

## W. Master 511

### Chapter 511 - Infernal Desert

"Infernal desert?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan was ecstatic, but his eyebrows knitted even tighter.

It would take a few days to return to the Sword Crafting Valley area from the Forgotten City and several days to enter the Infernal Realm from the Sword Crafting Valley. Even if one could find the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" after entering the "Infernal Realm's Desert," it would take at least ten days and Xiao Budian basically could not hold on for that long.

Moreover, how could there be such a good thing in the world that allowed him to easily find the medicinal herbs he needed?

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, don't forget about your 'Sun Spirit Body'." Yu Feiyan knew what Tang Huan was worried about, and reminded him with a smile.

"Sun Spirit Body?"

Tang Huan was startled for a moment, and then said thoughtfully: "Senior Sister Feiyan, you're talking about my blood?"

The reason he had such an effect was because of the combined effects of his skin, muscles, bones, blood, organs, and the Spiritual Meridian, as well as other parts of his body.

All these things, only blood was suitable for Xiao Budian.

After consuming his own blood, Xiao Budian might be able to possess a strong recovery ability, which would greatly cancel out the corrosion from the "Dark Spirit Nether Force".

In that moment, Tang Huan immediately took action.

Under the pressure of the Genuine Qi, a drop of golden liquid immediately appeared on the tip of his right index finger.

"Open your mouth."

Hearing Tang Huan's instructions, Xiao Budian immediately opened his mouth obediently and put his finger in. Golden blood flowed out like a broken string of pearls and dripped down one after another.

After drinking about half a bowl of Tang Huan's golden blood, the holes on his wings finally stopped expanding.

"It worked."

Tang Huan was overjoyed. Although his golden blood could not heal Xiao Budian's wound, it could still stop his injuries from worsening. This way, he would have enough time to go to the "Devil Region Desert" to search for the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance", in order to help him thoroughly dissolve the "Dark Spirit Nether Force".

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian seemed to have also noticed the change in the fleshy wing, and happily exchanged words with it.

"Xiao Budian, if the effects of the blood have passed, inform me immediately." Tang Huan hurriedly said, the effects of the golden blood could not continue, once the effects were gone, he would need to drink the fresh blood again, in order to continue fighting against the 'Spirit Nether Force'.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian nodded his head.

"Senior apprentice sister Feiyan, do you know where the 'Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance' is in the Infernal domain's desert?"

Tang Huan made up his mind, and then looked at Yu Feiyan.

The "Demon Area Desert" was extremely vast, almost twice the size of the Sword Crafting Valley area. If one didn't know the general location, finding a small herb there was equivalent to finding a needle in a haystack.

Yu Feiyan said in a heavy voice, "According to the records, it should be in the northern part of the Demon Region's desert. Junior Brother Tang Huan, since I have nothing to do, I will go with you guys. "

"Thank you, Sister Feiyan." Tang Huan did not bother to be courteous, he nodded his head in gratitude, then said anxiously, "Let's not delay this matter any further, we will set off now."

"Alright!"

"..."

A few moments later, a passenger ship left the island and disappeared into the mist.

Dozens of Human Clan left with Tang Huan, Feng Ming and Yu Feiyan. Following the route that thousands of people had figured out, the passenger ship took a left and right turn in the fog, shuttling quickly. After a long time, everyone's vision finally became clear, and the scenery in front of them became vast.

In the endless sea, the passenger ship rode the wind and broke the waves, swiftly heading north.

Inside the boat cabin, Tang Huan was sitting cross-legged quietly. Not long later, he woke up from his cultivation and slowly opened his eyes. Hearing the sounds, Xiao Budian couldn't help but to smile as he heard the crisp sounds of "yiyaya" from the deck outside.

Indeed, as Tang Huan had expected, there was a time limit for the usage of the golden blood in his body.

After about a day and a night, "Dark Spirit Nether Force" once again held the upper hand, thus Tang Huan gave Xiao Budian another small bowl of blood.

After that, Tang Huan should give Xiao Budian so much blood everyday.

Fortunately, Tang Huan's "Sun Spirit Body" was extremely strong. In a day, the small amount of blood he had lost could be regenerated and replenished.

"I hope that this trip will go smoothly, and that I will be able to find that medicinal herb successfully."

As Tang Huan thought about it, Shan Shan's figure flashed across his mind.

When he left the "Heaven's Spirit Realm" and returned to the Heavenly Forging City, Shan Shan had already headed towards the "Devil Region Desert" to search for the item outside of heaven that had fallen there. He wondered if she had already fulfilled her wish and found the item that the honorable Sacred Emperor had yet to take out.

While thinking, Tang Huan's attention returned back to himself, and after a while, a thick stack of books appeared in front of Tang Huan.

These were all cultivation technique battle skills collected by the Xuan Ming Ghost King, they should have originated from the "Four Symbols Heavenly Palace" from ancient times. However, to be able to find these in the outside world, they were probably not some particularly profound cultivation technique.

For example, the "Fire Vacuum Spell" that Feng Ming had obtained from the Universe Tower, was a type of mysterious and powerful cultivation technique. Furthermore, the "Great Sun Sect Battle Scripture" that Yu Feiyan had obtained from the Universe Tower, was also said to be an extremely terrifying battle skill. Of course, this was only what Feng Ming and Yu Feiyan felt. As for how powerful they were, the two of them could not explain it clearly. After all, they had not succeeded in cultivating it yet.

"Hurricane Sword Art?"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already picked up the first book.

After quickly flipping through it, Tang Huan put it aside. This sword art was just like its name. After using it, the sword energy became like a storm, extremely violent, and there were some places where it could be read, but compared to the "Absolute Monarch Sanctuary's Sword Technique" that Tang Huan was cultivating, he still sensed it quite a bit.

"Blood Spirit Illusion Art!"

"Mysterious Light Sealing Sword Technique!"

"Wild Dragon Axe Technique!"

"..."

After he finished flipping through the books one by one, when Tang Huan picked up the seventh book, he couldn't help but be stunned. The front half of the book was gone.

However, this situation wasn't that surprising. It was normal for a portion of the books stored for so many years to be lost. After casually flipping through a few pages, Tang Huan's face couldn't help but reveal a strange expression, and he softly recited: "Three layers of Phoenix Dance?"

In the past when Feng Ming had wrapped them up, Tang Huan had obtained two types of cultivation methods. One was the "Burning Sea Slash Wave Slash Technique", and the other was the "Phoenix Dance on the third level". However, these two types of cultivation methods were incomplete, the former only had four forms, and the latter only had the first of the three stages, the "Eight Phoenixes Flash". But now, what was recorded in the incomplete manual in Tang Huan's hands was actually the second and third stages of the "Phoenix Dance of the Three Stages".

Chapter 512 - Phoenix Dance III

The second tier, Visional Phoenix Five Footwork; the third tier, Phoenix Soaring Through the Nine Heavens.

The first set of the "Three Fans of the Phoenix Dance", the "Eight Factions of the Phoenix Flash", was an exquisite and meticulous movement technique. It could move and move about in a small area, and had an endless number of wondrous uses. The second stage of the 'Visional Phoenix Five Footwork' was a wondrous footwork. It could be used for large-scale teleportation, which was equivalent to one step more than the 'Phoenix Flashing Eight Techniques'.

"Greater Teleportation?"

This thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind, and he once again carefully flipped through the second layer's contents in the thin book in his hands. Afterwards, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, and some surprise surfaced in the bottom of his eyes, "This seems to be at the same level as the 'Space Moving' in spatial magic?"

The "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" only had five footwork techniques, and when used, it could create an illusion in the opponent's hands, but the real body had already moved more than ten meters away.

The "Space Moving" of spatial magic was able to traverse dozens of meters of space in the blink of an eye. Moreover, the stronger one was, the further the distance one could teleport.

"Visional Phoenix Five Footwork, Spatial Magic..."

Tang Huan felt like he had grabbed onto something, but for a moment, he couldn't quite put his finger on it. After a long while, Tang Huan finally gave up thinking, and continued to flip through the book.

The third stage, "Soaring Wind in the Nine Heavens", was a method of using one's strength to form wings.

reckoned that if he were to use this method to condense the wings, he would only be able to hold on for a quarter of an hour, and his power would be completely depleted. However, to a pure Human Clan, this was an extremely heaven-defying technique. If a Martial Lord of the eighth step was to display such a technique, even if it was against Stage Nine Martial Saint, he would have a high chance of escaping without leaving a trace.

The most surprising thing was that after executing "Phoenix Soaring Through the Nine Heavens" and condensing a pair of wings, he used an extremely special method to flutter them and increase his flying speed to an extremely shocking level. Tang Huan estimated from the description in the booklet, if he were to use "Phoenix Soaring Nine Heavens" to its maximum, his flying speed would at least be twice as fast as his current speed.

"Good stuff!"

's brows could not help but reveal a happy smile, "The method to condense the 'Phoenix Soaring Sky' wings is not very useful, but the method it uses to flap them is extremely mysterious. If it can combine with's, then it would be able to increase his current speed by another fold."

Tang Huan's current flying speed had already reached the peak that a Tian Clan Ranker could reach in this small world. If it was even faster by one fold, there would be no one who could compare to him in this small world.

He never thought that the "Forgotten City" would actually have such a cultivation technique.

If this "Phoenix Dance's Triple Layered Heavens" was classified as one of the "Four Symbols Heavenly Palaces" like the "Fire Vacuum Charm" and the "Great Solar Pill War Scripture" that Feng Ming and Yu Feiyan had obtained, then it would be completely qualified to be kept in the Universe Tower. However, it was left outside.

Not only was the Phoenix Dance of the Three Stages in such a state, but also cultivation techniques such as the "Tactics of the Blizzard Sword" and the "Blood Spirit Illusion Technique" were likely to be similar.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already calmed himself down and placed Phoenix Dance's three layers of scrolls to the side. He then picked up the remaining cultivation techniques and battle skills to continue flipping through them.

"Secret technique of twining spirit threads!"

"Cloud Piercing Arrow Technique!"

"Purple Wei Seven Stars Atlas!"

"..."

There were a total of nineteen battle skills. There were no other techniques on the same level as the Phoenix Dance on the third layer. However, there were eight that were quite powerful and the other eleven were quite ordinary.

Of course, this was only true for strong warriors like Tang Huan.

If some Martial Lord were to get their hands on those eleven normal cultivation techniques, they would be able to have an extremely tyrannical strength after successfully cultivating them.

What made Tang Huan slightly disappointed was that among all the books, there were no pages from the last three moves of the "Burning Sky Slash" manual.

That was normal, he had obtained two incomplete arts from Feng Ming, and now that he had completed even one of them, it was already considered a blessing to him, how could he possibly complete both of them? Forgotten City had existed for countless of years, so the last three forms of the "Burning Sky Slash Wave Slash Technique" probably had long since disappeared from this world.

However, Tang Huan quickly smiled again.

All of the skills that he was currently cultivating, whether it was the "Heaven and Earth Communication Talisman", the "Nine Heavens Sword Technique", or the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique", they were all created by his predecessors. Especially the "Spear Saint" Ye Chongshan, who had created such a powerful battle skill as the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique", or an old fatty who was familiar with him.

The old fatty was able to create such a Spear Technique and he himself was already a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine.

He had lost the last three moves of the "Burning Sea Slash" technique. In the future, when he created three more moves, he would naturally be able to complete the entire technique.

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly changed as his heart surged with excitement.

However, creating a cultivation technique wasn't something that could be done casually. It required a long time to figure it out, try it again and again, and continuously check for flaws in order to make the creation perfect.

Even though Tang Huan had made up her mind, now was not the time to create her own battle skill. The most important thing to do now was to go to the Infernal Realm's desert and look for the medicinal herb "Azure Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" to treat Xiao Budian's injuries.

On the way to the Infernal domain's desert, he could carefully study the 'Phoenix Dance of the Three Flowers'.

If she succeeded, it could be passed to Feng Ming, allowing her to fly faster. It could also be passed to Yu Feiyan to cultivate, allowing her to have the ability to fly as well.

Of course, even if Yu Feiyan had successfully cultivated the "Phoenix Dance's Triple Layered", it was impossible for him to reach the level of Tang Huan and Feng Ming. After all, the two of them could fly, one came from their bloodline, and the other from their innate talent. But even so, it could greatly increase Yu Feiyan's strength.

While he was thinking, Tang Huan had already calmed down and once again, he picked up the remnant book "Phoenix Dance on Three Stages".

After that, aside from feeding Xiao Budian the golden blood in his body punctually every single day, he spent nearly all of his time on "Phoenix Dance of the Three Stages".

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, several days had passed.

After the passenger ship docked, Tang Huan, Feng Ming, and Yu Feiyan parted ways with dozens of other people who were accompanying them, heading towards the Infernal domain's desert.

On the other hand, those Martial Warriors s travelled north and returned to the Dragon Spring Town.

Following their appearance, the news about the Forgotten City's Universe Pavilion spread like wildfire in all directions. An ordinary Martial Warriors, even a Martial Lord of the eighth step, would only be envious in their hearts, but these Stage Nine Rankers, were all stirred up by the good fortune of the Universe Tower.

When the news spread through the Glory Continent, all of the Stage Nine Rankers immediately headed to the Forgotten City. Even some of the old fellows who had disappeared for dozens of years walked out of their hidden grounds one after another. Not only that, when the Stage Nine Rankers from the Holy Spirit Continent and the Tranquil Continent heard the news, they couldn't help but take action as well.

## Chapter 513 - Violent Sand Storm

Tang Huan did not know about the situation when the experts of the Glory Continent, Holy Spirit Continent and Tranquil Continent had heard the news, but he, Feng Ming and the two of them had already entered deep into the desert region of the Demon Area.

Nearly a hundred years ago, the Infernal domain's desert was once the fiefdom of the great general Feng Wuye under the command of the glorious Sacred Emperor.

However, after the "illness" of the mountains and rivers, Feng Wuyue was the first to leave the Glory Empire. He established himself as the king of the Infernal domain's desert, opening the beginning of the collapse of the Glory Empire. If Feng Wu Ye had not taken the initiative, the Tang Dynasty, Mo Yun and Sha Long would definitely have appeared much later.

After the invasion of the Demon Clan, Feng Wu Ye had disappeared without a trace. It was unknown whether he was still alive or had been killed by the experts of the Demon Clan.

It was another early morning, in the northern part of the Infernal domain's desert.

"Phew!" "Hu!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, Xiao Budian was lying on Tang Huan's back, while Feng Ming was carrying Yu Feiyan.

Long before they had entered the Infernal domain's desert, Tang Huan had already successfully mastered the "Phoenix Dance of the Three Stacks" flying technique. Furthermore, under Tang Huan's teaching, he had also grasped the trick to it.

Wherever the two of them passed by, they left behind strings of afterimages.

Yu Feiyan had also learned the "Phoenix Soaring Nine Heavens" technique, but she was a pure Human Clan with a bloodline. Even though she could condense wings and fly quickly, her energy consumption rate was equally shocking.

Yu Feiyan who possessed the Genuine Qi was extremely powerful.

With her here, even if Tang Huan and Feng Ming expended all of their energy, they would still be able to guarantee their safety. One must know that the northern region was the most dangerous region within the Infernal Realm.

"In the northern part of the Infernal domain, there is an extremely large oasis. The King of Hanhai, Feng Wu Ye, was stationed at the Tian Shui city. Judging from the environment in which the 'Blue Flames Emperor Dragon Aroma' grew, this medicinal herb should be at the edge of the oasis. " Yu Feiyan's voice came from the side. Although the voice was soft, it could still be heard very clearly with the help of the Genuine Qi.

"Alright!" Tang Huan laughed, "Senior Sister Feiyan, how long will it take for us to reach that place?"

"We've left the Starlight Ancient City for three days. We're estimated to arrive in another two days."

Yu Feiyan said loudly. The so-called "Starlight Ancient City" was a city in the middle of the Infernal domain's desert. The city was more than a thousand years old, and its location was originally a huge oasis. But as time passed, the oasis was gradually swallowed up by yellow sand, and the city was eventually abandoned. In the past, the only things that could be seen now were a few walls and a few sections of city walls.

"Next, we have to be extra careful."

After a while, Yu Feiyan spoke again, his tone becoming uncontrollably heavy. "In the desert between the 'Starlight City' and 'Heavenly Water City', the 'Violent Sand Storm' could appear at any

time. Once they encounter it, no one can avoid it, and if they are swept away by the 'Violent Sand Storm', then it will be extremely dangerous, even a Stage Nine Ranker might lose their life. "

Tang Huan and Feng Ming subconsciously nodded when they heard him.

They had once heard of the terror of the "Violent Sand Storm". It was said that if the "Violent Sand Storm" did not appear, it would last for several days and nights. If an ordinary person was sucked into it, they would basically die without a trace. Only a Stage Nine Ranker would be able to hold on until the storm disappeared.

Of course, this was only a possibility, if his luck was bad, and he did not handle the situation properly, the Stage Nine Ranker would also fall.

It was said that dozens of years ago, when the Demon Clan invaded, they encountered a violent sandstorm. Thousands of Demon Clan warriors and even a single Stage Nine Demon King were unable to escape.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..." Just then, Xiao Budian suddenly shouted out anxiously.

"This is bad!" There's danger! Everyone be careful! "

Tang Huan immediately regained his senses, his expression changed slightly as he bellowed. The speed at which he flapped his wings immediately dropped, and he hovered in the air.

"Hmm?"

Feng Ming raised her eyebrows, and also reacted in the same way. Following that, she and Yu Feiyan, who was on her back, turned her beautiful eyes and looked around. Within her line of sight, was a vast expanse of yellow sand, and she could not even see a single figure.

"Hu!"

Just when the three of them were looking at each other in shock, a soft whistling sound suddenly came out from the hole.

Tang Huan and Feng Ming turned at the same time, and looked towards the distance, the faint whistling sound actually increased in speed, in just a short two breaths of time, it was as if thunder had struck between heaven and earth, as if it wanted to pierce through one's eardrums.

"We won't be so unlucky, right?"

Yu Feiyan was stunned for a moment, then blurted out, "Just by saying 'Violent Sand Storm', I encountered a 'Violent Sand Storm'!"

Almost the instant her voice fell, the faraway horizon had already become blurry, as if there was a yellow tempest that carried a violent and violent wave of dust as it rolled over towards them. It was so boundless that after a blink of an eye, there was already a gale that roared over, and the robes of the three people were already fluttering.

"It really is the Violent Sand Storm!"

Yu Feiyan shouted, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, Feng Ming, this 'Violent Sand Storm' is not something that can be blocked by force.

"Understood!"



Tang Huan's face was gloomy, in the face of such a terrifying power, even the powerful Peak Stage Nine Cultivators were insignificant. Rather than resisting directly, no matter how much power he had, he would probably be exhausted very quickly.

"Senior Sister Feiyan, Feng Ming, you should be extra careful."

As he spoke, Tang Huan had already shoved Xiao Budian, who was supporting him, into the clothes on his chest. The "Violent Sand Storm" appeared too quickly and from the looks of it, it was something unavoidable, and unavoidable. Even if he were to rush to the sky, he would not be able to dodge it.

At that time, no one would be able to help and they could only rely on themselves. Tang Huan did not want anything to happen to Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming.

"Hu!"

In a split-second, the boundless "Violent Sand Storm" swept over. At this moment, Tang Huan and Tang Huan retracted their wings at the same time, and Yu Feiyan leapt out from Feng Ming's back as well.

Tang Huan, Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming were immediately sucked inside, and they could no longer see each other anymore. Instead, they faintly heard Yu Feiyan's laughter, "Up till now, this old lady has never seen this 'Violent Sand Storm' '.

#### Chapter 514 - Escaping

After an instant, Yu Feiyan's voice was completely drowned by the deafening whizzing sounds that were stirred up by the surging yellow sand. Following that, Tang Huan felt as if his entire body was wrapped up by an extremely terrifying gust of wind, which was rolling and shuttling rapidly in the air.

However, under this kind of situation, not only did Tang Huan not panic, he was even incomparably calm.

The moment his body was enveloped by the "Violent Sand Storm", Tang Huan had already started circulating his cultivation technique. Using the Genuine Qi, a thin layer of Genuine Qi barrier condensed on the surface of his body, protecting him and Xiao Budian inside.

At this moment, Tang Huan already knew where the most dangerous part of "Violent Sand Storm" was.

In this storm, there was an endless amount of sand. At almost every moment, there were thousands of grains of sand splattering all over his body. A single grain of sand did not pose any threat to a Stage Nine Ranker, but if several thousand grains of sand were to land on their body at the same time, it was equivalent to resisting the attacks of a Stage Six Martial Master, or even a Martial Master of the seventh step.

Even if Chengdu's attacks were to last for another two hours, the Stage Nine Warriors would be able to withstand it.

However, if this continued for several days and nights, even an expert of the Stage Nine would run out of energy. If he lost all his energy, even an expert of the Stage Nine could only wait for death in this sandstorm.

"Bang, bang, bang ..."

Tang Huan calmed his heart, and finally, from the earth-shaking whistling sound, he heard the sound of a series of rising and falling rain drops. It was the sound of the sand grains within the storm constantly hitting the surface of his Genuine Qi's barrier.

Sensing the power contained within the sand, Tang Huan suddenly started to worry about Feng Ming and Yu Feiyan.

Feng Ming was a Demon King of the Peak Stage Nine. After being reborn from Bloody Flame Mountain, she had been reborn with extremely tyrannical flesh body. Although Yu Feiyan had not been in the Stage Nine Martial Saint realm for very long, she was strong.

Under normal circumstances, they shouldn't have any problem staying in the sandstorm for three or four days.

However, the duration of this "Violent Sand Storm" was uncertain. It could be three to four days, or it could also be seven to eight days. If this storm really raged for seven or eight days in the northern region of the "Demon Region's Desert", Feng Ming and Yu Feiyan might not even be able to last until the very end.

"I wonder where they are now."

Tang Huan suddenly felt a bit of regret. If he had known that his luck was so bad, he would have come to the "Infernal Desert" alone.

But unfortunately, at this point, regret was useless.

Tang Huan secretly sighed, and curled his body into a circle as much as possible. He saw that Xiao Budian was hugging it tightly to prevent it from getting caught up in his embrace.

Within this "Violent Sand Storm", time seemed to pass extremely slowly.

In order to maintain the layer of protection on his body, Tang Huan's Genuine Qi quickly faded. However, he was not worried that it would run out of energy. With the Genuine Qi gone, he could condense a magic barrier. Just like a few days ago when he was surrounded and attacked by the Demon Spirit in the illusion array of Xuan Ming Ghost King, the two types of powers continuously cycled around.

As long as the replenishing speed of the Genuine Qi could keep up with the consuming speed of the Mind Power, and the replenishing speed of the Mind Power could also keep up with the consuming speed of the Genuine Qi, Tang Huan's strength would never be exhausted.

Of course, if the speed of replenishment and consumption of energy were not equal, then there was a danger of their power being depleted.

Fortunately, according to Tang Huan's judgement, the attacks of the sand particles in the "Violent Sand Storm" had not reached the point where he could not balance the energy in his body.

Inside the storm, there was no distinction between day and night.

After Tang Huan had almost used up all his Genuine Qi, the layer of Genuine Qi barrier on the surface of his body was replaced by a layer of jade-blue barrier that was shining like liquid. At the same time, he pushed both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to their limits.

After the Mind Power had been mostly used up, Tang Huan's body was once again covered with the Genuine Qi's protective shield.

"Yiya!" After an unknown period of time, Xiao Budian's weak voice suddenly sounded.

"A day has already passed!"

Tang Huan immediately understood that the golden blood he gave Xiao Budian to drink last night had lost its effect.

In the next moment, Tang Huan reached his hands into his bosom and stuffed his index fingers into Xiao Budian's mouth, immediately using the Genuine Qi to force the blood out for it to consume.

When Xiao Budian finished drinking the blood, the power in his body also began the third round of circulation.

In the blink of an eye, the dark blue barrier around Tang Huan's body that seemed to shimmer like water was once again replaced by the Genuine Qi's barrier. The sand around him continued to churn as the storm swept past without any signs of weakening, as if it wanted to destroy all the obstacles it had encountered.

Time flew by like flowing water. Tang Huan had fed the golden blood to Xiao Budian more and more times. Twice, thrice ... Five times, six times...

One time meant one day.

"Yiya!"

Finally, Xiao Budian called out for the seventh time, and Tang Huan also placed her finger into his mouth for the seventh time.

It was already the seventh day!

At this time, Tang Huan was already extremely worried. Feng Ming and Yu Feiyan could not be like him, able to circulate Genuine Qi s alternately with each other. They had to replenish their energy at the same time that they consumed it.

The most dangerous thing was that their rate of recovery wouldn't be as fast as Tang Huan's either. As a result, the rate at which their energy recovered would inevitably be slower than their energy consumption. In this way, they would be in an extremely dangerous situation.

It had already been seven days, how were they?

Although he could still sense Feng Ming's existence through the soul connection, but his heart was not optimistic.

"Huh?"

However, just as Tang Huan was thinking about this and worrying endlessly, he suddenly sensed that the strength of the sand on the surface of his Genuine Qi Barrier seemed to be decreasing.

"Is the Violent Sand Storm going to stop soon?"

After being stunned for a short while, Tang Huan was overjoyed. He did not have the time to waste any more strength, and immediately raised his Perception Ability to its limit.

After a short while, Tang Huan had completely calmed himself down. His previous judgement was not wrong, and the "Violent Sand Storm" had indeed shown signs of weakening.

After almost half an hour, when Tang Huan could no longer suppress the force of the "Violent Sand Storm" anymore and felt that he could no longer hold himself back, his mind instructs (in a second) moved slightly and the wings made from condensed energy appeared behind his back, then began to flap frantically.

"Hu!"

In the midst of the wildly dancing yellow sand, Tang Huan, forcibly bearing the remnant strength of the storm, swiftly floated up, and his blurry vision gradually became clear. After rising up about two thousand meters, Tang Huan's vision finally cleared up.

High in the sky, there was a clear sky. However, underneath, there seemed to be an incomparably large and large dragon rolling forward in the boundless desert. However, its speed had already become rather slow. Tang Huan looked around, hoping to see the figures of Feng Ming and Feng Ming.

#### Chapter 515 - Natural Stone Array

Yellow sand filled the sky. It was vast and boundless.

The area enveloped by this "Violent Sand Storm" could not be seen from end to end. According to Tang Huan's judgement, it should be at least within the circumference of a few hundred kilometers, or even a thousand kilometers.

Finding two people in such a vast storm was as difficult as ascending to heaven.

was not too worried about Feng Ming, but now that the "Violent Sand Storm" was gradually weakening, even now, he could still feel her existence through the link between her souls. This meant that she was still safe and sound, but Yu Feiyan, Tang Huan, was completely unaware of her situation.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian cried out crisply, and a head popped out from Tang Huan's chest. He blinked his pair of dark blue eyes, and looked around curiously.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan flapped his wings and flew forward following the direction of the "Violent Sand Storm".

He did not give Feng Ming an order for her to come closer to him. By this time, she should have already escaped from the storm, and was searching in the sky like she did.

The two of them moved together, increasing their chances of finding Yu Feiyan.

The Tempest of Sand didn't keep rolling forward in the same direction, but kept changing direction. Although the storm lasted for seven days, it could have been moving around in an area of thousands of kilometers.

However, at the final stage, the direction of the storm did not change.

As Tang Huan continued to fly aimlessly, the windstorm beneath him grew weaker and weaker. The sand that was being swept around by the storm gradually decreased and one could vaguely see the desert below him.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Tang Huan's eyes lit up, at the place on the left where the heaven and earth intersected, a vast forest of stones appeared. Numerous oddly-shaped huge rocks soared into the sky, even the shortest one was at least a few hundred metres while the tallest one was a few thousand metres tall, as though numerous gigantic pillars that supported the sky itself.

What Tang Huan was most concerned about was not the stone forest, but the figure that appeared at the edge of it a moment ago.

In a moment, Tang Huan immediately fell towards the ground.

At the moment, although there was still wind and sand swirling in the desert, it was not a threat at all. Once his feet landed, Tang Huan retracted his wings, and quickly flew towards the stone forest.

From the figure, he was not Yu Feiyan.

However, he was likely not the person who was swept here by the violent sandstorm. It was very possible that that person had already stayed there. If he were to ask him about it, perhaps he might be able to find out his current location.

Not long after, Tang Huan stopped in front of the stone forest, and revealed a strange expression between his brows.

When they were some distance away, Chu Feng did not feel that there was anything special about this stone forest. However, when he got closer, he discovered that this stone forest was very possibly hiding a spirit formation.

In these two years, he had encountered no small number of array formations. First, it was the "Mazy Sword Valley", where there should also be an array.

When he arrived at Forgotten City, he encountered the Xuan Ming Ghost King's "Magic Illusion Array". The underground maze and full moon spirit cave were also covered by the array.

As for how to set up the array, Tang Huan did not know anything, but with his cultivation level, after meeting the array, he was not at a loss.

After a few glances, Tang Huan activated the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" to their limits, and began to inspect them carefully. Douluo Continent 3 Dragon King Legend: [http://0\\_48/](http://0_48/)]

The stone forest was extremely vast, and all he could sense was only an extremely small part of the stone forest. However, one could see that if he could find something, he might be able to find a way to break through the formation.

"Yiya!" But right at that moment, Xiao Budian suddenly cheered, coming out from Tang Huan's chest and rushing straight into the stone forest.

"Xiao Budian!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan was shocked.

However, not only did the little fellow not stop running, it waved its little claws towards Tang Huan non-stop as it ran. Its pair of dark blue eyes were shining brightly, as if a miser had seen a pile of shiny gold coins.

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred, could it be that the little guy found a gem in the stone forest?

In the next moment, seeing that Xiao Budian was about to enter the stone forest, Tang Huan did not think anymore about it and immediately rushed forward. In the blink of an eye, Xiao Budian and Tang Huan had already entered the Stone Forest, one after the other.

Tang Huan judged that this stone forest should have been formed naturally, and the formation inside this stone forest should have been formed naturally from a spirit formation.

After entering the stone forest, Xiao Budian acted like an old horse who knew his way around, going left and right.

In just a few dozen breaths of time, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened wide, and a lush green immediately entered his line of sight.

There was actually something else in the stone forest.

In the valley, there were trees that were like trees, grass that were green, and in the middle of the valley, there was even a lake. From afar, the lake was incredibly clear, and in between the trees, there were stone buildings that were faintly discernible.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan's face revealed a look of surprise.

A small natural Spiritual Array actually protected such a beautiful desert oasis, but no one knew who lived here.

"Yiya!"

Just then, Xiao Budian suddenly cheered, and ran up to a gigantic boulder that was a thousand meters tall.

After circling around the huge rock, Xiao Budian's two front claws casually stirred the surface of the rock a few times, and then found a small cave. This cave was too small, Tang Huan could not enter at all. However, Xiao Budian had slipped away and rushed inside.

Not long later, Xiao Budian ran out with a smile on his face as he brought out four sparkling and colorful gems. After gesturing towards Tang Huan like they were offering treasures to him, Xiao Budian placed all of them at the entrance of the cave and slipped into the cave.

"Saint Grade Gem?"

Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised as he picked up a red gem. He immediately sensed a huge and blazing aura. This was a fire attribute Saint Grade Gem. Even though the heat it contained was rather reserved, it gave people a feeling that it was a dormant active volcano.

When Tang Huan put down the ruby, Xiao Budian ran out again and picked up another four ruby.

Following that, Xiao Budian was like an extremely hardworking bee, quickly going in and out of the cave. Not long after, the cave entrance was already filled with Saint Grade Gem. Compared to the number of Saint Grade Gem that Tang Huan had gotten from the Xuan Ming Ghost King, there were only a lot more.

"Well done, little one."

Tang Huan's face lit up, he gave Xiao Budian, who had just ran out, a thumbs up as he shouted angrily in the air, "Where did this thief come from?! How dare he steal the gems here?!"

## Chapter 516 - hidden experts

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan looked over in a blink of an eye, to see a black shadow rushing over like an arrow. It was actually an old man dressed in black, with a head of white hair, thick eyebrows and big eyes, a square face, with distinct lines and lines on his face, it was extremely hard and stiff. At this moment, his forehead was filled with anger.

In the forest behind Black Costume Old Man, figures constantly flashed, obviously there were many other people rushing over.

"Senior, did you store all the gems here?"

Tang Huan laughed, and then laughed.

He could already tell that this Black Costume Old Man was most likely the person he saw outside the stone forest. All of these Saint Grade Gem were placed in the small cave on top of the huge rock. Furthermore, they were hidden so secretively, it was obvious that they were only stored by the commoners who lived here.

Of course, Tang Huan made such a judgement because he couldn't even see the location of the gem from where the Black Costume Old Man was standing. However, the moment he opened his mouth to say that Tang Huan was stealing the gem, he must have known since a long time ago that this was the place where the gems were stored.

Tang Huan did not expect to be caught red-handed by the owner of the gem, hence Tang Huan felt a little awkward.

"That's right."

With that, the Black Costume Old Man was no more than ten meters away from Tang Huan, and when he saw Tang Huan's expression, his expression relaxed a little, "These gems are kept in a concealed location, and these stones have the ability to interfere with the gem's aura, how are you ..."

Before he finished speaking, Black Costume Old Man couldn't help but exclaim out loud, "Blue Dragon?!"

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian also realized that something was wrong. She clawed a few times, and gathered the gems together into a pile, then laid her meaty little body on the ground. Her large eyes kept sneaking towards Tang Huan, indicating that he should take all the gems and keep them for himself.

Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Carrying Xiao Budian's Golden Horn, he lifted it up from the pile of gems, and without caring about its babbling, he placed it on his shoulder.

If these gems were ownerless, Tang Huan would not be courteous at all, but since they had a master, and Tang Huan had no enmity with the people here, he would not dare to take them for himself.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

Xiao Budian was very dissatisfied, he bared his teeth and stared at the Black Costume Old Man fiercely.

When he saw Xiao Budian's fuming appearance, he could not help but laugh. "Little brother, this old man was being rude earlier, I did not expect little brother to actually have a Blue Dragon who is ranked second in Spirit Beasts Board, and one that is a 'Six-winged Blue Dragon' at that. Blue Dragon, this kind of Spiritual Beast, possessed an extremely strong Perception Ability ability towards gems. It was normal for it to be able to discover the location of gems. Little brother, you must have relied on the Blue Dragon's perception of the gems to pass through the stone array. "

"Indeed."

Tang Huan nodded and smiled. This natural stone formation had the same effects as the Forgotten City's underground maze. Xiao Budian was able to sense the existence of these gems this whole time.

At this time, dozens of figures appeared behind the Black Costume Old Man one after another. They were all elderly people and they looked at Xiao Budian who was on Tang Huan's shoulders with a bit of surprise.

"Since little brother possesses a Six Winged Blue Dragon, you should have a great reputation in the Human Clan. I wonder what little brother's name is?"

Black Costume Old Man said with a laugh. He had originally thought that someone had deliberately come to steal the gems, and immediately became furious, but after discovering the existence of Blue Dragon, the anger in his heart dissipated by quite a bit. And upon seeing that Tang Huan did not plan to loot the gems, the remaining anger also completely disappeared.

Once he calmed down, he began to develop a bit of interest for Tang Huan's identity. Martial Warriors with a Blue Dragon was no ordinary person, not to mention that this young man had a Six Winged Blue Dragon. If the Blue Dragon wanted to transform from two wings to six wings, he needed a huge amount of gems.

This wasn't something that anyone could afford!

Furthermore, a Spiritual Beast like the Blue Dragon would definitely have many strong Rankers coveting it. Even if an ordinary person obtained the Blue Dragon, they would not be able to protect it.

Other than that, from his observations, Tang Huan estimated that he was not even twenty years old yet. The pike in his hand was obviously a Heavenly Grade Armament and it was even more likely that it was a weapon forged from a "Phoenix Flame Essence" or "Dragon Crystal" that had levelled up ... This meant that Tang Huan should be a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

A Martial Lord of the eighth step that was not even twenty years old ...

In the Human Clan, he was definitely considered a super genius!

Moreover, she was powerful and had outstanding talent. She was definitely not a nameless person, and she should also have an extremely high position in the Human Clan.

"Senior must be joking, my name is Tang Huan and I am just a nobody in Human Clan. I was lucky enough to be able to have him as my companion."

Tang Huan smiled humbly.



Hearing Tang Huan's words, not only was the Black Costume Old Man's face filled with disbelief, the other people around him also had the same expression. However, Tang Huan didn't wait for them to speak, he quickly sized them up instead, and curiously asked: "Senior, what kind of place is this?"

"This place ...."

"Roar!"

Just as the Black Costume Old Man opened his mouth, an earth-shaking and strange bird cry echoed in the air above the valley.

"This is bad!" That bastard is running over here again! "

In the next moment, the expressions of Black Costume Old Man and the surrounding people all changed greatly. Not to mention those Saint Grade Gem s that were pulled out by Xiao Budian, they didn't even bother to speak to Tang Huan before flying away along the road they came from. In an instant, their figures disappeared into the forest.

"What happened?"

Tang Huan looked towards the other side of the ravine in surprise, where the voice came from. Could it be that a strong fierce beast was charging through the array?

Tang Huan judged that the people who appeared were all very powerful.

Although the Black Costume Old Man had restrained its aura and aura fluctuations, it was definitely a Stage Nine Martial Saint. Its cultivation should be around the same as Hei Yan and Mu Qing, and out of the dozens of other Martial Warriors, two of them should have just broken through to Stage Nine Martial Saint while the rest were all at the peak of the eighth step.

He never thought that there would be so many experts of the eighth step and Stage Nine living in seclusion in the depths of the "Demon Area Desert".

According to Tang Huan's judgement, it was likely that they had not interacted with the Human Clan s outside of the ravine for a very long time. Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to meet the Blue Dragon s and even know his name, so they were still unmoved.

Who do you think they are?

Even with the lineup of three Stage Nine Martial Saint s and dozens of s at the peak of the eighth step, they were still nervous due to the arrival of a fierce beast.

"Whoosh!"

With that thought, Tang Huan became excited and rushed towards the direction that Black Costume Old Man and the rest had gone.

Chapter 517 - Jiu Mo Sha

"Roar!"

The strange roar sounded out once again and it became even louder. It was as if thunder exploded, causing even the air to tremble.

"Whoosh ..."

When Black Costume Old Man and the rest rushed out of the valley, each of them had a weapon in their hands. However, other than the white robed elder and a yellow robed elder, there were also people walking towards the edge of the stone array.

The three of them were all Stage Nine Martial Saint s, while the rest of the Martial Lord s at the peak of the eighth step remained in the valley below.

After a moment, Tang Huan floated out of the forest.

Looking at where they were standing, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light. It was unknown how these dozens of peak eighth stage Martial Lord had managed to do it, but they seemed to have merged dozens of people into one body, releasing an incomparably terrifying blade intent that seemed to be able to completely destroy all the obstacles in the world.

"Hu!"

In the next instant, a clump of yellow sand whizzed out of the stone forest.

In an instant, a massive body appeared, congealing into a body of sand. The head of the congealed rock, the arms were also congealed from yellow sand, while the palms were embedded with pieces of sharp stone. Traces of red light continued to emit from the eyes, filled with a savage, bloodthirsty and violent intent.

"Cang Mo, hand the thing over and This King will let you guys live." The desert man stared at Black Costume Old Man and actually opened his mouth to speak. He laughed sinisterly.

"Dumoosa, you are dreaming!" The Black Costume Old Man called Cang Mo laughed out of extreme anger.

"Gomorrah?"

After hearing these three words, and looking at his appearance, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly had an extra sharp look.

If he remembered correctly, among the eight great Demon King of Demon Clan, there was one named "Jiu Mo Sha". Although the Sand Man at the edge of the stone forest had yet to make a move, judging from the aura he was giving off, it was definitely one of the eight Demon King s, the "Dove Mosha".

Tang Huan squinted, he had some fate with the Demon Clan s.

First, she had coincidentally met the "Howling Firmament Wolf King" whom Shan Shan had both suffered injuries at the same time as, and took the opportunity to kill him; then, she had met the "Flamewing Phoenix King" who had also been severely injured by the "Flamewing Phoenix King", and was now her own maid; then, she had met the "Sword Soul King" at the Sword Crafting Valley, and after that, she had felt herself awake and died; and then, she had met the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", where her soul has already been collected. Douluo Continent 3. Legend of the Dragon King

[http://0\\_48/](http://0_48/)

Counting it this way, in a short span of two to three years, the eight great Demon King s had already lost four!

Amongst the remaining Four Great Demon King s, other than the "Jiu Mo Sha" that they had met in the Infernal Realm's desert, there were also the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King", "Rocky Devil Spirit", and "Savage Heavenly Corpse".

According to what Tang Huan knew, the "Furious Billows Castle" had not been recaptured by the Human Clan and was currently being occupied by the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King." As for the "Rocky Devil Spirit" and "Savage Heavenly Corpse," it was said that one was stationed in the Two Realms Plain and the other was a "Dark Night Marsh", an important place was stationed in the Tranquil Continent.

As for "Jiu Mo Sha", it was actually not in the Tranquil Continent, but was hiding in the Demon Region Desert, just for some thing in Cang Mo's hands?

"Cang Mo, this king won't waste words with you."

Ju Mo Sha laughed out wildly, his voice was as hoarse and ear-piercing as a broken gong. "If you don't hand over the thing, then I will come every ten days, and every time I come here, I will see how long you can last! Roar ~ ~ ~ "Roar ~ ~ ~" Mo Sha rushed towards Cang Mo and the other two Stage Nine Martial Saint s.

"Stop him!"

Cang Mo roared, his body leaping up, the dark golden long rod in his hand released a bright light, with the force of a thunderbolt, it struck towards the head of the Jiu Mo Sha that was condensed out of stone, the area where the rod passed through, the space around it suddenly shook, the area in front of him was completely engulfed by the pole force.

Almost at the same time, the white-robed elder and the yellow-robed elder attacked as well.

Two people, one on the left and one on the right, one wielding a sword, the other wielding a saber, were affecting the Ju Mo Sha. The white-clothed old man's sword danced in his hands. White light shot out and the tip of his sword trembled, emitting spots of cold light that covered the sky and scattered everywhere. On the other hand, the long blade in the yellow-robed old man's hand retracted a black glow and surged forward like a surging wave.

When the three Stage Nine Rankers attacked together, it was earth-shattering and the color of the wind and clouds changed. The entire small region, including Mo Tuo Sha, was completely covered up by a terrifying power.

"Howl ..."

However, Jiu Mo Sha had no thoughts of fighting them head on. At the same time that he let out a heaven-shaking roar, Pang Shuo's body actually turned into a large clump of yellow sand and rolled forward.

After a moment, the attacks of Cang Mo and the other two had already sunk into the yellow sand.

The ball of yellow sand was stirred up by the hurricane and immediately dispersed following the Strength Qi, but after a moment, it formed again. It swept across the heads of Cang Mo and the other two and crazily rushed towards the dozens of Martial Lord s who were at the peak of the eighth stage at the edge of the ravine.

"This' Jiu Mo Sha 'is slightly weaker than Xuan Ming Ghost King, but his body is even more unpredictable than Xuan Ming Ghost King's."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes as his thoughts raced.

In his senses, this "Dove Mosha" had already fused with the yellow sand.

For a creature like him, an environment like the Infernal domain's desert was no different than heaven. In the desert, the 'Jiu Mo Sha' could be said to be like a fish in water. If it were to hide itself in the desert, there wouldn't be many people in the world who could find it.

With such confidence, it was no wonder that he did not place Cang Mo and the other two Stage Nine Martial Saint in his eyes.

He might not be able to do anything to the three of them, but to kill those Martial Lord s who were at the peak of the eighth step, the three of them were definitely not easy to guard against. Killing a Martial Lord of the eighth step every ten days as a threat, if Cang Mo and the others did not compromise, then those dozens of people might really be killed by him.

"Brothers, don't be scared!"

Amongst the few dozen elders at the peak of the eighth step, an explosive shout suddenly sounded, "This time we are going to face the enemy with a blade formation, he will definitely not be able to succeed so easily! "Activate the formation ..."

"Set up the formation ..."

Dozens of people roared in unison, their voices shaking the heaven and earth.

At the same time, a resplendent blood light rose up, and in an instant, it seemed as if a gigantic round cover had been formed, covering dozens of people within it.

"Huh?"

High up in the sky, that clump of yellow sand actually found it difficult to get close, causing a surprised soft cry to suddenly ring out, but after a short moment, the Jiu Mo Sha's mocking voice sounded out from within the surging yellow sand, "You sure have become smarter, but, did you not miss this fellow, siiiiiiiiii —"

Amidst the sinister laughter, the yellow mountain pounced towards Tang Huan who was at the edge of the forest.

Chapter 518 - One Shot Amazing

"Be careful!"

Cang Mo realised that Tang Huan had also followed along and immediately turned pale in fright.

Jiu Mo Sha was one of the Demon Clan's eight great Demon King, his strength was tyrannical and his methods were sinister and ruthless. What gave people a headache was that his body made of yellow sand and stone could be scattered and converged together, ordinary battle skills were simply unable to harm him at all.

Ever since he found a way to enter this place, more than a dozen Martial Lord of the peak of the eighth step were killed by him one after another. Right now, those dozens of Martial Lord who were

at the peak of the eighth step could finally master a blade formation and gather everyone's power to fight against such a strong opponent as Dove Mosha.

Now, everyone no longer had to worry about Mo Mo Sha, but they did not expect that in a moment of desperation, they had actually forgotten about this uninvited guest, Tang Huan.

Tang Huan was still young, and had probably just broken through the eighth level of Martial Lord. If Ju Mo Sha wanted to kill him, it could be said to be easy.

Just as he spoke out a reminder, Cang Mo and the other two rushed towards the valley at the same time to save Tang Huan. They knew clearly in their hearts that when Jiu Mo Sha chose Tang Huan as his target, Tang Huan's fate was already sealed. Even if they were to temporarily save Tang Huan, it would not change.

After all, they could save Tang Huan once or twice, but they could not save him or her three times.

"Do you take me for a soft persimmon?"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth lifted slightly, revealing a cold smile. The Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand suddenly sprung up from his shoulder, and pierced out like a stream of light. At the time he came over, he was also worried that he would get into trouble, so he left Xiao Budian in the forest.

"Chi!"

Moreover, it was rapidly expanding at a speed that was difficult to catch with the naked eye. A fierce heat spread out from within the spear and instantly agglomerated into an extremely frightening heat wave that rolled forward along with the spear's momentum.

The moment he pulled out the spear, Tang Huan had already activated all three great Spiritual Fires. However, under his control, the flames that appeared were fierce, and did not emit any heat. At this moment, the heat that was surging out was only coming from the Heavenly Grade Armament, the dragon and phoenix spear.

"Tsk tsk, not bad, a Heavenly Grade Armament can even manifest True Fire, looks like she's a Weapon Refiner. It's a pity that I met you today, you're probably dead as well."

Jiu Mo Sha's mocking laughter came from within the yellow sand, but it was as if he did not place Tang Huan's spear in his eyes at all. He did not dodge or hide, instead, he came rolling over while blotting out the sky and covering the ground, and shouted sinisterly, "Kid, don't blame this king for being ruthless, if you want to blame something, blame that stubborn old fool."

Tang Huan did not make a sound, his eyes revealing a look of ridicule.

The moment Jiu Mo Sha finished speaking, the long spear carried Pang Shuo's flame with it as it struck the yellow sand that was already within reach, with a thunderous force.

"Brat, are you scratching an itch for This King? "Siu, jiu, jiu, jiu ..."

The front line was already less than half a meter away from Tang Huan, it was as if a ferocious beast with a big bloody mouth was about to swallow Tang Huan whole with its spear inside. The terrifying pressure was even more so like a storm that filled this small space.

Seeing that, Cang Mo and the rest looked gloomy, they were still more than 10 metres away from Mo Mo Sha, and it was already too late to stop him.

But just at that time, a huge explosion suddenly resonated within the ravine.

After the long spear stabbed into the yellow sand, not only did the flames on the spearhead not disappear under the effect of the yellow sand, but instead exploded outwards like a volcanic eruption, the incomparably terrifying heat seemed to solidify into reality. Layers upon layers of fire howled out in all directions, and the surrounding space immediately began to emit crackling sounds.

"Howl ..."

Jiu Mo Sha's laughter suddenly stopped, and what replaced it was an extremely pained roar. In the next moment, he no longer cared about attacking Tang Huan, and was ripped into pieces by the waves of heat waves. The remaining yellow sand flew up high into the sky, and then condensed back together again.

However, compared to before, this yellow sand ball was almost 30% smaller.

Seeing this scene, Cang Mo and the other two Stage Nine Martial Saint s subconsciously stopped in their tracks, staring at Tang Huan in a daze, finding it hard to believe their own eyes. Not only them, the dozens of s who were at the peak of the eighth step also stopped at the same time, feeling ineffable shock in their hearts.

Was Tang Huan really a Martial Lord of the eighth step?

At this time, Cang Mo and the rest suddenly realised, that the so called eighth stage Martial Lord, was only their judgement of Tang Huan's strength, Tang Huan had never revealed that he was a eighth stage Martial Lord!

Earlier, although he had been careless, he could have easily inflicted serious injuries. This was enough to shock the world. How could Tang Huan, who possessed such strength, be a Martial Lord of the eighth step? Even the Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine s could not compare to him.

Especially the heat emitted from Tang Huan's spear, it was incomparably terrifying.

Even Stage Nine Martial Saint like them had an uncontrollable throbbing in their hearts the moment they felt the warmth.

"Who the hell are you?"

Dozens of meters in the sky, Jiu Mo Sha yelled out in both shock and anger.

Before this, he did not even put the young man at the edge of the forest down below in his eyes. Even if he knew that the other party was a Weapon Refiner, he did not think much of it. However, he never expected that the final burst of heat from the flames would be so terrifying.

In the blink of an eye, thirty percent of the yellow sand that had condensed into his body was burnt to smithereens.

The bodies of others were made up of flesh and bones, and his bones were made of yellow sand. This yellow sand was no ordinary sand. He had meticulously refined every single one and they were all connected to each other by heart. Having lost so much of it in an instant was tantamount to having a large chunk of flesh and blood cut off from his body.

"He's just a nobody in Human Clan."

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, and leaped up, the spear became like a dragon, and once again thrust out. A group of extremely condensed flames formed a bright red rainbow, which spiralled and shot out from the tip of the spear, like an extremely sharp giant awl, howling as it rushed towards the Jiu Mo Sha in the air.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already used the "True Flames Flowing Rainbow" style from the Spear Technique.

"Damn it... "Roar ..."

Seeing the might displayed by Tang Huan's battle skill, Ju Mo Sha was both shocked and furious. In the midst of his crazed roar, the cluster of yellow sand rapidly fluctuated, and in an instant, a round ball made of countless sand suddenly smashed towards the spike like a meteorite falling from the sky.

Chapter 519 - Feng Wu Ye

In the blink of an eye, the round sand ball and the Flaming Pointed Awl fiercely clashed, and an earth-shattering sound immediately shook heaven and earth.

Being obstructed, the cone actually erupted with an incomparably ferocious Strength Qi, continuously crushing the sand particles that had condensed into powder. Under the shocked gazes of Cang Mo and the others, the sand ball shrunk at a speed close to the reach of the naked eye.

When the Flaming Pointed Awl completely disappeared, the sand ball also disappeared.

"Howl ..."

An incomparably resentful roar reverberated in the air. That lump of yellow sand, which had shrunk to nearly half its original size, once again rose. It changed its direction and headed towards the stone forest, sweeping everything in its way.

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows. Just as he was about to condense his wings to chase after her, a thought suddenly flashed through his mind and he gave up on this idea.

Even if he managed to catch up to Mo Sha, with just the Dragon and Phoenix Spear alone, he could only severely injure him again.

At this distance, he was sure that he would have to use magic to kill the Gomorrah. Cang Mo and the rest who were hiding within the natural stone array had mysterious origins. Although they did not display any hostility at the moment, it would be hard to say if he revealed the Tian Clan bloodline.

Tang Huan still decided to save some tricks for himself.

Furthermore, the Tian Clan's bloodline and Five Elements Magic were also one of Tang Huan's greatest trump cards right now. He also did not want to display it in front of strangers.

"He's trying to escape!"

After a short while, Cang Mo had woken up and shouted.

Unfortunately, not only did the yellow sand from Jiu Mo Sha's body rise to a hundred meters high in the air, but it was also less than ten meters away from the stone forest. Everyone was helpless. If

there was an extremely powerful archer present, it might have been a threat to Ju Mo Sha, but right now, everyone could only watch as he left.

"Cang Mo, I never thought that you would invite such a powerful expert. This time, I made a miscalculation, but, I will definitely not let this matter rest. The next time I come, I will definitely not let any chicken or dog stay here!"

With an extremely angry roar, the lump of yellow sand charged into the stone forest like lightning and quickly disappeared. Obviously, Mo Sha thought that Tang Huan was an expert invited by Cang Mo, so he intentionally hid his presence to lure Tang Huan. Having suffered heavy injuries this time, he already hated Cang Mo and the others to the bones.

"Ju Mo Sha, if you dare to come again, I'm afraid you won't be able to return!" Cang Mo's face turned gloomy, and his bold and explosive shout reverberated from afar.

"Alright, when the time comes, This King will want to see how you are going to make This King unable to return ..."

In the stone forest, Jiu Mo Sha's hoarse sneer came from afar and his voice became weaker and weaker. When the last note was finished, it was already as weak as a mosquito.

"Yiya." Between the lush foliage, Xiao Budian scurried out. As she flapped her wings, she landed on Tang Huan's left shoulder.

"Senior Cang Mo, I am truly sorry to have let this Jiu Mo Sha escape." Tang Huan patted Xiao Budian's head, the spear rested on his right shoulder and he said with regret.

"Don't say that, little brother."

Cang Mo turned and looked at Tang Huan. He said gratefully, "To be able to severely injure Mo Sha, little brother has already helped us old fellows."

As he spoke till here, Cang Mo was even more moved, "I had originally thought that little brother was only a Martial Lord of the eighth step, but who would have thought that little brother's cultivation had already reached the level of Peak Stage Nine. We are really old, and have lived here for dozens of years. We did not know that a young Ranker like you had actually appeared in our Human Clan. "

He was now completely certain that Tang Huan was an expert of the Peak Stage Nine.

"Senior, you flatter me." Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

"Little brother, what is your relationship with Senior Spear Saint Ye Chongshan?" Just then, a tall and skinny old man with white beard and hair spoke out from between the group of Martial Lord s at the peak of the eighth step. Hearing his words, the surrounding elders all revealed puzzled expressions.

"Nearly a hundred years ago, I had the privilege of following Senior General to meet Senior Spear Saint, and even saw Senior Spear Saint demonstrate 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art' once. The battle skill that little brother used just now is extremely similar to the last style of Spear Technique created by Senior Spear Saint, the True Flame Rainbow '."

Taking in the expressions of the crowd, the elder stroked his beard and smiled.



"So that's how it is." Cang Mo and the rest were enlightened, and they couldn't help but turn their gaze towards Tang Huan.

"To be honest, Spear Saint is an elder of mine. What I cultivate is precisely the 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art' that he created."

Tang Huan smiled, but was a little surprised in his heart.

This person had seen the old fatty before. He was probably over a hundred years old. The other people should not be younger than him. What was the background of this group of old men who were over a hundred years old? What was the identity of this group of old men who were over a hundred years old?

"I never thought that little brother had such a relationship with Senior Spear Saint."

Hearing this, the tall and skinny old man immediately revealed an excited expression, while Cang Mo and the others couldn't help but reveal a smile.

Tang Huan could not help but say, "Seniors, I wonder what you all have done ..."

Everyone looked at each other, and Cang Mo immediately said slowly: "Little Brother, actually, we bunch of old fellows are all subordinates of General Feng Wu Ye."

"General Feng Wu Ye?"

Tang Huan's words had greatly exceeded his expectations. He had never thought that the dozens of Human Clan experts and Rankers who were hiding here were under the command of Feng Wu Ye.

A hundred years ago, Feng Wu Ye was a Stage Nine Ranker. Like Ye Chongshan, he was also a follower of the mountains and rivers.

However, not long after Shan He left the small world under the name of "dying from illness", Feng Wuye had taken the lead to leave the Glory Empire and become the "King of Hanhai". This was something that many people criticized.

However, Tang Huan did not have that view of Feng Wu Ye.

From his point of view, Feng Wuye was only an extremely ambitious expert. If the glory of the Holy Emperor stayed in this world forever, Feng Wuye would definitely choose to submit to him. There would also be no 'King of Hanhai' appearing in this world. In the absence of the mountains and rivers, as well as the fact that the successor of the Glory Empire didn't have the ability or means to convince these powerhouses, the collapse of the Glory Empire and internal strife were not rare things.

Even if there was no Feng Wu Ye, Zhang Wu Ye and Li Wu Ye would appear one after the other.

This kind of thing had happened countless times in the thousands of years of history in Tang Huan's previous life, so Tang Huan was naturally not surprised by it.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan regained his senses, and saluted with his hands cupped in front of his chest: "So it turns out that all of you seniors are heroes in expelling Demon Clan, Tang Huan is disrespectful." Since Cang Mo and the others were under Feng Wu Ye's command, it was likely that they had all participated in the countless great battles against the Demon Clan back then.

Chapter 520 - The Horse

"Little brother, you must be joking. We old guys can't be called 'heroes'."

Cang Mo shook his head and laughed, as though he was blushing, but after seeing Tang Huan's expression, no matter if it was him, or the people around, all of their expressions relaxed.

Even though they had not left this place for dozens of years, they knew that General Feng Wuye's reputation in the Glory Continent and Origin Continent was not very good. Especially those aristocratic families in the Heavenly Forging City, they hated General Feng Wuye even more.

Tang Huan was already a Martial Saint at such a young age, so his origins must be extraordinary. Perhaps, he could even be one of those thousand year old clansmen who came here to enjoy a free life, and might not have a good impression of General Feng Wuye.

However, when they revealed their identities, they were already prepared to do so.

Therefore, Tang Huan's performance could be said to be quite a surprise to them, and besides that, the way they looked at Tang Huan had also become a bit more pleasing to the eye.

"Senior Cang Mo is being too modest."

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, before asking with some curiosity, "Seniors, where is General Feng Wuye right now? And what kind of place is this?" Tang Huan had already asked Cang Mo the last question, but before he could even answer, he was interrupted by Mo Mo Sha who suddenly barged in.

"The Lord General passed away decades ago."

Cang Mo sighed, "At that time, the Demon Clan invaded, so the General led a huge army of hundreds of thousands to block the Demon Clan outside of the 'Furious Billows Castle'. He then sent people to inform the Tang Dynasty, the Mo Yun and the Sha Long, hoping that they would send their troops over to support the Demon Clan."

"Unfortunately, out of the three nations, no one managed to dispatch the armies of the Origin Continent to the Furious Billows Castle. In the end, under the berserk attacks of the Demon Clan, the army suffered heavy losses and was eventually completely defeated. His Excellency General was also severely injured because of the attacks of several Demon Clans."

"Following that, the Demon Clan's army advanced, and the situation in the Origin Continent started to become extremely chaotic, to the point that even the Sword Crafting Valley was slaughtered to death. Back then, if the three nations could unite and send troops to assist the General, the Demon Clan would definitely not be able to pass through the 'Furious Billows Castle'."

"Blame it on the General's high prestige in the army of the Human Clan. The invasion of the army of the Demon Clan could be said to be in the hands of the royal families of the three kingdoms. Only when the General died would Tang Dynasty, Mo Yun and Sha Long be at peace. It is precisely because of this that the Three Kingdoms have ignored the great battle that has been going on for so many months."

When he finished speaking, Cang Mo's tone of voice had already become gloomy, and the rest of the people's faces were filled with hidden anger.

"I didn't expect there to be such a secret behind the events of that year."

Tang Huan frowned, and sighed. Feng Wu Ye's prestige was already extremely high. If the three Kingdoms sent an army to help him defeat the Demon Clan, his prestige would definitely be equally high.

At that time, Feng Wu Ye's power would greatly triumph over the Demon Clan and he might even be able to eliminate the three kingdoms and unite the Human Clan like a mountain and river. The three nations would rather let the Demon Clan roam freely in the Origin Continent than to send it out. It could be seen how afraid the three nations were of Feng Wuye!

It was a pity that so many Human Clan had died all these years.

Cang Mo took a light breath and said in a deep voice, "Several hundred thousand people from the Furious Billows Castle fought the Demon Clan. In the end, only a few hundred people followed the great general and returned to the Sky Water City of the Infernal domain's desert. After Lord General's death, the remaining few hundred people all scattered. In the end, only dozens of us left the Sky Water City with Lord General's corpse and stayed in the Star Stone Continent.

"Star Stone Continent?" Tang Huan was a little surprised.

"Looking down from high above, you can't see this oasis, only the star-shaped natural stone formation. This is why this oasis was named. Back then, the general spent a lot of time and effort to break this stone array and discovered this small world hidden by the stone array."

Cang Mo's face revealed a reminiscent smile, "After burying the General here, we old fellows have also stayed. Until today, everything was calm and peaceful for dozens of years, but who would have thought that Jiu Mo Sha would barge in, and all of our old brothers died by his hands!" As he finished speaking, Cang Mo's smile vanished and the bottom of his eyes were filled with uncontrollable rage.

The skinny old man interrupted, "Luckily, little brother took action today. Otherwise, we might have lost another old brother."

Tang Huan couldn't help but say: "Even without me, with the various seniors' exquisite sword formations, we can still completely block Jiu Mo Sha, and make it so that he has nowhere to go."

"Although the sword formation is marvelous, it consumes a lot of Genuine Qi and cannot be sustained."

Cang Mo laughed bitterly, "If the Dove Mosha is to be entangled for too long, once the Genuine Qi is almost exhausted, the sword formation will break by itself, which is extremely dangerous. However, after being heavily injured by little brother here, I'm afraid that it will take at least two or three months before we'll be able to recover.

Tang Huan could not help but ask curiously: "Senior Cang Mo, what exactly does that Jiu Mo Sha want?"

"This..."

Cang Mo and the others looked at each other, somewhat hesitant.

Seeing that, Tang Huan hurriedly laughed and changed the topic: "Senior Cang Mo, do you know where Jiu Mo Sha stays at the 'Demon Area Desert'?"

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Cang Mo hurriedly nodded: "Of course I know. "Little brother, you're asking this ..."

"Now that we know where he lives, this junior might be able to help you all get rid of this hidden danger. Once we succeed, none of you seniors need to worry about his harassment in the future." Tang Huan said with a smile. After knowing their identities, Tang Huan wanted to completely eradicate the Jiu Mo Sha.

"Little brother, is what you said true?"

Cang Mo was an expert of the Peak Stage Nine, if added with the help of their three Stage Nine Martial Saint s, then they might really be able to exterminate Mo Mo Mo Sha, "If we can really kill Mo Sha, and help our old brothers who have died in vain to avenge their deaths, little brother is our benefactor, from today onwards, we will definitely follow little brother's lead."

As he finished speaking, Cang Mo bowed deeply to Tang Huan, his face flushed red from excitement, while the rest of the people also looked at Tang Huan with their eyes fixed, their expressions extremely excited. During his fight with Ju Mo Sha, he had only used two shots, but it had seriously injured Ju Mo Sha. In the end, he had no choice but to flee in a sorry state.

With Tang Huan's strength being so tyrannical, with his help, it was indeed the best time to take revenge and wipe out all the evils.

"Senior Cang Mo is too serious."

Tang Huan quickly held Cang Mo up, glanced around, and said with a face full of smiles, "If seniors feel bad about it, then you can help me find a medicinal herb called the 'Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance' in the vicinity of the Sky Water City afterwards. The reason I came to the Infernal domain's desert is for it. "