

## W. Master 1601

Chapter 1601 - Shadow Candle

"Big brother ..."

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan who was immersed in cultivation suddenly caught a glimpse of a call, it was the voice of the nine spirits, coming from outside the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace".

"One million five hundred thousand!"

Tang Huan suddenly opened her eyes and heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he did not step into the Third level of the Sky Realm in a single go, but to be able to increase the power of hundreds of thousands of Dao crystals would still increase his power by quite a lot.

Tang Huan's figure moved slightly, she left the cave and returned to the Nine Spirits' womb.

The moment the "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" returned to the Dantian, the petite figure that was formed from nine spirits was already imprinted into Tang Huan's eyes, following that, her clear voice also entered Tang Huan's ears: "Big brother, you finally came out, we have already reached the 'Nine Spirit City', it is about time for us to go out."

The Nine Spirit City was one of the gathering places for undead under the Eastern Emperor. Originally called the Dark Leaf City, but later became the fiefdom of the Nine Spirit Beasts. Thus, they changed their names.

"Alright, we'll leave immediately." Tang Huan nodded her head, and immediately activated "Dead Soul Puppet", and after a while, Tang Huan was in a dead spirit form.

"Big brother, I'll send you out of here first."

The moment Nine Spirits' voice fell, an extremely powerful energy wrapped around Tang Huan and then, in a blur, the sight before him turned pitch black. Tang Huan had already left the Nine Spirits' inner space and entered the deathly aura outside of her body.

In the next moment, the deathly aura surged and moved, but it quickly became thinner, and Nine Spirits Pang Shuang's muscular body subsequently swiftly revealed itself.

Tang Huan subconsciously raised her head to look around.

Under the dark sky, countless stone structures were laid out. The end couldn't be seen at a glance, and between those buildings, were countless red lights. Each red light represented a dead spirit, which clearly showed the prosperity of Nine Spirit City.

Inside and outside the city, the death aura had reached an extremely shocking degree. It was at least ten times denser than in the western part of the "Domain". The aura of death was vast, like a vast ocean. It condensed into a black mist above Nine Spirit City, covering an incomparably vast area.

"Big brother, we can't call you that anymore." Nine spirits voice directly entered Tang Huan's ears.

"Understood."

Tang Huan understood and nodded her head, "From now on I will be called 'You Yi', your servant."

Previously, the rank fourteen undead spirit that Tang Huan had searched for was called "You Yi". On the "Nether Death Realm" side, the situation where the dead spirits repeated their names was much more common than the human cultivators on the other side of the "Nether Life Domain." From what the "Nether Wing" himself knew, there were at least twenty people with the same name as him.

"Let's go, we're entering the city."

Nine Spirits spread their wings and flew towards East Nether City.

Tang Huan immediately followed, the death aura around him was no different from a real death spirit.

With Tang Huan's situation, disguising herself as a Death Spirit was easier than any other human cultivator. This was because Tang Huan's own strength and aura had naturally been completely restrained and did not leak out at all.

If it was any other cultivator, they would need to conceal themselves, causing the "Soul Puppet" to consume more strength, and it would be easier for it to be seen through.

Not long later, nine spirits and Tang Huan arrived in the sky above the city.

The feathers on its body released a dazzling, multi-colored light, illuminating the huge city. Inside the city, the undead spirits were in an uproar.

"Welcome, Nine Spirit Your Highness!"

"Welcome, Nine Spirit Your Highness!"

"..."

The sound waves were like a tidal wave that shook the earth. Wave after wave, it was as if they could even penetrate the endless sky.

"Ga ji!" "Who is it?"

After a moment, Nine Spirits Pang Shou's body suddenly stopped in midair, and a trace of doubt seemed to float within his pair of eyes that shone with nine colors.

"It's me!"

A low and deep voice suddenly sounded, and its tone seemed to contain a trace of happiness.

"Hu!"

Soon after, a black shadow suddenly sprang out of the giant hall in the center of the city, and instantly soared into the sky.

It was actually a huge snake that was hundreds of meters long. Its body was extremely thick, and it would probably need several people to hold hands to lift it. Its body was dark as ink, and on its flat head, the scarlet tongue would occasionally be revealed.

After a split-second, the body of the giant serpent violently twisted, transforming into a young man with a slender figure.

A black robe formed from the aura of death covered his body, and his blood-red eyes revealed a deep smile. His pretty face was also full of smiles, "Jiu Ling, you're finally back. If you hadn't appeared, I would've gone to the Domain to look for you. "

"Who are you?"

"Are we that familiar with each other?"

The smile on the young man's face froze, and his cheeks twitched a few times. Then, he forced out a smile and said, "Jiu Ling, I am the Yin Candle. We even exchanged a few words during your crowning ceremony in Dongming City. "

"Oh!"

Nine nodded.

"You remember now?" The candle laughed.

"No!"

Jiu Ling sneered. "Now, you can scam!"

"Jiu Ling, you ..." The candle's expression changed drastically, becoming startled and angry at the same time.

"You dared to barge into my manor without my permission, and even openly occupied my palace. This is truly hateful. If you don't disappear from my sight, I'll immediately wrench your snake head off and kick you like a ball!" The voice of the nine spirits was like Lei Ming, and their nine colored eyes were filled with contempt and disdain.

"According to the rules, those who enter another's domain without the permission of their master will die in vain!"

"You, you ..."

The Yin Zhu was extremely humiliated and angry. His eyes glowed with a bloody light and his face was so red that blood could overflow. He took a deep breath and said while gritting his teeth, "Alright, I'll leave now!" Nine spirits, I have come to inform you that the Royal Spirit Ceremony will be in half a year. You need to prepare well. If you are unable to keep this position at that time, then it will be interesting. " The shadow of the candle was extremely cold. With that, it flicked its sleeves and left.

"Royal Spirit Ceremony?"

The nine spirits sneered and shouted loudly, "Men, tear down and rebuild that 'Consonance Palace' for me. Before it is rebuilt, remove the stench of snakes from it!"

"Yes sir!"

"Yes!" The voice echoed through the air.

The candle, which had just flown past Nine Spirits, suddenly stopped in the air. Its body was slightly trembling in anger, but it did not release any of its effects. It let out an extremely cold snort and continued shooting forward like a bolt of lightning. With a flick of its finger, it appeared above Nine Spirits City and disappeared into the horizon.

Within the city, rumbling sounds could be heard.

The large number of dead spirits began to move, turning the huge palace at the center of the city into dust.

#### Chapter 1602 - The Royal Spirit Ceremony

"Jiu Ling, it seems that the person with the candle is very fond of you. In the end, you directly splashed cold water on his face." Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, the sound going straight into her ears. After that humiliation, the only thing left of Yin Zhu's hatred towards the Nine Spirits was hatred.

"Big brother, don't disgust me anymore."

Jiu Ling opened and closed her mouth, revealing a look of disgust. The disdain on her face intensified. "With just its kind of people, how could laozi take a liking to it?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, and then said: "Are you confident in the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'?"

Before this, the undead spirits that Tang Huan had searched for souls were not under the command of the Eastern Emperor. However, based on their memories, Tang Huan had some understanding of the situation of the Eastern Emperor.

The so-called "Royal Spirit Ceremony" was a competition that the Eastern Emperor would select a new prince for.

After the selection of the new prince ended, a new competition would be held between all the princes. The ranking would be decided based on the outcome. This ranking determined all the cultivation resources the princes would be able to obtain in the next two years. The higher one's ranking was, the more resources one would have.

"It shouldn't be too much of a problem for you to advance."

"In the last Royal Spirit Ceremony, I was ranked 96. This time, I should be able to enter the top 90."

"That's good enough."

Tang Huan laughed, "That Yin Zhu is also a prince, right?"

Under the command of the four emperors, the number of princes was astonishing. Take the Eastern Emperor for example. He had exactly a hundred princes under his command, and this wasn't the largest of them all. Among the princes under the Southern Emperor and the Western Emperor, one was more than 150, while the other was more than 200. The number of princes under the Northern Emperor was at least eighty.

In this "Royal Spirit Ceremony", ten new princes will be chosen. In the following matches, the last ten princes who were originally ranked among the one hundred will be eliminated. Adding the ten new princes, there were a hundred of them. When it came to the next "Royal Spirit Ceremony", it went through another cycle.

Regardless of whether it was under the Eastern Emperor's command, or the Western Emperor, Southern Emperor, or the Northern Emperor, the prince was always the focus of attention.

Elders, as well as successors to the throne, were all born from princes.

"That's right."

Nine Spirits lightly nodded. "This Yin Candle seems to be ranked 95th, just in front of me. For this 'Royal Spirit Ceremony', I will definitely surpass it."

At this point, Nine Spirits suddenly thought of something and said, "Big Brother, how about you attend the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony' in half a year. With your strength, you'll definitely be able to pass the selection and become one of the ten new princes."

"Me too?"

Tang Huan was a little stunned.

Nine spirits flapped their wings a few times. "Right, let's do it, big brother. As long as it was a rank 14 or below 100 years old, they could participate. The body that you have transformed into is a 16th Ranked Death Spirit, and the age it appears to be around fifty years old, it completely meets the requirements. "

The more she spoke, the more excited she became. Her two large, colorful eyes carefully sized up Tang Huan for a moment, and then immediately nodded happily. "That's right, about fifty years old, the age of this dead spirit body seems to be similar to your original age."

"Jiu Ling, you're thinking too highly of yourself."

Tang Huan frowned slightly, then shook her head. "Then, the Eastern Emperor will most likely be participating in the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'. My identity as a dead spirit can hide from other dead spirits, but if I were to fight, I'm afraid I would expose myself in front of the Eastern Emperor. Once we are exposed, both of us will be doomed. "

The four great undead emperors were all supreme experts of the 30th step.

In front of that level of undead spirit expert, if Tang Huan's identity was exposed, even if she possessed a treasure like the "Illusory Sword Heavenly Palace", it would probably not be of much use, because she would be crushed into ashes before she could even enter the cave. In a situation where participation was not an inevitable event, there was no need for Tang Huan to take such a risk.

"Big brother, you're wrong about that."

Nine Spirits laughed. "Why would a supreme expert like the Eastern Emperor participate in the tiny 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'? Although I participated in the last grand ceremony and was conferred the title of a prince, I haven't even seen a few elders, much less the Eastern Emperor. The entire ceremony will be hosted by two elders. "

His voice paused slightly, then he added, "Reportedly, those two Elders are ranked rather low under the Eastern Emperor."

"However, Big Brother's considerations are also correct."

"There's still half a year left anyway, so there's no rush. After we go to Dongming City half a year later, we'll find out about the situation of the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony' and whether or not that Eastern Emperor will participate in the Grand Ceremony. Then, we can make a decision after that."

"That's true. If he doesn't appear, there's no harm in participating." Tang Huan laughed.

"Yes, Big Brother. Let's go to another place to stay first. My Consonance Palace will take some time to rebuild." Ai ai, just now I shouldn't have let that perverted guy go so easily, I have to make him compensate my losses. If it wasn't for that, my Consonance Palace wouldn't need to be rebuilt. " Jiu Ling was slightly vexed.

"..."

Tang Huan was speechless.

Nine Spirits' New Residence was a very small palace in the northern part of the city. Nine Spirits needed to shrink their bodies in order to enter.

"Big brother, what is this?" After a long while, within the Supreme Mystery Temple, the nine spirits looked at the ball of white liquid in front of them and asked in surprise.

"Grandmist Immortal Elixir!"

Tang Huan said with a smile.

Ever since he had left the "Pond of Destiny", he had been refining the water where the sucking had come from. This primordial immortal liquid had always been stored within the hall and had never been touched.

"Big Brother took the 'primordial immortal liquid' from the 'Suicide Pool' at Black Sword Mountain?" Nine spirits were even more surprised.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan smiled and explained the situation before, then laughed: "That group of cultivators took the risk to come here to retrieve the pool water, I don't know why they did that. However, it was fortunate that they were outside attracting the attention of the dead spirits, so I was able to easily retrieve the Immortal Elixir. "

"Haha, I understand."

"A while ago, there was a huge battle between the two sides. I heard that a few elders on the human side were severely injured, so it must have been due to the aura of death invading their bodies, which is very difficult to cure. The water in the 'Suicide Pool' should be used to heal them. If the powerful figures from that side came to retrieve the water, they would definitely be intercepted by the Undead Spirit Masters, so they sent out a team of Celestial Phenomenon Adepts. In order to achieve their goal, they really did put in quite a bit of effort. They actually started another great battle to attract the undead's attention. "

"So that's how it is." Tang Huan suddenly understood.

"..."

Chapter 1603 - Celestial 4

For the rest of the time, Tang Huan did not exit the small palace.

With the nine spirits watching over him, no undead in the city would dare to run into the palace. Tang Huan could cultivate inside the cave peacefully without being exposed by others.

Inside the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan calmed his heart and concentrated as he continued to refine the energy in the Absolute Life Lake.

1.6 million, 1.7 million, 1.8 million ...

"2 million!"

Tang Huan let out a light sigh and stopped refining the water in the pool. With a slight thought, a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" came out of the Dantian. In a blink of an eye, threads after strands of white-colored odor rose into the air and entered the cauldron.

After a long while, Tang Huan stopped absorbing the immortal liquid, returned the cauldron to the Dantian, and started refining.

Tang Huan had originally planned to use this "Grandmist Immortal Liquid" to increase the "Primal Chaos Daos". However, his plans couldn't keep up with the changes. With the appearance of the nine spirits, he had entered the "Nether Realm of Death" with the disguise of a rank 16 undead. Under these circumstances, his cultivation had to increase at a limited rate.

Using this "Grandmist Immortal Liquid" to break through to the third level of the Heavenly Dipper Realm would definitely have a greater effect than the water in the "Life-Extermination Pond". Regardless of whether or not he participated in the "Royal Spirit Ceremony", Tang Huan needed to use this half year to raise his cultivation as much as possible.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, he did not know how much time had passed.

As he wished to condense that key dao crystal, after advancing to the third level of the Sky Origin Stage, Tang Huan once again refined the pool water, increasing the number of dao crystals ...

... ..

"Gu Ying went missing?"

Within a courtyard in the Natural City, Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou both simultaneously cried out. Their beautiful faces were filled with astonishment and disbelief.

The Domain was in need of reinforcements, and they had registered to be in the Natural City today.

Originally, he was in high spirits to find Du Yue and ask him about Tang Huan's situation, but in the end, he found out that "Gu Ying" had long since disappeared from his mouth.

"Senior Du, how come he went missing?"

Only after a while did Gu Caiwei come to her senses, her eyes filled with urgency.

From her point of view, Gu Ying had come to the "Domain Field" for the sake of training. Thunder Blade Elder knew this as well, she would not send such a talented Weapon Refiner with unlimited potential to those dangerous places. But unexpectedly, Gu Ying disappeared in less than half a year.

"Junior Sister Caiwei, Junior Sister ManRou, I can't say a word or two about this."

Du Yue said with a wry smile, "However, all of you don't have to worry. 'Gu Ying' isn't dangerous. It should be somewhere in the 'Nether Life Region' by now."

"That's good."

When Gu Caiwei and Tang Manrou heard this, they both let out sighs of relief.

Du Yue also sighed in his heart, but he didn't tell the truth to the two of them. If Gu Ying was really in the "Netherworld", Thunder Blade would have sent people to search for him a long time ago. If

Thunder Blade didn't want to be found by the "Gu Ying", it might be difficult to find any traces of him.

After all, Thunder Blade had the "Gu Ying" s Mind Stigma with him.

As soon as Lei Dao learned of the situation, he used the Mind Stigma to chase after "Gu Ying", and in the end, his target was "Nether Death Realm". This meant that after "Gu Ying" left Heavenly River City, he and the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird had gone deeper into the Undead Spirit Realm.

In the "Nether Death Realm", things would be difficult, and even if he found it, "Gu Ying" would not necessarily be willing to come back since he was worried.

In reality, it was indeed so. When the matter regarding the "Heavenly River City" got out, many cultivators from the sects in the east side of the "Domain" said that if "Gu Ying" appeared again, they would take him down. With this situation, it was impossible for "Gu Ying" to return to the "Nether Life Region" in a short period of time.

Furthermore, the current situation was different from before. Even if "Gu Ying" came back, "Spring Dragon Immortal Sect" would not dare to easily subdue him and allow him to enter the sect.

In Heavenly River City, Lei Dao believed that "Gu Ying" had not been possessed by the undead, but after going deep into the "Netherworld Undead Realm", it was hard to say if he was a spy for the undead.

Thinking of this, Du Yue felt endless regret.

Under such circumstances, the Spring Dragon Immortal Sect would forever lose a Weapon Refiner with an extremely strong potential, who could possibly be promoted to the saint rank.

"Senior Du, what's going on?"

"..."

... ..

Nether Realm, Nine Spirit City.

"I've finally moved back here."

In the center of the city, inside the reconstructed Pang Shuo palace, the nine spirits let out a cheer and a violent fluctuation from the little girl's body. In an instant, she transformed into a giant, nine colored bird that was several hundred meters long.

In the next moment, the nine spirits slightly opened their mouths, and all the death aura in the surrounding area began to gather and be absorbed into their stomachs. Not long after, a large amount of death qi spewed out of his mouth like a thick fog. One breath, one breath ... The Nine Spirits slowly closed their eyes.

Under his folded wings, the long closed "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram" lay still, letting out a faint luster.

"Level 4!"

Within the cave, inside the Supreme Profound Hall, Tang Huan let out a long sigh.

When the number of dao crystals increased to three million, the pool water of the "Life-Extermination Pool" would be completely exhausted. In order to condense the next critical dao crystal, he had barely finished refining the remaining "Grandmist Immortal Liquid".

Fortunately, he had achieved another breakthrough in his cultivation.

Tang Huan's face revealed a slight smile.

He did not know how long it had taken him to reach the fourth level of the Sky Origin Stage, but it was definitely less than half a year old. Otherwise, nine spirits would have warned him long ago. Since he had enough time, he might as well try the immortal arts and techniques he obtained from the "Beginner Immortal Encyclopedia".

Immortal techniques were equivalent to a cultivation technique, such as the "Great Harmony Heavenly Classics" that Tang Huan had once cultivated in the past, but had abandoned for a long time.

Cultivation techniques, battle techniques, sacred arts, cultivators could all cultivate them.

Even if he was temporarily unable to cultivate, as long as his cultivation reached a corresponding level, he could still cultivate. However, celestial techniques and immortal techniques were different. There was a very important prerequisite for one to be able to learn something that was inherited from an Ancient Era, and that was to possess a true Immortal Body. In ancient times, Immortals would possess bodies of Immortality, but now, countless years after Immortals disappeared, there were very few cultivators who had formed bodies of Immortality.

Now that Tang Huan had the real "Celestial Body of the Sun", it was equivalent to stepping into the gate of immortal spells and immortal arts.

Chapter 1604 - Dragon and Tiger Celestial Immortal Atlas

On the ninth floor of the "Primeval Killing Realm", Tang Huan received a total of nine great immortal arts and three great immortal arts from the "Primeval Immortal Sect". However, Tang Huan had just obtained a true Immortal body. Now, she could only cultivate one of the immortal arts and three immortal arts.

"Dragon Tiger Celestial Immortal Art!"

This was the Immortal technique that was suitable for Tang Huan to cultivate. As for the three immortal arts, Tang Huan only thought about it for a bit, then gave up on the idea of cultivating them at the same time. If she could successfully cultivate this immortal art, as well as those three immortal arts, then it would greatly increase her own strength.

However, Tang Huan knew that she had to bite off more than he could chew.

In the remaining time, he would be able to successfully learn the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art". If one wanted to advance simultaneously with celestial techniques, the final result would be that one would not even be able to learn a single technique. Rather than this, he might as well cultivate some immortal arts first and then practice them.

With that thought, Tang Huan made her decision.

Immediately after, the Immortal formula for the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art" emerged from the depths of his mind. It was extremely profound and profound, Tang Huan was fully focused on it, and was meticulously comprehending it.

After a long while, a smile appeared between Tang Huan's brows.

In the next moment, Tang Huan released her suppression, and an extremely dense immortal aura leaked out from her body. After sensing it quietly for a moment, Tang Huan closed her eyes and started to circulate the immortal law. As time passed, the immortal spirit's will seemed to slowly gather.

Unknowingly, the immortal spirit will had turned into a tiny golden dragon that lingered around Tang Huan.

Immediately after, a similarly minuscule golden tiger image flashed.

After a moment, the golden dragon and tiger that were swimming around Tang Huan's body were wrapped together. This was a golden dragon and a golden tiger formed entirely from celestial spiritual energy. Its characteristics were completely opposite. One was extremely masculine, while the other was extremely feminine. Dragons were yang, while tigers were yin.

When dragons and tigers joined forces, Yin and Yang would fuse together.

These words were the true meaning of this immortal technique, the "Draconic Tiger Celestial Art".

If one was able to practice this immortal technique to the Mastery Stage, the power contained in the "Celestial Body of the Sun" would be limitless and inexhaustible.

Tang Huan's heart was like an ancient well, calm and peaceful. Her body was also unmoving like a wooden sculpture, but the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art" still continued to circulate.

A dragon and a tiger, suddenly separated, then intertwined, leisurely swimming around Tang Huan's body.

Time trickled by, and the Immortal Spirit Insight that was seeping out from Tang Huan's body became stronger and stronger, while the Golden Dragon Tiger's figure also started to expand.

In the blink of an eye, another month or two passed.

That golden dragon was already several meters long, its body was as thick as a bowl, and the golden tiger was also half a meter tall, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. The golden dragon was already several meters long, and its body was as thick as a bowl, and the golden tiger was also half a meter tall.

"Big brother!"

Faintly, a call sounded out from outside the cave.

Nine spirits? Half a year had passed? Tang Huan who was immersed in cultivation suddenly opened her eyes and let out a long breath.

"This' Draconic Tiger Celestial Immortal Manual 'has finally reached the first level of mastery."

Tang Huan looked at the golden dragon tiger and couldn't help but laugh.

If he continued his cultivation, the Golden Dragon Tiger's physique would grow bigger and bigger, one day, he would be able to reach the level of Nine Spirits. When he mastered the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art", Tang Huan's "Celestial Body of the Sun" would become ever more powerful.

"Ang!"

"Roar!"

With a thought from Tang Huan, the golden dragon and tiger roared and disappeared into her body. Following that, the powerful Immortal Spirit Insight that was being emitted from Tang Huan's body was also completely withdrawn, causing Tang Huan to be slightly happy in her heart. After practising the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art", restraining the Immortal Spirit Insight had become much easier and more thorough. In the past, it would have taken a long time for it to be completely restrained.

The Immortal Spirit Qi was freely being retracted and released. The attempt that Tang Huan had been wanting to try all this while, was about to start.

That was to change the third stage of the sacred art "Yin and Yang Void Method" into a "yin yang dao diagram", and completely fuse it with his flesh body. If he succeeded, Tang Huan wouldn't need to intentionally execute it like he did in the past. He would be able to travel through space between his mind instructs (in a second), and he would even be able to execute "Heavenly Invisibility" and "Air Escape" much more easily and swiftly.

But, just as this thought came out, Tang Huan suppressed her impulse to give it a try.

The "Royal Spirit Ceremony" was about to begin, so he decided to go out and meet the nine spirits first. On the way to Dongming City, it wouldn't be too late to try again.

"Hu!"

With a thought, Tang Huan left the Supreme Profound Hall. When he appeared once more, she had already arrived in an extremely vast space inside the palace.

Nine Spirits' shining, shining, massive body was immediately imprinted into his eyes.

Tang Huan immediately understood that this was the "Spirit Rhino Palace" made from the overthrow of the nine spirits. After not seeing his for a period of time, the aura emitted from the bodies of the nine spirits had become even more powerful, majestic, and vast. It was evident that during this half a year, Nine Spirit's cultivation had increased by quite a bit.

"Big brother, your cultivation has increased so fast, you must have reached the fourth level of the Heavenly Dipper Realm, right?" Just by looking at Tang Huan, the nine spirits cried out in shock.

"Good eye." Tang Huan unwittingly smiled.

"An ordinary fourth level sky spirit is equivalent to a fifteenth level dead spirit. However, if it's Big Bro, even if it's a 17th level dead spirit, it still wouldn't be a match for Big Bro." "If Big Brother were to participate in the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony', he would definitely be able to pass the selection and become one of the top ten new princes."

"You are more confident than I am myself." Tang Huan was speechless.

"Of course, you're my big brother." "Big brother, there's still half a month before the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'. We have to head out now. Once we arrive at Dongming City, I'll first find those princes and investigate. If there aren't any problems, big brother can register to participate."

"Alright, having the identity of a prince is indeed more suitable for activities within the 'Nether Death Realm'."

Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

Following that, Tang Huan activated the "Death Spirit Puppet", transforming it into a 16th Ranked Death Spirit. Compared to half a year ago, the aura that the undead body Tang Huan was releasing right now, although it did not have any qualitative changes, it seemed to be more condensed and gave off a strong feeling.

"Big brother, let's go."

The nine spirits raised their heads and walked out of the gigantic Consonance Palace. Tang Huan swiftly followed them out of the palace.

"Greetings, Nine Spirit Your Highness!"

At the edges of the plaza around the palace, dozens of figures immediately shot out like lightning. They respectfully bowed and greeted him, and when they glanced at Tang Huan, their gazes were filled with envy.

Chapter 1605 - Dongming City

As for the other dead spirits, one could not step foot into the "Consonance Palace" without the permission of the Nine Spirit Your Highness. However, this dead spirit first stayed with the Nine Spirit Your Highness in the small hall.

To be so favored by the Nine Spirit Your Highness, how could they not be envious and jealous to the point of going crazy?

Just that, what was the background of this fellow? I have never seen a level sixteen undead before. It should have been recruited from the "Domain" by the Nine Spirit Your Highness. In this Nine Spirit City, a level sixteen Death Spirit was considered the strongest expert other than the Nine Spirit Your Highness.

Just as these undead were thinking about such things, Nine Spirits' gaze swept across them, and then, Nine Spirits' cold voice rang out. "You, you, you ... And you, follow me to Dongming City! "

Every time a dead spirit was called out, black death aura would come out of its mouth and enter its body.

"Yes!"

This aura of death was pure to the extreme. After obtaining this aura of death, one could not help but feel indescribably excited. In just a short moment, there were nine fifteen-step Death Spirit Masters that had been hit by the Nine Spirit Points, and none of them had been hit. All of them looked extremely disappointed, but none of them dared to show any dissatisfaction.

"Let's go!"

"Yes sir!"

The Nine Spirits flapped their wings and a hurricane immediately appeared. Pang Shuang's nine-colored body soared into the sky and roared towards the west of the city. Behind the nine spirits, Tang Huan and the other nine level fifteen undead followed closely. In an instant, eleven figures had left Nine Spirit City far behind.

They moved as fast as lightning through the air.

From time to time, a city of large and small dead spirits would pass by, and the nine spirits would no longer use the aura of death to hide their bodies, their massive and gorgeous bodies revealing their identity like bright lanterns. Wherever she went, anyone with a higher cultivation base would see her off.

Several days later, a city that was countless times larger than Nine Spirit City gradually appeared in the sky.

That was the Eastcloud City. There were countless undead spirits gathered within the city, and their size was not any less than the big city like the Crimson Light Heaven 'Jade Imperial City'. The sky above the city was not as dark and gloomy as the other areas, but was instead bright and resplendent. Of course, this place was still barren of any vegetation.

The moment he saw Dongming City, Tang Huan had a feeling that his eyes suddenly brightened up.

However, there was a boundless aura of death surrounding the city. The black mist formed by the death aura surrounded the entire city, leaving only the east, south, west and north corridors that were hundreds of miles wide. The aura of death that surrounded the city was beyond imagination.

It was said that only those who had surpassed the twenty-first step could enter the deathly aura surrounding the city to cultivate.

If any other undead were to forcefully charge in, not to mention cultivation, they would be crushed by the death aura pressure and then completely melted away in just a few breaths of time. Of course, for level 22 or 3 undead, even if they could enter, they wouldn't be able to cultivate for long periods of time.

Following the passageway to the east of the city, eleven figures were flying at lightning speed. Not long later, they arrived in front of a stone monument that was thousands of meters tall.

Astonishingly, the stone tablet was carved with the two extremely large and bulky characters "Dongming".

After passing through the stone stele, they had truly entered the borders of the Dongming City. At this moment, there were a large number of dead spirits going in and out of the stone tablet, bustling with activity.

As for Tang Huan and the other members of the same clan who were at the fifteenth and sixteenth stage, it seemed as if they did not see the surrounding dead spirits. After a short moment of shock, there were also many dead spirits that had a look of understanding. It was likely that they had recognized the Nine Spirits.

Once in Dongming City, no undead were allowed to fly in the sky, showing their respect to the Eastern Emperor.

With Nine Spirits' massive body, entering the city wouldn't be convenient. Thus, almost in an instant, the body of the Nine Spirits Pang Shou trembled, and he turned into a little girl wearing a nine-coloured dress. Jiu Ling ignored the surrounding gazes. With a wave of her small hand, she took the lead and floated forward.

Netherworld City. There were no city walls.

After the giant monument was less than a hundred meters away, there were many different types of buildings that rose and fell continuously. Streets crisscrossed between the buildings. On the streets, it was bustling with activity and clamoring.

A dead spirit's way of life was very different from a human cultivator's.

Humans gave birth to offspring through the union of a man and a woman, and undead souls were not separated by any gender. If their cultivation reached a certain point, they could nurture a new heart ring from their own heart ring. This kind of ring was called a 'sub-ring'. With the 'sub-ring' as the foundation, it could slowly give birth to a young undead spirit.

This child was his descendant.

A dead spirit can reproduce as many descendants as it has a heart ring. However, this was only in theory. Under normal circumstances, only when the undead felt that it was difficult to break through their cultivation would they be able to develop a "sub ring" from their Heart Ring. Because at this time, there was a high chance of breaking through.

At other times, if he were to nurture a "sub ring", it would not have much of an advantage for the dead spirit and would also greatly reduce his own strength.

But even so, the speed at which the dead were reproducing was still extremely shocking. Compared to the human cultivators of the "Nether Life Domain", they were not at all inferior. As Tang Huan walked on the street, from time to time, he would see hordes of undead kids floating around the crowd, with sharp cries of joy never ending.

For these children, the older ones are more tolerant.

Aside from the dead spirits, one could also occasionally see one or two people on the street that were very similar to human cultivators. Tang Huan could immediately tell that some of them were illusions of nether beasts. Some of them were like the Nine Spirits, changing completely, with some even becoming half-finished.

Perhaps there was a human head on top of the neck, or a nether beast's body below the neck, or a human body below the neck, and above that was the nether beast's head.

This "Nether Death Realm" was not like the lower realms. Beasts needed to be able to completely transform themselves before they could go through heavenly tribulation.

But here, the restrictions on the beast type were not that great. The native-born nether beast, after becoming a level twelve undead, had the ability to attempt to transform into a Spiritual Beast. Of course, whether it would succeed or not was something else entirely. Moreover, even if they succeeded, few would be able to surpass nine spirits in terms of appearance.

From time to time, there were dead spirits that wanted to strike up a conversation, but were completely ignored by the nine spirits. The little guy brought Tang Huan and the other ten undead

spirits and headed towards the center of the Eastern Underworld City. There were living quarters for the princes there, and if they wanted to attend the "Royal Spirit Ceremony", they had to go there as well.

In this Dongming City, there was also a polder city.

The market was selling all kinds of items, including weapons and other tools from the Netherworld, as well as all kinds of strange things, but most of them were a kind of black stone. Tang Huan knew that this was a very famous "Nether Immortal Stone" in the "Nether Death Realm" that had a miraculous effect on the cultivation of undead spirits.

Chapter 1606 - The Imperial Court

After approximately two hours, Tang Huan and the group of nine spirits finally stopped in their tracks.

At this time, what appeared before them was a vast courtyard known as the "Emperor's Courtyard". This place was the residence of the princes and their followers.

The following "Royal Spirit Ceremony" was also held here.

At the entrance of the Royal Academy, there were four guards, all of them at the 16th step. At the entrance, silhouettes would enter and exit from time to time, and all those that entered the Imperial Courtyard had to produce a command token.

"Hu!"

With a thought from Nine Spirits, a tiny black jade tablet appeared in his hand. On the jade tablet, blood-red patterns seemed to be faintly discernible.

Immediately, Jiu Ling threw the jade token to one of the Undead Soul Guards.

After the Undead Spirit Guard received it, a blood-red ball of light immediately rose into the air, condensing into the words' ninety-six 'ten meters in the air.

"Greetings, Prince 96!"

The guards immediately bowed, and the jade token was respectfully returned to the Nine Spirits. In the air, the blood-red symbol vanished like smoke in thin air.

Jiu Ling nodded slightly, saying in a clear voice, "They are all my servants."

"Yes."

One of the Undead Spirit Guards nodded, extended his hand out, and ten black jade plates appeared in his hand. They were about one finger long and three fingers wide, and were different from Nine Spirit's jade plates, inside these jade plates there was a blood colored ring, "Bring this, the Your Highness's servants can freely enter the Royal Courtyard."

Jiu Ling lightly nodded, and received the ten jade tokens.

"Keep it safe!"

The nine spirits threw them behind her, and continued to advance, just as she finished speaking, the jade tablets appeared in front of Tang Huan and the nine other fifteen-ranked undead.

After passing through the gate, a wide road that spanned hundreds of meters extended forward.

On both sides of this main street, there were many huge pavilions of various shapes and sizes spread out. Each building had a number engraved on the side of the entrance.

The halls corresponding to their rankings were the residences of the princes.

At that moment, many of the halls had princes staying at, inside palace, the figures of dead spirits were faintly discernible.

Tang Huan had only sensed it slightly, but he was secretly shocked in his heart. If his judgement was not wrong, in the surrounding palaces, the strength of a small portion of the dead spirits were already extremely shocking. Some should have already reached the twenty-first step, or even surpassed it.

The 21st grade undead, on the human side, was already equivalent to a 10th grade Heaven stage cultivator like Du Yue.

A death spirit that surpassed the twenty-first step was like a heavenly warrior above the celestial level. A dead spirit at this level of strength was obviously not a servant, it could only be a prince.

When it was the "Royal Spirit Ceremony", there would be as many as a hundred princes staying at the "Emperor Ethereal Palace". Although Jiu Ling's strength was also very good and she had already lived for countless of years, her days of tribulation on the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" was not long at all.

Tang Huan took note of the hall numbers of the Undead Rankers were in, and as expected, it was very close to the front.

That undead spirit whose cultivation might have surpassed the twenty-first step actually resided in the fifth hall. This meant that he was ranked fifth among the hundred princes.

Fortunately, there was no need to set any high goals for the nine spirits to participate in the "Royal Spirit Ceremony". As long as they could enter the top ninety, they were guaranteed to not be eliminated.

While they were feeling emotional, Tang Huan and the group of nine spirits had already found hall number ninety-six.

"Tsk tsk, isn't this the Nine Spirit Your Highness? They came to Dongming City so late? I've been waiting for you in this Emperor's Courtyard for a long time."

Right at this moment, a sinister voice sounded out. In front of the hall to the side, a figure suddenly appeared. It was the Yin Candle that had been humiliated by Nine Spirits half a year ago.

"Oh? That would really be hard for you! "

When Jiu Ling heard that, she curled her lips before patting herself on the head, feeling a little puzzled. "Oh right, your father seems to remember you calling yourself a pervert?" An obscene snake? "

"I am Yin Zhu!"

The candle face couldn't help but twitch, and a black aura flashed between his brows.

Of course, he could tell that Jiu Ling had purposefully used the word "lustful snake" to address him, but he still couldn't help but correct her. However, his tone became more and more gloomy.

"Yes, Shadow Candle!"

Jiu Ling nodded in understanding.

"Last time, you went to my 'Consonance Palace' without my permission, and caused me to rebuild it. I spent a lot of time and energy, and now that I've met you, I'll talk about it properly. How do you plan to compensate me?"

"Compensation?"

When Yin Zhu heard this, he was stunned. Before this, he had expected many possibilities, but he didn't expect Nine Spirits to say something like this.

"Yeah, the reconstruction of my 'Consonance Palace' was entirely your doing, shouldn't you compensate me?"

Jiu Ling righteously stared at the candle, his expression extremely unfriendly. "What, you're not going to go back on your word, are you? "You perverted snake, your father's debt is not so good!"

"You ..."

Yin Zhu was angered to the point that his face turned ashen. He gritted his teeth as his venomous eyes stared straight at Jiu Ling, which caused chills to run down one's spine. "Jiu Ling, do you want compensation? "This is simply ..."

"What is it?"

However, before the candle could finish its sentence, an unusually rough voice sounded out, "Nine Spirits, did I hear wrongly? Does this little snake want to renege on the debt?"

The last rune of the rune was still thousands of meters away when the voice rang out. It was like thunder rumbling in his ears as if it could pierce his eardrums. Immediately after, an extremely muscular figure appeared.

It was a ten meter tall man, completely naked except for a black beast skin wrapped around his waist.

The brawny man's eyes were like lanterns, suffused with a faint blood-red light. On his bald head were two ox horns, his skin was a bronze color, and the muscles on his body bulged and bulged as if they contained explosive power that could erupt like a volcano at any time.

On this brawny man's shoulder, there was a thick and long rod.

The staff was as thick as a sea bowl and about twenty to thirty meters long. Its body was as black as ink and strands of black Qi lingered and flowed around the rod. Although he did not use it, a terrifying aura faintly seeped out from the rod, causing one's heart to palpitate.

"Kui Cow!"

When she saw the brawny man's face, the dark candle's expression couldn't help but change, but Nine Spirits laughed rather excitedly, "You just arrived at the Emperor's Estate? I thought you wouldn't be here until the last day. It seems that your death has increased quite a bit. "

Chapter 1607 - Nether Celestial Stone

Tang Huan squinted her eyes, her mind moved.

This Kui Cow should also have been transformed by some extremely powerful nether beast from the "Nether Life Domain". Its strength was probably comparable to the level 21 undead. It was likely that he was also one of the princes with such a powerful strength who had appeared in the 'Emperor's Courtyard'. Moreover, his ranking was quite high.

From the looks of it, the relationship between Nine Spirits and the Kui Cow were not bad. It was unknown how they got to know each other.

"Come, come, Kui Cow, let me introduce you. This is me ..."

"This is our Ouroboros Prince. Half a year ago, he suddenly barged into laozi's fief and without the permission of laozi, he even stayed in laozi's palace for a long time, making it extremely smelly. In the end, the only thing he could do was push it down and rebuild it."

"This matter started because of him. Do you think he should compensate?"

"Of course I should compensate you!"

The Kui Cow nodded, its huge eyes staring at the shadow candle as it viciously cried out, "What? You don't want to pay me back?" The moment the tip of the staff landed on the ground, not only did the ground, but even the space within a hundred meter radius seemed to tremble violently. A huge pressure roared out, and Yin Zhu's face was filled with fear; he couldn't help but take two steps back.

In the blink of an eye, the Yin Candle returned to her senses, her expression somewhat embarrassed.

The dignified ninety-fifth prince was actually shocked by a single sentence from the Kui Cow. However, he absolutely did not dare to fight the Kui Cow head on.

When he was in Nine Spirit City, the reason why he chose to leave with his tail between his legs was simple. Nine Spirit City was the land of nine spirits. If he fought, not only would he not gain anything, he might even lose his life. The reason he dared to provoke Jiu Ling today was also very simple. In this place, Jiu Ling had no advantage at all. Even if he were to fight, he had the confidence to win.

However, the Kui Cow was different from the Nine Spirits. Nine Spirits was ranked ninety-six out of the hundred Princes and Princes, but the Kui Cow was ranked eighth.

With the Kui Cow's strength, it only needed a single pole to kill him! Of course, if there really was a conflict, no matter how bold the Kui Cow was, it would not be able to kill him in the "Emperor's Courtyard". However, he would not be able to hide in the "Emperor's Courtyard" forever.

"Pay!" "Of course we have to compensate!"

Yin Zhu swallowed a mouthful of saliva with difficulty and laughed dryly, "What the Prince of Nine Spirits said makes a lot of sense. I was in the wrong that day, so I really should compensate you!" His voice paused slightly, then he said carefully, "Brother Kui Niu, I have a hundred 'Netherworld Immortal Stones'. How about they be used to compensate the Prince of Nine Spirits' losses?"

"A hundred Netherworld Immortal Stones, are you trying to get rid of the beggar?" The nine spirits scoffed.

"That's right. I'll just swing the staff at you, and give you another hundred Nether Immortal Stones. How about that?"

Hearing this, the Kui Cow also glared at him, the thick and long rod in its hand slightly bouncing off the ground as if it was about to land on the head of the Shadow Candle.

Yin Zhu's expression changed slightly as cold sweat seeped out of his forehead. He then forced a smile and said, "Four hundred and eighty 'Nether Immortal Stones'. I won't be able to take any more."

"That's more like it!"

Jiu Ling nodded in satisfaction. "Bring it over."

The yin candle clenched his teeth, opened his mouth, and spat out fist-sized balls of black shadows, which then floated in front of the nine spirits as though they were nothing. They were exactly the same kind of black stone that Tang Huan had seen in the market before. After a while, there were close to five hundred "Netherworld Immortal Stones" in front of Jiu Ling.

"Hu!"

With a wave of her hand, all of the "Netherworld Immortal Stones" disappeared. It was obvious that they were all absorbed into the space within her body.

Candle's face twitched a few times, feeling as if her heart was bleeding.

Seeing his expression, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh inside his heart.

With hundreds of immortal stones in her hands, Jiu Ling was no longer interested in wasting time with the candle. She waved her hand disdainfully. "Lecherous snake, since you're giving me compensation, I won't bother with it anymore. Now, you can scam." With that, Jiu Ling's gaze landed on the Kui Cow again. "Kui Cow, are you coming to visit your father?"

"Alright, I still have a lot of questions to ask you." The Kui Cow's head was nodding like a rattle.

"..."

Opening the door, twelve figures entered the palace hall.

Outside the hall, the dark candles' faces were already livid and incomparably unsightly.

However, he did not expect the Kui Cow to appear. What was even more unexpected was that the relationship between the Kui Cow and the Nine Spirits was so close that not only did he not achieve his wish, he even lost a lot of immortal stones.

Four hundred and eighty "Netherworld Immortal Stones" were all he had.

After coming to Dongming City for the past few days, he had changed all his belongings to the "Nether Celestial Stone". Originally, he thought that after obtaining so many immortal stones, his cultivation would be able to improve a lot, however, he didn't even have time to refine a single one before they no longer belonged to him.

At this moment, he even had the impulse to vomit blood.

He hatefully looked towards the depths of the palace, squinted his eyes, and turned around with an ashen face.

Within the inner hall, Nine Spirits and the Kui Cow were already sitting cross-legged. However, even if the Kui Cow sat down, it would still look like a small mountain. In front of him, the little girl Nine Spirits were pitifully small, their bodies not even as thick as the Kui Cow's arms.

Tang Huan sat below the two of them, and as for the other nine undeads, they were left at the door. Therefore, Tang Huan noticed that eighteen gazes full of jealousy and envy were fixed on her back from time to time. Tang Huan found it funny, but she remained calm and didn't move at all.

"Kui Cow, do you know if His Majesty, the Eastern Emperor, will participate in this 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan also subconsciously looked towards the Kui Cow.

This was the issue that he and the nine spirits were most concerned about half a year ago. However, compared to half a year ago, the current situation was different. Since he had already reached the small success stage of the "Dragon Tiger Celestial Art", even if the Eastern Emperor appeared, Tang Huan was confident that he would not reveal his weak points.

"Of course not!"

"Unless something special happens, His Majesty the Eastern Emperor will never appear for the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'. According to the information I've received, His Majesty the Eastern Emperor is currently cultivating in seclusion, and it's likely that he won't be able to come out within a year." So, this time it's still the Elder who will be in charge. "

Chapter 1608 - Beginning of the Grand Ceremony

"What a pity."

Jiu Ling shook her head in pity, but resisted the urge to smile. "I haven't even met His Majesty the Eastern Emperor."

After she said that, the nine spirits could not help but blink towards Tang Huan.

Tang Huan couldn't help but smile in his heart and didn't make a sound.

"I've been a Prince for thirty years, but I've never seen one."

The Kui Cow, unaware of Nine Spirit's little trick, scratched its head in a rather depressed manner, then excitedly said, "Nine Spirit, the methods you told me about last time were indeed useful. Before this, it had been almost ten years, and my cultivation had not improved at all. However, after breaking through, I don't think I've made any progress. Can you help me see what's wrong? "

The Kui Cow stared eagerly at Nine Spirits, its huge eyes filled with anticipation.

"Sure, ask away." Jiu Ling nodded, then couldn't help but say, "However, Kui Cow, sometimes you have to use your own brain to think it over."

"My brain is too stupid. No matter how I think about it, I just can't figure it out." The Kui Cow chuckled, not angry.

"I still have to think about it. Since I'm still here, you can ask me whenever you want. Who are you going to ask if I'm not here anymore?" Jiu Ling laughed.

"Jiu Ling, don't fool me. Why aren't you here?"

The Kui Cow was a little puzzled, but immediately after, it slapped itself heavily on the back of the head, grinning in realization, "I understand, you're saying that you will go to other places in the 'Netherworld Dead Realm'. "It's fine, it's fine. Just let me know when you leave, I'll go with you."

"..."

Hearing this, Nine Spirits rolled his eyes.

Kui Cow only thought that one day, she would come under the command of the Eastern Emperor and head for other areas of the "Netherworld". However, he did not know that the one she was really leaving for was not the Eastern Emperor but the "Netherworld" and even the "Nether Realm".

Tang Huan revealed a faint smile.

He finally understood why Nine Spirits, who had a great disparity in strength, would have such a good relationship with the Kui Cow. It turned out that it was Nine Spirits who had helped the Kui Cow solve the problem of cultivation.

It was for this reason that the Kui Cow was extremely grateful to the Nine Spirits, and also extremely protective of them.

Although Nine Spirits' cultivation could not compare to the Kui Cow, he had lived for such a long period of time. After ascending to the heavens, the information that he unsealed might even contain the legacy of Nine-Colored Senior. Her comprehension and understanding towards the Dao of cultivation was definitely not something that the Kui Cows could compare with.

Although the Nine Spirits persuaded the Kui Cows to think about it more for themselves, they still knew all about the Kui Cows' problems without end.

The Kui Cows, like the other undead, were all born in this "Nether Death Realm", but their cultivation methods were different. In this regard, the Nine Spirits and the Kui Cow had an even greater connection in their cultivation. Therefore, the nine spirits were very knowledgeable about the problems encountered by the Kui Cows and could explain them perfectly.

In this way, even if the Kui Cow's brain was turning very slowly, it could still be understood very thoroughly.

Looking at the Kui Cow, which had such a huge body, suddenly focusing like a child and dancing with joy, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh to himself.

After a long while, the Kui Cow gratefully thanked Nine Spirit and left, satisfied.

Once the Kui Cow left, Nine Spirits ordered the Undead Spirits to guard at the entrance of the palace. They then jumped in front of Tang Huan, beaming with joy, and said in a voice that reached Tang Huan's ears, "Big brother, the Eastern Emperor will not participate in the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony' this time around. Those elders will definitely not be able to see any flaws in it. Let's go and register now."

"Let's go!" Tang Huan also did not hesitate as he stood up.

"..."

... ..

A few days passed in the blink of an eye.

There were more and more undead spirits that resided in the "Emperor's Courtyard", as well as many princes and their servants. But even more undead spirits that signed up to participate in the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" were present. There were already over a hundred thousand undeads and nether beasts that signed up before Tang Huan, and the number that registered after Tang Huan would probably not be less than that.

With so many undead and nether beasts staying in the Imperial Courtyard, this place was naturally getting more and more lively.

However, this liveliness did not have anything to do with Tang Huan. After the registration procedures were completed, Tang Huan did not stay in the small room distributed to him. Instead, he and Jiu Ling went back to Hall 96. In the next moment, Tang Huan stayed in the palace and studied the methods of the dead spirits.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

It was unknown when, but a long wailing sound suddenly rang out. Although the sound was very deep, it was extremely penetrating and spread thousands of miles away.

In hall number 96, Tang Huan and the nine spirits abruptly opened their eyes.

"The grand ceremony has begun!"

Smiling at each other, the two of them leaped up and floated towards the outside of the hall.

At this moment, the 'Emperor's Courtyard' had completely boiled over. On the road, the creatures formed by the undead and the nether beasts had gathered into numerous streams that gathered towards the unusually large open ground in the middle of the Emperor's Courtyard from all directions.

Tang Huan, Jiu Ling and her nine Death Spirit servants quickly followed the torrent and arrived at the plaza.

In the northern part of the plaza, there was a row of elevated seats, all prepared for the princes. In the middle of the plaza, there was a large circle. That was the location for the selection of the new prince. At this moment, more and more undeads entered the area through the entrance.

After a quick exchange of glances, Tang Huan and the nine spirits separated.

Jiu Ling took a detour to the north side of the plaza with her nine servants while Tang Huan headed to the closest plaza entrance. When he signed up a few days ago, he obtained a new blood-red jade token. After showing the jade token to the guards at the entrance, you can enter the square.

All the undead or nether beasts that had entered the plaza were lined up in a neat row.

Tang Huan stood at the end of the line, and after a moment, there were dozens of undeads behind him.

Soon, a line was filled and a new one appeared. Among these undead and nether beasts, most of the creatures were at the 14th step, there were quite a few at the 15th, and occasionally one or two at the 16th step. There were even some that had reached the 17th step.

"Two hundred thousand or so dead spirits and nether beasts will fight for a mere ten princes' spot. The battle that follows will definitely be extremely intense."

Tang Huan quickly scanned his surroundings and sighed in his heart. He also felt a bit of pressure.

If he were to compete against these creatures in his original form, Tang Huan would naturally have full confidence. After all, not only did he possess the true "Celestial Body of the Sun", he had also cultivated in immortal arts, as well as the "Chaos Dao Fire". He could even use the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Myriad Sword Heavenly Diagram", and the power of the God Creation Crystal.

After using the "Soul Puppet" to create this undead body, all of his cards and tricks were useless. To him, this was an extremely huge restriction.

Chapter 1609 - Yama Heart Pupil

Fortunately, during this "Royal Spirit Ceremony", Tang Huan did not explicitly request for her rank. With Nine Spirits here, even if he failed, it wouldn't be a big deal.

Of course, it would be even better if he could succeed.

More and more figures passed the inspection at the entrance and entered the plaza. About two hours later, a sea of people already filled the plaza.

The area that had been surrounded was now completely filled.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

The next moment, the entire plaza turned silent. The previous clamoring sounds had actually disappeared in an instant, as everyone turned their gazes towards the north side of the plaza.

In that region, there were nine seats on the stairs, each of the hundred princes had nine.

Behind each prince, there were many figures standing. These were their servants. According to the rules, a prince could only bring ten retainers with him at most.

There, Tang Huan easily captured the figures of the Nine Spirits and the Kui Cow.

Compared to the undead spirits and the nether beasts, both the Nine Spirits and the Kui Cow were very eye-catching. After all, one of them was covered in the nine colors of the multicolored light, while the other's body was extremely huge. In the midst of a large group of sparkling dead spirits, they stood out like a crane among a flock of chickens.

"Phew!" "Hu!"

An inaudible whistling sound suddenly rang out, and two balls of Pang Shuo's black aura appeared out of nowhere in front of the chair on the stairs. In the next moment, under countless gazes, the two black masses of Qi transformed into two afterimages that were tens of meters tall, and the terrifying aura instantly filled up the entire world.

Tang Huan's mind moved, just like the dead spirits around him, her eyes revealed respect.

Those two figures were obviously the Elders that presided over the "Royal Spirit Ceremony". However, the two figures that appeared here were definitely not the real bodies of the two Elders. Of course, even if it wasn't the real body, its strength was still extremely terrifying. Even the strongest prince was not a match for them.

"Everyone!"

The undead elder on the left suddenly said. His voice was not as sharp as the other undead's, but it was rather rough. He didn't go on and on with his speech, but announced very briefly, "The 'Royal Spirit Ceremony' is now open, and the next step is to select ten new princes."

"The selection method is the same as before."

"In the first round of selection, Elder Kang Tai will use the unique method of our Death Spirit Clan, the 'Yama Heart's Eye'. After fifteen minutes, if you can still stand, then you can be considered to have passed. You can enter the second round of selection below, otherwise, you will be eliminated."

"Please, Elder Kang Tai!"

The moment he finished speaking, the Death Spirit Elder named Kang Tai took a step forward, "Everyone, please be prepared ... "Begin!"

The moment the last rune rang out, a thick blood-colored aura surged out from Kang Tai's body, rapidly condensing in the air. After a flick of his finger, a huge eye was formed, seeming to be dyed with fresh blood, occupying a radius of several hundred meters.

The moment the blood-red eyes appeared, a terrifying baleful aura frantically filled the air. In an instant, it engulfed the entire plaza's exterior.

"This is a soul attack technique."

Tang Huan's attention was subconsciously attracted by the bloody eyes high up in the sky. Having absorbed the memories of the dead, he naturally knew what the so-called "Yama Heart's Pupil" was.

This method required an undead spirit that surpassed rank 21 to start cultivating. Once used, it would instantly cause the opponent to feel as if they had fallen into hell. If the soul was slightly weaker, it would immediately be corroded by the powerful baleful qi.

Of course, Kang Tai, that Death Spirit Elder, was not going to go all out when he used the "Yama's Blood Pupil" to select the prince. There should be quite a few who will be able to last fifteen minutes and make it into the second selection. Tang Huan laughed in her heart, she calmed down and started to size up Pang Shuo's eyes.

Tang Huan knew how to use soul attacks.

However, after transcending heavenly tribulation, Tang Huan rarely used it, and those methods compared to the "Yama's Blood Pupil", were still far off. Thinking back to the information regarding "Yan Luo's Blood Pupil", Tang Huan suddenly realized that even if she wasn't a real undead, he could probably still use this method.

Just as Tang Huan was thinking, high up in the sky, that huge blood red eye seemed to suddenly come to life.

Numerous substance-like blood-red eyes shot out from those pupils, completely enveloping the vast area that had been encircled.

"Plop!"

"Plop!"

"..."

In the next moment, many figures collapsed onto the ground, no longer moving. On their faces, traces of extreme shock could still be seen.

As time passed, more and more figures fell to the ground.

Regarding this, the undeads surrounding the plaza were already used to it. Every time the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" was held, at least eighty to ninety percent of the creatures would be eliminated in the first round.

"The competition for the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony' is just too intense. Only 10 out of the 200,000 people that signed up for it."

"Luckily I didn't register, otherwise I would have already fallen." I wonder if those lucky fellows will be able to become the new prince? "

"It doesn't matter who becomes the new prince. I just want to see, amongst those 100 princes, which one of them will be eliminated?"

"..."

The dead spirits were calm and unperturbed as they muttered to each other.

Above the stairs in the northern part of the plaza, the two gazes of the nine spirits had already penetrated through the distant sky and landed on Tang Huan's body. He, who was originally full of confidence in Tang Huan, couldn't help but start to worry at this time. It seemed that the number of experts participating in the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" this time was more than the last time.

Tang Huan was wearing the robe of an undead, her hands and feet tied, and she might not be able to win against those undead warriors.

Of course, Jiu Ling was worried about the second round of selection. As far as he was concerned, there was no suspense about the first round of selection.

No matter how many creatures still stood on the plaza after fifteen minutes, Tang Huan was undoubtedly one of them. Before going through the tribulation, she had followed Tang Huan around for a long time. It could be said that he had a deep understanding of the strength of Tang Huan's soul. In terms of fighting capabilities, Tang Huan in her current form might not be able to compare to the other dead spirits, but in terms of soul, out of the many living beings participating in the ceremony, there were few who could surpass him.

"Jiu Ling, among those fellows participating in the grand ceremony, is there anyone who is familiar with you?" One of the Death Spirit Princes noticed Nine Spirits' gaze and asked in surprise.

"One of my servants participated in this year's 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'." Jiu Ling smiled calmly.

"Your... 'Servant?'" The Death Spirit Prince exclaimed in surprise, thinking that he had misheard, "Your servant?" His tone uncontrollably rose a lot.

"Of course."

"..."

Chapter 1610 - Ghostly Illusion Formation

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, as though she was unaffected by the movements of the outside world.

In the instant that he was enveloped by the blood-red light, Tang Huan felt that his surroundings had changed greatly. The plaza as well as the many living beings within and outside the plaza seemed to have disappeared completely.

That baleful aura overflowed with an incomparably cold meaning, as though it wanted to completely annihilate Tang Huan's soul.

However, even though that baleful aura was terrifying, Tang Huan remained unmoved throughout. He was extremely confident in his own soul. Yan Luo's Heart's Pupil was indeed terrifying, and the baleful aura generated by this method was extremely terrifying. However, this level of attack was unable to harm his soul.

After all, that Elder Kang Tai didn't go all out.

In the next moment, the baleful aura carried a monstrous coldness as it swept past the depths of Tang Huan's soul. However, Tang Huan's soul only shook slightly and returned to normal.

Of course, this was also because Tang Huan could not reveal her identity. Otherwise, this baleful aura wouldn't even be able to approach him.

"Hu!"

After one wave of killing intent passed, another wave of killing intent followed, like raging waves in a stormy sea, unending.

Tang Huan's soul was like a boulder covered with a layer of liquid. Although it would ripple from time to time, it had never been touched by the root.

Under the continuous assault of the infernal energy, time passed like a flying shuttle.

More and more figures were lying on the ground above the plaza. At the northern part of the plaza, the expressions of the two Death Spirit Elders did not loosen in the slightest. High up in the sky, the incomparably huge blood-red eyes continuously emitted a dense bloody light.

"Time's up —"

In the blink of an eye, several hours had passed, and a loud shout exploded in the sky.

In the air above the plaza, the giant eye suddenly shrank. It turned into a bloody stream of light and entered Kang Tai's body. Almost at the same time, Tang Huan felt the demonic energy that was rushing at him suddenly disappear without a trace, the bone chilling cold also disappeared without a trace.

Xiao Yan's eyes swiftly swept over them. The central plaza of the 'Emperor's Courtyard' once again appeared in his sight.

At this time, the other living beings had also woken up. Tang Huan estimated that there were still twenty thousand left standing. The 15th and 16th step occupied the vast majority, with only a few of the 14th step remaining. Of course, there were very few who reached the 17th step.

On the ground lay many figures. Just as Tang Huan and the rest regained their senses, the creatures lying on the ground suddenly came to their senses, and they all stood up.

"It really failed!" Sigh, this is already the fifth time I'm participating in the 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'!"

"I really didn't expect that I would fall so quickly. Fortunately, I didn't have much hope in the first place. I'm still young and can participate in ten more 'Royal Spirit Ceremony'. I will definitely succeed in the future. "

"Elder Kang Tai's' Yama Blood Pupil 'is too powerful. If my soul is too weak, I'm completely unable to withstand the assault of the baleful qi."

"..."

The sounds of muttering echoed in the air. Many creatures had different expressions on their faces. Some were depressed, some were amazed, some were shocked, and some were unconcerned.

"Everyone who has been eliminated, you can now leave."

Kang Tai's eyes were like lightning as he shouted loudly.

Over a hundred thousand eliminated creatures felt their hearts tremble. They did not dare to be negligent and scattered in all directions. In this grand ceremony, no one dared to cheat or cheat. With two elders in charge, and a hundred princes and countless clan members watching from the sidelines, it was simply impossible for them to pass through.

After a long while, all the eliminated contestants had left and the plaza became sparse and sparse.

"The second round of selection will be held under the 'Divine Nether Illusion Formation' of Elder Hua Yu. Everyone, be prepared!" Kang Tai's voice instantly resounded.

When the creatures heard this, they immediately focused their minds.

"Hu!"

Wu Yu was naturally the Death Spirit Elder at Kang Tai's side.

The moment Kang Tai's voice fell, Wu Yu's muscular figure had already arrived at the center of the plaza from the north side. Numerous Blood Red Odors were like a web, with his body as the center, as they spread out in all directions.

"Start!"

Hong Zhong shouted loudly, and the giant net of Blood Red Odor began to rise quickly.

An instant later, a gigantic blood red round cover had appeared on the plaza. All the living beings that had passed the first round of selection were covered.

"Begin!"

In the next moment, the thunderous voice of Wu Yu rang out once again.

The plaza became so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard. Countless pairs of eyes were fixated on the round cover that had just appeared, paying close attention to the movements inside. At the north side of the plaza, Jiu Ling had also straightened her body. Her nine colored eyes that were as beautiful as gems stared unblinkingly at the figure inside the round cover.

At this time, within the round cover, all the living creatures were fixated on their position, but in actuality, the second round of the "Royal Spirit Ceremony" had already begun.

With Wu Yu's order, Tang Huan felt that he had fallen into an illusion.

The bloody mist churned between the heavens and the earth, and he himself was in the middle of an enormous passageway that was condensed from the bloody mist. In front of Tang Huan's eyes, this passage was actually unpredictable. Suddenly, the passage was cut off and turned into a dead end, and there were suddenly some forks in the road that led to an unknown destination.

Tang Huan knew that after the "Illusionary God Combat Array" was activated, all the creatures participating in the second round would have the feeling that they were trapped inside a maze.

However, this maze was very different from the one Tang Huan had experienced before. The tunnels within the maze were all fixed and unchanging, but the tunnels within the maze were constantly changing. Moreover, other creatures could charge out from their surroundings at any time without warning.

The process of the second selection was quite simple.

In an hour's time, the more opponents he killed, the better. Killing the creatures ranked in the top ten was this year's "Royal Spirit Ceremony", the new prince.

To die in this "Illusion Array" would not cause one's soul to dissipate, but after being killed, it would separate from the illusion, and the jade tablet in his possession would merge with the winner's jade tablet. When the second round of selection was over, they only needed to check the jade medallions to know their respective accomplishments.

Tang Huan thought, and did not blindly make his move.

After he scanned his surroundings in a blink of an eye, Tang Huan closed his eyes and carefully probed the situation around him.

Since they were inside an illusory magic array, the things they could sense were much more reliable than what their eyes could see. Of course, this also varied from person to person. If the Perception Ability was too weak, one would simply be unable to detect any abnormal circumstances.