



Amidst an explosive sound, the Strength Qi tumbled out, and the lower half of the giant tree at the side instantly shattered, while the upper half of the tree began to rumble and collapse. However, before it could even touch the ground, it was grinded into fine powder by the terrifying Strength Qi, which was then burnt to ashes by the flames.

At almost the same time, a deep crevice appeared where the green-clothed man had been. It rapidly extended forward as if it was cutting through dry leaves.

Sand and dust swirled in the air like a wave, shooting up dozens of meters into the air.

After a while, a crack about ten meters wide and ten meters deep appeared in the forest, and the tree that was in front of the crack was torn apart. As for the green-clothed man, he had already been turned into ashes. Not even a single strand of hair remained.

On the other hand, his long saber had not disappeared, but it had already been cut into two pieces.

When the middle stage Divine Armament made his move, he displayed a breathtaking sharpness!

Looking at the results of his sword strike, a satisfied smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

Immediately after, his gaze swept across the eleven Heaven Origin Cultivators. Tang Huan was actually like a hungry wild beast, showing her white teeth, licking her lips and then disappearing without a trace.

"He... "He's gone again ..."

"It's only a single sword strike, but Cheng Yi is gone!"

"Then... What kind of weapon is that, to be so terrifying? "

"Why didn't I see that sword before? Is he hiding it in his interspatial ring?"

"..."

Everyone was shocked, finding it hard to believe their own eyes.

Even though Tang Huan had launched a sneak attack, Cheng Yi was a master at the Heavenly Origin Stage after all. Tang Huan was actually this strong? At this moment, the shock in the hearts of everyone present could not be described with words. They had thought that Tang Huan was a fish on the chopping block and could be cut as he pleased, but they didn't expect that the person lying on the chopping block was actually an ancient beast that could swallow one person in one gulp.

"What should we do?"

A few young men shouted in panic.

Tang Huan hid himself again without a trace. With his methods of sneaking and sneaking, if he continued to sneak attack, no one would be able to defend against him.

"Everyone, don't panic!"

The yellow-robed middle aged man swept his gaze across and shouted, "Tang Huan's strength is not as powerful as everyone thought. He only relied on that weapon, and used a sneak attack, to succeed. "Cheng Yi was caught off guard and was killed by him just now. As long as everyone is careful, it's impossible for him to succeed!"

As he spoke, the yellow-robed middle-aged man pushed the pressure to the limit. He quickly scanned his surroundings and the greed in his eyes became even stronger.

The power of the new weapon that Tang Huan took out was beyond his imagination. If he could snatch it away, with his current peak Sky Origin Stage cultivation, he could definitely fight against an origin realm expert. In this way, he would definitely be able to survive in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" like a fish in water.

After hearing the yellow-robed middle-aged's words, the surrounding people all felt that it was reasonable. They also calmed down a bit, and then began to do the same as how he used his aura to suppress everyone. In the range of the suppression, any slight movements could be clearly detected. It was presumably able to prevent Tang Huan from approaching.

However, a moment later, they realized how naive they were.

"Help!"

A hysterical scream suddenly broke the silence of the forest, and a terrifying aura once again engulfed the world. A thirty-something year old white clothed man had only just shouted out these two words when his body was already engulfed by Pang Shuo's fiery-red sword beam and the surrounding flames.

Two meters behind the white clothed man, a long black shadow flashed, it was Tang Huan!

"Chi!"

In the middle of the mountain forest, another deep crack appeared, and the white-clothed man had completely disappeared without a trace. After being torn apart by the sword ray, he was then completely incinerated by the raging flames.

The scene just now was exactly the same as when Cheng Yi was killed. In such a short period of time, another person was easily killed by Tang Huan, and it was even after he activated his aura.

Even if he allowed the pressure to cover the area around him, it would still be completely useless.

When they thought that Tang Huan could appear behind them at any moment, everyone felt their hairs stand on end.

"Get close!" Everyone, move closer to me! "

The yellow robed middle aged man's expression turned ugly as he bellowed. He suddenly realised that he had underestimated Tang Huan, he thought that using the pressure on him was going to make Tang Huan helpless, but in the end, it was all useless. If this continued, the remaining ten people might be defeated by Tang Huan.

Everyone came to their senses. While carefully observing their surroundings, they rapidly approached the yellow-robed middle-aged man.

"Aiyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

The terrifying fiery red sword ray appeared for the third time, reaping the lives of another Heavenly Yuan cultivator. The remaining nine cultivators finally gathered together, forming a circle with their backs facing each other. Many of them were already pale and their backs were completely drenched in cold sweat.

Chapter 922 - Scram!

"What's going on over there?"

"Do you still remember that guy at the Origin Condensation Stage?" There was a team that tried to steal his things, but three people were killed in succession? "

"What?" You're sure that the person who killed him was that guy in the Origin Condensation Stage!?"

"..."

"Impossible, that's only at the Origin Condensation Stage, how could he possess such powerful strength?"

"Hehe, just take a look at the traces he left behind and you'll know whether he has that kind of power or not. Those guys originally wanted to take advantage of us, but they ended up kicking us onto an iron plate. How pitiful. "

"God damn it, if I knew that his strength was so astonishing, I would have pulled him into our team."

"..."

On the grassland surrounded by the forest, close to a hundred people had already gathered. They were attracted by the activity coming from the forest and did not immediately leave.

Suddenly, the crowd caught sight of yet another dazzling sword ray. The dazzling red light illuminated the drowsy area until it became transparent.

"Don't kill me, ah!"

Before the begging had even finished, it was replaced by a shrill scream.

Everyone was slightly surprised and exchanged glances. They understood that another Heavenly Yuan cultivator had fallen.

With the strength of a mere Essence Condensation Realm cultivator, it was no wonder he dared to come to this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm!"

Deep fear flashed through the eyes of everyone present. They were glad that they did not offend Tang Huan, and also silently mourned for the group of greedy birds that had stood out.

If the robbery did not succeed then he would instead be killed. Once he entered the secret plane he would lose his life. This was truly not worth it.

"Have mercy — —"

Moments later, the red light appeared again, and the begging sound came to an abrupt stop.

The death of this cultivator was like the last straw that broke the camel's back. The remaining cultivators in the forest could no longer suppress the fear in their hearts.

"Run!" "Run!"

"This bastard is simply a devil!"

"Everyone spread out and run!"

"..."

Seven figures crazily charged out of the forest.

In less than a quarter of an hour, five Heavenly Yuan cultivators were killed, which already scared their guts out of their wits. Even the middle-aged man in a yellow robe, who had already reached the peak of the Sky Origin Stage, had completely given up coveting Tang Huan's weapon.

"Chi!"

At the edge of the grassland, the sound of breaking air suddenly burst forth.

In an instant, a large fiery-red sword ray stabbed into the eyes of the crowd without any warning. An awe-inspiring aura filled the world. As the sword ray pierced through the air, the surroundings started to burn. In a split-second, the sword beam and the swept up flame had already sunk down.

The green clothed man in front of him seemed to be in a trance, only then did he suddenly regain his senses, his mouth slightly opened, he did not even have the time to let out a scream, he was already engulfed by the flames, and the sword beam that landed on the ground erupted with an incomparably sharp Strength Qi, roaring forward like a thunderbolt, and creating a huge and fierce fissure on the grass field that was dozens of meters long.

The sixth cultivator of the Heavenly Origin Stage was destroyed!

The yellow-robed man and the other six were scared to the point that their souls almost left their bodies. They scattered in all directions, desperately trying to escape.

Previously, when they were hidden by the trees, they did not have a clear view of the situation over there. But now, everyone was able to personally experience Tang Huan's fearsome attack at close range, and their hearts were all shaken.

When Tang Huan's slender figure walked out from the chaotic region of raging flames and whistling Strength Qi, everyone was in a trance. It was as if the one standing there was not a mere Essence Condensation Cultivator, but a majestic and murderous god of war.

"It's about time."

Tang Huan's gaze swept across the few figures who had already passed through the grass and fled into the forest opposite him.

Three of the six men were at the peak of Sky Origin Stage. It would be hard to kill them with one sword strike. As for the other three, it was easy to kill them. However, it was unnecessary to waste a lot of time in this situation where they were fleeing in all directions.

With that thought, Tang Huan retracted his gaze, and casually picked a direction to fly towards.

"Brother, please wait!"

Just as he moved forward a dozen meters, a slightly hoarse voice sounded from the side. Tang Huan turned his head to look, and saw a tall and skinny middle-aged man shooting over like lightning.

"Brother, in this Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm, it's too dangerous to be alone, why not find a team to train with? My team already has thirty people, all of them are Heavenly Yuan cultivators, of which ten are at the pinnacle of Heavenly Yuan."

"If there is a brother, it will definitely be like adding wings to a tiger."

The middle-aged man smiled, his expression sincere. As he spoke, his gaze took a hidden glance at the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in Tang Huan's hand, and then flashed a greedy look.

"Scram!" Tang Huan squinted his eyes as a word came out from his mouth.

"What, you ..."

The middle-aged man's smile faded and his face changed greatly. He had thought that even if Tang Huan didn't want to join his team, he would still politely reject Tang Huan, but he didn't expect that Tang Huan's reply would be so heartless.

Taking a deep breath, the middle-aged man said, "Brother, I have good intentions in inviting you. It's one thing if you don't appreciate my kindness, but you are actually spouting such malicious words. Isn't this going too far?"

"Oh, so what?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrow, he glanced at the middle aged man and asked: "Could it be that you want to test whether or not my sword is sharp?" Towards this kind of fellow with ill intentions, Tang Huan did not even have the slightest bit of interest in perfunctory speech, before his voice had even faded, Tang Huan had already gently flicked his finger on the sword.

"Buzz!"

"Ang!"

After an intense rumbling sound, there seemed to be a world-shaking dragon's roar that resounded through the sky.

Vaguely, the middle-aged man seemed to see an incomparably large Fire Red Huge Dragon roaring out from within the sword body. It bared its fangs and brandished its claws, as though it wanted to swallow him whole. An indescribable feeling of fear immediately gushed out from the depths of his soul, and actually caused him to uncontrollably retreat.

After a few steps, the middle-aged man was jolted awake.

On the other hand, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in Tang Huan's palm had already disappeared, and what entered his eyes was the faintly discernable sense of ridicule from the corner of Tang Huan's lips. The middle-aged man's face was alternating between green and red, and he was actually angry from embarrassment. Just now, Tang Huan did not do anything, but he was actually frightened to the point of retreating.

With a cold laugh, Tang Huan turned around and left.

When the middle-aged man saw this, his expression became unsettled, as if he was going to flare up at any moment. However, the other group's mistakes caused him to be extremely wary. After a while, Tang Huan's figure had already disappeared into the depths of the forest. The middle-aged man clenched his teeth and retracted his gaze, waving his hand: "Let's go!"

Chapter 923 - Horned Shadow Beast

Once it left the line of sight of the many cultivators behind, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" entered Tang Huan's body. Tang Huan continued to move forward, and soon found a hidden cave, sitting cross-legged.

In this place, it would be best if he could maintain himself at his peak state at all times. If he used up a large amount of primeval essence, he would have to hurry and replenish his primeval essence, in order to prepare for possible future crises.

In this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm", the natural spirit energy was extremely dense, almost three times more dense than that of the "Forging God Great World". However, if there were enough "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", it would naturally be faster to use "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" to recover. With a thought, Tang Huan took out several hundred crystals from the crystal card in one breath.

Tang Huan circulated his cultivation technique to the limit. "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "True Spirit" circulated at a fast speed, and every few moments, a "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" would refine and absorb it.

To recover a cultivation level that had broken through to the Origin Condensation Stage and the Genuine Qi, one would need to consume even more Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal.

Tang Huan had used up a total of dozens of profound stones before the True Essence in his body became rich again. However, with Tang Huan's speed, it did not take too long.

Leaving the cave, he continued onward once more.

To prevent himself from attracting unnecessary trouble, Tang Huan tied the "Sumeru Magical Ring" to his neck with a rope and kept the spear on his back.

In this secret realm, there was no longer a need to bring the middle ranking Heavenly Soldiers with him when he had the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

Time flowed like water, Tang Huan unknowingly stayed in this boundless forest for three days. In these three days, Tang Huan did not run into any cultivators, but he encountered no less than a hundred berserk beasts.

An ordinary beast could not withstand the sharp light of the middle stage Divine Armament's "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword", but for those strong beasts that were difficult to contend with, Tang Huan directly used "Yin and Yang Void Method" to dodge them.

Along the way, Tang Huan was also alarmed and not in danger. Although Tang Huan's own strength had not grown by much, the artifact spirit of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" had increased by quite a bit.

On the morning of the fourth day.

The waterfall that was dozens of meters wide poured down the precipitous cliff like a curtain. It violently smashed into the rock wall and emitted an earth-shaking rumbling sound.

At the edge of the waterfall, on the concave cliff, Tang Huan sat motionlessly on the ground.

"Huh?"

After a moment, Tang Huan suddenly woke up from his cultivation, with surprise in his eyes.

In the next moment, Tang Huan shot into the air and quickly climbed up the cliff. In a few steps, Tang Huan had already arrived at the top of the cliff.

"Roaaaaaar!"



Tang Huan suddenly woke up.

Seeing that, Tang Huan did not have any hesitation, he immediately activated Yin and Yang Void Method, and his entire body blended into the void, after that, he circulated the flesh body of the "Sun Spirit Body" to the maximum, and rushed forward. In an instant, he traveled across a hundred meters of space, and appeared beside the tall cultivator.

"Roar!"

Another "Horned Dark Spirit Roar" leaped over, releasing a heaven-shaking roar from its mouth.

The fierce beast's mouth was wide open, and fierce teeth were in its mouth. Drops of saliva dripped down, and one could even see flesh between its teeth. A fishy stench assaulted the nostrils, causing one to feel nauseous.

The remaining cultivator was already spent. His body was on the verge of collapse. He did not counterattack or dodge, but instead closed his eyes as if resigned to his fate. However, what shocked the cultivator was that the anticipated scene did not seem simple. Instead, he heard a sharp sound of something tearing through the air.

In an instant, he sensed an incomparably terrifying aura fluctuation, and involuntarily opened his eyes to look over.

A scene that he would never forget appeared in front of him. An enormous fiery red sword beam fell from the sky like a drop of water from the nine heavens, tearing the vast space into two. It then slashed down onto the "Single Horned Shadow Beast" with an incomparable might.

Like a sharp knife cutting through tofu, the "Single Horned Shadow Beast didn't even have time to let out a groan." Roar! "Like a sharp knife cutting through tofu, the" One-Horned Shadow Beast didn't even have time to let out a groan.

The heat surged and crackled through the void.

In the blink of an eye, the two halves of the Spiritual Beast's body had turned into ashes and a huge crack that was tens of meters long appeared where the Spiritual Beast had died.

Chapter 924 - The Spirit Treasure Tree

After such a breathtaking strike, the "Single Horned Shadow Beast", which was comparable to a cultivator of the Heaven Origin Stage, had completely disappeared without a trace.

The shock in his heart was not something that could be described with words. He had even forgotten where he was currently, and the images of the "horned Shadow Beast" being destroyed by the sword beam filled his mind.

Not only was he stunned, but the dozens of "Horned Shadow Beasts" around him were also stunned by the sudden turn of events and stood motionless on the spot.

All of a sudden, the col was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

"Don't resist!"

A low shout suddenly sounded out, breaking the silence in the area and awakening the tall cultivator from his shock. He looked over and discovered a slender figure appearing in front of him, wielding a sword covered in scales, a fiery red greatsword in his hand.

Immediately, he felt a huge force of sucking, his body involuntarily rose into the air, Tang Huan followed closely behind, and entered the Space Aircraft floating in the air.

"Roaaaaaar!"

The vicious beasts were awakened one after another. Angry roars resounded everywhere.

At about the same time, the closest ten odd "Single Horned Shadow Beasts" rose into the air, and pounced towards the Space Aircraft with bared fangs and brandished claws. But just at that moment, the Space Aircraft suddenly transformed into a ray of light, shooting into the sky like lightning, in an instant reaching a thousand meters up in the sky.

The many fierce beasts roared again and again, but they could only watch as the Space Aircraft quickly disappeared from their sight.

Not long after, the aircraft stopped at the peak of a mountain.

In the space in front of the aircraft, the tall cultivator that was sitting cross-legged slowly opened his eyes.

Seeing that Tang Huan had stopped controlling the aircraft, the tall cultivator immediately bowed and paid his respects. He said with extreme gratitude, "I am Wang Han, and am here at Youzhou's Demon Subduing Sect '. In the midst of his gratitude, his eyes couldn't help but reveal an expression of surprise.

Until now, he still found it hard to believe that the person who saved him from the encirclement of the "horned Shadow Beasts" was actually a Essence Condensation Cultivator.

"Yan State, Tang Huan!"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently: "Brother Wang, you don't have to take this to heart. I only saved you because I don't like those bastards from Tian Clan."

"No matter what the reason is, Brother Tang has saved my life. If it weren't for Brother Tang's timely intervention, I would have long become the unicorn's food." His voice slightly paused, then Wang Han asked with some curiosity, "Brother Tang, you have a grudge with the cultivators of Tian Clan?"

"That's right."

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and said in a deep voice, "I was ambushed by two Tian Clan s the second day I entered this' Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm '. Fortunately, I escaped quickly, otherwise, I might not be able to preserve my life. Brother Wang, what conflict did you have with the Tian Clan cultivators, how did you end up in this state? "

Wang Han laughed bitterly. "The source is still a Spirit Origin Treasure Tree."

"Spirit Origin Treasure Tree?"

Tang Huan was slightly startled.

The "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" that Wang Han spoke of was a special product of the "Heavenly Mystery Realm". It was not a real tree, but was completely formed from a strange energy and was shaped like a tree. If it was completely absorbed and refined, it was enough to allow a Heavenly Origin cultivator to enter the Primordial Realm.

This item was definitely a great treasure that everyone wanted to obtain.

"When our team members discovered that 'Spirit Origin Treasure Tree', before we even fought, four Tian Clans had already appeared. We are all at the Sky Origin Stage, and we have more people. Since they have less people, we naturally won't be able to snatch them away, but those fellows are so sinister that they actually managed to attract a group of 'Single Horned Shadow Beasts' from who knows where. As a result, Brother Tang, you've also seen how we were chased and run away by those vicious beasts. Out of the dozen or so people here, I'm the only one left. "

At the end, Wang Han gritted his teeth.

"Brother Wang, can you still find the location of the 'Spirit Origin Treasure Tree'?" Tang Huan suddenly asked.

"Brother Tang, you can't be thinking of ..."

Wang Han was shocked.

Tang Huan nodded his head, and said solemnly: "Such a good thing, if we let those bastards from the Tian Clan go, it would be too easy for them."

Wang Han hesitated and said, "Brother Tang, although you are strong, there are still four of them. Furthermore, they can fly in the air. With my current condition, I won't be of much help ..."

"They can fly. We have aircrafts, and we can also fly. Brother Wang, you don't want to go. Are you afraid of them?" Tang Huan snorted.

"Brother Tang, you're underestimating me too much. How could I possibly be afraid of them?"

Wang Han was immediately infuriated. Even in his dreams, he wanted to take revenge on the four fellows from Tian Clan.

The reason he hesitated was because he was afraid that if he failed to snatch Tang Huan's "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree", it would cause him to lose his life. After hearing what Tang Huan said, he immediately thought of using the Space Aircraft to escape in the nick of time, and immediately had no worries about it, "I'll help Brother Tang lead the way."

After controlling the Space Aircraft and circling in the air once, Wang Han instantly determined the direction. Then, the aircraft broke through the air like a ray of rainbow.

"Whoosh!"

The aircraft moved swiftly through the air dozens of meters high and soon returned to the path Wang Han's group had taken when they were being chased by the horde. The trees were tilted and the ground was filled with the footprints of the 'Single Horned Shadow Beast'. Trailing along these traces, they finally arrived at a valley after a few dozen kilometers.

"It's at the deepest part of the valley!"

"Alright, I'll go out first. Brother Wang is resting inside."

"Be careful!"

" ... "

Tang Huan's figure flashed out, and the Space Aircraft quickly shrunk back into his bosom. Tang Huan continued to fly through the forest along with the tracks on the ground, without making any sound at all. However, from the depths of the valley, incomparably furious roars and berating voices continuously rang out.

Tang Huan's heart was moved, and he immediately increased his speed.

After walking for less than a thousand meters, an extremely intense battle had appeared before Tang Huan's eyes. The intense battle consisted of four men and a "Single Horned Shadow Beast".

The size of the fierce beasts were almost twice as big as the "Single Horned Shadow Beasts" that Tang Huan had seen not long ago. As for the four of them, they were without a doubt the cultivators of Tian Clan.

The battle had almost come to an end.

The movements of the 'Single Horned Shadow Beast' were already rather slow. Even though it was relying on its powerful body to support it, it definitely would not be able to last for long.

Tang Huan quickly swept his gaze across the area, and two pairs of eyes landed on a mound at the edge of the battle circle. The surrounding area was filled with cracks and was in complete disarray, but the area with a radius of tens of metres was completely fine, as though there was an invisible barrier that covered him, preventing the Strength Qi from invading.

In the center of that small area, stood an exquisite, sparkling, and translucent white tree.

Let me cry for a while!

"Spirit Origin Treasure Tree!"

Tang Huan's brows revealed traces of excitement. Having obtained this "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree," it could be said that he was certain that he would reach the Sky Origin Stage.

"Roaaaaaar!"

A mournful cry suddenly rang out, and after the "Single Horned Shadow Beast" rolled over ten meters away, Pang Shuo's entire body was smashed into the ground. There was no longer any movement, and his huge head had completely split open, revealing a large area with a red and white color, looking extremely miserable.

"Damn, we've finally taken care of this vicious beast!"

The four sorry looking Tian Clan cultivators were all relieved of a heavy burden.

A skinny young man could not help but speak up: "Luckily the four of us are all at the pinnacle of Sky Origin Stage and this 'Single Horned Shadow Beast' has just evolved and has only recently attained the origin realm. Otherwise, even if the four of us join forces, we would only be able to escape."

"This time is indeed quite dangerous." The one who spoke was a middle-aged man dressed in black, and he still had some lingering fear as he said, "I thought all of the 'Horned Shadow Beasts' had already been lured away by those idiots, I didn't expect that the leader of the strongest one is still hiding nearby."

"Let's not talk about that for now."

Another middle-aged man with triangular eyes waved his hand and laughed, "After the 'Single Horned Shadow Beast' kills all the fellows in that team, they will probably come back here. We need to hurry up and get this 'Spirit Origin Treasure Tree', so as to not cause too much trouble!"

"Right, right, take the 'Spirit Origin Treasure Tree' away first!" When the other three heard this, they also turned their attention to the small, jade-like tree not far away.

"I'm sorry, but I'm afraid this Spirit Origin Treasure Tree is not fated to be with you."

At this moment, a familiar voice sounded out.

The four of them were shocked, and immediately turned to look, only to see a black shadow walking out from the forest. It looked like he was strolling leisurely, but his speed was extremely fast, in a blink of an eye, the distance between them was already less than ten meters.

After the initial shock, the expressions on the four Tian Clan cultivators became extremely strange.

"Essence Condensation Realm?"

In the blink of an eye, a young man with delicate features couldn't hold back his laughter. "Am I seeing things? A Origin Condensation Stage fellow actually wants to seize the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree from us?"

"Haha, this is too funny!"

"It's been over 40 years, but this is the first time I've heard such a funny joke!"

"Could this guy's head be cramping?"

The other three people also roared with laughter.

When they heard that voice, they were indeed shocked.

After battling with the 'Single Horned Shadow Beast' for a long time, they had successfully killed it. However, most of their energy had been depleted and they had suffered some internal injuries.

At this time, not to mention the Heaven Origin Stage cultivators, even if there were more at the peak of the Heaven Origin Stage, they would have to hide high in the sky and watch as the other party snatched the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree away. However, what they did not expect was that the person who appeared was actually a Essence Condensation cultivator.

It was fine that he was weak, but he actually dared to covet the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree"!

This caused the four to wonder if there was something wrong with their brains.

A normal cultivator would never enter the "Heavenly Mystery Realm", nor would he overestimate himself and provoke the four cultivators at the peak of the Heavenly Yuan level.

"Are you done laughing?"

The black clothed man who suddenly appeared was naturally Tang Huan.

Seeing the four Tian Clan cultivators laughing to the point that tears were about to flow, not only was Tang Huan not angry, he stopped and said slowly: "If you don't have enough of a laugh, then laugh again. In a little while, you might not even be able to laugh if you want to. "

Tang Huan spoke with all seriousness, his face had a look of understanding, but in the ears of the four Tian Clan cultivators, their laughter suddenly stopped.

"Interesting! "Interesting!"

The black clothed middle aged man squinted his eyes and sized Tang Huan up from head to toe. He then looked at the handsome young man beside him with a smile that didn't reach his eyes and said seriously, "Slow, why don't you try it out and see this little brother at the Essence Condensation Realm. You won't be able to laugh even if you want to?"

As he finished speaking, the middle-aged man in black could no longer hold it in and started laughing.

"Alright!"

The handsome man called Shaling took a few steps forward, holding the white staff in front of him as he waved at Tang Huan with a smile on his face, "Brother, come over here quickly, I can smile so much that I don't have to worry about it. Show me your hand now, it would be best if you let me cry for a while."

"As you wish!"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth slightly raised, his body explosively closing in,

Divine Armament's "Red Scaled Sword" appeared out of nowhere. Tang Huan waved his right hand, and the sword body that was as big as a door board directly flew towards Shalo. This time, Tang Huan did not use the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", nor did he use a battle skill. He looked simple, to the point that he did not reveal any kind of True Essence.

"Yo, how amazing!"

A look of disdain flashed in his eyes.

At the instant the voice came out, the staff in his hands shot out, striking towards the gigantic sword. At the tip of the staff, white-colored odor quickly condensed, and in a split-second, it formed into a round ball the size of a washbasin.

Seeing this, the black-clothed middle-aged man and the others all had mocking smiles on their faces.

In their opinion, although he had almost used up all of his energy, he was still at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage. It would not be a problem for him to kill a Yuan Dan Stage cultivator.

After a short while, the white ball had landed on the sword.

The moment the sound of impact rang out, the sphere at the tip of the staff had already exploded, transforming into thousands upon thousands of unbreakable Strength Qi s. Terrifying ripples that could be clearly seen with the naked eye swept forth; even if it was a huge mountain in front of them, it might still be smashed into smithereens.

However, in the next instant, a scene which caused the black-robed man and the others to be stunned into silence suddenly appeared.

An incomparably majestic true essence was actually roaring out of the sword blade like raging waves. It was earth-shattering, and at the same time, it erupted with heat, causing the surrounding temperature to sharply soar. The surrounding dozens of meters were dyed red. Under the impact of the True Essence, the round ball that had transformed into the Strength Qi was immediately destroyed, and the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in Tang Huan's hands smashed onto the staff with an irresistible force.

"This is bad!"

Before the black-clothed middle-aged man and the others could realize what this meant, the face of Shale, who was in the middle of the situation, suddenly changed, and a sense of foreboding arose from the bottom of his heart. However, before he could react, he felt a huge force, which he could not resist at all, gush out from the magic staff.

"Bam!"

In the midst of the loud noise, the magic staff exploded. As if struck by a heavy blow, Sliding was sent flying back about twenty or thirty meters like a kite with its string cut before heavily crashing into the ground.

Chapter 926: I can't even cry!

Plop!

As the sand and dirt rolled up, a deep pit with a radius of several meters appeared.

"Sliding!"

The three Tian Clan cultivators whose faces were stiff like wooden chickens woke up from their stupor.

With two swoosh swoosh swoosh sounds, the black clothed middle aged man and the triangular-eyed man stood horizontally in front of Tang Huan, while the skinny young man rushed towards Shaling.

"Little... Be careful... "Pfft!"

As soon as he trembled and said those two words, he could no longer suppress the churning blood in his chest. Blood spurted out and splashed onto the skinny man's face, while his head tilted to the side as he fainted.

Even though he was unconscious, his eyes that were slowly closing were still filled with shock.

At this moment, the shock in the hearts of the three Tian Clan cultivators could no longer be described with words.

The scene just now had completely exceeded their expectations. No matter how you looked at it, he was still a cultivator at the peak of the Heavenly Origin Stage, yet he was knocked unconscious by this cultivator. No matter how they looked at it, this was an illusion.

"Unfortunately, don't even mention laughing, you can't even cry now!"

Tang Huan's eyes swept across Sly, and shook his head regretfully. His two eyes then swept past the three men from Tian Clan, and said indifferently, "Anyone else who wants to laugh, I can grant their wish!"

"Brat, we have indeed underestimated you!"

The black clothed middle-aged man recovered his wits, took a deep breath, and said with a face as gloomy as water, "But after this, you will understand the consequences of provoking a meeting that you shouldn't have provoked! "Brat, give me your life!" With a low growl, the black clad middle-aged man suddenly raised the staff in his hand. On the body of the staff, a black glow burst forth and the depths of the valley instantly turned pitch black, as if all the light was being cast by the staff sucking.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, a loud whistling sound resounded through the sky as a majestic black aura surged out from the staff in the middle of the black clothed man's hand like a collapsing dam. In the time it took for a finger to snap, it had already transformed into a monstrous wave that crushed towards Tang Huan with grandiose might.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan activated the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" and the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" in his hand shot out like lightning. The flames in the sword soared rapidly and a fierce heat spread outwards wave after wave, while the flames followed the flames and expanded crazily. In an instant, a blazing sea of flames had formed in front of Tang Huan.

The sea of fire followed the sword energy and charged forward, clashing violently with the black wave.

Waves splashed and flames raged.

The terrifying Strength Qi swept away from the point of contact between the sea of fire and the waves of water.

After a short while, the black tide could no longer hold on. The flames pushed in layer by layer, evaporating the black water.

In less than the time of two breaths, the black wave was reduced by half.

The black clothed middle-aged man let out a wild roar, his staff dancing wildly, black waves surging about, as though he was about to launch a counterattack, but in that instant, the staff stopped in midair, and his expression immediately changed greatly. At that moment, all the remaining energy in his body was completely used up.

"Quick, retreat!"

The expression in those triangular eyes changed drastically, and the staff in his hand shot out like a meteor.

"Chi!" An incomparably sharp beam of golden light pierced through the sky. The golden light was as small as an arrow, but the Strength Qi that surged upwards supported a invisible round cover that was around one metre in size, in an instant, it had already pierced through the black waves, the ocean of fire, straight at Tang Huan, with the force of thunder.

Tang Huan scoffed coldly, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" transformed rapidly as the Conqueror Spear appeared instantly.



The back of the skinny man flapped his wings, his eyes tearing up as he screamed, "Bastard, you dare to go against my Tian Clan, you're dead!"

With that, the skinny man turned around and left. Before turning around, he glared at Tang Huan, as if he wanted to imprint his appearance into the depths of his soul.

"Is that so?"

A moment later, a voice seemed to echo in his ears.

Skinny man turned to look. His face was scared and his body was trembling. He almost fell down from a thousand meter high. He originally thought that the fellow had been left in the valley below, but he didn't expect that not only did he catch up to him, he even had a pair of huge wings flapping behind him.

"Heavens ..." Tian Clan... "

The skinny man screamed in disbelief, "You ... You are also from Tian Clan? This ... This ... How is that possible? "

Fortunately, he was still dozens of meters away from the man, but in the next moment, his expression grew even more unsightly. In his line of sight, that fellow's spear had actually turned into a long bow shaped like a huge eagle, with sharp arrows nocked on the bowstring.

Before the arrow had even shot out, he felt as if his entire body had been locked down!

Chapter 927 - Capturing All!

He was a cultivator at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage. Even though he still had 20% of his power left, he was confident that he could handle this arrow. But now ...

"Bang!"

With a string, the arrow suddenly pierced through the sky and transformed into a huge eagle.

This was the "Heavenly Eagle Splitting Feather Arrow"!

The skinny man felt a chill from the bottom of his heart. Although he didn't have any confidence, he couldn't wait for death to come. Instantly, he slightly retracted his wings as the staff in his hand ruthlessly stopped in the air.

"Hu!"

With the staff as the center, a strong yellow aura spread out to a distance of over ten meters before it rapidly rose, and in the blink of an eye, a thick wall of earth condensed and took shape, forming a round barrel, surrounding the skinny man as well as the skid that he carried in the air.

"Bam!"

A split-second later, the huge eagle and the earthen wall brazenly collided.

With an ear-piercing explosion, the huge eagle suddenly scattered and turned into countless densely packed feathers. Each feather was like an all-conquering blade that cut into the wall of earth. With just a flick of a finger, the thick wall of earth had already exploded into nothingness, and the Strength Qi was wreaking havoc everywhere.

"Aooo!"

With a blood-curdling screech, the skinny man's Strength Qi was torn to shreds and he fell down uncontrollably. He struggled for a moment with his hands and feet dancing in the air before he stopped moving as well. It was obvious that he had fainted as well.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan swooped down from the sky, reached out his arm and grabbed the skinny man and Shale over, then landed beside the two middle-aged men.

The four cultivators at the peak of Sky Origin Stage had all been captured.

Although they cultivated in magic, at this point in time, there were still True Spirit s remaining in the Dantian. In order to prevent them from recovering their strength after waking up, and just to make things more troublesome, Tang Huan slapped his palm on each of their Dantian, sealing all of their True Spirit.

After calling out the Space Aircraft and putting them all in, Tang Huan's gaze finally landed on the mound of dirt.

The ground seemed to have been cut down to more than ten meters, filled with crevices and pits. The mound appeared more and more lonely, but the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree inside the mound was still undamaged under the protection of the invisible barrier.

With a flap of his wings, Tang Huan appeared beside the mound, he raised his hand and pressed forward. As expected, he felt the existence of the invisible barrier, it was extremely tough.

This protective shield could withstand the impact of the Strength Qi, but it would definitely not be able to withstand the tip of the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword".

If he swung his sword down, the invisible barrier would definitely shatter, but the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree inside would also be damaged. After thinking for a moment, Tang Huan came up with an idea. "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" immediately rose from the right palm that was pressing on the formless barrier, and then quickly spread to the surrounding areas.

On the mound, a round cover made entirely out of flames quickly appeared.

"Pah!"

Not long later, the sound of bubbles breaking suddenly rang, the invisible barrier could not hold on any longer, and disappeared into thin air. At the same time, the Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire that was covering the invisible barrier also retreated like the tide, and disappeared completely into Tang Huan's body.

Without the protection of the protective barrier, a wave of extremely pure energy spread out in all directions.

Just by sensing it, Tang Huan already felt that his entire body was free, as though all the veins in his body, other than the nine great Spiritual Meridian, were all opened up, to the point of him wanting to moan out loud.

"Good stuff!"

Tang Huan was laughing merrily.

Immediately after, Tang Huan's footsteps moved slightly, he landed beside the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree", and it was also at this time that the invisible barrier appeared again. He did not mind as he carefully grabbed the tree trunk of the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree. With just a light touch, the roots had already separated from the soil.

The roots of this "Spirit Treasure Tree" were short and crystal clear like the trunk of a tree. Moreover, once it left the soil, the shield it had just formed was destroyed once again.

"Roaaaaaar!"

The roars suddenly came from afar, and the ground began to tremble, as though ten thousand horses were galloping.

The horned Shadow Beasts ran back! Tang Huan's smile disappeared, and he grabbed the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree", and flew into the Space Aircraft floating in the sky.

"Whoosh!"

A ray of light shot into the sky, and in the blink of an eye, it disappeared without a trace. Not long after the Space Aircraft left, dozens of "Single Horned Shadow Beasts" rushed over. Seeing the situation within the valley, the group of beasts were all stunned. Soon after, they found Pang Shuo's corpse.

Deep within the valley, a chorus of indignant roars could be heard.

... ..

After an unknown amount of time, Shale finally regained a bit of consciousness, he felt as if his entire body had fallen apart. Unable to muster up any strength, he reflexively operated the True Spirit, but to his astonishment, the True Spirit inside his Dantian was already completely sealed.

The memories from before his coma came into his mind. He was shocked, and suddenly felt the strength to open his eyes, sit up, and look around quickly. The figures of his three companions entered his eyes, and he let out a long breath, slightly relieved.

It seemed like the Yuan Dan Stage cultivator had already been killed.

In the next moment, however, he discovered that something was wrong. His three companions were leaning against the wall, unmoving. Although their eyes were open, they looked miserable and listless.

The place they were in right now was also extremely strange.

The door that had no entrance, no furniture or items. Other than the four of them, there was no one else. It was as if a square prison had been sealed shut.

"This is ..."

He couldn't help but open his mouth, but just as he was about to say something, a familiar voice entered his ears, "You all woke up? "Very good!"

The opposite wall shook slightly and a slender black shadow entered in a flash.

The other three also woke up, and their expressions were very ugly. The person that suddenly appeared was the one that encountered them in the valley, the Origin Condensation cultivator.

At this moment, he suddenly realized that all four of them had been captured.

After a moment of shock, Lin Fan's face suddenly turned so red that it seemed as if blood would drip out of it. Four Sky Origin Stage cultivators were actually caught by one of them, and even the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" had fallen into their hands.

"Who exactly are you, to be able to use spatial magic and condense wings?" The black-clothed middle-aged man's face was ashen, his eyes stared straight at the approaching person as he shouted.

"Too rude."

"Since the four of you have become my prisoners, then you should have the awareness of being a prisoner. Now, it's better for the four of you to first introduce yourself, and tell me your names and your status in Tian Clan!"

Chapter 928 - Intrusion

The four of them looked at each other coldly, but after just a few slaps from Tang Huan, they had become much more obedient.

It wasn't that they couldn't endure the pain, but that they couldn't endure such humiliation. A dignified cultivator at the peak of the Heavenly Origin Stage was slapped so harshly. How could they endure such humiliation?

After a short while, Tang Huan had a general idea of their situation.

Amongst the four cultivators from the Tian Clan, the first person who fainted from the attacks was called Sly, which was known to Tang Huan. Other than that, the middle-aged man in black was called Rong Hai, the guy with triangular eyes was called Zu Song, the skinny young man was called Ji Jinyan.

Rong Hai, Zu Song and Ji Jinyan were all ordinary Tian Clan s, with no special status.

"Have the four of you heard of him?"

Tang Huan suddenly said.

Although he was questioning the four of them, his main focus was still on him. He had the same surname as Slippery, so he might know something.

"Shiyu?" Rong Hai, Zu Song, and Ji Jinyan looked at each other with blank expressions. However, a glint flashed across Zu Ling's eyes, but returned back to normal shortly after. However, this could not be hidden from Tang Huan's eyes.

"What do you want to say, Tilling?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and smiled, then turned to look at Shi Ling.

"No, I've never heard of her."

He shook his head and snorted.

Tang Huan's expression slightly sank, rubbed his palms together, and coldly laughed: "My hands just happen to be itching, I wonder if your face is also itchy?"

"You ..."

Unconsciously, he raised his hand to feel his left cheek. It was swollen there, with a dark red palm print that was left behind by Tang Huan just now.

"Well, I've heard of him before. In terms of seniority, he is still my uncle, but he has disappeared for twenty or thirty years. If you want to find out where he is from me, then you're wrong. I don't know where he went." he said through clenched teeth.

"You're done?" Tang Huan raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I'm done..."

Just as he finished speaking, Tang Huan took a step forward and grabbed him by the collar, and picked him up. "I've told you everything I know. What else do you want ... "Ah ... " Before he could finish his sentence, Slow let out a blood-curdling screech.

"This is only a small warning, if you are to give me face again and not take it back, next time, you might have to say goodbye to your True Spirit."

Tang Huan's hands loosened, and the slip fell onto the ground with a clatter. A red palm print appeared on his right cheek, and his head became swollen like a pig's head.

"I'll give you another chance, speak!"

Tang Huan's tone was cold.

He drooped his head like an eggplant, and said listlessly: "I once heard my grandfather say that Shiyuan1 went to a small world countless miles away in the southwest of Forging God Great World. There were also a lot of people travelling with him. Their cultivation levels aren't high, and it's said that it's because that place can suppress their cultivation, so no matter how high their cultivation is, it's useless. "

"What are they doing in the Little World?"

Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

After hesitating for a moment, he finally gritted his teeth and said, "Roughly thirty years ago, the Holy Maiden of our Tian Clan betrayed us, and it is said that she escaped to that small world.

"Pah!" Tang Huan slapped him again on his left cheek.

"Aooo ..."

"Ahhhh!" Sly Ling covered his face as he screamed miserably. His face was so swollen that even his eyes had turned into slits as he glared at Tang Huan like an angry wife, "What I said was all true!"

Tang Huan slowly said: "I just want to remind you that you have to keep your mouth clean when you speak."

"I ... " After a moment of shock, Ronghai, Zu Song, and Ji Jinyan exchanged a look with doubt on their faces.

"Go on!" Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"The people who were chasing after the Holy Maiden went over two times, but not one of them returned!"

"About twenty years ago, when I was preparing to send the third group of clan members into the small world to hunt them down, the clan suddenly discovered that the Holy Maiden had returned to Forging God Great World. I heard that the clan sent out a dozen or so elders to lead a group of people to search for her. "

"What happened after that? Was the Tian Clan Holy Maiden captured or killed?" Tang Huan remained calm and collected, but a storm was raging in his heart. As expected, his mother had successfully returned to the Forging God Great World.

"They didn't catch her or kill her. The elders couldn't find her at all." He shook his head.

"Can't find it?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly, as he heaved a sigh of relief but also disappointment.

"After searching for a whole ten years, they still haven't found anything. Right now, the clan has given up on searching on a large scale, but they are only sending people to travel to all parts of the Forging God Great World from time to time, hoping to find her whereabouts. However, until now, there has been no news of her. " Slippery said.

"When the Holy Maiden returned to the Forging God Great World from her small world, which province did she first appear in?" Tang Huan muttered to himself.

"It seems to be the 'Li Province' in the southwest of the great world!"

"The Li Province?"

Tang Huan's face turned gloomy.

The Li Province, in the southwest of the Forging God Great World, was originally called the Spirit Province. It was the second largest province in the thirty-six prefectures, only second to the Sky Region.

The area of the prefecture was estimated to be similar to that of a small world.

The great battle countless years ago had occurred in the Li Province. At that time, not only had the small world been separated from it, a large portion of the continent had completely collapsed into nothingness. Even the entire Li Province had left the Forging God Great World and drifted away to a sea several hundred thousand kilometers away.

This was why the name of the Li Province had come.

Even now, the Li Prefecture was still drifting in the endless ocean.

The distance between Hai Continent and himself was far enough, but the distance between him and the two was at least twice as wide.

With Tang Huan's current strength, wanting to go to the Li Province to investigate the clues left behind by his mother could be said to be a fantasy, and was not feasible at all. However, although Tang Huan was temporarily unable to go to the Li Province, he was able to find the cultivators of the Li Province within the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

Tang Huan pondered and fell into deep thought.

Seeing that Tang Huan did not ask anymore, Sly Ling could not help but secretly sigh in relief.

Ronghai, Zu Song and Ji Jinyan kept exchanging glances. After a long while, Ronghai suddenly gritted his teeth and spoke in a deep voice, "The final purpose of your inquiry should be to find out the condition of our Tian Clan's escaped Holy Maiden. You ... What exactly is her relationship with him? "

Zu Song and Ji Jinyan stared at Tang Huan without blinking, as if they wanted to find some clues from his face.

When they heard Rong Hai's words, they were shocked, but they quickly came to their senses, and stared at Tang Huan in shock.

Chapter 929 - Puppet Soul Seal

After being stared at like that for a long time, Tang Huan finally seemed to have woken up from a dream, indifferently swept his gaze over the four, and said slowly: "If the Holy Maiden who betrayed your Tian Clan was surnamed Ji Ru, then I should be the son of your Tian Clan's Holy Maiden."

"What?" After hearing what was said, regardless of whether it was Liu Ling, Rong Hai, Zu Song, or Ji Jinyan, they were all dumbstruck.

"You ... "You are her son?"

But right after, he shouted out loud, "No, no, the Holy Maiden came back to Forging God Great World almost twenty years ago, but looking at your age, you are definitely not just twenty years old, how could you possibly be her son?"

"Where was the Holy Maiden twenty years ago?" Tang Huan laughed.

"Small world!" said the skating man reflexively.

"You ... You came from the small world?" Zu Song's triangular eyes flashed, and he immediately screamed, "How is that possible? How is that possible? "

"..." Ji Jinyan opened her mouth but didn't say anything, but her eyes were filled with unconcealable shock.

"There is nothing impossible in this world!"

Tang Huan's gaze grew distant.

The shock in their hearts could not be described with words. Not only did the woman who betrayed the Tian Clan have such a big son, she even had a son who came running over from a small world.

No wonder this guy could condense wings and use spatial magic!

No wonder he had attacked the four of them and not killed them. Moreover, he had continuously forced Silk to tell him about the Holy Maiden's situation.

"This is bad!"

After a moment of silence, Zu Song's expression suddenly changed and he couldn't help but cry out.

Suddenly, a trace of fear appeared in his eyes. "You revealed such a secretive matter. You probably didn't intend for us to leave this place alive, right?"

"You want to kill us?"

Rong Hai, Lin, and Ji Jinyan's faces all turned ugly. They all realized that they were in grave danger.

"Don't worry, none of you will die!"

Just as Rong Hai and the other three let out a sigh of relief, Tang Huan's voice entered their ears once more, "From today onwards, you all will live on as my puppets. Once you return to the Tian Clan, continue to gather all sorts of information for me."

This was one of the main reasons why Tang Huan insisted on entering the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

Whether it was Shan Shan, Feng Ming, Yu Feiyan, his master, the old fatty, or others, they would definitely spread throughout the Thirty-sixth Region after entering the Forging God Great World. As long as his mother was still alive, she would definitely be within the boundaries of the Thirty-sixth Region. And once this "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" was opened, there would be an influx of cultivators from the various provinces.

If he could control a few cultivators from each prefecture to become his own puppets, it would be of great benefit to him in investigating the whereabouts of Shan Shan, her mother and the others. One must know that those who were able to obtain the "Void Talisman" and enter the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" were basically all born into large clans with great strength.

It was not difficult for Tang Huan to do this now with his Origin Condensation Realm cultivation. Especially with the "Intangible Buddha" guarding the deepest part of his soul, he would be able to execute the way of the soul with greater ease. After all, what he needed was not a puppet that completely lacked an autonomous consciousness, but a puppet like Feng Ming, who was able to listen to his orders and also have a consciousness. Only in this way could his goal be achieved.

"Puppet?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the four Tian Clan cultivators were all stunned.

Soon after, Rong Hai's face darkened. He shouted in anger, "Then why don't you just kill me!"

Zu Song's face was very gloomy. He clenched his teeth and said, "That's right!" Rather than living a life worse than death, it would be better to die cleanly now. "

Shaling and Ji Jinyan looked at each other without saying anything, but fear was written all over their faces.

"I'm not talking to you! "You should at least act as a puppet, and at the same time, act as a puppet!"

The corner of Tang Huan's brows slightly lifted as he sneered. In the moment after he finished speaking, his sleeves had already been flung out, and like lightning, he struck the chests of Rong Hai and the others. After four loud bangs, Rong Hai, Zu Song, Sly Ling, and Ji Jinyan had fallen onto the ground, unconscious.

Then, Tang Huan sat down cross-legged, calmed his heart and carefully recalled.

After just a short while, Tang Huan had a smile on his face. In the "Soul Method True Explanation", there were many methods to create a puppet that could completely extinguish one's consciousness and turn them into zombies. Each and every one of their actions had to be done according to orders. This kind of method was temporarily useless to Tang Huan.

What he was thinking of right now was another method, it was called "Puppet Soul Seal"!

This "Puppet Soul Seal" could be considered an upgraded version of the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique". Drawing out a wisp of the other party's soul and using his own soul force to refine it, condensing it into a "Puppet Soul Seal" and then fusing it into the depths of the other party's soul, he would be able to conveniently obey orders forever.

Ever since the "Puppet Soul Seal" merged with the soul, it couldn't be expelled by external force, unless the soul of the puppet itself had already far surpassed the owner of the "Puppet Soul Seal".

Of course, this would never happen to Tang Huan. With the "Intangible Buddha", in the entire Forging God Great World, there were very few who had a soul that could surpass Tang Huan. As for cultivation, even if the puppets were stronger than their masters, they wouldn't be obstructed.

In less than half an hour, Tang Huan had already figured out the method to create the "Puppet Soul Seal", and immediately began to test it out. In just a few breaths of time, a bizarre and gentle ripple spread out from deep within Tang Huan's soul, and instantly filled the entire space.

"Withdraw!"

Suddenly, Tang Huan shouted out softly. The voice seemed to contain a power that intimidated one's soul, as it swept towards the sliding beast. After a short moment, Tang Huan extended his hand out and grabbed, releasing a white-colored odor that leaked out and entered Tang Huan's palm, curling into a ball.

Tang Huan clasped his hands together, and traces of white misty aura shot out from between his eyebrows and entered into the center of his palms.

This was Tang Huan's soul force.

Afterwards, the fluctuations that originated from the depths of Tang Huan's soul suddenly fluctuated, sometimes strong and sometimes weak, sometimes fast and sometimes slow, and it was like a violent storm. Sometimes it was like a gentle breeze and drizzle, and they continuously seeped into the palm of his hand.

After about half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan suddenly opened his palms.

A walnut-sized white figure floated in front of Tang Huan, taking the shape of a human. Its appearance was exactly the same as Tang Huan, as if it was a mini version of the True Spirit.

Tang Huan could clearly feel a strong and mysterious connection between him and the white shadow.

This was the 'Puppet Soul Seal'!

Chapter 930 - Sky Origin Stage

"Go!"

With a flick of Tang Huan's finger, the little girl drilled into the center of his brows, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

After about two to three breaths of time, Tang Huan felt that he and Sly were mentally connected. After some sensing, the memories in the depths of his soul began to surface one after another like walking lanterns. After a short while, everything in his memory was captured by Tang Huan.

Just as Tang Huan had predicted, this guy was indeed not lying. He indeed did not know where his mother was.

However, Sly Ling was the grandson of an elder of the Tian Clan, so when he returned to the Tian Clan in the future, he could let him probe a bit more from his grandfather.

With a thought, Tang Huan made his decision.

Afterwards, Tang Huan did the same as he refined three Puppet Soul Seals, fusing them with the souls of Rong Hai, Zu Song, and Ji Jinyan.

Tang Huan did not care about what thoughts they would have after they woke up.

Smiling in satisfaction, Tang Huan stood up, and in a few steps, fused into the wave-like wall. Not long after, Tang Huan's figure appeared in another room. This room was empty, and only the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" that was not even a meter tall was placed inside.

The strange aura of power that was being emitted from the tree had already filled the entire space.

Tang Huan was excited, he immediately sat in front of the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree and grabbed the small tree trunk. After this "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" left its habitat, the energy it contained would gradually dissipate. It had to be refined and absorbed as quickly as possible to avoid wasting time.

He calmed his mind and cleared away all distracting thoughts. The "Great Harmony Heavenly Classics" quickly circulated as both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" operated at full power. Not long later, strands of white-colored odor were separated from the tree and absorbed by Tang Huan into the Dantian Furnace to be refined.

After this white-colored odor had been refined and assimilated into his True Essence, Tang Huan felt every cell and nerve in his body becoming active, every single thread of his soul becoming excited, a strange feeling overflowing from within his body, he was actually relaxed and happy, as though he was a god.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, he was immersed in this concept and did not notice the passage of time at all.

More and more white-colored odor separated and were absorbed by Tang Huan, while the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" shrunk bit by bit, and the aura fluctuation coming out from Tang Huan's body became more and more tyrannical. His cultivation had already quietly reached the peak of the Essence Condensation Realm.

Tang Huan was still motionless, after a long while, the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" had shrunk to about half of its original size.

"Hu!"

Within this space, intense whistling sounds suddenly sounded out, and the aura that was being emitted from Tang Huan's body suddenly became extremely intense. Earlier, the fluctuations were strong, but it was extremely soothing. It was like a gentle wind and light rain. However, right now, it seemed to have turned into a violent storm with stormy waves.

Not only that, the intensity of his aura was also rapidly increasing.

This change continued for a good while before it managed to calm down slightly. Tang Huan's body was still like a boulder, and even his expression did not change in the slightest.

The refinement of the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" continued ...

Tang Huan's speed of refining increased again, the white-colored odors separated themselves from the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" in large chunks, and the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" also shrank faster. At first, it shrank from not even half a meter tall to less than one foot tall, and then it shrank to a point where it could be grasped with one hand.

In less than half an hour, all that was left of the "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" was gone!

The fluctuations radiating from Tang Huan's body also gradually returned to calmness, and his aura had also converged until not a single trace of it was revealed.

"Hu!"

Not long after, Tang Huan finally woke up from his strange state of consciousness and took a deep breath.

"The Spirit Origin Treasure Tree has been completely refined?"

His eyes turned and only then did Tang Huan realize that there was nothing in his palm. He could not help but be startled, but then instantly broke out into a smile, "Peak of Sky Origin Stage!"

A "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" had directly broken through from the Essence Condensation Realm to the pinnacle of the Heaven Origin Stage!

If he was still in the "Pure Yang Sword Sect", even if he was cultivating in the "Heart Sword Stone Pavilion" level five everyday, he would probably need at least ten or even more times more time to reach such a level.

It was right to come to the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World".

The only pity was that when he obtained the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree, his cultivation was still in the Origin Condensation Realm. It would be great if he was in the Sky Origin Stage. Even if he wasn't at the peak of the Sky Origin Stage like the others, with the help of the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree, he could still break through to the Elemental Realm.

However, it was still quite good to be able to raise his cultivation.

With that thought, Tang Huan stood up, and in a moment, he returned to the room where Sai Ling and the rest were.

The four Tian Clan cultivators had already fully recovered, and were currently meditating with their eyes closed.

Suddenly, an additional strand of Qi appeared, causing the four of them to come back to their senses.

When they saw Tang Huan, their expressions were extremely complicated, mixed together with anger, unwillingness, and helplessness. They were even a bit relieved that they had managed to preserve their lives and consciousness.

"Peak of Sky Origin, you refined the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree?"

In an instant, Rong Hai's entire body shook as he let out a cry.

When they realized that Tang Huan's aura had greatly increased, their eyes were filled with thick jealousy, envy, and hatred. That "Spirit Origin Treasure Tree" originally belonged to them, but in the end, not only had it been snatched away by Tang Huan, even they had become Tang Huan's puppets.

Tang Huan said indifferently: "Remember, when there are no outsiders, you must call me master. When there are outsiders, I will allow you to call me Brother Tang."

"Yes, master!"

Although they were extremely unwilling, they could not resist at all after hearing what Tang Huan had said. Fortunately, they did not have to call him that in front of others.

"That's right."

Tang Huan laughed, "You guessed right, I am indeed a 'Spirit Origin Treasure Tree' and it is all thanks to you. If you did not kill the 'Single Horned Shadow Beast' that possesses the strength of the Natal Stage, it would not be so easy for me to obtain the 'Spirit Origin Treasure Tree'."

"..."

Rong Hai and the others looked at each other, their hearts filled with bitterness. All of their hard work in the valley had all been done for Tang Huan.

"Right, let me introduce an old friend to you!"

As Tang Huan's voice faded, the wall in front of him began to tremble. Before he had refined the Spirit Origin Treasure Tree, he had already caused the aircraft's artifact spirit to seal up the various rooms. Firstly, to prevent himself from being disturbed, and secondly, to prevent Wang Han, Rong Hai, and the others from making a move against him.

In the blink of an eye, a tall figure flashed out from the wall. It was Wang Han.