

W. Master 491

Chapter 491 - Illusory Demon Orb

"Oh?"

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred.

What Flamewing Phoenix King had said, was naturally impossible to be false. had never thought that the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", one of the eight great Demon King s, would actually come from a "Forgotten City".

Before they left Cloud Sky City, Tang Huan had heard Xing Meng mentioning the origin of "Forgotten City".

Reportedly, when this small world was separated from the "Forging God Great World", that city had already existed, and its scale was no less than the current Heavenly Forging City.

The piece of land that was separated from during the great war countless years ago not only produced the four continents of glory, origin, holy spirit, and destruction, it also formed many islands around some continents of various sizes. The island that the "Forgotten City" resided on was one of them.

As the surrounding sea area had been shrouded in a dense fog, it had never been known.

After being forgotten by the people of this little world for countless years, it was only until nearly a thousand years ago did a strong Stage Nine unintentionally pass through layers of dense fog, discovered its existence, and named it "Forgotten City". From then on, the "Forgotten City" had become an excellent place to train. Not only were there a large number of Human Clan, even the figures of Tian Clan and their experts could be seen from time to time.

Tang Huan and Flamewing Phoenix King left the Origin Continent and went south. If they saw a large patch of fog at sea, it would mean that they had already found their destination.

After all these years, the correct way to enter and leave the fog was no longer a secret.

But now, not only had Tang Huan and the Flamewing Phoenix King not arrived at the "Forgotten City", they did not even see the gigantic ball of mist. Instead, they had encountered this strange passenger ship, and all of the passengers on the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" had their souls destroyed by the "Xuan Ming Ghost King".

"We never discovered the 'Forgotten City'. Could it be that the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' did something?" Tang Huan frowned.

"You guessed right."

The Flamewing Phoenix King snorted, "The powerful grievance of the 'Forgotten City' has experienced countless years. It first possesses intelligence, and then gave birth to intelligence, finally transforming into the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' today."

"From what I know, she once obtained a treasure from an ancient era that was passed down in the 'Forgotten City', called 'Illusory Demon Orb'. There are a total of 49 of them, and they can be used to set up an extremely large 'Illusory Demon Array'.

"Right now, we should be inside her 'Demon Magic Array'."

"Illusory Demon Orb... "Demon Magic Array ..."

Tang Huan recited these words and muttered to himself, "Feng Ming, how long does it usually take to successfully set up the 'Demon Magic Array' of the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King'?"

"Three days!" Flamewing Phoenix King was stunned.

"Three days..."

When Tang Huan heard this, his face revealed a slight smile, and he said slowly, "From the Holy Spirit Continent, other than the Aunt Xing, Senior Hei Yan and Mu Yan, no one else knew where we are. It is even more impossible for the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' to have set up a 'Demon Magic Formation' here, and wait for us to fall into their trap. So, her 'Demon Illusion Formation' is definitely not targeting us, but someone else. "

"Someone else?" Flamewing Phoenix King frowned, "You mean, she's targeting some people who have already entered the 'Forgotten City'?"

"That's right, that's the only way to explain it."

Tang Huan slightly nodded, and then, a look of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Her strength was not inferior to Great Elder Mu Qing of Tian Clan. If she wanted to deal with someone, there was no need to go through so much trouble with the "Illusory Demon Orb" and the "Illusory Demon Array", she could easily deal with them.

Could it be that the person she wanted to deal with isn't weaker than her?

"The biggest mission of the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' is to help the Demon Lord Fen Tian collect the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue's' remnant scrolls. She is also only interested in the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue's' remnant scrolls. If she is really targeting someone from the 'Forgotten City', then that person must have something that she wants. " Flamewing Phoenix King suddenly said.

"The remnant of 'Divine Weapon Catalogue'..."

Tang Huan thought for a while, then his face suddenly changed, "Not good!"

He suddenly thought that it was highly likely that Yu Feiyan was currently in the "Forgotten City". Before leaving the Heavenly Forging City, Tang Huan had bid his farewells to Great Elder Shen Guan, and at that time, he had revealed that Yu Feiyan had gone to the "Forgotten City" after leaving the "sky spirit secret realm".

Yu Feiyan was the granddaughter of the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, so possessing the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" remnant was not worth mentioning.

Could it be that the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" here was targeting Yu Feiyan? The more Tang Huan thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible.

If she knew that Yu Feiyan was in the "Forgotten City", even if she wasn't sure if she had the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" fragment, just her identity as Divine Weapon Pavilion Master's granddaughter would probably cause the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" to covet her. Furthermore, although Yu Feiyan had just been promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint not long ago, her talent was outstanding and her strength was tyrannical. Even if she was a Peak Stage Nine Ranker, he might not be able to deal with her easily, in that case, it was normal for the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" to use the "Illusory Demon Orb" and set up the "Illusory Demon Array".

"We need to enter the 'Forgotten City' as soon as possible."

This made Tang Huan worried, "Before, we were stuck in this' Demon Illusion Array 'and could not find the' Forgotten City '. We must have been blinded by our eyes. If we close our eyes and follow the connection between the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire' and 'Flame Heart,' we should be able to find the right direction. "

"Don't you think that the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' and the 'Demon Illusion Formation' are too simple?"

Flamewing Phoenix King sneered, and said, "If you had such an idea, even if another ten years passed, you still wouldn't have been able to find 'Forgotten City'."

"Then, in your opinion ..."

Tang Huan asked doubtfully.

Flamewing Phoenix King curled his lips and did not say a word, but pointed downwards.

Tang Huan was startled, and then came to a realization: "I understand, no matter how powerful the 'Magic Illusion Formation' is, it can only change the situation above the sea surface, and not the situation below the sea surface. We'll go into the sea first, and then we'll head towards the direction of the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire', and we'll definitely be able to enter the 'Forgotten City'. "Little girl, you're quite smart!" Tang Huan praised Flamewing Phoenix King with a smile.

"Tch!"

Hearing Tang Huan call him that, Flamewing Phoenix King glared at him angrily. Tang Huan laughed and grabbed her tender and fair hands.

Flamewing Phoenix King's face sunk. Just as she was about to struggle free, a layer of dark blue Qi emitted from Tang Huan's body, like a layer of crystal clear water, quickly spread. In an instant, it covered Tang Huan, Flamewing Phoenix King and Xiao Budian who was squatting on Tang Huan's shoulder.

"Let's go!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan brought Flamewing Phoenix King and Xiao Budian and rushed out of the cabin, jumping into the ocean, their bodies being immediately engulfed by the faintly flowing ocean water.

Chapter 492 - Entering the City

Below the sea, about ten meters away.

Xiao Budian grabbed onto Tang Huan's collar and Flamewing Phoenix King's small hands as he quickly traveled forward. The existence of water magic caused Tang Huan to still be like a fish in water. Even if he had to stay underwater for a day and a night, he did not have to worry about being suffocated to death, nor did he have to care about the pressure and resistance of the water.

Not long later, Tang Huan estimated that he had already walked forward a few thousand meters.

Deep within the ocean, his field of vision had been greatly affected. However, what made Tang Huan distinguish the direction he was heading was not by his eyes, but by the obscure connection

between "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" and "Flame Heart". As long as one advanced towards the location of the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire", one would definitely be able to reach the "Forgotten City".

Time flew by like a shuttle. Tang Huan maintained the powerful Perception Ability at all times.

After almost half an hour, the surrounding seawater suddenly became pitch black. Tang Huan was not alarmed, but instead happy. The reason for such a situation should be because the light above had already been completely blocked, which very likely meant that they had entered the fog-shrouded ocean near the "Forgotten City".

Very quickly, Tang Huan sensed numerous undercurrents.

"We're almost there!"

Tang Huan was overjoyed. The appearance of this undercurrent allowed Tang Huan to confirm his earlier judgement that this place was indeed near the "Forgotten City".

The reason why the "Forgotten City" had not been known for so long, aside from being hidden by the dense fog, was another very important reason: the hidden currents that surrounded the island.

If they went the wrong way, the moment the ship entered the fog, it would be pulled away from its original position by the undercurrent, and then it would continuously circle around the island. If they were lucky, they might be able to escape from the fog, but if they were unlucky, they would never be able to leave.

However, Tang Huan was not so worried.

Although it was pitch black, Tang Huan could still feel the direction he was heading in. As long as he could find the right direction, it was impossible for him to get lost. After all, he wasn't just by himself, he was also bringing along the Flamewing Phoenix King and Xiao Budian.

One of them was a Stage Nine Martial Saint, the other one was a Demon King of the Stage Nine.

They traversed through the layers of undercurrents, their speed plummeting.

After almost an hour, the surrounding water suddenly became quiet, and the darkness gradually dissipated. Faintly, Tang Huan could even see the land in front that was diagonally extended into the sea. This was clearly an ocean which had successfully passed through the dense fog, it was extremely close to the "Forgotten City".

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian seemed to have realized this and shouted out emotionally.

To the side, Flamewing Phoenix King who was being held by Tang Huan's hands secretly heaved a sigh of relief as her beautiful face revealed a slight smile.

Tang Huan's speed increased greatly, in a moment, he was already out of the water.

In the air, the layer of dark blue aura enveloping his body quickly dissipated. On Tang Huan's back, a pair of wings had already condensed and formed. At practically the same time, Xiao Budian opened up three pairs of small fleshy wings, and Flamewing Phoenix King also revealed two fiery red wings.

Three figures flew up into the sky. Within their vision, they were suddenly enlightened.

The clear seawater continued to extend forward for several hundred meters before a massive island appeared. The shape of the island was rather strange. After the land was above the sea surface, it slowly moved towards the center and then slanted upwards, looking like a huge funnel that was dozens of meters tall.

A majestic city lay atop it, and all sorts of large and small buildings rose up from the ground. They were arranged in an orderly fashion, and seemed to be endless, to the point that their size was definitely comparable to the Heavenly Forging City s.

"Forgotten City!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up slightly as the wings on his back began to flap rapidly. Not long after, he and the Flamewing Phoenix King almost simultaneously landed on the side of the city. However, Tang Huan felt an extremely stifling sensation the moment he entered the "Forgotten City".

Xiao Budian also felt that something was amiss, he retracted his wings and sat back down on Tang Huan's shoulder, but his blue eyes continued to look around.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Tang Huan and Flamewing Phoenix King followed suit and walked along the street.

At this moment, the "Forgotten City" was simply too quiet. It was as if everyone had fallen into a deathly silence. The huge city seemed to only have the slight sound of two people's clothes tearing through the air as they moved out. As a famous experiential learning place, how could it be so calm?

Could it be that all the people in the city had been killed by the "Xuan Ming Ghost King"?

"Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" were frantically circulating. Within a radius of a hundred meters, not a single movement could escape from Tang Huan's senses.

The further they travelled, the more astonished Tang Huan became.

This "Forgotten City" did not look like a city that had existed for countless years at all.

In just a few short decades, Dragon Spring Ancient Town in the Origin Continent was already in ruins, with ruins everywhere and overgrown with grass and trees. But in this city, the roads were still clear, the houses were continuous, and on the streets, forget about plants and even dust.

The entire city was extremely clean. It appeared to be completely spotless. It appeared as though it was a new city that did not have the slightest ancient feeling.

This region seemed to have been frozen in time countless years ago. The "Forgotten City" he saw this time was completely different from what Tang Huan had imagined.

"Could it all be illusions?"

Tang Huan could not help but frown, he suddenly suspected that the scene in front of him was not an illusion created by the "Magic Demon Illusion Array", if not, how could the "Forgotten City" that had been here for countless of years be preserved so well, without any damage?

It wasn't impossible that there was such a possibility!

If the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" was really targeted at Yu Feiyan, the "Magic Demon Illusion Formation" that she had set up would definitely cover the entire Forgotten City.

"Feng Ming, you ... "Hmm?"

In the next moment, Tang Huan's footsteps paused slightly, but before he could even finish, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows and exclaim in surprise. At the end of his vision, a large group of black figures appeared, rolling down the wide street like raging waves, in an instant, they were less than a hundred metres away from Tang Huan. They were all black figures, and every single one of them was several metres tall, which was extremely huge.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian suddenly raised her claws and pointed to her left and right.

Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye, and discovered that there were also a large group of sturdy black figures surging over from the two sides of the street. Not only that, but the back streets had also been blocked by the people who had appeared out of nowhere. An unusually cold and sinister aura had simultaneously swept out from all directions.

Chapter 493 - Demon Soul

"These are the demon spirits created by the 'Demon Magic Array'. However, even if we show our wings in the air, it would be hard for us to dodge in the sky. If we want to get rid of them, we have to kill our way out." The Flamewing Phoenix King quickly swept a glance around and growled in a low voice. The moment she finished speaking, the fastest demon spirits were already less than ten meters away from her.

"Since that's the case, let's kill —"

Tang Huan's face sunk, and at the same time that he shouted, the Dragon and Phoenix spears released a bright light, erupting with an incomparably trembling sound.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan had already leaped forward like lightning, the long spear in his hand like a dragon, roaring out with a speed that even the naked eye could not catch. On the tip of the incomparably sharp spear, a bright-red flame rose, and following that, a scorching heat swept out like raging waves.

In the blink of an eye, all of the coldness in the area was gone.

The demon spirit at the very front didn't even have time to dodge. His abdomen was penetrated by the lightning spear, and his entire body exploded, disappearing into nothingness.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's movements did not pause at all as he swept out with the dragon and phoenix spear.

As the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and the "Bodhisattva Fire" were activated at the same time, the ball of flames on the spearhead actually grew larger and larger. A terrifying heat rolled out, as if it condensed into a substance, burning the surrounding space to the point of continuously producing ear-piercing sonic booms.

The Demon Spirits seemed to fear this sort of heat. After a split-second, the dozen or so Demon Spirits that were charging toward them were forced back.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The sound of something tearing through the air rose one after another. The long spear in Tang Huan's hands pierced outwards at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch. Behind Tang Huan, Flamewing Phoenix King was also waving her hands quickly, and many demon spirits were being destroyed by the red light that was being emitted from her fingers.

Tang Huan and the Flamewing Phoenix King, one in front and one behind, slowly moved forward.

Unknowingly, over a hundred demon spirits had died to Tang Huan and Flamewing Phoenix King. However, the surrounding demon spirits didn't seem to have decreased in number.

The strength of these demon spirits could not be considered strong, it was just the standard of the Stage Seven Martial Master, but they were almost limitless. No matter how many of their companions had disappeared, they would completely ignore them and just silently charge forward like moths to a flame.

"..."

The sound of demon spirits exploding could be heard.

Tang Huan and Flamewing Phoenix King were surrounded by the demon spirits until there was no water able to flow through them. However, from start to finish, none of the demon spirits were able to come within five meters of the two of them. However, as time passed, the space between Flamewing Phoenix King's brows gradually became more and more exhausted.

"Tang Huan, I'm afraid we're all going to die here."

To the Peak Stage Nine Rankers, killing these demon spirits was simple, but there were simply too many of them. From the start to now, it had already been at least half an hour, but the surrounding demon spirits did not seem to decrease at all.

The power consumed to kill a Demon Spirit was very little. However, due to the accumulation of more than one Demon Spirit, the power in Flamewing Phoenix King's body had been depleted by at least eighty percent.

Once his energy was completely exhausted, he would probably be torn to pieces by the demon spirits rushing towards him.

"Trying to kill us using this method won't be that easy."

Tang Huan laughed out loud, "Feng Ming, sit down and rest first. Wait until you have recovered your strength before going up. While speaking, the dragon and phoenix spears in Tang Huan's hands were like the tail of a divine dragon, swaying quickly. Two more demon spirits almost exploded at the same time, and disappeared into thin air.

"You ..." Hearing Tang Huan's words, the Flamewing Phoenix King was stunned.

"Stop dawdling, hurry up!"

Tang Huan shouted once again, causing the Flamewing Phoenix King to immediately sit down. Under Tang Huan's orders, her body might not be under her control, but her expression became

complicated. However, this complicated expression only lasted for a moment before she gritted her teeth and closed her eyes.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a ray of light as he quickly moved around Flamewing Phoenix King. When the spear pointed at him, the Demon Spirit would be destroyed.

Just like the Flamewing Phoenix King, his Genuine Qi was constantly being drained. However, with the help of the two great Spiritual Fire s, his consumption rate was much slower than the Flamewing Phoenix King's. After such a long time, he had only used up forty percent of his Genuine Qi. Of course, if this continued, the Genuine Qi would eventually run out.

Regarding this, Tang Huan was not worried. When the Genuine Qi was exhausted, he could still use it to cast spells.

The Mind Power that his tyrannical soul possessed was in no way inferior to the Genuine Qi.

Furthermore, when he was casting magic, he could also recover Genuine Qi at the same time. When the Mind Power was exhausted, his Genuine Qi had also recovered fully. He could continue to use the Dragon and Phoenix Spear, and in the process, he could once again restore the Mind Power.

"Xuan Ming Ghost King, you are trying to get rid of me this way.

Tang Huan smiled, a look of ridicule flashed past his eyes.

After killing so many Demon Spirits, he had a very deep understanding of them. Although they were created by the "Phantom Illusion Array", they were not pure illusions. Every single demon spirit contained a tiny bit of power. If she lost one or two hundred, or even a thousand demon spirits, she might not care about the "Xuan Ming Ghost King". Even if the number were to be multiplied by a hundred, she would not care.

However, if this number was increased by a thousand times, the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" would probably feel pained.

A great formation like the "Magic Demon Array" that covered a radius of several dozen miles or even more was simply not something that could be broken in a short period of time. Not to mention that it was surrounded by countless demon spirits; breaking through it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Therefore, Tang Huan had never thought of breaking through the "Magic Illusion Array", he only planned to compete with the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", and see who could last longer.

When the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" could not hold any longer, the illusion array would break.

After all, it was impossible for the power contained within those Demon Spirits to be produced out of nowhere. It was also impossible for Demon Spirits to truly be endless. Otherwise, the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' would truly be invincible. How could an unrivalled "Xuan Ming Ghost King" be subservient to the Demon Lord Fen Tian?

Time passed bit by bit ...

"I'm done!"

Suddenly, Flamewing Phoenix King opened her eyes. Her body rose up as her spirit glittered. Her red lips parted slightly, and a ball of blazing flames sprayed out. The six demon spirits closest to her immediately ignited and disappeared.

Seeing that, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and hung the Dragon and Phoenix Spear on his back.

Immediately after, Tang Huan's ten fingers danced rapidly in front of him like butterflies piercing through flowers, and a ball of huge flames immediately condensed and formed in front of Tang Huan's body. In an instant, it had already transformed into a line of sharp fiery red arrows, shooting forward densely, covering the sky and the earth.

What are you going to say?

"Blazing Rain of Arrows!"

This was a high-grade fire magic that consumed very few Mind Powers, but its power was not weak. It was also capable of enveloping a large area in its attacks.

Against this sort of cold and gloomy demon spirit, the five elements fire type techniques were the most suitable.

Whether it was Tang Huan or the Flamewing Phoenix King, they were both proficient in this kind of method, which gave them a huge advantage in this battle. Especially the flames that appeared when Tang Huan used the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and "Bodhisattva Fire" previously, which practically became the nemesis of the Demon Spirits.

Right now, although the effect of Tang Huan's Fire Magic "Blazing Arrows Rain" wasn't as great as before, it wasn't bad either.

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

Explosions came out one after another. Under the continuous attacks of Tang Huan and the Flamewing Phoenix King, the incoming waves of Demon Spirits practically fell to the ground in batches.

Time flowed by like a river, and the sky gradually turned dark.

When night fell, Flamewing Phoenix King sat on the ground meditating and started to recover his strength. Even at night, the Demon Spirit's attacks did not show any signs of stopping.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, she once again circled the Flamewing Phoenix King and killed all the nearby demon spirits a few meters away, until she stood up again.

In this seemingly endless battle, day and night kept changing.

"Three days! Tang Huan, can you still hold on? "

The light came from an unknown place and another morning had arrived. Flamewing Phoenix King, who had just recovered his strength, shot up and shouted.

She already could not remember how many times she had sat down to recover her strength, but she knew that Tang Huan had almost not rested for even a single moment.

Once Tang Huan's Genuine Qi was exhausted, he would begin to cast the spell. And once his magic was exhausted, he would use the spear once more. With regards to Tang Huan's ridiculous method, the Flamewing Phoenix King had also turned numb from the initial shock.

Now, she was no longer worried that Tang Huan would run out of energy. She was only worried that Tang Huan might not have enough energy.

He had fought with these demon spirits for almost three days and three nights without rest. Even though he was always full of energy, constantly focusing his mind and attention would make him exhausted. It was just that this was not the exhaustion of his flesh body, but a tiredness that came from his soul.

On this point, the Flamewing Phoenix King did not feel that Tang Huan was an exception.

At this time, it might be better to take a break.

"Don't worry, three more days won't be a problem."

Hearing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh out loud.

Actually, Flamewing Phoenix King's judgement was not wrong at all. However, what she did not know was that when she started to recover her strength late last night, Tang Huan had finished drinking eight drops of the "Spirit Dragon Sacred Marrow" from the Xiao Budian's Golden Horn in one go, and had completely eliminated his exhaustion.

"Yiya!"

On Tang Huan's shoulder, Xiao Budian proudly patted his chest, looking as if "this is my credit".

Flamewing Phoenix King glanced at Xiao Budian in confusion, obviously not understanding its meaning, then two pairs of eyes fell on Tang Huan's body. It was obvious that Tang Huan was full of confidence, and furthermore, seemed to be brimming with energy, as if its words were not empty.

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

The battle continued, and the earth-shaking explosions continued as well.

In the blink of an eye, another hour had passed.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..." Xiao Budian seemed to have discovered something, as she suddenly flapped her three pairs of small wings and flew up from Tang Huan's shoulders, releasing a series of crisp cries.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan was slightly stunned, then suddenly swept his gaze across them. Only then did he realize that the black mass of demon spirits had almost simultaneously turned around and rapidly retreated like a tide. In just a few short breaths of time, tens of thousands of demon spirits had already disappeared without a trace.

"Finally unable to hold on?"

Tang Huan squinted, his eyes revealing a teasing smile.

In these three days, he and the Flamewing Phoenix King had killed countless demon spirits. The two of them were still unscathed, but the demise of the demon spirits must have caused the "Xuan

Ming Ghost King" to lose an extremely large amount of energy. It must have reached a point that it hurt her heart, otherwise, the demon spirit would not take the initiative to retreat.

"He retreated?"

In the depths of Flamewing Phoenix King's beautiful eyes, a hint of pleasant surprise flashed past.

In the beginning, she did not think that she and Tang Huan could surpass the "Xuan Ming Ghost King".

Of course, this did not mean that her strength was inferior to the "Xuan Ming Ghost King". If both sides had fought properly, it was still unknown who would win. But after falling into the "Magic Array", the disadvantage was extremely obvious, she did not think that she could withstand so many berserk attacks from the Demon Spirits.

It was only when she discovered that the energy in Tang Huan's body was seemingly inexhaustible and would never dry that she finally had a little bit of confidence, and was prepared to endure for ten to fifteen days. However, she did not expect that in just three days, the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" had completely withdrawn all the Demon Spirits.

"Xuan Ming Ghost King, what are you not going to say?" Tang Huan suddenly laughed, his laughter was not loud, but it was extremely penetrating, and was heard from afar.

"..."

However, after Tang Huan finished speaking, the surroundings remained silent with no response.

Flamewing Phoenix King could not help but laugh: "She will not show herself, especially not in front of us. You and I still have sufficient strength, if she appears, once she gets caught by us, it will be very hard for her to escape. Furthermore, it is extremely possible that we can see through her. Without the 'Demon Illusion Formation', she cannot even deal with me, let alone the two of us. "

Speaking to this, Flamewing Phoenix King added with a smile, "Among the eight great Demon King s, the one who exists the longest is' Xuan Ming Ghost King '. However, she is also the most timid."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan laughed, and then said rather regretfully: "I had originally planned to ask her to appraise and appraise these few pages of 'Divine Weapon Catalogue', but it seems like she won't have that kind of blessings in her eyes." Finished speaking, with a thought from Tang Huan, the five pages of remaining book flashed and appeared from within the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

"Look, this is the map of the Divine Armament's Conqueror Spear!"

Tang Huan smiled as he held onto one of the fragments and shook his body. An extremely tyrannical and berserk Spear Intent immediately spread out from the page.

"Ahh ..." At this moment, an extremely soft cry of alarm sounded out.

"Chi!"

At almost the same time, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand transformed into a ray of dazzling flowing light, with a thunder-like speed, it shot towards the houses tens of metres away. The speed

was extremely fast, like a shooting star, and the top of the long spear contained an extremely terrifying energy.

Chapter 495 - Revealing the True Body

"Hu!" At the front of the house, the air fluctuated rapidly. A dark red figure suddenly appeared, and at the same time, it nocked its bow and nocked an arrow.

"Bang!"

The bowstring vibrated intensely as a dark red stream of light the size of a chopstick shot out.

Everywhere it passed, a cold and gloomy aura surged crazily. In the blink of an eye, the surrounding area seemed to have transformed into a bone-chilling icy cave.

In a split-second, the dark-red ray of light and the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear collided with incomparable accuracy.

"Ding!"

Amidst the sharp and ear-piercing sound, a violent storm seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. The incomparably powerful Strength Qi swept in all directions, the space rapidly fluctuated, and under the push of the Strength Qi, the Dragon Phoenix Spear and the dark red stream of light bounced back along the same path they came from.

"Whiz!" Tang Huan was like an arrow that had left the bow, he chased after them like a shadow and grabbed the spear hilt.

"Xuan Ming Ghost King, you finally came out!"

Tang Huan laughed loudly. The long spear in his hand, like a divine dragon emerging from its lair, chased after the dark red light.

"Chi!" This spear did not have any fancy movements, but the speed of it could be said to have reached the peak of Tang Huan's abilities. Wherever the spear passed, a scorching windstorm would congeal into what seemed like a blazing substance.

A few meters away from him, as soon as the dark-red light entered his hands, the figure retreated without any hesitation.

At this moment, its appearance was clearly visible.

It was a young woman wearing a dark red cloak. She had a beautiful face and a fiery body. Her skin was a little creepy, and her eyes were bloodshot.

In her left hand was a long dark red arrow. The arrow was as thin as a spike and as long as a meter, but it was only as big as a chopstick's mouth. In her right hand was a longbow that looked like a wild beast's ribs.

This woman was one of the eight great Demon King s, the "Xuan Ming Ghost King".

"Humph!"

With a snort, Xuan Ming Ghost King quickly hung the bow and arrows on his back. Inside the curved sheath on his waist, a trace of dark red light flashed.

"Chi!" A sharp cry suddenly burst forth, and the crescent moon-shaped dark red blade light immediately materialized, bringing with it an extremely cold yin aura. It tore through the air, and slashed onto the Fire Red Spear Radiance that was roaring out from the spear head at the same time.

The dark red blade light and the Fire Red Spear Radiance almost exploded at the same time, the cold and hot two violent waves of Strength Qi wildly wreaked havoc, seemingly ripping the surrounding space into pieces.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan's movements did not pause at all, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands immediately penetrated through the endlessly churning Strength Qi and pierced forward once more. On the spearhead, an incomparably sharp spear light condensed into form at the fastest speed possible, explosively shooting out.

Xuan Ming Ghost King's face was gloomy, he retreated a few steps, the bone blade in his hand, that looked like it was also made from the ribs of a wild beast, danced crazily.

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

Intense sounds of Strength Qi clashing rose one after another.

During the fierce battle between Tang Huan and the Xuan Ming Ghost King, the Flamewing Phoenix King was also not idle. The moment the fiery red wings were formed, they soared into the sky, and in a few short breaths of time, they had floated behind the Xuan Ming Ghost King.

"Hu!"

With a loud whistling sound, the Flamewing Phoenix King's pair of wings became like two gigantic blades, fiercely smashing towards the Xuan Ming Ghost King. The terrifying Strength Qi rippled and spread out, as if a gigantic mountain in front of them could be shattered by her wings.

"Feng Ming, you actually dared to collude with the Demon Lord and betray him. You truly have guts!"

The Xuan Ming Ghost King's forehead revealed a look of shock and anger. While she let out a dark and cold roar, a dark red blade light struck at the incoming spear light. Her body twisted strangely and the bone blade in her hand danced at a speed that was difficult to catch by the naked eye.

In the next moment, Xuan Ming Ghost King seemed to have been wrapped up in a dark red ball of blade energy and actually rolled forward.

The explosive sound shook heaven and earth, the dark red blade light and the Fire Red Spear Radiance shattered once again, the Strength Qi churning. Just at this moment, Pang Shuo's dark red blade ball violently collided with Flamewing Phoenix King's pair of wings. With a "peng" sound, one blade light after another exploded and dissipated.

The incomparably sharp Strength Qi was like a raging wave, roaring in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, the blade ball had completely dissipated. However, the wings made of Flamewing Phoenix King's power had also shattered into pieces.

"Chi!"

Just as Xuan Ming Ghost King's figure revealed itself, a dark red stream of light shot out from his chest at a lightning fast speed.

However, at the same time she made her move towards Flamewing Phoenix King, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand pierced out once again. An instant later, the extremely condensed flame that was roaring out from the tip of the spear seemed to have transformed into a sharp and incomparably large fiery red awl.

"Hu!"

The first style, "Flaming Rainbow of the True Flames", triggered a sonic boom that pierced through metal.

A terrifying aura spread out at the same time. Wherever it passed, space fluctuated rapidly, and ripples that could be seen with the naked eye appeared.

Previously, when Tang Huan thrust out his spear, he was chasing after speed. His goal was simple, to prevent Xuan Ming Ghost King from escaping. Now that he and Flamewing Phoenix King were attacking the Xuan Ming Ghost King from both sides, it was only natural that he would need a moment more to use an even more powerful battle skill.

Almost at the same time, a new pair of fiery red wings condensed and formed behind Flamewing Phoenix King's back, once again flapping towards him with an extremely tyrannical force.

"Hmm?"

Sensing the movement behind her, Xuan Ming Ghost King's face changed greatly. She suddenly let out a sharp roar, and her body immediately twisted violently, after an instant, her body was actually split into two, one continued to attack Flamewing Phoenix King, and the other went to Tang Huan. The speed of the bone blade in her hand was unbelievably fast, but with every slash, Xuan Ming Ghost King's body seemed to become weaker.

"Bang!" Bang! "Bang ..."

In the blink of an eye, it seemed as if thousands of dark red blade lights had landed on the fiery red cones that were whizzing towards them. The earth-shaking sounds of the collision actually echoed together.

After a moment, the attack that was created by Tang Huan's 'True Flame Flowing Rainbow' finally disappeared without a trace, but Xuan Ming Ghost King's body had also turned into a faint shadow, as though it could disappear at any time. However, he did not dare waste a moment, and shot towards the other body.

The instant the two bodies merged back together, there was yet another loud explosion in the air. It was from one of the Flamewing Phoenix King's wings being slashed by numerous dark red blade beams, before it shattered with a loud bang.

But at this moment, the other gigantic wings slammed onto the Xuan Ming Ghost King like thunder, the violent and blazing Strength Qi burst out with a force that could topple mountains and overturn the seas.

Chapter 496 - Destined

"Bam!"

Xuan Ming Ghost King's body flew out uncontrollably like a kite with a broken string, smashing into the wall at the side, as he let out a sharp scream.

This sound was like a catalyst, and the surrounding environment immediately underwent a bizarre change.

On the clean stone road, there was a lot of dust and sand. The originally neat stone tablets were now fragmented, and the surrounding buildings were gradually becoming mottled and dilapidated. There were even a few buildings that had collapsed, and ruins could be seen everywhere.

With the blink of an eye, countless years seemed to have passed in the city. The originally undamaged city had actually completely changed.

Obviously, the one who had appeared now was the real "Forgotten City".

"What I saw before was an illusion!" Tang Huan's thoughts moved slightly, and he leaped as if he was flying.

"Chi!"

Instantly, the long spear in Tang Huan's hands pierced outwards at the fastest speed possible, on the head of the spear, an incomparably scorching flame rose, in an instant, it transformed into a gigantic fireball, and with terrifying heat, it roared towards Xuan Ming Ghost King, like a meteorite falling from the sky.

A few meters away, Xuan Ming Ghost King had just jumped up, but her body had already thinned out quite a bit.

First, she had lost a large amount of her power under Tang Huan's "True Flame Rainbow" move, and then she was hit by the Flamewing Phoenix King's wing, and adding the fact that Tang Huan and the Flamewing Phoenix King had killed countless Demon Spirits, she had clearly consumed a huge amount of energy, to the point that it was hard for her to maintain the "Magic Illusion Formation".

Otherwise, the illusions created by the "Magic Demon Array" would not automatically collapse.

"How hateful!"

Seeing Tang Huan closing in, the Xuan Ming Ghost King roared out, his expression becoming extremely sinister.

In the next moment, Xuan Ming Ghost King clenched her teeth, and the crescent-shaped bone blade in her hand expanded rapidly like an inflatable ball. She then waved it forward, and a gigantic dark red blade aura swept towards the large fireball.

After the extremely violent impact, the bone blade in Xuan Ming Ghost King's hand shattered inch by inch, transforming into specks of dark red luster that disappeared into nothingness. Meanwhile, Pang Shuo's fireball and that dark red blade-light exploded at the same time, transforming into a huge wave that roared towards the surroundings, causing a cloud of dust to swirl around. The sand

on the ground was also lifted into the air bit by bit, however, before it could even land on the ground, it had already been grinded into smithereens by the Strength Qi.

"Not good, she wants to escape."

Right at this moment, the Flamewing Phoenix King's voice suddenly sounded.

Tang Huan looked over, only to see that at the end of the sand field, Xuan Ming Ghost King's body had started to distort, and in an instant he turned into a ball of dark red Qi, soaring up to the sky.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan frowned, and immediately released his grip on the dragon and phoenix spear.

Immediately after, Tang Huan's ten fingers danced quickly, and in a split second, five thick fire dragons formed, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws as they roared towards the sky. In an instant, they had already traversed across twenty to thirty metres of space, and collided with the dark red ball of energy that was rapidly expanding.

This was the Saint-rank fire magic, "Wild Fire Dragon Dance"!

Another loud sound rang out in the sky as the five fire dragons wildly exploded. The burning heat wave instantly filled up the void, seeming as if it was going to melt the entire area.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Shrill screams immediately rang out, and dozens of weak dark red auras penetrated through the layers of heat waves, scattering in all directions like meteors. A moment later, another ball the size of a millstone was formed a hundred meters away. However, it did not dare to stop in the slightest as it desperately fled into the distance.

In an instant, the dark red figure had already disappeared, and a shrill scream came from afar, "Feng Ming, Tang Huan, I will remember you two!"

"What a pity."

Narrowing his eyes, Tang Huan looked in the direction that Xuan Ming Ghost King was fleeing in.

If it was a Stage Nine Demon King who possessed flesh body, he would have definitely become a corpse at this moment. However, that Xuan Ming Ghost King was transformed by the grievances of this "Forgotten City" and while escaping, his body had actually turned into a ball of aura. Even after using the "Fire Dragon Wild Dance", he still wasn't able to destroy Xuan Ming Ghost King. Tang Huan knew then that he wouldn't be able to keep her here any longer.

Tang Huan had originally wanted to see whether or not he could snatch the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" scroll that she had collected, but now he could only wait for an opportunity.

"Don't worry, she's still in Forgotten City." Flamewing Phoenix King suddenly laughed.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan looked at Flamewing Phoenix King in surprise, "What do you mean?"

Flamewing Phoenix King narrowed her beautiful eyes, "Xuan Ming Ghost King was already severely injured, and that strike of yours was even more so. Forget about the current her having no

strength to flee Forgotten City, even if she were a 'Forgotten City', she would still not leave. Once she leaves this place, it will be impossible for her to regain her original strength. "

"I see."

"When Two Realms Plain was severely injured, you travelled thousands of miles to return to Feng Ming Mountain. It was only because of that place that you could borrow the power of the Spiritual Fire in the Phoenix nest to recover. The condition of the Xuan Ming Ghost King is extremely similar to yours. She was transformed from the grievance of a 'Forgotten City', and it is likely that her strength will only be fully recovered in her lair, and her recovery will be the fastest. "

"That's right."

Flamewing Phoenix King slightly nodded her head, "As long as we can find her nest, she won't be able to escape."

"Feng Ming, do you know where in the 'Forgotten City' her nest is?" Tang Huan subconsciously asked.

"Even though she and I were both part of the Eight Great Demon King s and we stayed together for a period of time, we barely had any relationship at all. How could she possibly tell me such an important thing?" Hearing this question, Flamewing Phoenix King immediately glared at him unhappily.

"..."

Tang Huan was shocked, but immediately laughed out loud, and laughed, "Alright, let's go to the center of the 'Forgotten City', as for the Xuan Ming Ghost King's lair, it won't be too late to slowly search for it in the future. In any case, with her current injuries, it's definitely not something that can be recovered in two or three days."

Speaking to here, Tang Huan seemed to have thought of something, seemed to be talking to himself, and also seemed to be talking to the Flamewing Phoenix King. Xuan Ming Ghost King... That 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' has given me this name, but I wonder if it has anything to do with the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire'? "

"This..."

Flamewing Phoenix King was startled.

Tang Huan also never thought that he would be able to find out the exact answer from her, and in an instant, he regained his senses and chuckled: "Let's not talk about her name, or should we talk about your name, I never thought that your real name, 'Feng Ming', would actually be the name that I casually gave you."

At that time, he had only picked up the word "Feng Ming" for the Flamewing Phoenix King that was still a little girl but because Tang Huan had picked her up at "Feng Ming Mountain", and had just heard Xuan Ming Ghost King address her in this manner as well, Tang Huan had realized that her original name was precisely this.

"Feng Ming, it seems that you have long been destined to be my maid."

"Bullshit..."

"..."

Chapter 497 - Four Images

Not long after, Tang Huan and Feng Ming arrived at the center of the Forgotten City.

At this time, what appeared before the two of them was a huge six-story building. Not only did it stand on the island for countless of years without collapsing, it was also well-preserved.

Before the small world separated from the Forging God Great World, no one knew what the tall building used to be used for, but now, its greatest function was to point out directions.

The base of the tall building was square in shape, with sculptures at each corner.

One was a coiled up green dragon, one was a white tiger that was roaring with its head held high, one was a giant red bird, and one was a monster that was coiled around a Turtle Snake.

The moment he saw the four statues, Tang Huan thought of his "four phenomena" from his previous life: Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise.

In this small world, they were regarded as the "Four Great Strange Beasts". Moreover, according to the information that Xing Meng had disclosed, the names that the two of them had in this small world were different from what he had addressed Tang Huan as in his previous life.

In fact, the direction that they were pointing at was also different from Tang Huan's previous life.

In Tang Huan's previous life, the Azure Dragon was the east, the White Tiger was the west, the Vermillion Bird was the south, and the Profound realm was the north. But on this island, the Profound realm was the east, the Vermillion Bird was the west, the Azure Dragon was the south, and the White Tiger was the north.

This confused Tang Huan.

For thousands of years, the location of this island has been verified by countless people in small worlds. It should be accurate. Could it be that in this small world, the directions of the Four Symbols were not the same as in his previous life? After all, they were two very different worlds.

Of course, there was also another possibility. It was that after the small world had separated from the Forging God Great World, the island that carried the 'Forgotten City' had rotated clockwise for half a circle before a 'Black Tortoise to the east, Vermillion Bird to the west, Azure Dragon to the south, and White Tiger to the north' phenomenon.

With a thought, Tang Huan stopped thinking about it.

Whether or not the Black Tortoise became the east or the Black Tortoise became the north, they did not have much of an impact on his search for the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire". The reason he went to the center area of the "Forgotten City" was because he wanted to see if he could find any traces left behind by Yu Feiyan here.

After all, everyone who entered the Forgotten City would be the first to arrive here.

If Xuan Ming Ghost King was really targeting Yu Feiyan, then Yu Feiyan should still be alive right now. Otherwise, Xuan Ming Ghost King wouldn't need to keep maintaining the "Magic Demon Illusion Array" all the time.

While thinking, Tang Huan had already circled around the tall building.

On the wide plaza behind the tall building, many tents of various sizes could be seen. It was obvious that they were left behind by the people who came to train.

In front of some tents, there were even stalls made of stone. Many people would take out the items they had obtained from the "Forgotten City" and trade them with others. However, there weren't any ghosts in this area.

Tang Huan quickly looked around, it was a mess here, some of the tents had already been torn apart, and around the tents, there were even more clothes scattered, and some weapons could be seen.

His gaze turned, and Tang Huan had already determined the direction of everyone's retreat.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan waved his hand at Flamewing Phoenix King, and immediately flew towards the west where the "Vermillion Bird" was pointing at. The wide road extended straight ahead, and the ground was riddled with potholes and ravines. In some places, dried blood and various items that had been discarded could be seen.

After about half an hour, Tang Huan and Flamewing Phoenix King stopped in front of a small mountain which was over a hundred meters tall.

There was no sign of vegetation on this mountain. It was smooth and had a dazzling white luster, making it look like an enormous boulder. Directly in front of Tang Huan and the Flamewing Phoenix King, there was a round arched entrance that was ten meters tall.

However, at this moment, the entrance to the passageway was tightly shut.

It was just that after observing for a short while, the Flamewing Phoenix King couldn't help but laugh, "After the Xuan Ming Ghost King's Magic Illusion Formation is successfully set up, it will take a period of time before it can create an illusion. It is very possible that someone noticed that something was amiss and retreated towards this direction before the illusion appeared, causing the Xuan Ming Ghost King to have no choice but to condense an evil spirit and attack it.

"So they're still inside?"

Tang Huan nodded his head, then looked at the arched door and frowned, after that he took out a map from inside the Sumeru Magical Ring.

This map was the map that Tang Huan had taken from Flamewing Phoenix King's bag. He suddenly realised that the map seemed to be pointing towards this small white mountain, but on the map, this small mountain was drawn in a very strange way, like a crouching white tiger.

"What's going on?" Flamewing Phoenix King went over to take a look, and muttered somewhat suspiciously.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian also opened his eyes widely as he scratched his head in curiosity. He suddenly looked at the hill in front of him and sized up the map in his hands.

"White Tiger?"

Tang Huan muttered the two runes and subconsciously thought about the four statues he saw at the base of the tall buildings in the center of Forgotten City. In a blink of an eye, a pair of wings

condensed on Tang Huan's back. In a mere flick of a finger, he had already soared up to a height of a few hundred meters high in the sky.

Looking down from high above, Tang Huan was dumbstruck.

Although the shape of the white hill below him wasn't anything strange, it seemed to contain a huge white tiger sitting on the ground with its head held high, roaring.

"It's exactly the same as the map?"

Tang Huan and the Flamewing Phoenix King who were also floating in the air looked at each other, and both saw a hint of astonishment in each other's eyes.

Following that, Tang Huan couldn't help but take the map and study it carefully once again.

This map had a dark yellow color and looked rather old. It seemed to have existed for quite some time. However, the map was obviously drawn by the people of this small world, otherwise, they would not have painted the location of the "Forgotten City" as if it was an island.

What made Tang Huan puzzled was that the person who drew this map, what was his intention?

The existence of this "Forgotten City" was not a secret, even without a map, they could still find this place. After arriving at the "Forgotten City", finding this small mountain was not a difficult task, just drawing a map for it was unnecessary.

"Could it be that there is another secret on this map?" Flamewing Phoenix King seemed to have also thought of this, he immediately pinched his chin and muttered.

"There's another secret ..."

Tang Huan turned it over and over a few times.

Dudian suddenly realized that the map was stuck to two layers of paper. However the edges were well processed. It was difficult to detect if he wasn't careful.

Chapter 498 - The Return of the Four Symbols, opening the Cosmic Hole

Not only that, a small area in the middle of the map seemed to be even thicker than the surrounding area, but the differences were extremely minute, so much so that even if one were not able to see it, it would be difficult to feel it with his hands. If Tang Huan wasn't suspicious of the map, he would not be able to find it.

"Slash!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan tore the map apart.

Not long later, Tang Huan took out a small piece of strange white matter from between the two layers of the paper in the center of the map. It seemed to be made of cloth, but also seemed to be made of silk and silk, and was about the size of a palm.

As he held it in his hand, it was as light as a feather, as if it was weightless. However, this thin piece of object also contained the image of a white tiger.

Flipping it over, eight words appeared before his eyes.

"The four elephants have returned to their position, and the Cosmos Sack has opened ..." "En!"

[illegible]

no, no! Feng Ming softly muttered as her eyebrows slightly knitted together, "What do these words mean?"

"It's easy to understand why the four elephants have returned to their position."

Tang Huan's thoughts raced, and he muttered to himself, "The four statues that we saw in the center of Forgotten City were the 'Four Symbols', which were the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise."

Hearing the two unfamiliar words "Vermillion Bird" and "Black Tortoise", Feng Ming couldn't help but be startled, but in the next moment, she understood. "Vermillion Bird ... It's the 'Fire Bird', the 'Black Turtle', and the 'Snake Turtle' beast? "

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded his head lightly, then narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "Under normal circumstances, it should be the Azure Dragon in the east, the White Tiger in the west, the Vermillion Bird in the south, and the Black Tortoise in the north. Right now, the Azure Dragon was in the south, the White Tiger in the north, the Vermillion Bird in the west, and the Black Tortoise in the east. The so-called 'Four Symbols returning' should be to allow the four statues to return to the correct position. "

"I see."

Feng Ming nodded his head, "In the four parts of the Forgotten City, other than this White Tiger Mountain, there should be the Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise. "If the location is correct, then the four mountains will correspond to the four statues. But now, this White Tiger Mountain is corresponding to the Suzaku in the sculpture."

"Indeed, but I wonder what the four words' Cosmos Sack 'means?" Tang Huan was a little doubtful.

"I know."

However, Feng Ming laughed, "The tall building at the center of the 'Forgotten City' is called 'Universe Tower'. If I recall correctly, that tall building doesn't have a door, nor any windows, so it's simply impossible to enter under normal circumstances. Once the Four Symbols return, perhaps the Cosmos Sack can be opened. "

"Oh? "You're watching very carefully. Maybe it's just as you said."

Tang Huan looked at Feng Ming in shock and smiled. Previously, when he had arrived at the center area of the "Forgotten City", his attention had been focused on the four statues and the marks on the ground. He had not really paid attention to the name of the tall building or whether it had windows or doors.

"This item might be the key item that will allow the four elephants to return to their position." Tang Huan looked at the item in his hand that was as thin as a cicada's wing, and subconsciously channeled a Genuine Qi into it.

"Buzz!"

A light cry suddenly sounded as the thin object in Tang Huan's palm instantly tightened and released an unusually bright white light. Following that, Tang Huan felt an incomparably strong power of

sucking, like a Taotie, greedily devouring the Genuine Qi that was gushing out from Tang Huan's palm.

"Huh?" Tang Huan was surprised, he did not stop the transmission of the Genuine Qi, but his body had already floated down to the ground.

"Yiya!"

When both his feet landed on the ground, the moment Tang Huan removed his wings, Xiao Budian pointed her two little claws at Tang Huan's palm, and started jumping and jumping on his shoulders as she screamed.

"Is it getting bigger?"

Feng Ming, who was floating on the ground, could not help but exclaim. In Tang Huan's palm, that small piece of thin object was actually slowly expanding at a speed within the reach of the naked eye.

In just a few breaths of time, it had already doubled in size. Furthermore, as the Genuine Qi continuously entered Tang Huan's body, it continued to expand, and very quickly, it became as big as a millstone, to the point that Tang Huan had no choice but to raise his right arm.

Time passed by quickly ...

"What the hell is this thing? How could it be so strange?"

After approximately half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan's eyes uncontrollably revealed an expression of shock. The thin piece of object in his right hand was already around a few hundred meters wide.

This thing must have existed before the small world was separated from the "Forging God Great World" in the ancient times. In the current small world, be it the Human Clan's refining methods or his magic, it was impossible for him to refine such a bizarre item. As for the Demon Clan, there was no need to mention it.

"Buzz!"

The trembling sound became louder and louder, and the white light it emitted became more and more resplendent.

The Genuine Qi in Tang Huan's body flowed like water, and up to now, there were at least eighty percent of it, entering the huge white object above his head.

However, Tang Huan was feeling quite relaxed in his heart.

Even though that thing kept on sending sucking, it was very different from the "Phoenix Stage" at the top of Bloody Flame Peak. It would not force the sucking and Tang Huan could stop the channeling of the Genuine Qi at any time, so he did not need to worry about it running out of Genuine Qi and it continued to absorb energy from its body.

After a moment, Tang Huan's Genuine Qi was reduced by about 10%, and the thing also expanded by another circle.

"Hu!"

Just then, a loud whistling sound suddenly sounded out, and the thing actually left Tang Huan's right palm without any warning, and floated upwards. After the flick of a finger, it had already appeared directly above the White Tiger Mountain, and it violently trembled as white light that condensed into substance poured down, enveloping the entire White Tiger Mountain within it.

"Roar!"

In the next moment, a thunderous roar resounded from within the White Tiger Mountain. It was earth-shaking, as if it could tear apart one's eardrums. High up in the sky, that thin piece of massive object started to quickly sink down.

Seeing this, Tang Huan, Feng Ming and even Xiao Budian could not help but reveal an expression of surprise.

Under the gaze of all six of their eyes, the thin piece actually continued to disperse, slowly fusing into the White Tiger Mountain. The moment the huge white piece completely melted, the White Tiger Mountain started to tremble. At first, it was weak, but after a dozen breaths, it had become extremely intense.

"Boom!" "Boom ..." The heaven and earth shook and the entire Forgotten City shook as if there was an earthquake.

"Roar!"

After a while, another huge roar shook the sky. Within the White Tiger Mountain, an enormous white tiger rose into the air, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws. An extremely terrifying chilling aura immediately swept through the world like stormy waves.

Chapter 499 - White Tiger Spirit Page

"Roar!"

Almost at the same time, the sound of something resonating could be heard from the center of the Forgotten City. In that direction, there was also a huge white tiger that was rising into the sky. The two large and powerful White Tiger Elephants faced each other from a distance, and an exceptionally tyrannical aura rippled through the air.

Seeing this bizarre scene, Tang Huan and Feng Ming's hearts were filled with exclamation, Xiao Budian also had his mouth wide open in shock.

Only after a long while did Tang Huan regain his senses, "It seems that I still need to find the other three that contain the Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise Elephants, in order for the Four Symbols to return to me."

As they spoke, Tang Huan's gaze had already landed on the White Tiger Mountain.

After the White Tiger Elephant had risen and materialized in the air, the White Tiger Mountain became almost transparent and it was already possible to clearly see the shadows of several people sitting within the wide belly of the mountain. After a quick count, there were at least a few hundred people looking in all directions.

"Sure enough, he's inside."

Tang Huan clapped his hands and smiled, two pairs of eyes quickly searched, very quickly finding Yu Feiyan in the crowd. The moment Tang Huan saw Yu Feiyan, Yu Feiyan and the rest of the

people who were seated cross-legged in the belly of the mountain, noticed Tang Huan and Feng Ming who were standing in front of the White Tiger Mountain.

"Look, there's someone outside!"

"Those monsters all left?"

"Who are they? And what happened to the disturbance just now? "

"..."

In a moment, Tang Huan heard a burst of surprised exclamations, the voice from the White Tiger Mountain clearly sounded out.

Amidst the clamor, Yu Feiyan's slightly hoarse and magnetic voice rang out, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, I didn't expect you to be here as well! Xuan Ming Ghost King, one of the eight great Demon King s, is currently here, so you need to worry. "

"Senior Sister Feiyan, don't worry. That 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' has indeed set up a very large 'Demon Illusion Formation', covering the entire island and the surrounding seas within it. However, she has just been severely injured by us, and her illusion has also disintegrated. Tang Huan laughed.

"What?" Xuan Ming Ghost King was heavily injured by them? "

"Tang Huan? He is Tang Huan? Xuan Ming Ghost King's strength was one of the top ranked amongst the eight great Demon King s, but he was actually forced to flee after being heavily injured by Tang Huan? Could it be that he is also a Stage Nine Martial Saint? "

"Fuck, that's impossible, right? The methods of the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' were extremely strange. The monsters that they transformed into were almost endless. Even if it was the Stage Nine Martial Saint himself, he would not be able to withstand such an unending attack. But now, the Xuan Ming Ghost King himself is actually injured? "

"..."

In one move, Tang Huan's words caused a thousand ripples. As soon as Tang Huan finished speaking, exclamations came from the belly of the mountain. Everyone stared and flabbergasted, unable to believe their own ears.

A few days ago, when the people in the "Forgotten City" were preparing to trade the items they had found, the environment around them began to change soundlessly.

Fortunately, Yu Feiyan detected it early and reminded them in time. Everyone started to retreat quickly.

However, as soon as they moved, Xuan Ming Ghost King, one of the eight great Demon King s, suddenly appeared, transforming into countless gigantic humanoid monsters, surrounding and attacking them, everyone crazily rushing and killing them, finally following Yu Feiyan into the White Tiger Mountain, closing the door to escape.

But now, Tang Huan was actually saying that "Xuan Ming Ghost King" had already been severely injured by him?

His strength had already reached such a tyrannical level?

"Magic Demon Array?"

Yu Feiyan muttered these four words, and his face revealed a look of enlightenment, "So it's like that. Looks like if we didn't stay a few days to retreat while the illusion was taking shape, then everyone would have fallen into the illusion created by the 'Demon Magic Array' and wouldn't have been able to escape. "

He muttered softly, and when Yu Feiyan looked at Tang Huan, his eyes revealed a happy smile: "Junior Brother Tang Huan, for you to be able to severely injure 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' and destroy the illusion created by her using the 'Demon Illusion Formation', you must have already stepped into the realm of Stage Nine Martial Saint, congratulations."

"Thank you, Senior Sister." Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, "Senior Sister Feiyan, can you guys come out now?"

"I won't be able to leave for a short period of time."

Hearing this, Yu Feiyan sighed helplessly, "It's easy to close the door to the White Tiger Mountain's entrance, but hard to open it. Junior Brother Tang Huan, don't worry about us. In the belly of the mountain, we have enough 'White Tiger's Essence Qi' to absorb.

As she finished speaking, a slight smile appeared on Yu Feiyan's beautiful face.

"Senior sister Feiyan, you can't stay inside forever." Tang Huan frowned, but was unable to laugh.

"Not really."

Yu Feiyan shook his head, "This place should be a place to cultivate in seclusion. Once you close the door, you will have to stay in place for three years. After three years, the door will open. "

"Three years ..."

Tang Huan laughed bitterly, "Other than waiting three years, is there any other way?" The secluded cultivation grounds from ancient times might not be suitable for it now. Even though he would not die from hunger if he stayed in there, if his cultivation did not improve at all, wouldn't he have wasted three years of his life?

"There's one other way" Yu Feiyan hesitated.

"What method?" Tang Huan was overjoyed, and immediately replied.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, the disturbance in the White Tiger Mountain just now, did you activate the 'Four Symbols Spirit Page' containing the White Tiger Elephant?" Yu Feiyan asked instead of answering.

"Exactly! That thing is called the 'Four Symbols Spirit Page'?" Tang Huan was startled.

"I once read about this' Forgotten City 'in an ancient book collected by the Divine Weapon Pavilion."

Yu Feiyan said as he smiled, "It is said that in the ancient times, this' Forgotten City 'was called' Four Symbols City '. The Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise are the Four Symbols. The four statues at the bottom of the heaven and earth at the center of the city are their statues. "

"Under normal circumstances, the position of the Four Symbols Sculpting Sculpture will shift, and the Cosmos Sack will not be able to close and close. "Only when the Four Symbols returns to the correct location can the Qiankun Building be opened."

"It is precisely because of this that the words' Four Symbols: Return, Heaven and Earth Cave 'will be written on the' Four Symbols: Spirit Page '. If the 'Four Symbols Spirit Page' is collected, then the Four Symbols Spirit Soul can be used to reverse the direction of the Four Symbols and open the Universe Pavilion. At that time, the White Tiger Mountain can also be opened. "

"I see."

Tang Huan nodded his head, "Just now, I used the White Tiger spirit page to activate the White Tiger's spirit soul in the White Tiger Mountain. Next, I only need to find the Azure Dragon spirit page, the Vermillion Bird spirit page, and the Black Tortoise spirit page to activate the other three spirit souls.

"Indeed, however, being able to find the White Tiger spirit page is already extremely lucky. Wanting to find the other three spirit pages is like looking for a needle in a haystack." Yu Feiyan retracted his smile and sighed, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, there's no need to waste any more time on this matter.

"Since I'm already in the Forgotten City, there's no harm in trying."

"..."

Chapter 500 - Underground Palace

High up in the sky, the two giant white tigers were still facing each other. But at this time, Tang Huan had already bid farewell to him, and left the White Tiger Mountain with Feng Ming.

This "Forgotten City" was extremely vast. Under the condition that the other three "Four Symbols Spirit Pages" did not reveal any clues, finding them was indeed no different from looking for a needle in a haystack.

Therefore, Tang Huan felt that he had to start from the body of the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" in the end.

That "Xuan Ming Ghost King" was the embodiment of this "Forgotten City" 's resentment, and it had existed for countless years. She should be more clear than anyone else about the things within the city.

Of course, if the other three "Four Symbols Spirit Pages" had disappeared into thin air during the great battle back in the ancient times, or were brought out of the "Forgotten City" like the "White Tiger Spirit Page", even if Tang Huan managed to capture the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", he would still not be able to do anything.

If that happened, Yu Feiyan and the others would only be able to stay in the White Tiger Mountain for three whole years.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

On the dilapidated street, two rays of light were flying at high speed.

Tang Huan did not immediately look for the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", but planned to get the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" first.

The "Xuan Ming Ghost King" had a unique body, and the difficulty of capturing her was far greater than killing her. But if he could fuse with the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire", Tang Huan would have three types of Spiritual Fire, which would greatly increase his strength and increase his chances of catching the "Xuan Ming Ghost King".

As for the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire", whether it was the map that Xing Meng provided or his own senses, they all pointed to the eastern side of the "Forgotten City".

After a long while, Tang Huan and Feng Ming stopped in front of a half collapsed hall.

There was a huge boulder erected in front of the hall, and on it, faint traces of pen strokes could be seen. However, it was already impossible to read what was written, but on Xing Meng's map, it was labeled "Profound Nether Hall".

Although this "Dark Nether Hall" was located in the eastern part of the "Forgotten City," it wasn't located in the east, but in the northeast.

"Right here?" Feng Ming looked around suspiciously.

"We'll know when we get in."

Tang Huan's footsteps slightly moved, and his body moved like flowing light, as he entered the dilapidated palace. Amidst the rubble that littered the ground, a large hole could be clearly seen. Its diameter was about twenty to thirty meters, dark and unfathomable. Standing at the edge of the hole, one could immediately feel an incomparably cold aura.

Xing Meng's map reached the end of this "Profound Nether Palace."

According to Tang Huan's senses, the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" should be in this region as well. However, Tang Huan was unable to determine its specific location in a short period of time. Just like back in the Holy Spirit Continent, Tang Huan knew that the "Bodhisattva Fire" was within the boundaries of the flying cloud city, but only until he reached the "Temple of Life" was Tang Huan 100% sure that the "Spiritual Fire" was within the temple.

However, what Tang Huan could be certain of was that the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" was definitely within the cave, but there was a very high possibility that there was an extremely vast space within the inside the cave. If not, once Tang Huan arrived, he should be able to confirm its location.

"Let's go!"

A pair of wings formed on Tang Huan's back, and with a light pat, he fell into the pitch-black cave.

It was so dazzling that it exploded out, and a ball of blazing flames even emerged from the tip of the spear. Not only did it illuminate the surrounding dozens of meters, it even dispersed the cold and gloomy atmosphere around it.

Tang Huan and Feng Ming continued to float down, and the deeper they went, the bigger the cave became.

The cave entrance at the top was less than twenty or thirty meters deep, but by the time the two had reached a hundred meters, the diameter of the cave had already reached several hundred meters. It was extremely wide.

After another hundred metres, Tang Huan and Feng Ming finally reached the ground. Following which, a dark and wide space appeared before their eyes.

This area was at least several hundred meters in radius, and was round like a hemisphere. Of course, it was naturally formed, but the surrounding stone walls were inlaid with precious gems.

"It's actually an underground maze?"

Feng Ming quickly looked around, her beautiful eyes revealing a look of surprise.

There were dozens of entrances around this space. The entrances were of different sizes, ranging from ten meters tall to a dozen meters tall to several meters short, and their shapes were also irregular. Obviously, like this space, they were all naturally formed, but the walls were also inlaid with glittering white gems.

"Maze ..." Tang Huan frowned slightly. No wonder he could not figure out the specific location of the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" from above.

"Let's find a hole and check it out first."

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan withdrew his wings and shot forward like lightning. In the time it took to take a few breaths, he had already traversed hundreds of meters of space and entered a tunnel that was nearly ten meters tall.

The walls of the passageway were uneven. Other than the gems embedded in the walls, everything else was kept in its most initial state. The passageway curved forward for a few dozen meters, then split into two and continued to meandering forward.

He randomly chose a tunnel to the left. After walking forward for less than a hundred meters, there were three tunnels.

"It really is an underground maze."

Tang Huan decisively stopped at the fork in the passage and frowned, deep in thought.

In this place, it was already difficult to determine one's position by just relying on the connection between "Flame Heart" and "Xuan Ming Initial Fire". One had to think of another way.

In the next moment, Tang Huan had already activated both "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills to their limits."

Immediately after, Tang Huan hung the spear on his back, and a ball of red flame emerged from his right palm, spreading out a terrifying heat. On Tang Huan's left palm, a ball of green flame also rose, releasing an extremely tyrannical life force in all directions.

Under Tang Huan's use of all his strength, the red and green flames in his palms became more and more violent, the heat of the battle and the undulations of his vitality were increasing exponentially.

Before long, under Tang Huan's control, the firepower of the two Spiritual Fire s were fully unleashed, boiling over with heat and surging with vitality.

Tang Huan's current method was very simple. He had to use both the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and "Bodhisattva Fire" to the maximum extent to lure the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" with the aura of these two types of Spiritual Fire.

The five elements are related to each other, and the five Spiritual Fire s are also of the five elements.

Once the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" became aware of the existence of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and "Bodhisattva Fire," it would be impossible for it to be indifferent. As long as there was even the slightest movement from the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire", Tang Huan could follow any trace of movement and trace their movements in the maze, and chase after him.