

W. Master 1331

Chapter 1331 - Violators, Die!

The capital of the Tang Dynasty, Fallen God City. On top of the wide city walls, the sounds of slaughter resounded in the sky.

"Kill —"

Tang Xiong was drenched in blood as he roared like thunder.

"Chi!" "With a sonic boom, the long spear in his hand pierced through the air and knocked a cultivator of the eighth step down from the city wall." After the Ling Xiao Ancient Road was linked up, Tang Xiong's stagnant cultivation rose by leaps and bounds. After more than ten years had passed, he also became an expert in Stage Nine and his status also increased from a thousand generals to tens of thousands generals.

When the Mo Yun and the Sha Long's allied armies attacked, the Tang Kingdom soldiers of the Fallen God City had already left.

After a few days of intense fighting, the Tang Kingdom had suffered heavy casualties. Today, the last bit of Tang Kingdom's power was placed on the walls of the Fallen God City. Not only did thousands of generals like Tang Xiong and even commanders like Wang Zhi personally charged up to the city walls to fight the enemy with all their might.

The battle continued, but everyone knew that this was the final battle. Without the appearance of a miracle, the destruction of the city would be nearing.

Once the kingdom was breached, the Great Tang Empire would become history.

"Tang Xiong, die!"

A cold snort suddenly rang out in his ear. Tang Xiong suddenly turned his head to see a skinny, round-faced old man pouncing towards him like lightning. The long blade in his hand swept up a terrifying golden storm, its sharpness spreading like wildfire, seemingly capable of destroying all obstacles.

He knew that the old man was Wei Xu, a Heavenly Domain-level Expert from the Sha Long Empire.

When Wei Xu rushed to the top of the wall, he was intercepted by a Heavenly Domain commander. Now that Wei Xu had appeared, it meant that the Tang Kingdom commander had been severely injured or even killed.

"It's over!"

Tang Xiong's long spear stabbed out like a divine dragon swinging its tail. His rough face unexpectedly revealed a hint of a smile.

He understood that he was definitely going to die this time. The Heavenly Domain-level Expert was not something that he, who had barely reached the Peak Stage Nine, could defend against. Not only did he not panic, but he even felt a sense of relief.

However, in the next moment, Tang Xiong froze in place, his spear also coming to a halt in the air.

A few meters away, the surface of Wei Xu's body began to fluctuate rapidly. It didn't even take the space of a breath for this previously overbearing Heavenly Domain-level Expert to melt?

That's right! Wei Xu had truly melted! Not even a speck of dregs remained!

At the same time, the fierce offensive launched by the beast had also dissipated into nothingness.

Upon seeing such a bizarre scene, Tang Xiong's bell-like eyes bulged out of their sockets, and his face was filled with fear and shock.

That was the Heavenly Domain-level Expert, and it disappeared just like that? What the hell!

"Big brother Tang Xiong, it's been so long since we last met. You are still as elegant as ever!"

A familiar voice that he hadn't heard in a long time came into his ears.

Tang Xiong shuddered and suddenly became clear-headed. Only then did he discover that a tall and slender figure had already quietly appeared a few meters away from him. After clearly seeing that person's face, Tang Xiong was so shocked that he took two steps back. His eyes bulged out as he cried out involuntarily, "Tang ... Tang Huan? "

"That's me!"

Tang Huan nodded his head and smiled, "Big brother Tang Xiong, we will talk later. Let little brother finish this battle first!" The moment he said that, Tang Huan had already floated to a place about 10m above the city walls. "Pure Yang Divine Sword" appeared in his hand, sparkling.

"Buzz!"

Amidst intense trembling sounds, the long sword suddenly burst out hundreds of millions of dazzling white rays, and an incomparably terrifying sword intent spread out, covering the entire God-down City in an instant.

Countless people felt their hearts palpitating, and they felt as if they were going to suffocate at any moment.

This was the result of Tang Huan's deliberate control over the swords, otherwise, just the sword intent of the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" would have been able to kill all the cultivators outside of the city.

Along with the wanton sword intent, the sounds of fighting on the city walls and the panicked shouts in the city had suddenly disappeared without a trace. Everyone who was fighting had stopped.

The world seemed to have fallen into a deathly stillness.

Almost everyone was attracted by the dazzling white light high up in the sky to the south of the city. They all held their breath, not daring to make the slightest sound.

"Swish!"

In the next moment, the sound of something tearing through the air, which seemed as if even his eardrums were being torn apart, suddenly burst forth from between heaven and earth.

A huge white light that was a hundred meters long poured down from the sky like a waterfall. Before the crowd could understand what was going on, an earth-shattering sound echoed out for

hundreds of meters, causing the entire God-down City to tremble for a moment. Then, outside of the towering Chen Qiang, dust began to billow in two directions like a tide, and a wide fissure extended at a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye.

When the white light disappeared, there was an additional crack that was several hundred meters long and ten meters deep outside the city.

The people in other places couldn't see what was happening outside the city, but the cultivators on the south side of the city wall and outside of the city were all scared out of their wits. Their faces were pale as paper, and at this moment, they woke up as if they had just woken up from a dream.

The might of the sword was actually this terrifying!

Where did that man come from? How could he be so powerful? Let alone the Heavenly Domain-level Expert, even if it was ten times stronger than the Heavenly Domain-level Expert, it would still be impossible for him to slash out such a terrifying sword strike!

"Soldiers from the Mo Yun and the Sha Long, retreat from the God-down City immediately. Violators, die!"

In a flash, a clear voice resounded above the God-down City.

This voice was not loud, but its penetrating power was shockingly strong. In an instant, it had spread to every corner outside of the God-down City and echoed in everyone's ears.

The hearts of the Mo Yun and the cultivators of the Sha Long that were on the southern city wall felt cold. They actually jumped out of the city at the same time, and in an instant, they had all left.

They completely believed that the person in the sky had the ability to do so.

However, the cultivators on the other three walls looked at each other in dismay and bewilderment. Then, a tall and sturdy old man from the Heavenly Domain endured the fear in his heart and shouted angrily: "Who are you? What right do you have to tell us to leave the city and we have to leave the city? "

"The sword in my hand!"

Tang Huan let out a cold laugh as he suddenly traveled across more than five kilometers of space and appeared in the air above the western part of the city. The sharp sound of the sword breaking through the air echoed in the air. The sword turned into a ray of white light as it pierced through the void. In an instant, it pierced through 1000 meters of space and appeared in front of the old man.

The Heavenly Domain elder never thought that Tang Huan would actually have such a miraculous ability. Before he even had the chance to brandish his weapon, the dazzling white light had already cut across his body. After a moment, the white light seemed to have life of its own as it flew back into Tang Huan's palm.

On the western wall, the old man fell flat on the ground, his body split in half!

This time, even more people had witnessed this scene, and they were all dumbstruck. A dignified Heavenly Domain-level Expert, actually had no power to resist the sword of that person.

Chapter 1332 One

"Who else wants to die?"

Tang Huan shouted loudly. On top of the city wall, no one dared to protest. After the soldiers of Mo Yun and Sha Long came to their senses, they all retreated, not daring to stay for even a moment longer.

In just a few short breaths, the already messy and dilapidated city walls became much emptier.

On top of the city walls, the remaining Great Tang Empire soldiers exchanged looks of shock, and then, an earth-shattering cheer exploded out.

The expert in the sky had actually come to help the Great Tang Empire!

In a war of this scale, it was very difficult to determine the outcome of a battle based on one's own strength. The reason for this was because one's strength wasn't strong enough. If they had such terrifying strength as a helper, even if Mo Yun and Sha Long were given ten thousand guts, they wouldn't have dared to invade the borders of Tang Dynasty.

However, it wasn't too late for this powerful helper to appear.

When he appeared, he immediately scared off the armies of the two countries, and before long, the soldiers of the two countries outside the city would all leave, the Great Tang Empire could be considered to have been saved!

High up in the sky, between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" had already returned to its original position. With a slight movement of its feet, it appeared on the southern city wall.

"Brother Tang Huan, it's really you!"

After such a short pause, Tang Xiong finally completely accepted this fact. Seeing that Tang Huan had appeared in front of him, he immediately grabbed onto both of Tang Huan's arms and laughed maniacally.

"Of course it's me."

Tang Huan smiled.

When he had initially returned to the Furious Waves City from the Origin Continent, Tang Xiong was the one who had escorted him. After Tang Huan had left the Furious Waves City, it was Tang Xiong and the others who had stayed at the smithy to attract the attention of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" assassins. Now that they had reunited in this God-down City, Tang Huan was very excited in the bottom of his heart.

That year, Tang Xiong had invited Tang Huan to come to the God-down City to take a look. However, they were unable to complete the mission even after they had left the small world. Returning to the small world today and reuniting with Tang Xiong in the God-down City could be considered as his agreement with Tang Xiong all those years ago, but this time was already over ten years late.

In a moment, Tang Huan had calmed himself down and smiled: "Big brother Tang Xiong, let's go meet His Majesty the Emperor and the Sunlight King's Your Highness."

"Good!" Good! I'll bring you over right now! " Tang Xiong was overjoyed as he led the way.

"..."

... ..

Furious Waves City, in a palace behind the Divine Weapon Pavilion.

Tang Yun suddenly sat down and stood up. Ever since Tang Huan left and she informed Ou Xie and the others of the news, she had always been this restless, worried about the gains and losses, anxious that Tang Huan could save her father and the others from the heavy encirclement from the alliance of Mo Yun and Sha Long. She was also worried that Fallen God City had already been breached long ago.

Seeing her expression, Mu Yan could not help but say: "Princess Your Highness, there is no use in getting anxious over this matter. You should sit down and wait for the news. Even if Fallen God City were to be breached, His Majesty the Tang Emperor would not be killed immediately. As long as he is still alive, Tang Huan will definitely be able to save him. "

"I ..."

Of course, Tang Huan knew that Mu Yan's words were reasonable, it was just that she was unable to hold back and sighed worriedly. But before she could even finish, she caught a glimpse of the two figures that appeared at the entrance of the hall. Uncle Zhao! "

Shan Shan, Mu Yan and the rest also looked over.

Amongst the two of them, one of them was the person they had met before, Two Realms Plain's Tang Army Commander-in-Chief, "Brilliant King" Tang Zhao, and from the other person's identity, they could tell that he was the current Great Tang Empire's Emperor Tang Lie from the way Tang Yun called him. Tang Lie had already stepped into the Stage Nine, but Tang Zhao was still in Heavenly Domain Cultivator.

After the two of them, two more figures slowly walked in. It was Tang Huan and Tang Xiong.

When his father and the others were safe and sound, the boulder in Tang Yun's heart finally fell. He looked at Tang Huan with eyes full of gratitude, "Tang Huan ..."

"Princess Your Highness, there's no need to thank me."

Nodding to Shan Shan and the others, Tang Huan stopped Tang Yun with a smile, then turned his gaze to Tang Lie and Tang Zhao, "Your majesty the Emperor and Your Highness of the Sunlight King, please sit here for a moment, before long, both of your old friends from Mo Yun and Sha Long will also come here."

"Old friend?"

Tang Lie and Tang Zhao looked at each other, their hearts filled with suspicions.

They had met Tang Huan in succession in front of the Imperial Palace, and before their incomparably excited state of mind had calmed down, they were sent into a dimension. When they came out from there, they were already at Furious Waves City. Not long later, they met Tang Yun who was secretly heading towards the Two Realms Plain.

As for who the person Tang Huan was referring to was an old friend, they knew nothing at all.

Tang Yun immediately understood the meaning of Tang Huan's words, and started to mutter next to his father's ear. Tang Lie's eyes revealed a hint of surprise, and after he calmed down, he said with a

face full of smiles: "Alright, we will listen to Brother Tang Huan, and meet those old friends of ours here."

Compared to Tang Huan's "Void Escape", the speed of Xiao Budian and the nine spirits were still a little slower. When this so called "old friend" was brought to the Divine Weapon Pavilion, two hours had already passed.

The ones who were brought over were Sha Mi from the Sha Long Empire and the current Emperor Sha Yu, and the ones who came closely behind them were the Mo Yun Empire's Mo Huang and the current Empress Mo Ye.

Sha Mi and Mo Huang had both been at the Stage Nine realm for more than a decade, and now, they had both broken through to the peak of the Heavenly Domain. They had made an agreement with Tang Moyang of the Great Tang Empire that no one was to interfere with the battle between the three nations. As a result, no one was allowed to see them on the battlefield.

As for the Sand Valley, it was the brother of Second Prince Sha Tu back then, and it had only been six years since he had become the emperor of the Sha Long Empire. Six years ago, the previous emperor had failed to reach a higher realm and suffered a serious injury. His spirit had been dispirited, and he no longer cared about the throne. As a result, he allowed Sha Valley to take over.

On the other hand, with Mo Huang's tacit approval, Mo Ye successfully activated the palace change ten years ago and ascended the throne of the Emperor, becoming the queen of the Mo Yun Empire.

When they first entered the palace, regardless of whether it was Sha Mi and Mo Huang, Sha Valley and Mo Ye, all of their faces were filled with fear and uncertainty.

They were not treated like Tang Lie, Tang Zhao and Tang Xiong, and were directly captured by Xiao Budian and Jiu Ling without saying a word. And when they saw Tang Huan, other than being shocked, their hearts were also filled with even more shock.

After a long while, they finally calmed down and looked at each other.

"As long as there is a difference, there will be a difference."

Tang Huan's gaze swept across Tang Lie and the others, "The Glory Continent has been separated for dozens of years, and the Three Kingdoms are in constant conflict. The reason why I invited all of you here today, was to tell you all that the Human Clan and the other three nations should unite now. This time, the Demon Clan invaded and attacked the Two Realms Plain. Amongst the Three Great Imperial Clans, only Princess Tang Yun from the Tang Dynasty went to reinforce the, so I suggest that the heavy responsibility of unifying the Three Great Clans be handed over to the Royalty of Great Tang Imperial! "

When Tang Huan's words fell, the hall was completely silent. Forget Mo Huang, Mo Ye, Sha Mi and Sha Yu, the four who were stunned like wooden chickens, even Tang Lie and the others had their eyes opened wide in disbelief.

Chapter 1333 - Revisit

They said it was a suggestion, but Tang Huan's decisive and firm tone made even Shamei and Mo Huang not dare to have any objections, not to mention Shayu and Mo Ye. As for Tang Lie and Tang Zhao, it was naturally impossible for them to have any objections. They never would have thought that such a huge pie would fall from the sky.

The reason why that pie had smashed into them, and not Sha Valley or Mo Ye, was actually because Tang Yun had risked a trip to Two Realms Plain to die.

Thus, under Tang Huan's attentive gaze, Tang Lie, Sha Valley and Mo Ye quickly came to an agreement on this matter.

On the next day, the news of Tang Huan returning to the small world and scaring off the alliance army of Sha Long and Mo Yun in the God-down City of Tang Dynasty spread throughout the entire Glory Continent very quickly through the Divine Weapon Pavilion.

Before this, there were also some related news coming from the God-down City. After all, in the alliance of the two nations, there were many experts who had seen Tang Huan in the great battle against the Demon Clan back then. At the beginning, they had all been scared silly, but after calming down, they could naturally determine Tang Huan's identity.

The strongest cultivator from more than ten years ago had once again returned to the small world, and he had displayed strength that was countless times more terrifying than before. This caused all the cultivators to be shocked, and they all became excited.

A few days later, a new piece of news came from the various pavilions in the Divine Weapon Pavilion.

Since the three nations had been fighting for a long time, injuring the Human Clan's vitality, and not even having the time to defend against the invasion of the other nations, Tang Huan suggested that the Tang Dynasty unite the three nations. The Sha Long Empire Emperor Sha Yu and the Queen of Mo Yun Empire Mo Ye readily agreed, while the Emperor of Tang Dynasty Tang Lie also expressed that it was his responsibility.

When the news came out, countless people were dumbfounded.

Sha Valley and Mo Ye readily agreed? What the hell was this? However, as long as one was not a lunatic, they would quickly understand that Sha Yu and Mo Ye would definitely not be able to withstand Tang Huan's pressure, which was why they had no choice but to agree to bring the Sha Long and the Mo Yun under his rule.

Regarding this, although the cultivators of the Sha Long and the Mo Yun were unhappy, they could not do anything about it.

Firstly, because of Tang Huan's appearance, his lofty reputation and powerful strength made it impossible for people to have any thoughts of resisting him. Secondly, because of this, everyone was already tired of the seemingly endless war and strife. The reunification of the Glory Continent and the restoration of peace could be said to be something that everyone wished for.

If even cultivators didn't resist, the ordinary people naturally had no way of resisting.

A few days later, the Sha Long's Emperor Sha Yu and Empress Mo Ye both announced their abdication from their respective nations and dissolved their large armies, leaving behind a small portion of people to maintain order in the cities. The prepared Great Tang Empire sent people quickly into the two nations to take over all the large and small cities.

The matter of reunification proceeded in an orderly manner.

Tang Huan, the instigator of this matter, had long stopped interfering with this matter, and only brought Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming, as well as Xiao Budian and the other nine spirits to travel around the place everyday.

Inside Heavenly Forging City, after seeing Xing Yan, she had already reached Heavenly Domain's level of cultivation.

In addition, he also saw Shan Shan's two old servants who were guarding the Glory Sacred Temple. They had all stepped into the Heavenly Domain and upon meeting again, Shan Shan was not prepared to abandon them. Thus, when he left the Heavenly Forging City, two figures appeared in the space of Tang Huan's cave.

Inside Feng Ming's mountain, both Tang Huan and Feng Ming were sighing endlessly as they swam back to the Phoenix Nest.

In the past, when Feng Ming had retreated and become a child, he tried hard to get rid of the control that was on his mind but he was controlled even more by Tang Huan. Now, not only had Tang Huan returned the Flame Heart back to her, the link between their souls had long ago been broken. At that time, Feng Ming was still a little unwilling. However, since Tang Huan had made a decision, he would not change his decision. If Feng Ming's soul was not free, no matter how high his cultivation was in the future, he would not be able to reach the heavens.

Then, Tang Huan and Mu Yan could be considered to be revisiting the Sword Crafting Valley, bringing everyone back to the "Mazy Sword Valley", and paying respects to Illusory Eyes' repaired grave. The "Forging God Cave" that had forged many low level Divine Armament back then had also left their mark on Tang Huan and the others.

Demon Region Desert, Star Stone Continent, Tang Huan saw Cang Mo and the others who were still living in seclusion.

Amongst the dozens of people, there were actually three who had broken through to the Heavenly Domain realm, while the others were all at the Stage Nine realm. Tang Huan had tried to bring them into the Forging God Great World, but they were not interested, and said that they were only willing to stay in the Star Stone Continent for the rest of their lives, so Tang Huan could only give up.

Leaving Star Stone Continent, heading straight up to Holy Spirit Continent.

The "holy tree" still covered the sky, and was full of life and vitality. In the city, he saw Mu Qing, Hei Yan, Qing Ying and the others. After Xing Meng left, Qingying followed suit and became the new Lord. As of now, she was already at Heavenly Domain's level, and Mu Qing and Hei Yan's cultivation had reached the peak of Heavenly Domain.

If she could return to her original place, she would definitely be extremely happy. Furthermore, with the help of this "Holy Cloud Tree", which had lived for countless of years, the speed at which she could reform her Tian Clan bloodline would definitely be greatly increased.

However, things were unpredictable. No one knew that their rescue master would accidentally return to the small world through the passage of broken space. It was a good thing that the "Heavenly Cloud Sacred Tree" was very intelligent. Even though Xing Meng had not returned, he had obtained something after "communicating" with it.

After leaving the Holy Spirit Continent, Tang Huan and the rest did not stop.

Forgotten City, Furious Billows Castle, Dark Night Marsh, Snowy Mountain Splitting Land, Dark Abyss, Endless Ruins, Endless Ruins ... Tang Huan had appeared in many places before. When Tang Huan, Shan Shan and the others returned to the Furious Waves City, over a month had already passed.

The matter of Sha Long Empire and Mo Yun Empire merging into the Great Tang Empire continued.

The three nations were united. Tang Huan had finished it in one sentence, but it was not that fast or easy for him to complete it. However, since things had progressed to this point, it was still impossible for things to happen over and over again. Even if Shayu and Mo Ye were even more unwilling, they still wouldn't be able to do anything.

Moreover, Tang Huan did not plan to give them the chance.

Therefore, when Tang Huan returned to the Furious Waves City, not only was Gu Ying, Gu Fei, Lu Lushui, Qiu Jian, Meng Zixuan, Gong Zhui, Mo Shang, Feng Zhuo, Mu Qing and Hei Yan were waiting for him there, even Sha Mi, Mo Huang, Sha Yu and Mo Ye were all waiting for him. Aside from that, Tang Huan also saw three more figures that he did not expect. One was the Tang Kingdom's Princess, Tang Yun, and the other was the Star Ocean Commerce's, Xing Yan.

Regardless of whether they were willing or not, they would still follow Tang Huan to the Forging God Great World. Of course, other than them, there would also be Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, Qing Ye, Mu Kui and Gu Yi who would be travelling together with them. As for Shen Guan and the other Heavenly Domain experts of the Stage Nine, they would be staying in the small world for the time being.

It was impossible for ordinary Space Aircraft to bring them through the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", but Tang Huan's "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" could not be affected. Most importantly, if they were to go through Tang Huan's cave space, they would not be randomly sent to every region of the Forging God Great World.

Several days later, Tang Huan finally left the Furious Waves City quietly.

When Tang Huan re-entered the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road", he realized that the ancient way had changed quite a bit more after more than ten years. By now, if they entered at the same time, the possibility of being transported to the same place was very high. Such a change should have occurred after the Ancient Dao was fully established. Presumably, it was because of this that Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan were all teleported into that small space.

After all, it had already been two years since the three of them had left for the Forging God Great World. At that time, the changes in the passageway were already rather obvious.

Chapter 1334 - Sacred Tree Core

"Hu!"

Beneath the precipitous cliff, with a slight movement in the air, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

In the blink of an eye, he had already surrounded himself with towering trees, but at this time, a strange expression surfaced on Tang Huan's face. He suddenly realized that the scene here was

somewhat familiar. More than ten years ago, when he had just entered the Forging God Great World, he had appeared here.

In the past, a "Saber-toothed Green Carapace Beast" slept in a cave beneath the cliff, only exposing his large head. When Tang Huan quietly retreated, the fierce beast actually woke up and started crazily chasing after him. Luckily, Chen You appeared in time to save him, which allowed him to escape from this calamity.

Right now, the cliff was still the same, the cave was still there, but there was no longer a "Saber-toothed Green Carapace Beast".

"After passing through the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road' this time, it is actually the Firing Dragon Mountain Range that appeared in the Yan State. It seems that this Firing Dragon Mountain Range and I are really fated to meet."

Tang Huan laughed lightly, a look of reminiscence flashed past his eyes, and in the blink of an eye, his figure had already disappeared from the cliff.

Yan State, who was still that Yan State, had a huge change in his condition.

In the newly established Glory Empire, the Emperor Tang Huan was born in the Yan State. This made the cultivators of the Yan State proud. In those cities with a large population, all sorts of martial arts academies had been set up to flourish.

At the Tiger Roar School in the Wind Howling City, Tang Huan met the original Tiger Clan Hu Lie, who was already the Academy Master, and entrusted all the people he brought from the small world to him.

"..."

"Is this the Forging God Great World? The Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth here is too dense. Although the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth has changed quite a bit in the past few years, it is still incomparable to this place. "

"The thirty-six prefectures of the Forging God Great World. Just this Yan State alone is many times larger than our small world."

"Ahhhh, I never thought that Tang Huan was actually the monarch of the Glory Empire! Heavens, Tang Huan had truly unified the entire Forging God Great World. Even the surrounding Vermillion Bird World was continuously being merged into the territory of the Glory Empire. This is incredible. "

"..."

Hearing Hu Lie's introduction, Qing Ye, Gu Ying and the rest were already deeply shocked. Only Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan smiled and did not speak.

Just as Hu Lie was bringing everyone on a tour of the Tiger Roar Institution, Tang Huan, Yu Feiyan and the others had already left the Wind Howling City. Originally, Tang Huan wanted to bring Ou Xie, Ye Chongshan and Shan Lan away as well, but they did not agree and Tang Huan could only choose to give up.

Fortunately, they only needed to know that they were safe. If they stayed, it would not be a bad thing for them to become professors of martial arts for the Howling Tiger Academy in the future.

As for the others, Tang Huan did not plan to interfere too much with their cultivation.

Whatever achievements they could achieve in the future would all be up to them. After all, after the establishment of the martial arts institution, although the Yan State was located in a remote area, under the intentional support of Tang Huan, the cultivation environment would not be any worse than that of the other prefectures. Of course, Tang Huan still left a small gift for each of them.

Tang Huan only needed a few days to return to the Heavenly Region.

At the northern outskirts of Heavenly Forging City.

"I really did not expect you all to return to the small world."

Inside the exquisite courtyard, Xing Meng could not help but sigh softly, with a reminiscent look in his eyes.

Before she met Tang Huan, she had already first met Mu Qing and Hei Yan. They had interacted with each other in the small world for many years, and since they were from the Tian Clan, it was naturally not suitable for them to stay at the Howling Tiger School. From their words, Xing Meng had already obtained a lot of information.

Tang Huan laughed, "If Aunt Xing wishes to go back and have a look, I can look for you anytime ..."

"That won't be necessary."

Xing Meng knew what Tang Huan meant. Without waiting for him to finish speaking, he shook his head and smiled, "With Qingying over there, I have nothing to worry about, and in the future, a large number of the" Ling Xiao Ancient Road "'s exit will appear in the Forging God Great World. At that time, it won't be too late for me to go back and take a look."

"Aunt Xing, don't speak such depressing words. You will definitely be able to successfully reform your bloodline."

Tang Huan laughed, and with a thought, a white jade box appeared in his hand, "Aunt Xing, this is a gift I brought you from the small world."

"A gift?"

Xing Meng took the jade box from Tang Huan's hands. Before she could open it, a look of unconcealable excitement appeared on her face. "This is ..."

"Aunt Xing, open it and take a look."

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

Pa da, Xing Meng's hands trembled as he opened the locket's lid and the dazzling emerald green light entered his eyes, at the same time a wave of majestic business spread throughout the courtyard. Inside the jade box, there was a small cylindrical object quietly being discussed. It was about the size of a baby's fist and about a foot long. It was crystal clear and shiny like a jade, without any impurities.

""Heart of the Tree"! It really is the heart of the 'Cloud Holy Tree'! "

Xing Meng's expression was extremely excited, she took a long time to calm down, "Tang Huan, how did you get hold of it?"

The "heart of the tree" of the Cloud Holy Tree was not a heart of a tree in a normal sense. It was condensed from the power of the's bloodline that had been absorbed by it for many years, and the "heart of the tree" that was fused once was not even twenty percent of what was inside the box.

With so many tree cores, forget about regaining the Tian Clan bloodline, her bloodline would definitely experience a qualitative leap.

"I talked to him, and he gave me so much."

Tang Huan said while beaming.

Xing Meng was slightly startled, and then he laughed involuntarily.

It was really "Heart to Heart", but what they were talking about was the heart of the tree, and the way Tang Huan was talking to it was probably not very friendly either. Tang Huan had only revealed a method to absorb its life force, and had the nine spirits release a deathly aura. The holy tree, Cloudmist, gave its core to Tang Huan.

Fortunately, losing this little bit of core would not harm the foundation of the holy tree. The heart of this sacred tree was thousands of times larger than the one here.

Xing Meng was naturally aware of this fact, if not, no matter how precious it was, she would not accept it.

After a long while, Xing Meng finally closed the jade box once again and sighed, "Tang Huan, your kindness towards this Aunt Xing is something that this Aunt Xing will never, ever know."

"Aunt Xing, there's no need to mention the word 'kindness'. You are my elder, it is perfectly justified for you to respect your elders." Tang Huan laughed.

"Alright, alright. Aunt Xing will not speak of this matter anymore."

Xing Meng nodded his head and laughed, he looked at Tang Huan with a kind gaze and said, "However, Aunt Xing has something else to mention. I think before long, you will need to ascend the sky. How do you plan to handle the matters with Shan Shan, Feiyan, Mu Yan and the other four girls? "

Chapter 1335 - Consort

"How do we deal with what?"

Tang Huan was startled.

Xing Meng unhappily rolled his eyes at Tang Huan, "Shan Shan, let's not talk about Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming. When you entered the Forging God Great World, they had already followed you. Shan Shan and Feiyan even almost lost their lives. It has already been more than ten years since the start of the journey from the small world to the Forging God Great World.

"Aunt Xing, I ..."

Tang Huan laughed bitterly and sighed, feeling a headache coming on.

Although Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming did not express anything after arriving at Forging God Great World, how could Tang Huan not know what they were thinking? However, he had already made up his mind with Shan Shan. If he was entangled with Mu Yan, Yu Feiyan, Feng Ming and the others again, Shan Shan would definitely be hurt, but if he was rejected explicitly, Mu Yan and the

others would probably feel uncomfortable too. In his dilemma, Tang Huan could only respond with the attitude of an ostrich.

Xing Meng clapped his hands: "Tang Huan, since you regard Aunt Xing as your elder, then you no longer need to care about this matter, let him handle it."

"How?" Tang Huan was startled.

"You are already the king of Glory Empire. Since you are the king, how can you not have a second wife?" Xing Meng said with a smile, "Half a month later, it's rumored that it will be the fifteenth birthday of the Creator. At that time, the Vermillion Bird Great World would have already been incorporated into the Glory Empire. Your wedding on that day could be said to be a double celebration. "

"Big... A grand wedding?" Tang Huan said as he ate.

"That's right!" Shan Shan will be the leader, Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming will be concubines, thus it is decided. " Xing Meng said with a firm tone.

"Aunt Xing, you can't!" Tang Huan was shocked, and anxiously asked.

"Aunt Xing knows what you are worried about, but you worried for nothing." Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Xing Meng laughed lightly: Alright, Aunt Xing will tell you the truth, it's Shan Shan's decision, Aunt Xing is just sending a message for her.

"Shan Shan!" Tang Huan was immediately a little dumbfounded, and immediately became mixed with the emotions of moved and guilty conscience.

"..."

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

August 15th, the country's grand wedding.

If it was according to the traditions of the Forging God Great World, a person like Tang Huan's wedding would be extremely complicated and grand. There would be various ceremonies during this period, and the duration would also be very long. However, no matter if it was Tang Huan, or Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming, none of them were willing to make things so troublesome.

Thus, everything became simple.

Even so, on the day of the wedding, the Heavenly Forging City was decorated with lanterns and decorations. Countless cultivators gathered in the city that was close to boiling point, wanting to see the glory of the country's ruler, Tang Huan, and the four imperial concubines.

The rest of the Forging God Great World s could also be seen cheering, especially in those martial arts institutions.

These people all had relatively higher cultivation bases, and there were even more who could worship and admire Tang Huan. It was not only because they had almost single-handedly reversed the situation and occupied Heaven's Will City, expelling Heaven's Will City from the Forging God Great World, but also because the creation of the various levels of martial arts institutions had greatly benefited the cultivators with lower cultivations, no longer being restricted by the prized treasures of the various sects and clans.

In the Forging God Great World, the majority of the people with low cultivation were still people.

Once these people grew up in the academy, they would become the most loyal supporters of the Glory Empire. The Glory Empire would be as stable as Mt. Tai.

Of course, there was another reason for the students of the Martial Arts Academy to be so excited. It was to celebrate the marriage of the country's ruler. All students of the Martial Arts Academy would gain an additional opportunity to enter various "Vault" to select battle skills or sacred arts, and three of them at that.

Because of this, even though it was late at night, all the martial arts institutions were still brightly lit, and there were still a large number of cultivators queuing up to enter the Vault.

However, regardless of the reason, for many people, Forging God Great World's night was destined to be a sleepless night.

For Tang Huan, it was the same as well.

In the northern part of Heavenly Forging City, inside a new palace hall specially built for the country master's wedding, Xiao Budian, the nine spirits, Xiao Ai, the little ghost and the two "Blood Plume Heavenly Hawk" were all chased away. Tang Huan transformed into a diligent little bee, and flew into the chambers of Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming from time to time ...

... ..

In the Firing Dragon Desperate Domain, molten lava roiled as flames surged.

"Little guy, it's only the first month of marriage and you're not staying in Heavenly Forging City properly to accompany your four beautiful concubines. How did you have the interest to run over to this old man's side?" In the mountain cave, Yan Zu smiled as he looked at Tang Huan who was seated on the opposite side of the huge rock.

"Ahem, Senior, please don't make fun of me."

Tang Huan laughed dryly. Ever since he had arrived in the small world, and even entered the Forging God Great World, it was rare for Tang Huan to have such a leisurely time. Even though he was no longer a hot-blooded kid, he still ate with the taste of bone marrow. Every day, he would mess around with Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and the others and completely ignore any movements from the outside world.

After a while, Tang Huan cupped his hands together and said: "Senior Yan Zu, actually, the reason I am here today is to seek senior for guidance."

"Oh, little fellow, you came at the right time. If you had come a few days later, I'm afraid that this old man would not be here anymore." Yan Zu said with a face full of smiles.

"Not here?" Tang Huan was surprised, she suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and her heart trembled: "Senior is leaving Forging God Great World?"

"Yiya?"

Hearing this, the people on the surrounding boulders jumped and laughed. They immediately cried out in surprise and jumped into Yan Zu's embrace, staring at him with their large, clear blue eyes. Yi ya... Master... You. Yi ya... To. To. Yi ya... "Where?"

Xiao Budian stayed with Tang Huan and the others everyday, the way they talked had already become much smoother, but at this time of anxiety, they started to stutter with difficulty.

"This old man wants to see if I can find Master!" Yan Zu caressed Xiao Budian's head and said slowly.

"Senior wants to look for Senior God Forging?" Tang Huan was rather shocked. The God Forging had already left countless of years ago and he did not know where it was now.

"That's right."

Yan Zu smiled faintly, "Back then, when Master left, I wanted to follow him. Unfortunately, back then, my strength was insufficient and I could only stay. It seems like it's about time now. "If I hadn't run into this little thing, I would have left long ago. I would have been delayed for so long, and it's about time for me to set off."

Hearing Yan Zu's words, both Tang Huan and Xiao Budian became silent.

Chapter 1336 - molten lava Giant

"Don't look so sad. As long as there's fate, there will always be a day when we meet again. "

Yan Zu laughed casually, and looked at Tang Huan: "Little fellow, don't you have something you want to ask this old man? Hurry up and ask. As long as I can tell you, I'll tell you anything I know. "

"The 'Divine Hidden Tribulation Seal' that Senior gave to this junior is still present. However, half a month ago, this junior had already faintly sensed the existence of the Heavenly Road. What is strange is that this junior has a premonition that if I pass the tribulation in the future, I might end up failing.

The reason he came to the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" a month after his wedding was because Tang Huan had realized the severity of the problem. He had only brought Xiao Budian, who had not been married for long, with Shan Shan, Mu Yan, Mu Yan and Feng Ming, afraid that they would know and be worried about him.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian was shocked, her small head suddenly raised, she could not wait to leave as she looked at Tang Huan with her big eyes, filled with fear. For a Void Transformation Stage cultivator, once they failed the tribulation, they would be reduced to ashes. No matter how strong they were, they would not be an exception.

"Kid, you've used your soul technique to control too many puppets."

Yan Zu laughed, "Every time you control a person, you have to divide a part of your soul force, and there will be another restriction on your soul. The more puppets there are, the stronger the shackles will be. "

"Your soul is strong enough to withstand these shackles. However, once the Heavenly Road descends, these shackles within the soul will cause the laws of Heaven and Earth to be seen as if you and your many puppets were facing a tribulation at the same time. In truth, you're the only person who should be facing the tribulation. However, you have to endure not only your own Heavenly Tribulation, but the Heavenly Tribulation that should have belonged to your puppets. The more golems you have, the stronger your Celestial Tribulation will be. "

As Yan Zu spoke, he smiled. "Little fellow, how many puppets do you have now?"

"I didn't count carefully, but there were thousands." This was the result of Tang Huan's deliberate control, otherwise, the number of puppets would have exceeded more than ten thousand.

"Little fellow, the heavenly tribulation of several thousand people has descended upon you at the same time. Do you think you can withstand it?" Yan Zu rolled his eyes speechlessly.

"No way!"

Tang Huan looked confused.

No matter how arrogant and conceited he was, he didn't think that with his own cultivation and strength, he would be able to withstand the heavenly tribulation of so many people at the same time. If he forcefully went through the heavenly tribulation, it would inevitably turn into dust in the end.

Yan Zu shook his head without hesitation. You will be the master, the golem the servant, and all the heavenly tribulation will descend upon you. There is only one way to solve this problem, and that is to sever all connection between your soul and those puppets. "

"If that's the case, then I'm afraid the newly built Glory Empire will lose control."

Tang Huan's brows slightly furrowed. After Yan Zu revealed the crux of the problem, he had also thought of this method.

However, the reason why he was able to understand the happenings in the Forging God Great World like the back of his hand was all thanks to the puppets that were spread throughout the thirty-six prefectures.

If he was still in Forging God Great World, or if he could pass his tribulation a few decades later, it wouldn't be a problem for him to remove all the "Puppet Soul Seals". As long as he remained in the Forging God Great World, the Glory Empire would not be in chaos. When he left, the successors he groomed would be able to take control of the Empire.

But the problem was, it wouldn't be long before his Heavenly Road would appear!

If he were to escape into the sky, how could Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and the others suppress a Spirit Stage powerhouse like Wu Hongchang? Without Wu Hongchang and the other puppets, Jiang He Xian, Mo Qianjiang, Zhan Jianfeng, and the other leaders of the clans of the former sects would have definitely jumped out to stir up trouble.

Kill them all before the Heavenly Road descends?

A flash of ruthlessness flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, but he instantly gave up on such an unrealistic idea. It would be easy to kill off Wu Hongchang and Jiang He Xian, but with the tens of thousands of Void Transformation Stage cultivators from the Forging God Great World and the Vermillion Bird Great World combined, Tang Huan couldn't possibly kill all of them.

Tang Huan thought about it a lot, but then he suddenly saw the smile on Yan Zu's face that seemed to have some meaning, and a sense of understanding arose in his heart.

"Senior, please teach me!"

Tang Huan immediately sprung up, cupped his hands and bowed deeply.

Yan Zu nodded his head slightly, he looked like a "child is worth teaching", and smiled sincerely at Tang Huan: "Little fellow, the world's countless puppet techniques does not only have to do with your soul technique. When I have free time, I made some small things and gave them to you. After all, it would be a waste for them to stay here after this old man leaves. Come on, all of you, come out! "

"Hua la!" "Huala ~ ~ ~"

In an instant, a series of loud sounds spread out, and molten lava s sputtered everywhere. In the blazing torrent of flames, a few large figures actually drilled their way out, they were all giant formed from molten lava s, and each of them were over a hundred meters tall, the aura emitted from their bodies was not only violent and tyrannical, but also filled with a terrifying power, as though the bodies of the molten lava Giants contained the power to destroy the heavens and earth.

In a short moment, eighteen molten lava giants appeared within the molten lava space.

If his judgement was not wrong, these molten lava Giants should all have the strength of a Nascent Soul Stage powerhouse. Even if they were compared to the City Lord of Heaven's Will City, they should be comparable to Pan Ji, the former Heavenly King of the Upper Realm.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian had obviously also felt the power of the molten lava giants, and couldn't help but dance with joy, his dark blue eyes filled with excitement.

"Senior, is this what you meant by a little toy?"

Tang Huan stared straight at Yan Zu, the expression on his face becoming richer.

If the City Lord of Heaven's Will knew that the Forging God Great World had eighteen such "little things", even if he was given ten thousand guts, he would still not dare to send people to invade.

"Kid, can these little things solve your problem?" Yan Zu laughed.

"Enough."

Tang Huan took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and bowed again, "Thank you senior for your generous bestowment!"

With these eighteen molten lava giants, even after he ascended the sky, all the Void Transformation Stage cultivators in Forging God Great World would turn around, fearless.

"Kid, you can be considered my master's disciple, there's no need to be courteous to me."

Yan Zu said with a smile on his face.

Just as he finished speaking, Yan Zu reached out his hand and grabbed lightly, streams of fiery red light shot out from the chest of the molten lava giants, and stopped in front of Yan Zu's chest, they were actually jade plates about three fingers wide and as thin as a cicada's wing, "This is the 'Spirit Melting Puppet Seal' that I created, merge your mind into it, and easily control it, take it!"

"Yes sir!" Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised. Such a method of manipulation meant that in the future, even if Shan Shan and the others were to ascend to the skies, these molten lava Giants could still stay behind and become the national treasures of the Glory Empire. With such a treasure, the Glory Empire might be able to pass on its legacy for millions of years.

"..."

Chapter 1337 - Spiritual Fire Fire Seed

"Senior Yan Zu, let's go!"

In the early morning one day, on the peak of a volcano in Firing Dragon Desperate Domain, Tang Huan let out a light sigh while squatting on his shoulder, looking depressed.

Not too long ago, Yan Zu had left the absolute domain.

Once the Yan Ancestor left, the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", which was surrounded by volcanoes, cooled down at a speed that could be seen by the naked eye. The raging flames died down, and the molten lava solidified.

Without the Yan Ancestor's "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain," he was naturally no longer the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain."

But even so, Tang Huan did not plan to allow outsiders to freely enter. With this thought, Tang Huan suddenly asked, "Xiao Budian, do you want this' Firing Dragon Desperate Domain 'to continue existing?"

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian subconsciously nodded, but there was some doubt in his eyes as he looked at Tang Huan.

"Let me try."

Tang Huan slightly smiled, and then sat down cross-legged on the mountain peak.

In the next moment, the completely transparent "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" roared out from his body, crazily spreading out along the volcano. In the blink of an eye, it had covered an area of a few hundred meters. The flames in the area continued to churn, causing violent fluctuations to appear in the air, looking incredibly mysterious.

But not long after that, the transparent flame around Tang Huan's body started to turn red, and quickly spread.

After the time it takes to blink an eye, all of the dao flames had already changed color. A bright red sea of flames had already appeared around Tang Huan's body, and a blazing heat seemed to surge between heaven and earth.

The origin of Tang Huan's "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was from the Five Elements Spiritual Fires in the first place.

When the Five Elements Spiritual Fires transformed into the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire," Tang Huan was able to move the characteristics of all kinds of flames to the flame. However, the special characteristics of the other four types of flames were still hidden deep within the flames.

It was as if the fire had been fully unleashed. The fire still contained the four characteristics of metal, wood, water, and earth. This strange situation allowed the flame to circulate and continue to grow. However, this kind of flame was not pure enough.

But now, what Tang Huan had derived from the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" was a pure fire attribute Spiritual Fire.

There were no impurities in the flame, only pure red. There was only pure heat, and there was even a vague essence of source energy in the flame.

"Yiya?"

On Tang Huan's shoulder, although he was not affected by the flames, he could not help but cry out in alarm.

Tang Huan's body was like a sculpture, his mind and heart focusing on nothing. Within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Dao Nascent" were circulating extremely quickly.

Time trickled by, but under Tang Huan's control, the sea of flames around him did not continue to expand, but instead started to contract slowly.

Unknowingly, three days had passed.

"Done!"

Tang Huan heaved a long sigh of relief, but his eyes revealed an uncontrollable joy. At this moment, the sea of flames surrounding Tang Huan had completely disappeared. However, on the palm of his right hand, there was a fist-sized fireball.

"Yiya!" Big Brother Tang Huan, this is ... "Fire?" Xiao Budian shouted in surprise.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded his head and smiled. In order to condense this Fire Seed, not only did he exhaust all of the True Essence in his body, the firepower of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" had also been depleted, and he had even reached a state where he was almost completely exhausted. It was fortunate that the "Intangible Buddha" had already completely merged with his soul.

Fortunately, he had succeeded in the end.

With this Fire Seed, "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" would quickly be covered in a sea of fire. Furthermore, what covered this area was not ordinary fire, but an extremely blazing Spiritual Fire.

Whoosh.

Tang Huan's figure flashed again and again, and in just a few moments, he had re-entered the lava space that was located in the heart of the volcano.

Once he completely recovered his true essence and firepower, and his spirit had once again become vigorous, Tang Huan began to activate the Spiritual Fire Fire Seed.

... ..

At the edge of Firing Dragon Desperate Domain, a group of young men and women appeared. There were a total of sixteen of them, and on the left side of their chest, there was a picture of a ferocious tiger's head.

From the drawing, it was clear that they were students of the Howling Tiger Institution.

"Fellow junior brothers and sisters, the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain' is right in front of us, we can't ..."

At the front of the group, a tall man dressed in black shouted loudly. However, before he could finish his sentence, his voice suddenly stopped as a look of surprise flashed in his eyes.

"Big Brother Gao, don't fool us. I heard that the Firing Dragon Desperate Domain's volcanoes erupt all year round, and there are flames and molten lava everywhere. The mountain peaks ahead look

like volcanoes, but they are all dead volcanoes and not a single one of them are alive. " A young man with a handsome face giggled.

"Yeah, yeah, I heard about it too."

"Did senior remember wrongly?"

"..."

Quite a few men and women chimed in with laughter.

"Did we really go in the wrong direction?"

The man in black furrowed his brows. He scratched his head and suspiciously muttered to himself. Then, he shouted, "Junior brothers and sisters, wait here. Don't run around. I'll go ahead and take a look at the situation." With that, the man in black rushed forward like a bolt of lightning.

"Senior, we'll go too. Wait for us."

But moments later, the ten or so young men all caught up.

Seeing this, the man in black could only helplessly slow down. The group of people reunited and quickly moved forward. Soon, they passed between two dead volcanoes.

Indeed, there was not even a trace of warmth, which was completely inconsistent with the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" situation.

However, since this was not the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", then what kind of place was it? The man in black was confused. He looked up, but his eyes immediately revealed surprise. A mass of fiery red appeared in the distant sky. It seemed as if it was madly expanding in all directions like raging waves.

In the next moment, the man in black seemed to have thought of something and his expression changed.

"This is bad!" This is the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain', quickly retreat! "Quick, retreat!"

The man in black shouted at the top of his lungs. The young men and women around him had also noticed the abnormality in the distance. The moment they heard the voice of their senior, their faces turned pale with fright. However, their speed was still far slower than the expansion of the flames.

Not long after, a loud whistling sound entered everyone's ears, causing them to feel as if their souls had left their bodies.

Noticing that two junior sisters had fallen behind, the tall man who had already rushed to the front gritted his teeth and actually turned back. He held the two of them under his arm and continued his mad dash. However, before they had even run ten meters, the scorching wave of flames swept over from behind, seemingly wanting to pull everyone into it.

Chapter 1338 - His Majesty the Emperor

"It's over!"

The tall man closed his eyes in despair.

If he had known earlier, he would have stopped his junior brothers and sisters from running in. If that were the case, even if he were to die, only he would have died, and not all of them would have died here.

"Yiya!"

But at this moment, a clear and loud bird cry suddenly rang out in his ears.

Immediately afterwards, everyone, including the tall man, realized that they were wrapped in a force and were flying forward on a cloud. The power was so majestic that it caused one's heart to tremble, yet it was incomparably gentle. In merely a blink of an eye, everyone discovered that they were already outside of the absolute domain.

As for the surging and surging flames, they had already stopped a thousand meters away from Chu Feng. The previously rising and falling volcanoes were now completely covered by the sea of flames. Even though they were fighting here, they could still feel the terrifying heat.

"Saved by someone?"

Just as the tall man calmed down from his shock, he realized that he was under a huge shadow. He subconsciously looked up and saw a huge blue figure floating high up in the sky.

Before the joy of surviving a calamity could be felt from the bottom of their hearts, everyone was so shocked that they directly collapsed onto the ground, seemingly suffocating as not a single sound came out from their mouths.

"Yiya ~ ~ ~"

The familiar chirping sound once again grew longer, Pang Shuo's blue figure rapidly flew forward, becoming smaller and smaller. After a short moment, he turned into a small blue figure and disappeared into the depths of the raging flames.

After a long while, everyone finally recovered from the extreme shock. They exchanged looks, but could still see the remaining shock in each other's eyes.

Only at that time did they suddenly come to their senses. The person that saved them from the sea of flames was a Fierce Beast, and they were so frightened that they didn't even see the Fierce Beast's appearance clearly.

"Everyone, look!"

The voice of a young woman suddenly broke the silence of this space.

The crowd subconsciously followed his gaze. In the next moment, almost everyone's mouths and eyes were wide open as a black shadow appeared in the middle of the vast sea of fire. Wherever it passed, the flames would avoid it.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between them was already less than ten meters. It was actually a young man with a handsome face, tall and slender figure, wearing a black robe. On his shoulder, there was a small blue beast. It was exquisite and cute, and its skin had a dazzling, blue luster.

Walking out from the sea of fire, he was completely unharmed!

At that instant, everyone was dumbstruck. The shock in their hearts could not be described with words.

"A student of the Howling Tiger Institution?"

The young man's eyes swept across the tiger head design on everyone's chests and asked indifferently.

Everyone nodded subconsciously.

"Let's leave this place. We must not be so reckless in the future." The young man nodded his head, and warned as he looked at the blue beast on his shoulder, "Xiao Budian, we should also go."

"Yiya!"

The small blue beast let out a crisp sound and looked towards the depths of the sea of fire reluctantly. But after a short moment, the young man and it had disappeared without a trace.

Everyone was stunned for a long time before they finally recovered and looked at each other.

First, he was saved by a scarily large blue beast, and then someone walked out of the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain" that was said to have never been seen before ... Such bizarre encounters had happened in such a short period of time, far surpassing their expectations.

"Haha, I remember now!"

A chunky man suddenly jumped up and happily shouted, "That person must be our Emperor of Glory Empire!"

His Majesty?

A beam of spiritual light flashed through their minds. After a short moment, everyone jumped up in excitement as unconcealable admiration filled their faces.

"That's right, that's right. He looks exactly like the statue of our academy's sovereign."

"Did you discover it? That little beast just now was the blue holy beast from the king's statue. The one that saved us was definitely it."

"Ahhhhh, we actually saw His Majesty the king!"

"His Majesty is truly worthy of being the strongest warrior in our Forging God Great World. He was even able to walk out of a place of death like 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain' unscathed."

"..."

Tang Huan naturally did not know how excited the students of the Howling Tiger Institution were after he had guessed his identity. After leaving the absolute region, he, Xiao Budian, began to return to the Heavenly Region at the fastest speed possible.

He spent three days to condense the Spiritual Fire Fire Seed, but only used half a day to condense the flames to cover the entire "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", which was much faster than Tang Huan had imagined.

He had originally thought that it would take at least a few months to cover the entire Firing Dragon Desperate Domain with flames, because he would need to lay down a large formation before he could radiate the flames. If it were only his own firepower, even if he was exhausted to death, it would not be possible to do this.

However, he quickly noticed that although the volcanoes in the absolute region had cooled down and the molten lava had solidified, in truth, they were no different than a pile of dried wood. Ordinary flames did not affect them at all, but once they were touched by the Spiritual Fire, they began to burn furiously. As a result, he did not expend much effort as the flames covered the entire absolute region.

After this matter, Tang Huan and Xiao Budian's emotions had improved greatly.

Furthermore, both Tang Huan and Xiao Budian firmly believed that as long as they didn't die, there would be a day where they would meet the Flame Ancestor.

A few days later, Tang Huan returned to the Sky Region Heavenly Forging City.

Facing Shan Shan and the others' resentful eyes, Tang Huan chose to be honest with them this time. Fortunately, they had already found a perfect solution from the Yan Ancestor, so Shan Shan and the others weren't too worried. It was just that when Tang Huan hid such an important matter from them, they couldn't help but complain about it.

However, when they entered Tang Huan's "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace" and saw the eighteen molten lava giants, the little emotions in their hearts were immediately thrown out of their minds.

Tang Huan had already thought of a plan to deal with these molten lava and giants.

Shan Shan, Yu Feiyan, Mu Yan and the others were controlling one each, so was their master, the old fatty and the Aunt Xing. As for the other molten lava giants, they were left alive. It was not that Tang Huan did not want them to control more puppets, but this kind of strong puppet could only fuse one. If it was Tang Huan, the eighteen molten lava Giants might be able to sweep him clean.

Other than that, without the Virtual Level's cultivation, he could only fuse with the "Spirit Melting Puppet Seal" that the Flame Ancestor formed, and was incapable of controlling the molten lava Giant. This meant that currently, only Shan Shan and Feng Ming had the ability to completely control the molten lava. However, with the two of them, it was more or less the same for now.

After being warm with the four women for a few days, Tang Huan began his closed door cultivation. This time, it was not for cultivation but to remove the shackles and connection between his soul and the many "Puppet Soul Seals".

Chapter 1339 - Liberty

Within each of the thirty-six prefectures, there was temporarily a high level martial arts institute. The high level martial arts institution within the Yan State's capital was the Pure Yang Academy.

This Pure Yang Academy was also the only high level martial arts institution named by the country lord himself.

The academy encampment was the former Hidden Sword Mountain. After the Pure Yang Divine Sword was collected by Tang Huan, the terrifying sword intent had already disappeared. However, the Hidden Sword Mountain, which had been soaked in the sword intent for countless years, was still extremely sturdy, and had caused a lot of trouble for the sect in transforming it into an academy.

On the west side of the Pure Yang Institution, a figure was quietly sitting cross-legged atop a huge boulder.

It was a young woman with a beautiful face, fair skin, and a light pink dress. A fierce wind blew, and the dress and the long hair behind her head fluttered, causing her delicate figure to appear even more graceful and graceful. This woman was Yu Qingge, "Pure Yang Sword Sect", the former Little Sword Sovereign.

After leaving the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" for many years, her cultivation had increased extremely fast and she had reached the third transformation. Among the young cultivators in Pure Yang Sword Sect, she was only second to the peak of the fourth transformation.

Not long ago, the Pure Yang Institution was established. Yu Qingge and Mei Yingluo became the youngest professors of martial arts in the institution at almost the same time.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Yu Qingge's delicate body trembled slightly as she softly moaned. Her eyelids immediately twitched as a hint of doubt appeared in her eyes. But after a moment, the doubt turned into unimaginable, followed by uncontrollable excitement and ecstasy, and tears involuntarily rolled down from his eyes.

When she regained her senses, tears were already streaming down her face.

Just a moment ago, the "Puppet Soul Seal" in the depths of her soul received the mind instructs (in a second) of the nation's ruler, Tang Huan. She had originally thought it was inconceivable, but in an instant she felt the shackles inside her soul quietly disappear, and the "Puppet Soul Seal" had also disappeared without a trace in an instant. The connection between her and Tang Huan's soul also disappeared along with it.

"I... I'm really free! "

Feeling the sense of relaxation that came from the depths of her soul, Yu Qingge resisted the urge to shout out loud. However, her tear-stained cheeks already bloomed with a brilliant smile.

At this moment, towards Tang Huan, who had once imprisoned her soul, Yu Qingge did not have the slightest bit of resentment or hate.

... ..

"I am free! "Haha, I'm free!"

In the Hai Continent, within the Sea Heart Academy, Lu Yuanfan was unable to control the excitement in his chest.

"What happened to Professor Lu?"

In the classroom, dozens of students sitting on prayer mats looked at the nearly deranged Lu Yuanfan. They looked at each other in dismay. The Sea Heart Academy was a middle level martial arts institution, and Lu Yuanfan was a professor there. It was said that he was once a disciple of Fen Tian's sect, and was welcomed by the students.

"I'm fine, haha, I'm fine!" "Come, come, let's continue. Hahahaha ..."

Only after a while did Lu Yuanfan realize that he had lost his composure. Immediately, his expression turned serious, but his face was still flushed red and he could not suppress his laughter at all.

The professor wouldn't really be crazy, right?

Dozens of students could not help but think this, feeling worried.

... ..

Sky Region, Heavenly Forging City.

"... Give me freedom? How is that possible? "

Wu Hongchang shook his head and mumbled inside the Sacred Courtyard.

The Sixth Elder of Heaven's Will City and the current Sacred Principal had disbelief written all over his face. He was a Spirit Dao expert, and his strength could not be compared to the monarch's, but in the current Forging God Great World and Vermillion Bird Great World, what was stronger than him could be counted on one hand. How could the monarch let go of his control?

But after a split-second, Wu Hongchang seemed to have seen a ghost as his mouth gaped wide enough for a fist to be stuffed inside.

He was truly free!

Even though he couldn't believe it, the mysterious feeling deep inside his soul told him that the "Puppet Soul Seal" had already disappeared.

After a long while, Wu Hongchang finally accepted this fact.

The thought of immediately leaving Heavenly Forging City surfaced in his mind, but was immediately extinguished by him. He knew very well that Heaven's Will City had already become history. If he really dared to escape, no matter where he fled to, he would only be able to conceal his name. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to escape the fate of being annihilated by Tang Huan.

Rather than hiding like that, he might as well stay in the Holy Courtyard and become the Holy Dean.

In this period of time, he had flipped through a large number of cultivation method manuals. Furthermore, with his cultivation level, he could have ascended to the heavens long ago. As long as he removed the "Heavenly Fate Pendant" from his body, the Heavenly Road would immediately descend. He no longer had any plans to continue tormenting himself.

With a sigh, Wu Hongchang continued flipping through the book in his hands.

... ..

In a short span of ten days, the Thirty-sixth Region of Forging God Great World, the Ancient Clear Heaven Domain, the Heavenly Will City, and even the Vermillion Bird Great World ... In this incomparably vast area, almost every day, there would be many cultivators who would be excited and cheer when they regained their freedom.

Now that they had escaped from the control of the "Puppet Soul Seal", all they had was the joy of breaking out of their cage. Of course, even if they still harbored resentment, they couldn't change anything.

"It's finally all over."

Within a hall in Heavenly Forging City, a smile emerged on Tang Huan's face as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

So far, all the puppets had been set free, among them, there were Yu Qingge, Xia Yue Tian and other former enemies. There were also cultivators like Lu Yuanfan, who didn't have any enmity with Tang Huan, but were controlled because Tang Huan needed to gather information on Shan Shan and the others.

Of course, Tang Huan also granted the freedom of this little fellow, Jiu Ling.

Thousands of puppets were all released, and all the shackles and connections were severed. The relaxed feeling in Tang Huan's soul far surpassed those cultivators who had regained their freedom.

Controlling an additional person, Tang Huan would need to split an extra strand of his consciousness. Thousands of strands of attention would be attached to others, and to anyone, it would be an incomparably huge burden. However, Tang Huan's soul was unusually strong, and there were "Intangible Buddha" and "God Creation Crystal", so he was able to endure. If it were anyone else, not to mention thousands of them, even dozens of them would have their souls crumbled.

Right now, Tang Huan had completely thrown away that burden, and that kind of miraculous feeling where the soul seemed to be floating above the clouds, could not be described with words. Not only that, after releasing all the puppets, although Tang Huan could still faintly feel the existence of the Heavenly Road, the alarm in his heart had completely disappeared.

Now, they only needed to complete one more thing before they could peacefully accompany Shan Shan and the others through their final moments, waiting for the arrival of the heavenly tribulation.

Chapter 1340 - Immortal Path Yuan

"Whooosh."

Tang Huan's thoughts moved slightly, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" appeared, followed by the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", this Dao Artifact, and the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade", this Saint-rank Divine Armament.

The power of a superior Dao Artifact was incomparable to that of a Saint-rank Divine Armament.

Ever since he had received the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", Tang Huan basically had not used the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" anymore. And now, Tang Huan wanted to try and see if he could increase the power of the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade".

Heaven Realm was different from Forging God Great World.

No matter what treasures he took out, he would not have to worry about anyone taking them away. But once he reached the Heaven Realm, where the experts were like a forest, if the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" appeared, it would definitely attract the coveting of others, so Tang Huan had to be on guard.

Under these circumstances, possessing a weapon that was not as powerful as the "Pure Yang Divine Sword" was extremely important.

Logically speaking, that God Casting Crystal should have contained a higher level of inheritance of the Tools Method, however, Tang Huan had not been able to obtain it at all. He naturally knew the

reason for this. Although he had already formed a Dao soul, he was still a Void Transformation Stage cultivator and had never transcended heavenly tribulation.

Tang Huan had a strong premonition that the day he entered the Heaven Realm would be the day he would receive a new inheritance in the Tools Method.

The Tools Method legacy at that time, should have been taught about forging Dao artifacts.

But now, if he wanted to upgrade "Brahma God's Thunder Blade", Tang Huan would have to do it himself. Regardless of whether it was in the Forging God Great World or the Vermillion Bird Great World, Dao artifacts were extremely rare.

At least what Tang Huan saw were only the "Coiling Dragon Staff" in Tong Tian Tower, the "Heaven's Will City's" Heaven's Heart Bell "and his own" Pure Yang Divine Sword ". It could be said that other than this rare Dao Artifact, Tang Huan's "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" was already the world's top weapon.

It was extremely difficult to upgrade such a weapon.

Tang Huan first grasped the "Brahma God's Thunder Sound Blade" in his hand, and the transparent "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" whizzed out from his palm. In an instant, the long blade was completely covered, and the surrounding space fluctuated rapidly. Under Tang Huan's intentional control, the firepower seeped into the blade like silk.

A moment later, the situation of the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" appeared abnormally clear in Tang Huan's mind.

In the past, Tang Huan did not know what that kind of power was. However, after he absorbed the memories of the Heaven King of the upper realms, Tang Huan had already understood that this power was called the "Immortal Dao Yuan".

Not only did Divine Armament need "Immortal Heavenly Yuan" to forge Dao Artifacts, "Immortal Heavenly Yuan" was also a must.

It was because of the existence of the "Celestial Yuan Art" that the Divine Armament and the Dao Artifact were able to fuse with the cultivator's Dantian.

However, "Immortal Heavenly Energy" usually only existed in the Heaven Realm. It was unknown who made that "Divine Weapon Catalogue" and where did he get it from. To this day, it is still a mystery.

Tang Huan also had no interest in solving this mystery. In the sky, there were too many unknowns, and the Forging God Great World was the same. Even though he was already the king of Glory Empire, he still couldn't understand many things about this big world and even the small world.

After a long while, Tang Huan put down the Brahma Blade and picked up the "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

After a long while, Tang Huan finally put the divine sword down, and a look of understanding flashed past his eyes. From his judgement, the Divine Armament should be considered a castrated version of a Dao Artifact, or a Dao Artifact whose power and utility were greatly reduced. Of course, the difficulty of forging it was also greatly reduced.

Even the "Heavenly Immortal Energy" contained in the Divine Armaments and Holy-rank Divine Armaments paled in comparison to a genuine Dao Artifact.

For example, Tang Huan's "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" was created from the fusion of the Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword, Conqueror Spear, Dragon Slaughtering Saber, Exquisite Carving Bow and many other Divine Armaments of different ranks. The "Immortal Heavenly Dao Yuan" it gathered surpassed any Saint Ranked Divine Armament in the world. Even so, it still could not compare to the "Heavenly Immortal Profound" contained in the "Pure Yang Divine Sword". From this, it could be seen the difference between the "Brahma Thunder God's Thunder Blade" and the "Pure Yang Divine Sword".

"The 'Immortal Heaven's Path Essence' inside the 'Pure Yang's' divine sword 'congeals together, and it's extremely condensed, but the 'Immortal Heaven's Path Essence' in the 'Brahma Divine Thunder Blade' is scattered everywhere. It must be because of this, the 'Brahma Thunder God Blade' is able to become one with all the various Divine Armaments, but it has also weakened its power. "

Tang Huan's mind raced, he had already vaguely understood the crux of the problem.

After pondering for a while, Tang Huan thought of something and put away the "Pure Yang Divine Sword". He then grabbed the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in front of him and threw the "Brahma God's Thunder Blade" inside. In the next moment, the majestic "Primal Chaos Dao Flame" whistled and moved, covering the entire cauldron.

"Hu!"

The transparent flame churned rapidly as the powerful firepower weaved through the blade like streams. As time passed, the "Immortal Heavenly Dao Yuan" within the "Brahma Divine Thunder Blade" slowly closed in on each other. Furthermore, under the tempering of the "Primal Chaos Dao Flame", the "Immortal Heavenly Energy" was constantly shrinking.

At the same time that Tang Huan was condensing the "Immortal Dao Yuan", he quickly used his Nascent Soul and activated the power of Law of the Tao, attempting to merge it with the "Immortal Dao Yuan".

Time flew by. One day. Two days. Three days

"Buzz!"

From the fifth day onwards, deafening rumbles began to resound incessantly within the palace, attracting the curious gazes of people who passed by from time to time.

However, no one dared to go near, as that was where the King went into seclusion. Furthermore, Xiao Budian and the Nine Spirits resided at the entrance of the palace. Although there were not many who saw them, especially those who saw Xiao Budian's attack, their strength had long ago reached a divine level in the Heavenly Forging City.

On the ninth day, the continuous sound finally disappeared.

Inside the palace, the quickly moving "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had finally calmed down. The "Primal Chaos Daoyan" that covered the entire cauldron actually moved backwards following Tang Huan's right palm like a tide. In the time it took to snap a finger, it had completely disappeared. Tang Huan extended his hand out and grabbed, a long blade already entered his hand.

At this moment, the "Brahma Thunder Blade" appeared to be extremely different from before.

On the blade, a sparkling and translucent light circulated as if it was carved out of jade. In just a few days, its spirituality had greatly increased. Within the saber, the "Immortal Heavenly Energy" had already been condensed into a ball, and the blade itself was even more condensed.

Even though it still did not compare to the "Pure Yang Divine Sword", the power behind it was nearly ten times stronger than it was before. The power of the weapon would inevitably increase exponentially.

"Although it is not a pure Dao item, its power is definitely not weaker than an ordinary Dao item!"

Holding the long blade in his hand, Tang Huan casually waved it around a few times, revealing a happy smile on his face. The only regret was, from today onwards, it was only a blade, and it could no longer change into Conqueror Spear, Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword and other forms as casually as before.