whether or not he could get his hands on the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird, he had to go and take a look. Otherwise, how could he bear to leave?

"Whoosh!" "Woosh ~ ~ ~"

Suddenly, the sound of something tearing through the air could be heard.

Figures scuttled out from the surrounding lush forest. The aura that had converged to its limit began to spill out from every figure without any concealment. It created an enormous pressure across this area, causing even the air to become stagnant.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan was surrounded.

"Tang Huan, you have finally come. We have been waiting for you for a long time." A maniacal laughter sounded out. The one who spoke was a yellow-clothed man with a hideous expression on his face.

"So it's you!"

Tang Huan laughed, his expression was calm and collected.

On the night he was assassinated, after he killed Gu Xiong, six cultivators at the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage suddenly surrounded him, and this guy in front of him was one of them! Tang Huan quickly scanned his surroundings and discovered that Lei Hao and the other two people who had appeared that night.

Other than the five of them, Tang Huan also saw ten other familiar faces, all of which appeared during the weapon auction.

As for the other five, this was the first time they saw them.

A total of twenty people surrounded Tang Huan, and all of them were actually at the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage. Evidently, they all knew that with Tang Huan's strength, a normal person at the origin realm wouldn't even be a threat to him, so they didn't invite any of them.

"Tang Huan, hand over your Space Aircraft and spatial ring and I will spare your life!" Thundering Light suddenly shouted in a deep voice.

"Eh? Lei Hao, if I'm not wrong, you seem to be Gu Xiong's senior brother. What? You're not here to take revenge for Gu Xiong?" Tang Huan heard and was surprised, "Hand over these two items and let me live. Aren't you afraid that your junior will be unable to rest in peace?"

"You ..." Lei Hao's face swelled red, a look of shame and anger surfacing on his face.

"Brother Lei, no need to waste any more words with him. Let's do it!" The yellow-clothed man cried out.

"The Heavens have the right to live. I had missed your difficult cultivation and wanted to spare your life. Since you think that you will make it difficult for me to rest in peace, then I will fulfill your wish!" With a harsh tone, Lei Hao instantly shouted, "Everyone, kill him!"

"Kill!"

Lei Hao and the rest of the 20 people all brandished the weapons in their hands at the same time, but right at that moment, Tang Huan's figure suddenly disappeared. Whoosh! As soon as true essence gushed in, those weapons didn't even have the time to display their full strength before they were stopped in the air one by one. Everyone was stunned.

Tang Huan had disappeared without a trace, as if he had never appeared.

Everyone was stunned and stunned for a moment. Almost at the same time, they looked around. In the blink of an eye, a figure appeared a hundred meters away from them.

"Over there!"

"Tang Huan!"

"Chase!"

Shocked and furious, Lei Hao and the others chased after him.

Not long after they left, a dozen figures appeared at the place where they stood a moment ago. A scrawny middle-aged man with a head of a scoundrel's gaze scanned the place for a moment and muttered: "From the looks of the marks here, there should have been a dozen or so people surrounding Tang Huan just now. How strange! Could it be that after Tang Huan handed over everything he had, they released him? "

"No, no, they're all chasing that way. It should be that Tang Huan escaped before they could even make a move."

"Everyone, let's chase them quickly, don't let those guys eat their own food."

"..."

The group of people increased their speed and rushed forward as fast as lightning.

"I've finally survived the yin tribulation. Luckily, I have a Void Yin Grass. It's not dangerous at all, not dangerous at all ..." A few hundred kilometers away, there was a pitch-black inside the cave. There was not even the slightest hint of light, and one could not even see his five fingers in front of him. Suddenly, a faint sound broke the dead silence of this space.

"Hmm? That Tang Huan has finally left Eastern Wasteland City? "

There was a hint of a smile in the voice.

In almost an instant, a skinny young man in a black robe appeared outside the cave. His long and narrow eyes were as cold as a poisonous snake's, and then his figure quickly blended into the dark forest.

Chapter 953 - Nine Colors Spirit Shell

The lofty mountains and lofty mountains stretched endlessly without end.

In a vast hollow area where a giant tree towered into the sky, a mountain peak rose up from the ground. The peak of the mountain was ten thousand meters tall and had a very large body. The bottom half of the mountain range had lush greenery, but the higher up one went, the rarer the forest became. About four thousand meters away from the peak, there was not a single blade of grass growing.

On the peak of the mountain stood an incomparably large colored rock.

"Whoosh!"

In the early morning, a figure suddenly appeared at the foot of the mountain. His body was tall and handsome, wearing a black robe.

This was already the third day since Tang Huan left Eastern Wasteland City.

Although he did not run into any other cultivators other than Lei Hao and the other twenty people, Tang Huan knew that half of Eastern Wasteland City would probably follow his actions.

If someone else was in a situation like this, they would definitely do nothing but run with all their might.

But to Tang Huan, this was exactly what he wanted!

In these past three days, Tang Huan left various traces on the road as he ran. Sometimes he would kill one or two fierce beasts, sometimes he would break some vegetation, and sometimes he would release his own aura ...

It made people feel like he was running in front of them, but he wasn't running too far away.

Tang Huan believed that there was definitely a large amount of cultivators following those traces and moving towards them. The ones with the fastest speed might just be a few hundred miles away from him.

"We've finally arrived!"

His figure moved, and rushed up to a huge tree that was a hundred metres tall. Tang Huan raised his eyes to the summit, and his face could not help but reveal a smile.

According to the information revealed by Li Shijun, the little girl was injured by the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" at the foot of this mountain.

In the distance, he could vaguely make out the approximate shape of the peak, but when he got closer, the peak began to move upwards and it started to be shrouded in clouds. The situation on top of the peak was actually difficult to see clearly. However, as long as he could confirm that the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was in the vicinity, things would be much easier.

"Phew!" "Whoosh."

He summoned his Space Aircraft and many figures appeared in a flash. They were Ge Jian Feng, Wei Ling, Rong Hai, Zu Song and Ji Jin Yan.

As for Wang Han, Tang Huan did not bring him along, since he was not a puppet after all, and had never done anything to Tang Huan before. There was no way Tang Huan would be so ruthless as to give him a "Puppet Soul Seal". In that city, Wang Han was fortunate enough to find a few experts from the "Arcing Devil Sect". They formed a new experiential learning team with a few cultivators from Youzhou.

Tang Huan believed that Wang Han would not leak out any information regarding the "Heavenly Dipper Technique". In any case, he was already a target of public criticism.

"Go!"

"Yes sir!"

Tang Huan waved his hand, and Ge Jian Feng and the others scattered. As puppets, Tang Huan only needed to think about what he needed to do, and they would know what he needed to do.

After their figures disappeared from his line of sight, Tang Huan kept his aircraft and headed towards the top of the mountain. At this time, Tang Huan had already activated "Intangible Buddha" and quickly channeled "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "True Spirit", causing the Perception Ability to rise to an unprecedented level.

"Whoosh!"

Slowing down slightly, he moved swiftly through the forest. Tang Huan carefully checked his surroundings and did not miss a single trace of his surroundings. He did not go to Li Xiang Jun's place to find the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird. That bird was not dead and would only stand there foolishly, unmoving.

He, along with the other six people of the Ge Jian Peak, were headed towards the summit from six different directions. They would always be able to find some traces.

After being controlled by the "Puppet Soul Seal," the link between the souls of Ge Jian Mountain's group and Tang Huan was far stronger than that of Feng Ming and his group. As long as there was no spatial barrier, Tang Huan could sense their thoughts, no matter how far apart they were. This meant that once they found out, Tang Huan would immediately know.

Unknowingly, he had already reached the waist of the mountain. Tang Huan did not stop and continued to climb.

The lush forest trees on the mountain peak gradually thinned, and the surrounding was filled with mist and mist. His vision was blurry, but the higher he went, the thinner the mist and clouds became. When the fog completely cleared up and everything became clear again, the plants and vegetation actually disappeared along with it. The surroundings were completely barren.

"Death Qi?"

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred.

At this moment, he could actually feel a weak aura of death. The "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" was born from an aura of death, could it be that the summit of the mountain is its lair?

A trace of happiness emerged from between his brows. Tang Huan first issued an order to Ge Jian Summit and the others, then suddenly increased his speed.

The deathly aura became denser and denser. By the time Tang Huan had reached the summit, his body was covered with a layer of green flames.

This was the fire of life!

Tang Huan had already completely activated the business with the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" in the Dantian Cauldron. As soon as the surrounding deathly aura neared, it was immediately vaporized by its vitality, making it difficult for it to touch Tang Huan's body.

It was fortunate that he had the ability, otherwise, Tang Huan would not necessarily be able to come here.

The peak of the mountain was rather wide and flat. Tang Huan swept his eyes across it and immediately saw the enormous multicolored boulder occupying the center of the mountain peak. But right after, his eyes revealed a hint of surprise that was difficult to conceal.

The stone had nine colors and was a hundred meters tall. Its shape was quite irregular and it looked like a giant bird that was about to spread its wings and fly away.

Beneath the colored rock, there was a gigantic hole. It was around a few hundred meters in radius, and the extremely dense black mist was surging violently in the hole like a tide, but it did not leak out the hole.

The colored stone was like a light, floating in the middle of the cave.

"The black mist is the condensed form of the deathly aura!"

Tang Huan's pupils contracted. He quickly discovered that there were strands of black mist that looked like snakes crawling out endlessly from the bottom of the colored rock.

After a moment, Tang Huan took a light breath, he looked at the colourful boulder, and thought: This is not a rock, it should be the Nether Nine Spirit Bird's Nine Colored Spirit Shell that was created after nine rebirth!

According to the information that Tang Huan had gathered from his memories, during the process of rebirth, a layer of the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird's shell would be shed.

During the second rebirth, the new shell would merge with the old one.

"This cycle repeated again and again until it finally formed the current" Nine Colored Spirit Shell "." Every rebirth of the Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird took place within this body. When Nirvana was reborn, the body had already completed the fusion between the old and the new.

For the Nether Nine Spirits, this nine colored shell was not only its nest, but also its source of power.

It was said that after the Nirvanic Rebirth, when the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" fully recovered its strength, it would be able to completely control the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell". To the "Netherworld Nine Colored Bird", the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" would be an extremely terrifying killing tool, even if its strength exceeded it, it would not dare to be careless!

Chapter 954 - Attraction

"Right now, the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird should be within the Nine Colored Spirit Shell."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed slightly as a pair of enormous wings condensed and formed behind his back in between his mind instructs (in a second).

With a light flap of his wings, Tang Huan slowly flew towards the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell", almost without making any sound.

The moment he arrived above the black hole, an extremely majestic deathly aura roared forth, and Tang Huan was almost unable to hold it in. If not for the Dantian in the cauldron, the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" would have activated in time, and the layer of green flames that covered his body would have been extinguished.

After taking a deep breath, Tang Huan continued to fly for another two to three hundred meters before finally stopping.

In a blink of an eye, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in his palm, immediately transforming into a Exquisite Carving Bow. Without any hesitation, Tang Huan nocked his bow and nocked an arrow.

"Bang!"

An arrow pierced through the sky like a streak of light. This time, Tang Huan did not use any offensive skills, it was just a ball of thick green flames above the arrow.

In a split-second, the arrow passed through a hundred meters of empty space and landed on the "Nine-colored Spirit Shell".

The Strength Qi surged and its life force raged. The "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" seemed to have been struck by a meteorite flying from the sky and immediately trembled.

"Hu!" After the arrow, Tang Huan did not hesitate, he immediately turned and flew out.

"Ga ji!"

Behind him, a thunderous roar shook the heavens and shook the earth.

The voice was young and tender, but it seemed to contain boundless rage. In the next moment, a tiny figure separated from the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell". It was only the size of a palm, and its entire body was covered in fluffy fur. Feathers, mouth, eyes, and even its feet were suffused with a gorgeous nine colored luster.

This little chick was the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird!

Upon catching a glimpse of the green figure rapidly flying away, a hint of doubt flashed through the little fellow's iridescent gem-like eyes.

"Chi!"

However, right at this moment, another ray of light pierced through the sky.

In less than a blink of an eye, that stream of light turned into a Pang Shou huge eagle, and then that huge eagle turned into countless feathers that shot towards the young bird with shocking speed. In a split-second, it seemed as if numerous sharp blades had cut that piece of space into pieces.

Heavenly Eagle Splitting Feather Arrow!

"Ga ji!"

The thunderous cry once again shook the heaven and earth. Billions of streaks of nine colored light exploded outwards as the feathers on the ground instantly shattered. The tiny figure of the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" shot out from the chaotic region, and the doubt in its eyes was completely replaced by rage.

"Whoosh!" In an instant, the little fellow flashed past the peak like a nine-colored bolt of lightning.

"..."

Tang Huan was shocked, he subconsciously cursed out loud from his previous life. He originally wanted to hold back in case the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" couldn't keep up with him, but now he realized that although it was still in the young bird's state, its speed was unbelievably fast, far beyond his expectations.

"Hu!"

With that thought, Tang Huan retracted his wings and sank to the ground. Like a bolt of lightning, he leapt down the mountain with a speed as fast as lightning, his body moving as fast as lightning, leaving afterimages behind him.

At this time, Tang Huan no longer held anything back.

"Ga ji!"

Seeing that, the little fellow cried out in surprise and anger, following closely behind Tang Huan, and chased after him down the mountain.

...

"Speak!" Where did Tang Huan run off to? "

An angry shout suddenly sounded out. Lei Hao and the other twenty people surrounded a figure within the sparse forest.

The man had a handsome face and was clad in snow-white clothes. This was the Sword God Peak. Being stared at like a tiger by so many experts at the peak of the Natal Stage, his face was already pale. His eyes were filled with unconcealable fear, like a little rabbit meeting with a pack of wolves.

"I... "I don't know!" The Godsword Peak trembled, shaking its head with all its might.

"You don't know?"

"I'll give you one last chance. If you don't say anything, I will first take off your arms, and then chop off your legs!"

The faces of Lehman and the others all turned grim as well, a look of rage appearing on their faces.

After three consecutive days and three nights of tracking, their patience had already been completely used up. At this moment, their minds were filled with rage and the obsession to kill Tang Huan.

It was not that they hadn't thought that Tang Huan was deliberately luring everyone and playing with them; otherwise, how could he have left so many traces behind?

However, even though they knew it was going to be the case, under the urging of extreme unwillingness and greed, no one gave up. After all, there were so many people walking together, so even if Tang Huan did it on purpose, so what? As long as he was careless by a little bit, Tang Huan would eventually bind himself in a cocoon and play himself to death.

"I... "I ... " Ge Jian Feng curled up into a ball, muttering but was unable to say anything. Seeing his appearance, the eyes of Lei Hao and the others around him became even more vicious. Several peak Yuanying Stage masters couldn't help but raise their weapons and activate their true essence, releasing waves of intense sounds.

"Kid, where are you running to!"

Suddenly, an angry roar sounded from the side.

Two figures stumbled over. It was actually both Wei Ling and Ji Jinyan. Both of them had the same panicked expression as Ge Jian Feng.

Not far behind them, there were actually dozens of people madly chasing after them.

"Run? I want to see where else can you run to! "

Almost at the same time, an angry curse sounded out from the left. Two other middle-aged men ran over, one of them being Rong Hai and the other one was Zu Song.

There were at least forty to fifty cultivators chasing after them.

The other two groups of cultivators, as well as Lei Hao and the others, were all stunned for a moment. Meanwhile, the Ge Sword Summit took the opportunity to quickly slip out of the encirclement of Lei Hao's group and congregated together with Ji Jinyan, Zu Song, and Zu Ling.

However, before they could continue running, everyone seemed to have awoken from a dream.

Amidst the angry shouts, over a hundred figures moved in succession. In an instant, they surrounded the five of them in three layers, without even a crack.

"Honestly, where did Tang Huan go?"

"Don't know?" What a joke! I have never seen you guys before, but now you have suddenly appeared. You must have just been released by him from the Space Aircraft! "

"Speak!" Where did Tang Huan manage to escape to? "

"Don't say it? Isn't that simple? Whoever got rid of that person must have had five people anyway! "

"..."

The shouts rose and fell one after another.

Before the people of the Sword God Mountain could say anything, two groups of ten or so cultivators rushed over from below the mountain and joined the encirclement.

"Tang Huan is over there!"

Suddenly, a loud shout rang out, immediately suppressing all the other noises.

Chapter 955 - Peerless Treasure!

Everyone dumbfoundedly looked towards the direction that Ge Jian Summit was pointing towards. They saw a figure suddenly appear on top of the cloudy mountain peak.

Although there was some distance between them, his face was indistinct. Other than Tang Huan, who else could he be?

No one had expected that Tang Huan would appear at this time, and in a place that their eyes could see. For the vast majority of cultivators other than Lei Hao and the rest, this was the first time they had seen Tang Huan in the past three days. Before this, they could only follow the traces they had left behind.

"Tang Huan! It's really Tang Huan! "

"Haha, look, he's over there!"

"Go!" Go! Stop him! This time, we definitely cannot let him escape! "

"..."

After a brief moment of shock, everyone was wild with joy as one figure after another shot up the mountain.

With this roar, they no longer had the mood to pay attention to Ge Jian Feng's group of five.

Upon seeing this, the group from the Ge Jian Peak rushed down the mountain without any hesitation.

Everyone was getting closer to Tang Huan, and in an instant, they were only a hundred meters away.

"Ga ji!"

Just then, Lei Ming's voice suddenly exploded right beside everyone's ears.

Everyone was startled, only then did they realise that a hundred meters behind Tang Huan, there was a small ball of colorful light, its speed was as fast as lightning, they were unable to differentiate what it was.

"You finally came."

In a moment, Tang Huan's passionate voice resonated outwards, "Everyone, I have already lured this little thing over. Now that I have handed it over to you all, there should be no problem at all for you all to capture it! "

By the time he finished speaking, Tang Huan and the others were only dozens of meters apart.

A peerless treasure? What the hell?

The crowd were all confused, but before they could understand what was going on, Tang Huan's figure had already disappeared from their line of sight, leaving no trace behind, as though he had already disappeared into thin air, and the multicolored light behind him also stopped abruptly in the air.

It was a little bird with nine colors, covered in fluffy fur, gently flapping its two little wings. It was extremely cute, and it didn't seem to be of any threat, but its two beautiful eyes were mixed with an extremely human-like shock and anger.

"He disappeared just like that? "How is this possible!?"

"Where's Tang Huan?"

"He must still be hiding around here! We search! Find him! "

"..."

Although Tang Huan's words made everyone feel that it was strange, but at the same time, no one paid too much attention to the multicolored bird. The majority of their attention was focused on the disappearing Tang Huan, and after continuously tracking him for three days and three nights, Tang Huan actually disappeared from their sight?

How could the crowd accept such an outcome?

In a split-second, everyone dispersed in all directions with unrestrainable anger, shouting as they began their search. Their faces were all filled with an unconcealable look of anger.

"Ga ji!"

The moment they moved, the colorful bird let out another cry that seemed to pierce through gold and shatter stones.

Its tiny body seemed to contain boundless power. It was actually able to make such a loud and deafening cry. It was even more deafening than the previous cry.

This time, everyone was stunned.

When she looked over, she saw that the multicolored bird's body was taut, like a hedgehog. Its fur and feathers were all standing on end, after which, its small body seemed to inflate at a speed that was difficult to be seen by the naked eye. In less than the time of a single breath, the palm-sized multicolored body already stretched to a hundred meters, and was like a towering mountain. It had boundless might, and it immediately brought an enormous pressure to the crowd.

Compared to the colourful giant bird at this moment, even though everyone was tied up, they were still similar to infants in front of adults. It was as if their mouths could swallow everything in their path.

What shocked the crowd even more was not the body of the rainbow bird, but the enormous aura that suddenly surged out from its body. It contained an extremely dense deathly stillness, extremely terrifying.

In an instant, everyone discovered that they weren't mistaken. The vegetation around the rainbow bird truly began to wither.

"Ga ji!"

Just as a strong sense of foreboding welled up from the depths of his soul, the enormous multicolored bird let out an earth-shaking cry and pounced over from above. Pang Shuo's body did not affect his speed in the slightest.

In an instant, the giant bird arrived in front of everyone.

"Go to hell!"

With a roar, Lei Hao swung the giant golden axe in his hand, and a huge golden light that seemed to have solidified immediately shot out from the axe blade, sweeping towards the colourful bird. The sharp intent filled the air, as if it could destroy everything, even the giant peaks could be hacked apart.

The colourful giant bird became even angrier when it saw this.

"Chi!"

In the midst of the hissing sounds, the sharp beak only needed to be pecked downwards, and the golden light vanished into thin air. The giant axe in Lei Hao's hand was sent flying, while the beak landed on his head, and with a "peng" sound, his entire body turned into a mass of black Qi that exploded outwards.

At the sight of this, everyone was dumbfounded.

A cultivator at the peak of the origin realm, no matter what, was still an expert within the "Heavenly Mystery Realm". Yet, he was killed instantly by this giant bird without even leaving a trace of his corpse.

Just what kind of terrifying beast did that bastard Tang Huan provoke?

In that moment, everyone present thought back to what Tang Huan said before he disappeared. They were completely sure that Tang Huan had deliberately lured this ferocious beast over to attack them! At this time, everyone already hated Tang Huan to the extreme.

A peerless treasure? Tang Huan, f * * k your mother's peerless treasure!

"Bang!" "Bam!"

Two more explosive sounds rang out at almost the same time.

The yellow-clothed man and the other two people beside Lei Hao were pecked one by one by the colourful giant bird. Like Lei Hao, they too exploded into a mass of black gas.

"Run!" "Run!"

The furious crowd had completely awakened as three of their peak Yuanying Stage experts had been pecked to death consecutively. They no longer had the time to curse at Tang Huan as they desperately fled down the mountain, as if hoping that their parents would be able to live longer and be able to escape from the bird's sight.

"Ga ji!" The giant bird cried out in anger and chased after him with incomparable speed.

"Bang!"

The sounds of explosions rose one after another, like the sound of popcorn being fried.

The cultivators that were at the peak of Yuanying Stage turned into black Qi and disappeared one after another. In just a short period of time, there were already more than ten people who had completely disappeared from this world.

Very quickly, some cultivators began to think of the "Blood Spirit Escaped Skill", this type of method to escape, but in the end, they despairingly discovered that the surrounding space seemed to have been sealed. After using this technique, the distance he had teleported was not more than ten meters. As a result, in his weakened state, he was pecked to death by the giant bird.

Chapter 956 We meet again!

"Mercy!" "Please spare my life..."

"Senior, don't be fooled by that bastard Tang Huan. We came to capture him, not you!"

"I don't want to die! I don't want to die!"

"..."

The group of cultivators rushed forward, crying for their parents.

Under the beak of the giant multicolored bird, the cultivators continued to wither away in that strange fashion. Everyone's hearts were already broken, and they completely lost the courage to resist.

Otherwise, who would be the victor of the combined counterattack of these more than one hundred Primal Daoists?

Now, whether it was begging for mercy, explaining to them, or crying ... It was hard for him to escape from the fate of being pecked to death by the giant bird.

While they were wailing, at a distance of thousands of meters away, the group of five who had already slowed down suddenly stopped in their tracks.

Then, Tang Huan's figure appeared beside them.

"Well done!"

Tang Huan laughed in a low voice, then released his Space Aircraft s, attracting and absorbing them inside. After that, Tang Huan used his Divine Arts "Yin and Yang Void Method", concealing his body and following the same path he went. After a while, Tang Huan saw the colourful giant bird.

At this moment, there were more than a hundred cultivators left howling in grief.

Seeing this scene, even the instigator of this scene, Tang Huan, was secretly shocked. In such a short period of time, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" actually killed so many people!

After fusing with the death aura for Li Xiang Jun, Tang Huan had speculated a bit about the strength of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird".

Although Li Xiang Jun was a naive and kind-hearted girl, she was still an expert at the peak of Sky Origin Stage even when she met the Netherworld Nine Spiritual Bird. If the "Nether Nine Spirit Bird" relied on the aura of death, and its strength was ordinary, even if it was a sudden attack, it wouldn't be able to injure her.

After taking a peck, he must have thought that Li Xiang Jun was dead, which was why he didn't continue to move. It was such a waste.

It was because Tang Huan had an extremely high estimate of the power of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" that he left Eastern Desolate City in a swagger, leading many cultivators to chase after him.

Simply put, Lei Hao and the others were the cannon fodder Tang Huan gifted to the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird".

Looking at the current situation, they, as cannon fodder, were indeed able to perfectly display the role of cannon fodder. However, the power that the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had revealed was still far beyond Tang Huan's expectations.

"As expected of a Saint Beast that went through nine cycles of reincarnation, although it was suppressed by the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' and is still a young bird, its strength is not something an ordinary cultivator can contend with. Fortunately, it was not captured rashly, otherwise, it wouldn't even know how it died."

While Tang Huan was deeply moved, he was also secretly rejoicing.

"Bam!"

After another loud explosion, the last of the cultivators was scared out of his wits.

None of the more than one hundred people were able to escape!

There were no corpses left within a thousand kilometer radius.

All of the plants and vegetation had withered as well, and their life force had perished. The weapons scattered everywhere were all dark and lifeless as well, all of them eroded by the aura of death. If he collected them and used the life force of the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", it would be able to completely restore them. However, Tang Huan did not dare to act rashly right now.

"Whoosh!"

Not only did the anger in the giant nine-colored bird not disappear, it seemed to become even more intense. But the strange thing was, it did not continue to search for Tang Huan, who had "disappeared" a long time ago, but instead flew back towards the summit at an extremely fast speed.

Tang Huan was a little surprised, and quietly chased after him.

He originally thought that the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" would continue to kill, and that only a portion of the people who were attracted to this place by the Sword God must be coming back.

They were also cannon fodder prepared by Tang Huan, but he never expected that the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" would retreat so quickly.

After passing through the misty area, the giant bird suddenly slowed down.

Tang Huan sprinted forward with all his might, continuously closing the distance between him and Su Yun.

"Huh?"

When the Nine-Colored Giant Bird returned to that area where not even a blade of grass grew out, Tang Huan was only a hundred meters away from it. He suddenly discovered that the aura emitted by Pang Shuo's body, the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird," had already become extremely unstable.

What was going on?

Tang Huan became suspicious and slowed down his pace, maintaining a distance of about 100 meters away from the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", and followed behind it. Not long after, the giant bird, which was flying tens of meters away from the ground, suddenly landed slowly and ran up with its legs wide open.

However, after running for a while, its speed started to drop again.

'Could it be that I've consumed too much energy and can no longer hold on?' Tang Huan's heart was moved.

"Ga ji!"

At this moment, a low cry suddenly sounded.

The huge body of the huge bird was like a balloon with a hole on it. It rapidly shrunk, and in a blink of an eye, its palm-sized appearance was restored. Its expression became dispirited, and the nine colored feathers on its body became much dimmer.

Seeing that, Tang Huan vaguely understood something, and in the heart, he was immediately ecstatic.

He originally thought that the cannon fodder from the origin realm did not have the same effect as he had expected, but now he realized that the Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird killing more than a hundred people in that state had also caused it to bear a huge burden.

From the looks of it, his previous judgement seemed to be wrong.

On that day, the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird didn't kill Li Xiang Jun and Li Shi Jun who were nearby. It only pecked the little girl and then left. It wasn't because it didn't want to, but because it had to pay a huge price. The consequences of using such a method today would definitely be severe.

More than a hundred of the Primordial Demon Immortal practitioners forced it to use a method that it would never use unless it had no other choice, in order to exterminate them as soon as possible.

Looking at the current situation of the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird", it was probably at the end of its tether and was close to collapse.

"A good chance!"

Tang Huan was overjoyed. If he were to approach the peak again, with his strength, he would have to activate the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" to cover his body, allowing him to resist the attack of the aura of death, moving freely. But right now, although the aura of death in this area was also overbearing, it was still within the range he could endure.

Tang Huan suddenly sped up, and in an instant, he had already surpassed the already sluggish "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" in front of him.

"Hu!"

After a moment, Tang Huan's figure appeared in front of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" without any warning, his eyes squinted as he looked at the little guy who was more than ten meters away, and suddenly cupped his hands while laughing, "Senior Netherworld, it's really fate, we meet again so soon."

This "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" had already lived for countless years. Although it looked like a young chick, it was completely worthy of the term "senior".

Chapter 957 - Laozi!

"Ga ji!"

Seeing Tang Huan who suddenly appeared, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was obviously shocked.

But soon after, two flames of fury seemed to burn within its beautiful eyes. It opened its mouth and let out a furious cry.

However, being angry was being angry, it did not immediately charge towards Tang Huan and launch an attack. Instead, a faint flash of panic appeared in its eyes.

This made Tang Huan, who had been paying close attention to its expression, heave a sigh of relief.

His guess was right. The current "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" was extremely weak and powerless to attack.

Under normal circumstances, once it reached this height of the mountain, even if it had already become weak, the little guy would still be safe. Unfortunately, it had met with the freak Tang Huan.

The Primal Clans and even the Yin Calamity cultivators might not be able to withstand the attack of the death aura here, but inside Tang Huan's Dantian Furnace, as the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" circulated at a fast speed, its business continuously spread out, allowing Tang Huan's own vitality to not be affected in the slightest.

Furthermore, by covering his body with the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", he could even reach the peak where the aura of death was even denser.

Tang Huan slowly walked forward, and said with a beaming smile: "Senior You You, are you satisfied with the large gift that this junior has just given?"

"Ga ji!"

The little fellow let out an angry cry as it hopped to the side. Then, a hint of regret flashed across its eyes. At almost the same time, Tang Huan actually caught a glimpse of a thread of information.

"Despicable person?"

As the words flashed through his mind, Tang Huan revealed a surprised look on his face.

In the next moment, Tang Huan attempted to pass a mind instructs (in a second) to the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird". "Was Senior scolding me as a 'despicable person' just now?"

"Are you saying that I'm praising you?"

The little guy flapped its two fluffy wings and jumped while pointing at Tang Huan. It opened and closed its mouth, seeming to be cursing at him.

"I can treat this as a reward from Senior You!"

Tang Huan laughed, but in his heart, he was surprised.

This "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" could actually use mind instructs (in a second) to communicate, it was much more convenient, but what was funny was that this guy actually called himself "Daddy". With a secret laugh, Tang Huan then continued, "Regarding the current situation, I wonder if Senior You You has anything to say?"

"I have nothing to say. I only have one sentence, and that is you get lost now, otherwise, I will make you regret it." The little guy's mind instructs (in a second) was filled with anger.

"But, junior would like to see what Senior You You's' regret cannot reach 'feels?"

Tang Huan smiled and started to move again.

However, even though Tang Huan had a relaxed expression on his face, he was still cautious at the bottom of his heart. This was the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" that had experienced nine reincarnation cycles, so even if it was extremely weak, it might still have some powerful trump cards. If one was too careless, it was very likely that the boat would capsize.

At such a stage, if he still lost to the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", then he would truly regret it.

"This is the first time I've seen someone like you who doesn't know what's good for you. Since that's the case, I'll have to help you!" Now, open your eyes wide for laozi to see! "

The mind instructs (in a second) passed down by this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" actually seemed to reveal a trace of a sinister smile.

In the next moment, a violent deathly stillness suddenly engulfed the world. Following that, the small body of the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" actually began to inflate rapidly like a balloon again.

"Could it be that its judgement was wrong, and it still has the energy to try again like it did just now?"

Tang Huan's expression slightly changed. In between the mind instructs (in a second), "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "True Spirit" had already been revolving at full strength.

However, just as Tang Huan was about to call out the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", he realized something strange.

The "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" was indeed expanding, but it was only its wings and not its entire body that was expanding. At present, each of its fluffy wings was dozens of meters long, but its body was still the size of a palm. Under the pressure of the wings, the small body was almost submerged.

What was this situation?

Tang Huan was dumbstruck, feeling extremely astonished at the bottom of his heart.

"Ga ji!"

Amidst its angry cry, Pang Shuo's wings flapped, and the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" rose into the air. In an instant, a wisp of a nine-colored light that contained a terrifying aura gushed out from its small mouth, and shot towards Tang Huan like an arrow leaving a bow.

"Hu!"

As if he had awoken from a dream, Tang Huan didn't bother to think too much about it. "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" suddenly appeared in a flash, and with a sudden swing, an incomparably blazing fiery sword beam instantly swept over like a waterfall.

In a split-second, he had already collided with that tiny, multicolored stream of light.

However, the following scene caused Tang Huan's eyeballs to nearly pop out of their sockets. The scene of a fierce collision like the one between the two Strength Qi s did not appear, and the moment it touched the fiery red sword beam, the terrifying aura of the nine colored light actually melted like snow under the blazing sun, and completely melted away in an instant.

The fiery red sword ray did not slow down at all as it continued to whistle forward, landing on a slope that was slightly arched tens of meters away.

"Bam!"

Countless dust and dirt were thrown into the air, but they were immediately blown into dust.

Tang Huan had no time to pay attention to the results of his one strike. He suddenly turned around to look, and the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had already flapped its enormous wings the instant he brandished his sword, flying above his head and charging straight to the peak of the mountain with a speed as fast as flowing light.

In the blink of an eye, they were already a hundred meters away from Tang Huan.

"Little bastard, do you know how it feels to regret so much?"

A stream of mind instructs (in a second) came from the top of the mountain, and it was unexpectedly filled with pride, "You think you can catch me? Just go and eat sh * t. "No, go eat my saliva!"

"Saliva?"

Tang Huan finally understood and couldn't help but be dumbstruck.

So it turned out that the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" from earlier was just a bluff. Its real goal was to return to the peak, and the attack it launched ... It was only a mouthful of saliva!

The aura that was contained within the mouthful of water was indeed very frightening. Tang Huan was not aware of it for a while, but he was really intimidated by it.

What a false alarm!

Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry, but after that, he smiled playfully, and in the next moment, he disappeared along with his sword. In the blink of an eye, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet

Scale Sword" traversed several hundred meters of space and appeared behind the butt of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird."

The fiery red sword image silently flashed. When it appeared again, it was already two hundred meters away from the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird."

However, it was in front of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" and not behind him!

Chapter 958 - You're Missing a Master!

"Hu!"

A black figure separated from the fiery greatsword, its body covered with a layer of green flames, and a pair of enormous wings unfolded from its back.

This place was extremely close to the peak of the mountain and Tang Huan needed to wrap his body in the flames of his life to be able to withstand it.

"Ga ji?"

The "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" was completely dumbfounded. This situation was completely outside of its expectations, "You ... You. I... "Your father ..."

The mind instructs (in a second) it passed through became intermittent.

"Unfortunately, I still don't know the feeling of regret."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, then said in a deep voice, "It's better for Senior You You not to play this kind of child's game anymore, we should have a good chat." Tang Huan caressed the "Red Scaled Sword" in his hand. The red light on the sword was extremely weak, causing people's eyes to glaze over.

"Chat? What do we talk about? " The "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" came back to its senses and seemed to be laughing from exasperation.

"Senior You You You, don't you feel that you are lacking a master?" Tang Huan squinted, his eyes revealing a slight smile.

"Master?"

The little guy was extremely angry. "With only a little bastard like you, how can you be worthy of being my master?"

Tang Huan was not angered by these words and only smiled indifferently, "Senior has existed in this' Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm 'for countless of years and has undergone a rebirth. Although I do not know how strong senior will be after his last reincarnation, but I do believe in one thing, no matter how strong senior will be, he will still be trapped here forever, unable to continue. "

"As a Saint Beast, does Senior not wish to be promoted to a God Beast one day?"

"Even if senior does not have this kind of goal, do you not want to be like the true Holy Beasts that roam the world, roam the heavens, and live free and unrestrained? Given Senior's strength, to live in such a small world for a long time, wouldn't that be pitiful and lamentable? "

"What you're saying is too extravagant!"

However, the little guy mocked with a sneer, "A few hundred years ago, there was a guy who also talked to me like that. Do you know what happened to him in the end? He was turned into dust by the old man! If you don't want to become like that guy, then hurry up and let laozi ... "Ga ji!"

Before he even finished speaking, the little guy's mind instructs (in a second) suddenly stopped, and startled cries immediately sounded.

Its ridiculously large wings began to contract rapidly, and in an instant, it was back to its original size. Its small body plummeted to the ground from a height of a hundred meters.

"Plop!"

After heavily landing on the ground, he rolled down the mountain for another ten meters before being blocked by a protruding rock. However, he had already fallen and his face was covered in dirt and his body was dirty.

"Senior You You You, this is how you intend to peck me to pieces?" However, Tang Huan floated down and retracted his wings.

"You ..."

The little guy was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood, and an angry roar that turned from shame sounded from the mind instructs (in a second). "Little bastard, shut up! Didn't you want to be my master? "Alright, get out of my way. Once I recover my strength, if you can defeat me, then I will willingly recognize you as my master."

"Senior You You, do you think I'm a fool?"

Tang Huan laughed.

If it was a reckless young man, he might have really agreed on the spur of the moment after being provoked by the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird, allowing it to return to the peak's "Nine Colored Spirit Shell". However, Tang Huan had only attracted so much cannon fodder with great difficulty, so how could he let it easily recover?

"I originally wanted to cooperate with senior so that I wouldn't harm the peace between master and servant."

Then, Tang Huan said slowly, "Since Senior doesn't want to drink the toast, then I can only let Senior have a taste of the forfeit wine." With that said, Tang Huan reached out and grabbed it, and the True Essence in his palm surged, then like an eagle grabbing a chicken, he picked up the little guy.

"Little bastard, let go of laozi ..."

The little guy struggled with all his might, but was completely unable to break free from the control of his palm.

It was in the form of a young bird, and its strength was already extremely weak.

In order to escape, he had used up the last bit of his energy. Although he was stronger than a normal little bird, against a cultivator like Tang Huan, he was no different from a normal little bird.

Tang Huan did not care about its cries from the mind instructs (in a second).

"Flying Astral Soul Explosion!"

After a moment, Tang Huan was stunned. He could feel that under his soul attack, the spirit of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was not damaged in the slightest.

"Soul attack?"

The little guy stopped struggling and started laughing. His mind instructs (in a second) was filled with disdain, as he said teasingly, "Little bastard, stop wasting your effort, even if the Virtual Level's cultivators use their soul attacks, they still won't be able to harm me in the slightest. A soul attack of your level, is equivalent to scratching an itch for me."

"Oh? I was indeed careless! "

Tang Huan smiled in relief.

This "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" had lived for countless years and had undergone nine cycles of reincarnation. The strength of its soul was beyond imagination. Just based on its ability to resist soul attacks, even if one possessed the "Intangible Buddha", they might not necessarily be comparable to it. This kind of attack was indeed ineffective against it.

Suddenly, Tang Huan felt a headache.

If he wanted to control the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird like he did with Zou Jian Feng and Sly, he would have to touch its soul. Since it couldn't injure its soul, it was naturally impossible to extract a trace of its soul. Moreover, it wasn't able to extract a soul, nor was it possible to condense a 'Puppet Soul Seal'.

Since he couldn't use the "Puppet Soul Seal", Tang Huan didn't have any other good methods at the moment.

Did he have to let it go?

The moment this idea surfaced, Tang Huan inwardly shook his head. If he really released this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", he would probably have to spend the next two years or so chasing and killing this fellow everyday. Although Tang Huan had the confidence to keep his life, he did not want to be tormented by it.

"It seems that I can only kill you!"

Tang Huan looked at the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" regretfully, and sighed helplessly. He no longer grabbed it, and placed it in his own palm.

"Kill me?"

The little guy seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world as a mad laughter came from within the mind instructs (in a second). Its mouth quickly opened and closed and its small body continuously trembled, "Little bastard, you think you can kill this daddy? This daddy here has been reincarnated nine times, and now, my soul has not perished, and my body is not destroyed. Forget about you, even someone with strength that is a hundred times stronger than yours can't kill me. "

"Indestructible soul? "An indestructible fleshly body?"

Tang Huan suddenly laughed, "I wonder if your soul and body can withstand one of my Dragon Seal's attacks?" As he said that, Tang Huan ripped open the lapel of his clothes, revealing the fiery red dragon mark on the left side of his chest.

Chapter 959 - aura of a divine beast!

"This is ..."

The little guy's eyes narrowed.

Immediately after, it was shocked as a sharp cry sounded from within the mind instructs (in a second): "Jiji? This ... What kind of imprint was this? Could that aura be ... The aura of a sacred beast, no, no, of a divine beast? "

At this moment, this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was actually speaking incoherently. Shock was clearly visible in its bright gem-like eyes.

"Divine beast?"

Tang Huan's face did not change, but his mind was also shaken.

Back when they were in the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, Tang Huan had already guessed that the Flame Ancestor should be an existence at least of the Holy Beast rank, or maybe even a Divine Beast. Otherwise, he definitely would not have promised sincerely that he would be able to help Xiao Budian regain the glory of the Ancestral Divine Beast, the Chaotic Heavenly Dragon.

But that was only a guess, and now, the words of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had practically confirmed his guess.

This "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was an existence that had experienced nine cycles of reincarnation. Although it was extremely shocked, it quickly calmed down, "Is the one that gave you this mark a Holy Beast or a God Beast? How could there still be Saint Beasts and God Beasts in the current Forging God Great World? "

"You don't need to know." Tang Huan laughed, "What do you think about my Dragon Seal?"

"If you don't want to say it, then don't want to say it. Do you think I care?"

Hearing this, the little guy became angry, "This dragon seal is indeed powerful, but unfortunately, it is only a dragon seal, and not the existence that gave you the dragon seal. If you use the power of this Dragon Mark, it can at most destroy my body, but my soul will still be immortal. If you give me some time, I can still reconstruct my body. "Little bastard, if you want to use this thing to threaten your father, then you are destined to be disappointed."

"If it's the sacred beast or divine beast that gave you the dragon seal ..."

The little fellow glanced at Tang Huan and snorted, "I will not say anything further, I will kowtow and willingly become its little brother or servant."

Tang Huan was speechless, where did this fellow learn these words.

It was fine to call him "old man", but he didn't want to bow down to him. He was willing to be his lackey. Did he think that this was a gang member from the underworld? Rolling his eyes, Tang Huan pulled at the lapel of his clothes, concealing the Dragon Mark. With a slight movement of his mind instructs (in a second), a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" came out from the Dantian.

Instantly, a bizarre Qi filled the surrounding space.

"You said that the Dragon Seal can only destroy your body and not your soul. Then, what about this?" Tang Huan raised his hand and patted it lightly, and with a "weng" sound, the cauldron started spinning quickly.

"The Dao ..." Dao... "Dao Artifact?"

Instantly, the little guy's eyes widened until they were round, and stared straight at the cauldron; the messages transmitted from the mind instructs (in a second) were actually intermittent.

"Dao item ..."

Tang Huan's heart slightly moved, this was not the first time that the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had been regarded as a "Dao Artifact". Back then, the residual soul of the master of the cave was similar, and now, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was the same, but he did not know what kind of existence the "Dao Artifact" was.

Suddenly, Tang Huan laughed: "Oh, you actually recognized that this is a 'Dao Artifact'. You were holed up in a small place like the 'Heavenly Mystery Realm', so you probably haven't even seen a 'Dao Artifact' before right?"

"You know nothing, laozi ..."

The little fellow rolled its eyes and sneered.

But just as it spoke up to here, its mind instructs (in a second) suddenly stopped, and after an instant, a new set of mind instructs (in a second) was caught by Tang Huan, but it was filled with ridicule: "Little bastard, if you want to trick this daddy, you're still a little young. If you're not mistaken, you probably haven't even heard of the word Dao Artifact, right?"

Without waiting for Tang Huan's reply, the little guy said in a strange voice: "Do you want to know what a 'Dao Artifact' is? "Hey, laozi isn't going to tell you yet!"

"Senior Netherworld, are you interested in taking a tour of my 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace'?" did not mind being exposed by the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", and said while beaming.

"Nine Yang Divine Furnace? "What do you mean?" The little fellow snorted coldly.

"Of course I want to ask Senior You You to see whether or not this Nine Yang Divine Furnace can refine your undying soul!" Tang Huan was laughing merrily.

What ... "What?"

"Haha, little bastard, there's no need to do that right? Even your Dragon Seal was unable to destroy daddy's soul. What kind of 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' like you can do to laozi, it's simply a joke!"

"How do you know without trying?" Tang Huan said while beaming, "Senior You You, please!"

"I'm not going in!" The little guy stretched his neck.

"It's not up to you."

Tang Huan looked like a big bad wolf staring at a little white rabbit, he laughed sinisterly and grabbed the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", wanting to throw it at the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". "Senior Netherworld, as long as you can endure the refinement of my" Nine Yang Divine Furnace ", I will immediately let you go. I will do as I say! "

"You little bastard, stop! Otherwise, I will peck you into dust!" the little guy shouted.

"Oh? "Is it like before?"

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule, but he did not stop moving.

Seeing that he was about to be thrown into the rapidly spinning furnace, this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" could no longer maintain its calm and screamed out in panic, "Fine, fine, this daddy admits that this thing can wipe out my soul. Little bastard, quickly put this daddy down!"

Tang Huan also no longer bothered to scare the little fellow. He placed it in front of him and asked, "Senior You You You, is it possible for us to have a good chat now?"

"Let's chat, let's chat."

"Little bastard, what kind of person are you exactly? Not only do you have the imprint bestowed by a divine beast, you even have this kind of 'Dao Artifact'?"

Tang Huan laughed and said, "Who I am is not important. What is important is, Senior You, what do you think of my previous proposal?"

The little guy was rather aggrieved. "Can I say no?"

Tang Huan nodded his head and laughed: "Sure, but I'm afraid you will have to stay in my cauldron for a period of time in the future."

The little guy was at a loss for words and could only say, "Alright, little bastard, it's not impossible to be my master. However, you have to agree to a few conditions! Otherwise, you and I will have to fight to the death! "Although this Dao weapon of yours is capable of refining my soul, the entire process will take at least a few years."

When he finished speaking, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was gritting its teeth.

"Tell me about it!"

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief. This guy had finally let his guard down. Whether it was displaying the Dragon Seal or the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the goal was to tame the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" and not kill it. Now, at least he had an idea of what it was, which made Tang Huan feel quite happy.

Chapter 960 - Three Conditions

"First, in the future, you must help this old man introduce the senior who bestowed the Dragon Seal to you!" The Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird stared at Tang Huan with its burning gaze.

"No problem!"

Tang Huan said with a smile.

This condition was extremely easy for Tang Huan. In the future, he would definitely return to the Firing Dragon Mountain Range to visit Xiao Budian.

"Second, after I become your servant, I can't force you to do things for me. Moreover, I can only do one thing every year for you that doesn't go beyond my ability." The little guy said again.

"Three!" Tang Huan frowned slightly and raised three of his fingers.

"Two at most!" The little guy stared at Tang Huan fiercely.

"Fine, deal."

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan agreed. A powerful being like the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", like Yan Zu's "Dragon Seal", was an existence that was like a great killing machine. Normally, it would not be used so easily.

The little guy said, "Third, you must bring my 'Nine-colored Spirit Shell' and leave together."

"Alright!"

Tang Huan nodded without hesitation.

He had to take away the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell", otherwise, the "Nether Nine Spirit Bird" would not be a complete "Nether Nine Spirit Bird".

"Little bastard, don't agree too quickly."

The little guy couldn't help but mock him, "I have stayed in the" Heavenly Mystery Realm "for so many years, do you think I don't want to leave? I've tried dozens and hundreds of times, but none of them succeeded. "One of them tried to become a servant of a cultivator, but failed in the end."

"You don't have to worry about that."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "After you become my servant, I will be your master. Regarding this matter, this master of mine will naturally take care of it for you."

Tang Huan paused for a while, then laughed, "Other than these three conditions, do you have any other conditions?"

"Gone!" The little fellow shook its head.

"Alright, do not resist. I will extract a trace of your soul!" Tang Huan slowly said as he looked at the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird".

"..."

After a long while, Tang Huan, covered in green flames, brought the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" along with him and once again ascended the mountain peak.

At this moment, the little fellow's soul had already merged with one of Tang Huan's "Puppet Soul Seals." The moment they had merged, Tang Huan could truly be considered to have experienced how strong the soul of this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was. If it had not taken the initiative to release it, there would not be many people in Forging God Great World that could break through the defense of its soul.

The condensed wings spread out, and very quickly, Tang Huan was already in the air above the black hole, arriving at the side of the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell". As soon as he spread out his right palm, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" shot out like a cannonball. In an instant, it had already traversed a dozen meters and crashed into the "nine colored spirit shell".

There was no sound of collision, and the little fellow was not bounced back either. Rather, it was directly sucked in.

"Ga ji!"

Amidst the world-shaking cries, the closed mouth of the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" suddenly opened, and with a flap of its wings, Tang Huan flew in like lightning.

The wide passageway slanted downwards as it was illuminated by the colorful lights.

However, under this extremely beautiful scene, there was a majestic aura of death. In other words, Tang Huan who possessed the Fire of Life would not be able to take it at all.

After a while, the passageway came to an end.

Following which, it revealed an extremely vast space. Clearly, it had already passed through the neck of this "nine colored spirit shell" and entered his abdomen. It was also glowing with a nine colored light.

Tang Huan jumped and jumped on top of these pipes as a huge ball-shaped object entered his line of sight.

It was the heart of the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell", as though it was carved out of a nine colored gem, glittering and dazzling people's eyes, all the pipes on the abdomen of the spirit shell were finally connected to the heart, the thumping sounds resonated one after another, it was powerful and forceful, just like Lei Ming.

At this moment, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had already drilled into the heart of the spirit shell. It curled into a ball and slightly closed its eyes, not moving at all.

Tang Huan very quickly discovered the beauty of it.

Every beat of that heart would give rise to an incomparably tyrannical power of sucking, drawing a large amount of death aura from the outside and from the holes in the ground.

The death aura that had just entered was as black as ink, but as it continued to pass through the crisscrossing pipes, the ink-black intent was slowly filtered out and replaced by a resplendent, multi-colored light. The transformed death aura had all entered the little guy's body.

Through the reaction of the "Puppet Soul Seal", Tang Huan could clearly feel that the power of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was quickly recovering.

Without disturbing it, Tang Huan randomly picked a thick pipe and sat cross-legged on it. After that, he circulated his technique and activated the Dantian's furnace and True Spirit, using his Perception Ability to its fullest potential, and carefully investigated the situation within the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell" body.

The first two conditions that the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" stated were completely easy for Tang Huan, but the third condition was rather difficult to fulfill.

From the little fellow's tone of voice just now, Tang Huan had already faintly understood what was going on.

This "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" was the key that restricted the Nether Nine Spirit Bird from leaving the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

Without this foundation, even if the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" experienced nine reincarnations, there would be no future for it. And the reason why Tang Huan spent so much effort to control it, was because he had set his eyes on its future.

Most importantly, the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" and the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" shared a mind and was one. They couldn't give it up even if they wanted to, even the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" couldn't control it now.

After seeing the way the little fellow recovered its energy, Tang Huan understood its importance.

"This nine colored spirit shell indeed contains the 'Law of the Tao'!"

After a moment, Tang Huan could not help but smile, after entering the "nine colored spirit shell" 's mouth, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" started to move, after entering the spirit shell's abdomen, the cauldron also started to move more intensely. Currently, there seemed to be only "Law of the Tao" capable of making a cauldron like this.

Now that he had investigated, he was right.

However, after a few breaths of time, Tang Huan's brow revealed a shock that was hard to hide, within the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell", the "Law of the Tao" was so huge, it had far exceeded what he had imagined. Until now, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had allowed him to absorb the "Law of the Tao" twice. Compared to the "Law of the Tao" here, those "Law of the Tao" were simply insignificant, not even on the same level.

No wonder the cauldron was so noisy just now!