

W. Master 521

Chapter 521 - Sandstone Puppet

"Emperor Azure Flame's Dragon Aroma?" Hearing Tang Huan's words, Cang Mo and the rest looked at each other, their expressions becoming weird, as though they wanted to say something but were unable to do so.

"Senior Cang Mo, if you have something to say, feel free to say it." Tang Huan was greatly surprised.

"Little brother, before this, there was indeed 'Azure Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance' in the vicinity of the Sky Water City. But now, the medicinal herbs have disappeared from that area." Cang Mo laughed bitterly.

"What?"

Tang Huan's expression changed and he started to frown. If not for the "Blue Flames Emperor's Dragon Fragrance", wouldn't Xiao Budian's wings' injuries wouldn't have healed? If he could not completely expel the "Dark Spirit Nether Force", taking his golden blood from the beginning to end would not be a long term solution.

As time passed, the effects of his blood on Xiao Budian's body would only get worse. Once the corrosive power of the "Dark Spirit Nether Energy" overcomes the effectiveness of the golden blood, the wound on Xiao Budian's body would definitely expand again, until it completely dissolves.

After remaining silent for a while, Tang Huan said in a deep voice, "Senior Cang Mo, aside from Sky Water City, is there any other place that has 'Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance'?"

Cang Mo did not immediately reply. Instead, he furrowed his brows and asked: "Little brother, do you really have to find the 'Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance'?"

"It has to."

Tang Huan nodded, "This Spiritual Beast of mine was shot by arrows from the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King'. 'Dark Spirit Nether Force' invaded its body, and if I am unable to find the 'Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance' to dissolve it, one day, its body will be corroded and melt away."

Hearing that, everyone subconsciously looked towards Xiao Budian who was on Tang Huan's shoulder. Only then did they realise that there was an obvious hole on one of its wings.

"I see." Cang Mo said helplessly, "There is indeed a place in the Infernal domain's desert that has the 'Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance', and it is definitely possible to find it."

"Where?" Tang Huan was ecstatic.

"Infernal domain!"

Cang Mo took a light breath and slowly spat out the two runes, "That place isn't far from Sky Water City, but it's actually the most dangerous area of the 'Demon Area Desert'. Furthermore, the reason why people call this place a desert is because of that place."

"Infernal domain ..."

Hearing Cang Mo's words, Tang Huan could not help but be taken aback.

On the way to the Infernal domain's desert, he had once introduced that place called "Infernal domain" to Yu Feiyan. It was indeed an incomparably dangerous and strange place.

In ancient times, this desert was not called the "Infernal domain desert" but the "Yan Han desert". However, a hundred years ago, the Infernal domain had suddenly formed and attracted countless experts to investigate it. Unfortunately, it was said that no one would be able to walk out alive after entering the Infernal domain.

As more and more people came to know of the "Infernal domain", the "Yan Han Desert" was also known as the "Infernal domain desert". However, less and less people knew of its true name.

"I once saw a 'Blue Flames Emperor Dragon's Aroma' over there. Although it was only at the edge of the Infernal domain, it was still similarly dangerous." Cang Mo said rather worriedly, "Little brother, if there is any other way to cure the Blue Dragon, it would be best if you do not run into danger in the demon area."

"'Dark Spirit Nether Energy' can only be dispelled by the 'Blue Fire Emperor Dragon Aroma', then the 'Demon Area' must definitely go. 'However, before we go, we should first finish off the Dove Mosha.'" Tang Huan laughed, "There's no time to lose, Senior Cang Mo, why don't we depart now, if it's too long, Ju Mo Sha ran off to another place, it would be extremely difficult to find him in the 'Demon Region Desert'."

"Alright, we'll go find the Dove Mosha now."

Cang Mo nodded, "He must be in the Sky Water City now. In the city of Tianshui, there was a strange 'sand spring'. Every once in a while, a grain of sand would surface. "Those grains of sand are extremely transparent. The grains of sand on the body of the Jiu Mo Sha are all from that spring."

After slightly pausing for a moment, Cang Mo said in a rather confident manner, "This time, he was severely injured by you, and his body suffered a great deal of damage. The first thing he does when he leaves Star Stone Continent is to get more sand to replenish his body. As long as we move fast enough, we can definitely stop him before he leaves the Sky Water City. "

"..."

Not long after, two figures flashed out from the stone array. It was Tang Huan and Cang Mo.

Therefore, Tang Huan only asked Cang Mo to lead the way, while the other two Stage Nine Martial Saints and the numerous peak of the eighth stage Martial Warriors stayed behind.

At this time, the sandstorm had completely vanished, and everything outside the stone forest was completely calm.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Cang Mo was in front and Tang Huan was behind. Two figures were leaping about amidst the boundless yellow sand with a speed like a shooting star.

Star Stone Continent and Tianshui City were only about forty to fifty kilometers apart.

With Cang Mo walking in the front, there was no need to worry about getting lost in the desert. The two of them displayed their full speed. Not long after, they climbed over a sand dune that was dozens of meters tall, and an endless green area appeared in the distant horizon.

"We're here."

Cang Mo said in a deep voice, "After the Jiu Mo Sha appeared, the Sky Water City was already occupied by the sand puppet he brought from the Demon Clan. Those 'sand puppets' could not see nor hear. They were no different from deaf and blind people. However, they were abnormally sensitive to auras and shared a mental connection with Ju Mo Sha. It would be virtually impossible to infiltrate the location of the 'sand well' without alerting the 'sand puppet'."

Speaking till here, Cang Mo had a headache.

He and the other two Stage Nine Martial Saint s had come to the Sky Water City several times in the past, wanting to sneak in to deal with that Jiu Mo Sha. Every time he entered the city, he would be discovered by the "sand puppet" and would be violently attacked. In the end, he had no choice but to retreat.

"Sandrock Golem —" Tang Huan muttered to himself, "If that's the case, then Senior Cang Mo can stay outside the city. I can enter the city by myself."

"You're going in alone?"

After Cang Mo heard this, he could not help but be shocked.

His initial plan was to enter the city first and attract the attention of those "sand rock puppets". In his mind, the thing that Ju Mo Sha was most afraid of was Tang Huan, who had easily injured him. Realizing that he was the only one, even if Ju Mo Sha wanted to escape, he wouldn't flee in such a hurry.

After all, he was a lot less of a threat to the Gomorrah.

With him at the front attracting fire, it would be much easier for Tang Huan to sneak into Tianshui City and get close to Ju Mo Sha. But now, Tang Huan was actually going to go into Sky Water City alone?

"Exactly." Tang Huan revealed a smile, "Senior Cang Mo, do not worry, my method of restraining my aura is still alright, I can definitely avoid the 'sand puppet's senses."

"..."

Chapter 522 - Sand Springs

After a small patch of desert, the largest oasis in the Infernal domain's desert spread out.

Inside the oasis, the trees were verdant, the grass verdant, and between the trees, there were many large and small lakes.

In the center of this oasis was the former home of the Hanhai King, Tianshui City.

Sky Water City was only about the same size as the Furious Waves City. It had been very prosperous back then, and even though it had been abandoned for dozens of years, the walls were still well-preserved.

When he was still several hundred meters from Sky Water City, Cang Mo's footsteps had already stopped, and Tang Huan continued to float forward like a ghost.

At this moment, when Tang Huan was moving, not only did he not reveal any sound, his entire body also did not reveal any aura.

Inside the hole in the wall, over ten two-meter tall figures were swaying back and forth. Their bodies seemed to be made of yellow sand and stones, making them look like small pieces of Jiu Mo Sha.

They were the 'sand rock puppets'!

From Tang Huan's judgement, although these "sand rock puppets" were like Jiu Mo Sha, with bodies made of sand and stone, they were completely formed and hard to be separated like Jiu Mo Sha. In addition, their strength was as different as the sky and the earth compared to Jiu Mo Sha's strength.

The strength of one "Sandstone Puppet" was probably equivalent to that of a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

Tang Huan naturally did not dodge, and directly floated into the hole on the city wall as if he was taking a casual stroll. Indeed, it was as Cang Mo had said. These sand puppets could not hear him, nor could they see him. After Tang Huan had completely restrained his aura, they could not sense Tang Huan's existence at all.

When they were the closest, the bodies of the "Sand Rock Golems" were almost within reach, but even so, they did not have any reaction to Tang Huan's arrival.

In just a few short breaths of time, Tang Huan had already shuttled left and right between more than a dozen sand rock puppets.

After entering the city, Tang Huan did not slow down at all. He immediately followed Cang Mo's instructions and headed northwest, towards the city.

The city was overgrown with vegetation and most of the buildings were already quite dilapidated. Among the streets and alleys, the figures of sand rock puppets could be seen everywhere.

Tang Huan rushed forward as if he was flying, rushing straight in ...

... ..

"Rustle, rustle!"

In the northwest of Tianshui City, deep within the lush and verdant forest, a faint sound could be heard from time to time.

It was a small sand dune, less than two meters tall and several meters in radius. In the middle of the dune, a lump of sand could be seen shooting out like a fountain from time to time. When it reached a few meters high into the air, it fell down like a flower from the heavens.

This was the 'Sand Springs'.

The sand that gushed out of the spring was about the size of a grain of rice. There was a faint yellow luster on the surface of each grain, giving people a feeling that they were crystal clear.

Suddenly, the sand dunes around the spring began to surge.

Around twenty to thirty meters away from Sha Quan stood a circle of sand puppets. They were like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon as they protected Sha Quan in the center.

"Huala!"

The sand dune rose and fell continuously for a long time. Suddenly, as if it had been swept up by a fierce wind, it rose up abruptly.

In the blink of an eye, the small sand dune had disappeared. All of the yellow sand had condensed into an abnormally large figure in the air. It was that Ju Mo Sha. On the ground where the sand dune was originally, a deep hole that was only the size of a millstone was revealed.

"Fuck, that little bastard is definitely a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine."

"So young, yet already so powerful. Where did Cang Mo find such a powerful guy, to actually cause this king to lose so much 'spirit sand'? Even though I have gathered enough spirit sand once more, it will take at least a few months to reform and condense it again."

"Roar!" "Howl ..."

The moment he thought of what had happened to the Star Stone Continent, Jiu Mo Sha roared repeatedly. One of the eight great Demon King s had actually been severely injured by a Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint that had appeared out of nowhere. At that time, if he had not escaped quickly, he might have even lost more "Spirit Sand".

"There are dozens of old bastards and that little bastard. This King will not let any of them go."

After roaring a few times, a lot of the stifling air in Dumpling's chest seemed to have been vented out, but he continued to speak hatefully, "However, now is not the time. Cang Mo knows that this duke is in the Heavenly Water City, and will probably bring that little bastard to find him very soon. Once he regains his strength, he will have to invite the 'old ape' by Demon Lord's side to come over. Let's join forces with this self, I don't believe that we won't be able to kill that little bastard! "

Even though he was furious, he was not a fool.

He was not that young man's match. Furthermore, other than that young man, Star Stone Continent, Cang Mo and the other two Stage Nine Martial Saint s had rushed in recklessly, as if asking for trouble.

The amount of spiritual sand that was spat out from the spring was not much. If he was seriously injured again, he wouldn't be able to replenish his spiritual sand.

With regards to this point, it was very clear to Mo Sha that if he wanted to wash away his shame, he would not be able to do it by himself. He would have to find a strong helper to help him.

"You little bastard, one day, a Japanese king will make you beg for death..."

Looking in the direction of the Star Stone Continent, Ju Mo Sha grinded his teeth and roared softly, but before he finished speaking, his voice suddenly stopped, and within his line of sight, a black figure suddenly appeared, walking leisurely amongst the trees, his speed unbelievably fast. Just a moment ago, they were still hundreds of meters away, but in the next moment, the distance between them had already shortened to only thirty to forty meters.

That person was the young man who heavily injured him in Star Stone Continent!

Ju Mo Sha found it hard to believe his own eyes. Within this Tianshui City, he had set up a large number of 'sand puppets', but that young man still quietly barged in.

"Gomorrah, I'm afraid you won't have that chance." Tang Huan squinted his eyes, bared his teeth and smiled, while walking, stroking the dragon and phoenix spears in his hands.

"Stop him!"

At the same time, he sent out an order to the "sand puppets". However, after receiving the order, the puppets could only helplessly walk around as if they didn't know who to intercept.

Seeing this, Mo Sha could not help but be stunned for a moment.

However, in the next instant, he understood what was going on.

That young man clearly existed, but not a trace of his aura leaked out. This caused him to be even more shocked. How could that fellow's aura be restrained to such a degree? "The Sandstone Golem was incomparably sensitive to auras, but if the opponent didn't have any, then it naturally wouldn't be able to sense the existence of the opponent.

Who the hell are you?

"Who the hell are you?"

Ju Mo Sha was shocked and angry at the same time, his two blood red eyes staring straight at Tang Huan.

For such a young and powerful Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint, even in the entire Demon Clan, there were only a handful of people who could compare to him.

"I am Tang Huan." The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly as he spoke smilingly.

"Tang Huan?"

Ju Mo Sha was startled, but after a moment, he cried out in shock, and blurted out, "You are Tang Huan? that Tang Huan who killed Young Master Fen Lei? "

He never thought that the person who had heavily injured him would actually be the exceptional genius whose fame had skyrocketed over the past few years in the Human Clan, and even more so, that in such a short period of time, Tang Huan would already be so powerful. According to the news that came from the Luo Fu World, a few months ago, Tang Huan was still a Martial Lord of the eighth step, but now, he is actually an expert of the Peak Stage Nine?

Such a terrifying cultivation speed ... perhaps no one in the three great clans of the four continents would be able to compare to him!

"That's right."

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule, "Ju Mo Sha, to die in my hands is also your honor. Once we reach the Nine Springs, you don't have to worry about being lonely. Howling Firmament Wolf King and the Xuan Ming Ghost King are already waiting for you there.

"Tang Huan, what do you mean by that?"

Mo Sha's mind shook and asked incredulously, "The Howling Firmament Wolf King and the Xuan Ming Ghost King have already been killed by you?"

On the other side of the Demon Clan, there were already people guessing that he had died, and upon hearing the news of his death, Jiu Mo Sha was not surprised at all. However, the Xuan Ming Ghost King had previously sent a message back to the Tranquil Continent, and now, hearing the meaning behind Tang Huan's words, not only did he kill the Howling Firmament Wolf King, he even killed the Xuan Ming Ghost King?

"Whoosh!"

Just as Jiu Mo Sha's mind was in a mess, Tang Huan's body had already leapt into the air and flew past the "Sandstone Puppets", the spear in his hand thrusting out like lightning.

The moment Tang Huan arrived, he immediately activated the "Fallen Sun Fiery Flames" from the Flaming Rainbow Spear Art, and a ball of giant fireballs fell like a sun, roaring towards the Ju Mo Sha with overflowing heat. At the same time, an earth-shaking sound resonated and resonated throughout the sky.

"Damn it!"

By the time Ju Mo Sha woke up, the fireball was less than five meters away from him. With a loud roar, his body instantly turned into a large clump of yellow sand, rapidly expanding in all directions. In the center, there was a huge hole with a radius of a few meters.

After returning to the Heaven Water City, although his body had replenished enough spirit sand, that portion of it had yet to condense and was unable to bear any of his power, much less become a part of his strength. He had not recovered his strength, and with the help of his predecessors, the current him simply did not dare to fight with Tang Huan head on.

"Hu!"

The fireball pierced through the hole at a rapid speed as a terrifying heat wave came sweeping in at almost the same time. Immediately, sand from the nearby sand began to fall rapidly, and in a split-second, the fireball crashed into a large tree tens of meters away.

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M! The heat rose, the Strength Qi wreaked havoc, and in an instant, the large tree was reduced to fine powder.

Although Jiu Mo Sha used some strange method to avoid Tang Huan's fierce attack, but after that moment of delay, the distance between Tang Huan and himself had shrunk to over 10 metres, and on top of that, a pair of wings had condensed on Tang Huan's back. The reason why he allowed Cang Mo to stay outside the city, aside from making it difficult for him to sneak in quietly, the most important reason was that he was not by his side, so Tang Huan could use the Tian Clan's methods without worry.

"Howl ..."

A ball of yellow sand rolled toward the ground.

However, before he could even touch the ground, a large swath of blazing flames surged up from below, turning the area of ten meters into a sea of fire. Tang Huan had actually handed the Dragon and Phoenix Spear to Xiao Budian, who was on his shoulder, to hold.

He saw the fire below and had no choice but to rise up again. However, he didn't stop for a moment as he changed his direction and fled into the distance.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's hands did not stop moving, five Fire Dragons condensed into form at almost the same time, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws at the cluster of sand as they roared madly. Wherever the fire dragon passed by, the heat surged forward like a surging wave. Even the surrounding space seemed to be unable to withstand the wild and violent fire dragon and began to fluctuate slightly.

Surprisingly, it was the fire magic "Fire Dragon Dance"!

"Roar!"

Jiu Mo Sha's howl suddenly became sharp, and that mass of yellow sand twisted crazily, and in just a blink of an eye, it had already condensed into an incomparably thick wall of sand.

In a split-second, the five fire dragons and the sand wall clashed together. Earth-shaking explosive sounds resounded throughout the world, and the extremely violent Strength Qi and abnormal heat waves spread at the same time. The sand wall only lasted for a moment before it exploded.

In an instant, countless grains of sand began to fall to the ground.

"Hmm?"

A smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, but after a moment, he couldn't help but frown. Not even a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already shuttled through the chaotic space in front of him. Looking more than ten metres ahead, a small lump of yellow sand the size of a washbasin had already sunk into the ground.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light.

Jiu Mo Sha's decisiveness had indeed exceeded Tang Huan's expectations. In the instant that he agglomerated the sand wall, he had actually abandoned more than 90% of the sand in order to block the attack, stalling for time. With only an extremely small portion of the sand protecting his soul, he desperately escaped, and finally succeeded in widening the gap between the two parties.

"You think you can escape like this?"

Tang Huan let out a cold laugh. With a flap of his wings, he actually shot forward like an arrow leaving the bow.

After he drilled into the sand, Jiu Mo Sha was like a fish back in the water. His speed underground had reached an unbelievable speed. In only two or three breaths, the distance between the two sides had extended to over a hundred meters.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan exclaimed in surprise, "What method is this?"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already unleashed the flight technique "Phoenix Soaring The Nine Heavens" from within the "Phoenix Dance's Triple Layered Heavens". Her wings flapped in accordance to a miraculous rhythm, and not long later, Tang Huan's flying speed sharply increased.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's body was like a ray of light as he shuttled quickly, leaving behind a string of afterimages.

The two of them, one in front and one behind, both fleeing. Not long after, they left the city and headed north at a high speed.

Chapter 524 - Infernal domain

After passing through the oasis and the desert, they soon chased into the vast and endless desert ...

The distance between the two parties had yet to widen nor shorten, but Tang Huan was not worried. After abandoning the vast majority of the sand, Jiu Mo Sha's strength had once again decreased greatly. The reason why he was able to flee at such a speed, was probably because he had used some sort of strange method.

However, this method could not be sustained for long. After all, Ju Mo Sha's strength was greatly reduced, while Tang Huan's ability to fly in the air for a long period of time was on the other hand.

It was only a matter of time before he caught up with Dumas.

After about fifteen minutes, Tang Huan's judgement had already become a reality, and the distance between the two parties had finally begun to shorten. One hundred meters ... Fifty meters ...

At this time, Tang Huan could clearly feel the Jiu Mo Sha's aura gradually weakening.

And, Tang Huan could even faintly feel his fear, as well as his disbelief. Evidently, he hadn't thought that Tang Huan could have such a terrifying speed.

"Dumoosa, can you still run?" In the air, Tang Huan laughed.

"Tang Huan, you think you can win just like that!" Under the yellow sand, Jiu Mo Sha's shrill cry suddenly came out. His voice became smaller and smaller, almost at the same time, dozens of meters in front of him, the protruding protrusion of the yellow sand suddenly stopped without any warning.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows in surprise at first, but then his eyes revealed a faint smile. He then floated to the last piece of sand that protruded out of the ground and scattered his wings.

"Buzz!"

Immediately afterwards, his clear cry reverberated out, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands fiercely stabbed into the yellow sand, with the help of the Genuine Qi, the Strength Qi spread out endlessly, with the long spear as the center, it formed an extremely violent tornado, the surrounding yellow sand was lifted up layer by layer.

"Ju Mo Sha, do you think I can't do anything to you when you drill into the ground?"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, and his spear quickly descended. More and more yellow sand rolled in all directions like a wave, and before long, a deep pit appeared. At the bottom of the pit, Tang Huan did not pause at all on the long spear in his hands, and continued to quickly drill downwards.

In such an environment, Gummocha had the advantage of being blessed by the heavens.

If he was at his peak and burrowed down to the ground, Tang Huan might not be able to do anything to him, but to the current Ju Mo Sha, it was simply impossible to drill too deep into the ground. It was not that he did not want to, it was just that he did not have enough strength left over, this method was much more difficult than traversing through the surface.

According to Tang Huan's senses, Ju Mo Sha's speed was getting slower and slower. In about ten metres, he would not be able to drill any further.

Dumoosha was obviously aware of this, and after a while he adjusted his direction and began to float diagonally up and down. When he was about twenty meters away from the ground, he adjusted his direction again and used all his strength to continue moving forward. However, his speed was no longer as fast as before.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan leaped up, jumped out of the sandpit and walked forward like flowing water.

At this point, it was already too late for Mo Mo Sha to escape. The strong Perception Ability allowed Tang Huan to clearly capture all of his movements and situation.

Now, Tang Huan only needed to wait for his strength to run out before he could easily capture his soul.

At that time, Tang Huan would erase his consciousness, and leave his soul behind. In this way, Tang Huan would have Three Heads Dragon-Wolf, Xuan Ming Ghost King, and Jiu Mo Sha, three powerful souls, and he would be able to use these souls when forging his Divine Armament in the future.

After close to a hundred metres, Tang Huan followed behind Mo Mo Sha and went over a long sand dune. In an instant, a patch of green appeared in his line of sight.

After the sand dune, there was a desert that was about 100 meters wide. After passing through the desert, there was an oasis.

Not long later, Tang Huan chased Mo Mo Sha through the neighboring room and arrived in front of the oasis.

It was also at this time, that Tang Huan suddenly had a bad premonition, that inside the oasis, there was an invisible barrier, isolating his senses. Even if he was ten meters away from entering the oasis, he could not sense anything related to the oasis.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..." Xiao Budian who was riding on Tang Huan's neck also seemed to have sensed something, and suddenly chirped in a very urgent tone, with a very anxious tone.

"Danger?"

Tang Huan immediately understood the meaning behind Xiao Budian's words. He who was already hesitant about what he was going to say, suddenly stopped in his tracks. However, Mo Mo Sha still

continued to rush forward with all his might. By the time Tang Huan woke up from his stupor and was about to call out to him, he had already entered the range of the oasis.

"Woo ..."

A miserable shriek suddenly came from the ground, and before the sound could completely spread out, a small clump of yellow sand broke out from the ground within ten meters of the oasis, and as if it was grabbed by an invisible giant hand, it whizzed towards the depths of the oasis, and disappeared in an instant.

"Yiya!" Seeing this scene, Xiao Budian was so shocked that his mouth was wide open, his blue eyes staring wide.

"Could this be the 'Infernal domain'?"

Tang Huan thought, a look of shock flitted past his eyes, as he did not know if the demoness was still alive or not, but the moment he entered the oasis, he was immediately sucked inside. Such a strange place, and it was at the bottom of the city, not far from the city itself. It seemed like it could only be the Demon Area.

"What a pity."

Tang Huan muttered to himself, feeling somewhat regretful.

However, even if he regretted it, he did not care about the life or death of Ju Mo Sha.

After he had been sucked into the Infernal domain, even if he had died there, he had only lost a single powerful soul. If he wanted this kind of soul, he could definitely enter the Heaven's Spirit Realm once again. Then, there would still be many fierce beasts hiding in the Luo Fu World that could match up to a Stage Nine Ranker.

"If a living creature enters the Infernal domain, they will be sucked in. It will be extremely difficult to obtain the 'Azure Flame Emperor's dragon fragrance'."

Tang Huan quickly composed himself and shifted his attention to the "Blue Flames Emperor's Dragon Fragrance". After a moment of thought, he started to walk around the oasis, but his eyes were fixated on the ground of the oasis.

According to the information he had gathered from Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming, the "Azure Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" usually grew at the border between the Oasis and the Gobi Desert. Furthermore, wherever the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" grew, no other vegetation would grow within a radius of ten meters.

In addition, this type of medicinal herb was extremely easy to identify. Its entire body was golden, and the trunk wasn't very tall, yet it meandered and coiled around, making it look like a little golden dragon. With Tang Huan's current eyesight, even if he was hundreds of meters away, he would still be able to catch the existence of "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" with a single glance.

"Whoosh!"

With Xiao Budian's constant reminder, Tang Huan did not have to worry about accidentally stepping into the Demon Area, and his speed began to increase ...

Chapter 525 - Azure Flame Emperor Dragon Aroma

The Infernal domain was smaller than the oasis that Tianshui City was located at, but it was still around ten li in radius. Within the oasis, there were even a few hills that were rolling up and down.

After only circling around the Demon Area for half a circle, Tang Huan's eyebrows were already filled with joy, and a touch of gold in the distance had actually entered his line of sight.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan suddenly accelerated, and after a moment, he stopped at the edge of the oasis closest to the gold.

Looking over, he saw a half meter tall plant standing proudly a few dozen meters away. The plant's trunk was as thick as the bottom of the plant, and it seemed to be spiraling upwards.

From afar, it looked like a dragon head that had shrunk countless times. That plant also looked like a small dragon with its tail supporting on the ground, its body twisting around, its head raised and roaring. Its entire body was shining with a golden light.

The most amazing thing was that apart from the main trunk, the plant did not even have a single leaf. At the end of the plant were a few thin branches that dropped down like willow branches, like dragon whiskers. There was a radius of ten meters around it, but no other plants could be seen. This made it very eye-catching.

"As expected, it's the Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance."

Tang Huan was ecstatic, his nose twitched a few times, and indeed, he smelt a faint fragrance, intoxicating. Not only that, it was said that although this "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" looked golden on the outside, its juice was said to be as red as fire, and contained an astonishing heat.

Ordinary "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" was only about a foot tall, but this stalk was half a meter tall, so it would definitely be able to treat the arrow wounds on Xiao Budian's wings.

However, the biggest problem now was how to pull it out.

The reason why it could grow to such a height was likely because it was within the Demon Area. Otherwise, it would have been pulled out long ago.

Tang Huan frowned, and started to have a headache. Unfortunately, Yu Feiyan and Feng Ming were not present, otherwise, he could have discussed this with them.

"Hmm?"

The moment the two people appeared in his mind, Tang Huan's expression changed slightly as he exclaimed in a low voice.

At this moment, he realized a situation that was even more unimaginable than he had imagined. It was that Feng Ming was very likely to be in the Demon Area.

The connection between their souls allowed him to sense Feng Ming's approximate location.

Before this, he had always felt that Feng Ming was in the north, but now, he realized that while he was circling around Feng Ming outside of the Demon Area, he also seemed to be circling around him.

"Feng Ming was actually brought into the 'Infernal domain' by the violent sandstorm?"

Tang Huan was in disbelief.

In the next moment, he pushed his speed to the limit. Like a black ray of light, he continued to circle around the oasis. The sound of his clothes slicing through the air could be heard. After a short while, after circling the oasis once, Tang Huan returned to this place.

At this moment, he had completely verified his judgement.

After circling around the Infernal domain, he had also circled Feng Ming once. There was only one explanation for this situation, and that was that Feng Ming was in the Infernal domain.

"It seems like this Infernal domain is not a land of death. At the very least, it will not be devoured, and its soul will immediately dissipate."

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly turned, and his brows furrowed even more. This discovery didn't seem to be of any help in obtaining the "Azure Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance."

After pacing back and forth for a while, Tang Huan's eyes moved slightly. The Blood Flower Sword appeared in his hand.

"Awoooo —"

Amidst the deafening howl of the wolf, the figure of "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" appeared from within the sword. After that, he opened his mouth and a ball of golden and red Qi shot out from it, causing Tang Huan's body to be slowly surrounded. It was the souls of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" and "Xuan Ming Ghost King".

Immediately, Tang Huan slowly stepped forward.

He wanted to use the soul of the "Blood Eye Fire Wolf" to test the suction power of the Demon Area. Only then would he decide what to do next.

At this time, Tang Huan had already stretched his arm forward, and the blood flower sword in his hand had also reached its limit. On the sword blade, the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" bared its fangs and brandished its claws.

After walking forward only a few meters, Tang Huan felt the blood flower sword in his hand suddenly sink, a tyrannical suction force swept over from the surroundings, enveloping the sword body.

"Awoo!"

The "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" let out a heaven shaking roar. The body that was formed from its soul had already stretched to an extremely long length. The wolf head that was originally in front of the sword tip had already been pulled a few meters away.

Tang Huan's expression congealed, his arm exerted force, and the Blood Flower Sword suddenly retracted.

After an instant, the longsword had already left the range of the Infernal domain. However, the body of the "Blood Eyed Fire Wolf" that was originally seated on the sword had been absorbed by the Infernal domain.

"Awoo!"

With a weak ringing sound, the soul of the "Blood Eye Fire Wolf" reappeared, but it was only a faint shadow. As soon as the Bloodrose Sword came out from the Infernal domain, the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" lost at least eighty percent of its soul force. If it wasn't for it being fused with the Bloodrose Sword, its entire soul would probably have been sucked away by the Infernal domain.

The result of this test did not seem to be very optimistic, but the bottom of Tang Huan's heart had become lively.

From the situation just now, it should be possible to guess that the deeper one went into the Demon Area, the stronger the suction force became. Furthermore, the suction force at the edge of the Demon Area could be completely endured by the Stage Nine Rankers, otherwise, what would have been sucked in would not have been the soul of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf", but instead, the entire Bloody Flower Sword.

Looking at Xiao Budian, Tang Huan's mind raced, and after a moment, he had already made his decision.

No matter what, he had to try his best. As long as he could obtain the 'Azure Flame Emperor's dragon fragrance', it wouldn't matter even if it was absorbed by the Infernal domain in the end.

"Hold on tight!" Tang Huan patted Xiao Budian's head and suddenly shouted.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

As if he understood what Tang Huan was trying to do, Xiao Budian shook his head like a rattle drum. It was obvious that he didn't want Tang Huan to enter the Demon Area to take the risk.

Hearing his shout, Tang Huan's mood did not waver in the slightest.

In between their mind instructs (in a second), the Bloodrose Sword had already been kept within the "Sumeru Magical Ring", and the vigorous Genuine Qi had already surged outwards, forming a layer of Genuine Qi barrier over their bodies, enveloping both Xiao Budian and himself inside it. After that, Tang Huan activated both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills s," and his entire body seemed to have become one with the surrounding world ... Once everything was ready, Tang Huan did not hesitate anymore and stepped forward.

Almost as soon as his feet landed on the ground, Tang Huan once again felt that terrifying suction force, and his entire person seemed to be about to float.

had long been prepared for this. Inside the Spiritual Meridian, the Genuine Qi was like a violent and turbulent wave that surged crazily. The layer of Genuine Qi barrier that covered Xiao Budian and his body also fluctuated rapidly like ripples.

At this moment, Tang Huan's confidence rose greatly.

Chapter 526 - Step by Step

After stabilizing himself, Tang Huan did not stop and took his second step.

Indeed, it was as he expected. The deeper he went into the Demon Region, the stronger the suction force became. Even if he was only one step ahead, the suction force Tang Huan felt was a little stronger.

However, this power should only be effective against living beings or things that possess a soul. It's like the Bloodrose Sword had merged with the soul of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf", and it was

immediately sucked into the Demon Area once it entered, while the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hands was not affected in the slightest.

Tang Huan calmed his mind and walked forward step by step. The suction force gradually became stronger and the Genuine Qi in his body also died out like water.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already moved forward more than twenty meters ...

"Whoosh!"

A few hundred metres away, on the left side of the desert, a tall and sturdy figure was following the direction of the oasis. The person who had arrived was Cang Mo.

After walking for a while, Cang Mo's face lit up, and within his line of sight, a figure actually appeared.

Tang Huan!

Although they were very far away, Cang Mo still recognized his identity immediately.

However, in the next moment, his expression could not help but change, and his speed suddenly increased. However, the closer he got to that figure, the uglier his expression became.

After waiting outside the city for a while, he followed the walls of the city to the northwest side of the city. Finally, he saw the traces left behind by Ju Mo Sha in the north side of the city.

But that mark suddenly stopped near the Demon Area, and Tang Huan and Ju Mo Sha also disappeared without a trace.

After seeing the huge sandpit, he reckoned that Tang Huan must have killed Jiu Mo Sha and was on the way to look for the Demon Area, which made him worry.

If Tang Huan accidentally entered the vicinity of the Demon Area, then he would really be in danger.

Tang Huan had done a great favour to the group of people that he had killed. He did not want to see any accidents happen to Tang Huan, so he immediately rushed to the Demon Area to search around the Demon Area.

As expected, he found Tang Huan.

Fortunately, Tang Huan was still at the edge of the Infernal domain and had not been attracted away.

With Tang Huan's tyrannical strength, if he were to return at this moment, he should be able to leave the Demon Area safely.

"Tang ..."

Cang Mo opened his mouth and was about to scream, but before he could even speak, he swallowed his words back. The cluster of gold that stood alone opposite him had already woken Cang Mo from his stupor. Why did Tang Huan want to enter the Demon Area?

He had only met Tang Huan today, but he could already tell that Tang Huan had an extremely deep relationship with that Spiritual Beast.

Since Tang Huan had already taken the first step, if he did not obtain the medicinal herb that could cure the Spiritual Beast's arrow wound, it would be impossible for him to leave the Infernal domain.

If he suddenly spoke out now, not only would it not have any effect, it might even disturb Tang Huan. Once his attention was focused on something, it was very likely that he would be immediately sucked into the Demon Area.

Cang Mo took a deep breath. Even though he was extremely anxious, he could only forcefully suppress the anxiety in his chest.

Inside the Demon Area, Tang Huan's heart was as calm as still water, and he didn't in the slightest know that Cang Mo was right behind him in the desert. Xiao Budian sat on Tang Huan's neck with her two small claws holding onto Tang Huan's head.

The distance between Tang Huan and the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" had been reduced by about half, but the suction force had increased by at least fifty percent compared to when he had just entered the Demon Area.

If this trend continued, by the time he reached the 'Ashen Flames Emperor Dragon Aroma', the suction force would be twice as strong as it was before.

Walking in this kind of place, the speed at which the Genuine Qi was being drained had already reached an extremely frightening level. At first, Tang Huan was a little worried that he would not be able to last until the end. But now, he no longer thought about it further.

Thirty meters, forty meters, fifty meters ...

Tang Huan advanced forward step by step.

In the center of the Gobi Desert outside of the Demon Region, Cang Mo was extremely anxious, yet his heart was filled with shock.

He had tried this Infernal domain ten years ago. With his strength at that time, he wouldn't dare to advance any further once he was within five meters of it. Of course, if he were to continue, he would probably be able to move another five meters. But as a result, there was only one result, and that was that he would never be able to get out of the demon realm.

Not only had he tried it, General Feng Wuye had also tried it all those years ago.

Feng Wu Ye's strength had naturally far surpassed the current him, but even so, he had only gone twenty meters deeper into the Infernal domain before he had no choice but to retreat. Even Feng Wuye, who was a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine, was like this. An ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint would probably only be able to take one or two steps in the Demon Area at most.

But right now, Tang Huan had already entered at least forty to fifty meters into the Demon Area.

Amongst the three clans, even Lord, who had lived for hundreds of years, and Demon Lord Fen Tian, who was known as the strongest of the three clans decades ago, might not be able to walk this far within the Demon Area like Tang Huan.

"How did he do it?"

Cang Mo was even more shocked, but other than feeling shocked, he was also more worried.

They had to travel several tens of meters deep into the Demon Area, and when they walked out, they had to cross the same distance. Inside the Demon Area, in order to resist that terrifying suction force, they had to exhaust a huge amount of energy at every second.

Time flew by bit by bit, Cang Mo clenched his fists tightly, his face tensed up as he stared unblinkingly at Tang Huan's back figure, his expression extremely tense.

Inside the Demon Area, Tang Huan still took one step after another.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, Tang Huan slowly hung the long spear on the lock on his back, and his hands quickly danced. A layer of jade-blue Qi quickly spread out from the surface of his body like a stream, covering both him and Xiao Budian's bodies. At almost the same time, the Genuine Qi barrier had already quietly disappeared.

After arriving here, Tang Huan's Genuine Qi was almost exhausted. Fortunately, Tang Huan still had the majestic and massive Mind Power. But even so, every step Tang Huan took forward was extremely difficult. Every time he took a step forward, his body would feel like it was about to float to fly, and he might not be able to control it at any time.

"There are only a few more meters left. I must hold on, I must not fall at the last moment!"

Tang Huan clenched his teeth, staring straight at the "Blue Flames Emperor's Dragon Fragrance". Compared to outside the Demon Area, the fragrance that rushed into his nose right now was already quite rich.

However, Tang Huan was no longer in the mood to savor that rich fragrance anymore. Step by step, step by step, step by step ... The Mind Power in his body surged mightily, while the layer of dark blue aura on his body began to churn violently.

Within these short few meters, it seemed as if they were thousands of miles apart. But in the span of a few breaths, it seemed as if tens of thousands of years had passed ...

After a few more steps, Tang Huan finally arrived in front of the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance". His footsteps floated, and it was already difficult for him to stand stably.

Chapter 527 - Healing

"Little brother!"

Outside the Demon Area, Cang Mo cried in alarm.

On the opposite side, more than ten meters away, in the instant Tang Huan grabbed onto the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance," his body had already uncontrollably floated upwards, flying forward while riding on top of the clouds and mist. At the same time, the medicinal plant in his hand was pulled out of the ground by the gravitational force.

Seeming to have heard his call, Tang Huan hurriedly looked back. However, before he could even say a word, his figure had already disappeared into the depths of the Infernal domain.

Cang Mo's mouth was slightly agape, he was completely dumbstruck.

Previously, he was most worried that Tang Huan would be unable to leave the Demon Region even though he had obtained the "Blue Flame Emperor's dragon fragrance".

Ever since the establishment of the Demon Area over a hundred years ago, the Stage Nine Rankers that entered were still unable to leave.

Amongst all the Stage Nine Rankers that had entered the Demon Area, even if Tang Huan's cultivation and strength wasn't the strongest, he would definitely be ranked in the top three. But even so, it was impossible for Tang Huan to leave the Demon Area.

Such a talented young expert had actually died in the Infernal domain!

Cang Mo's face became extremely ugly, he stared blankly at the place where Tang Huan's figure disappeared into, after a long while, he finally regained his senses, and sighed, looking gloomy

...

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's body was like a stream of light. Under that terrifying suction force, he was able to travel across the sky at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch. Mountain forests, lakes and grasslands continued to fly beneath him. However, now that the 'Ashen Flames Emperor's Dragon Fragrance' was in his hands, not only did he not panic, he was instead overjoyed.

After entering the Infernal domain, what he was most worried about was not being sucked away, but he was worried that he would be trapped and sucked into it before he could obtain the 'Ashen Flame Emperor's dragon fragrance'.

Fortunately, the worst did not happen. In order to prevent the medicinal herbs from getting injured, with just a thought, Tang Huan kept the spirit beast inside his "Sumeru Magical Ring".

After a few breaths time, a dazzling white light entered his eyes.

The white light swirled and turned into a whirlpool that had a radius of tens of meters. In the depths of the whirlpool, there seemed to be a long, sharp object crawling out from both ends.

Tang Huan hadn't even looked at it carefully when he dove into the whirlpool at lightning speed.

Tang Huan subconsciously narrowed his eyes. Fortunately, it was only for a moment before the intense light disappeared. Immediately after, Tang Huan felt his body lighten, the tyrannical suction force also disappeared without a trace along with him.

Immediately after, his feet touched the ground, but Tang Huan did not let down his guard, and immediately looked around.

In the blink of an eye, he found himself in a spacious room. This room was about ten meters wide and tall. There were countless criss-crossing patterns on the ground beneath his feet. The soft white light flickered, giving off a mysterious feeling.

Not only the ground, but the surrounding walls and ceiling too.

It was actually made of neither earth nor stone, neither metal nor metal, and was somewhat similar to white jade. Around the four walls, there were also small ripples that rippled out like water ripples in a two meter radius.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian rolled his dark blue eyes, looking extremely curious.

"Could it be that this is a small space similar to the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate'?"

However, in front of Tang Huan's eyes, the long object that he had just vaguely seen appeared, uncontrollably such a thought popped out from the depths of his mind.

Having entered the "Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm" and the "Luo Fu World", and having seen the massive Heavenly Cloud Sacred Tree, even if it was something even more bizarre, Tang Huan wouldn't make a fuss about it. In his senses, this place was indeed extremely similar to the "Seven Glorious Star Plate".

The "Seven Glorious Star Plate" also possessed a terrifying suction force. Moreover, it also contained seven different dimensions within the plate. If the scene that Tang Huan saw a moment ago before entering this place wasn't an illusion, then he should be inside that long object's inner space right now.

Even the "Infernal domain" that covered a vast expanse of space was formed by that long line of objects.

Tang Huan thought quickly and he had already completely calmed down. Since Feng Ming was also in the "Demon Area", he must have been like him, being sucked into this space. The ripples on the surrounding walls should be caused by the tunnel that led out of this room. Perhaps there was another world behind the tunnel.

After sensing it for a bit, a smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face. If he was not mistaken, Feng Ming should be to his left side.

However, Tang Huan did not immediately look for him. Instead, he sat cross-legged in the room.

Hugging Xiao Budian from the back of its neck to its front, it indicated that it had opened its mouth. Then, in between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), he took out the "Blue Flame Emperor Dragon Aroma" from the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Under the activation of the Mind Power, the "Blue Flames Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" juice gurgled out and poured into Xiao Budian's mouth like water. It was actually a captivating red like fire.

There were many juices of this herb, and all of its medicinal effects were contained within the juices. As the juice drained away, an extremely rich fragrance filled the air. In an instant, it filled the entire space, and the stem of the herb shriveled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When there was no more juice flowing out, the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" had shrunk several times.

"Xiao Budian, how is it?" Tang Huan rubbed his hands together, a blazing sensation flashed past, and the stalk of the herb in his palm turned to ash. As they spoke, Tang Huan's gaze fell on Xiao Budian's pair of flesh wings, and the dark red color at the edge of the hole was disappearing bit by bit.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian excitedly nodded her head, and then three pairs of small wings spread out, rising into the air, but after a while, Xiao Budian seemed to be drunk, after swaying in the air a few times, he could no longer hold on, and with a plop, he dropped onto the ground and curled up into a ball.

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, could it be that there were side effects from consuming this "Azure Flame Emperor's dragon fragrance"?

In a flash, Tang Huan lifted Xiao Budian up, and the remaining Genuine Qi in his body permeated into his body bit by bit, carefully inspecting his body. After a while, Tang Huan finally let out a sigh of relief. Xiao Budian had only fallen asleep, probably because the medicinal effect of the "Blue Flame Emperor's Dragon Fragrance" was too strong.

After the effects of the medicine had worn off, he would probably be able to regain consciousness.

Finally, he no longer had to worry about the corrosion of the "Dark Spirit Underworld Energy" on Xiao Budian. A huge stone fell from Tang Huan's heart and gently placed it in his bosom. The space contained an extremely dense amount of natural spirit energy, which was enough to allow Tang Huan to madly refine the sucking. After a long while, the Genuine Qi in Tang Huan's body finally fully recovered. He then leaped up and looked at the left wall in the blink of an eye.

Don't touch me!

"Phew!"

Tang Huan was like an arrow that left the bow, in the next moment, his body was enveloped by the undulating walls.

Not long later, Tang Huan appeared in another room that was around the same size. Scanning with his eyes, Tang Huan's brows revealed a serious look. Just like the room in front of him, the walls, floor, and roof of the room were all covered with dense spiderweb-like patterns that shone with a brilliant light.

Compared to the room, however, there were two sets of white bones.

The two skeletons lay together. One was tall and the other was short. The tall and sturdy skeleton was stabbed through the chest with a long saber while the other one was short and had a head missing. Tang Huan gave it a close examination and quickly saw a few pieces of bone fragments.

The short one should have been a Human Clan when he was alive, while the other one, looking at the skeleton, especially the bone and metacarpal bone collision, was most likely the bear-man of the Demon Clan.

Judging from the two skeletons, it should be the bear-man who smashed Human Clan's head, and the Human Clan used his long blade to stab the bear-man's heart.

The Demon Area was deep within the desert, so ordinary people would definitely not come here. The Human Clan and the Demon Clan Bears, who had died here, were most likely the experts of the eighth step or Stage Nine that the Demon Area had initially investigated.

"If I want to leave this place, it will be as difficult as ascending to heaven."

guessed that the first thing Human Clan and the Bear-man of Demon Clan would do after they were sucked in, would be to find a way out. However, they did not succeed for a long time.

Of course, there was also the possibility of the two of them fighting over a treasure, or maybe the two of them were already enemies when they were outside.

But looking at the situation in the Demon Area, Tang Huan still felt that the possibility of things happening in front of him was much higher.

After pondering for a long time, Tang Huan finally calmed himself down and looked at the wall in front of him.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's footsteps moved, and was once again enveloped by the wall. After a moment, Tang Huan appeared in the third room.

Compared to the other two rooms, this one was very different. It was triangular, and at the center of the room was a small round table about 1.5 meters tall and 2 meters in diameter. The entire room, including this round table, was covered in strange patterns.

There was also a skeleton sitting cross-legged on the round table.

Not only that, there were also four skeletons scattered around the round table.

Tang Huan could not help but be slightly surprised. There were already seven skeletons in the two rooms, but the first room had three entrances. If he went through those entrances, there must be more rooms.

"Huh?"

Amongst the roars, Tang Huan's face suddenly changed, as he sensed a weak Qi undulation, and the undulations were extremely familiar.

"Feng Ming!"

Tang Huan rushed forward without hesitation. In the next moment, he saw a figure seated cross-legged on the ground behind the circular platform, dressed in a fiery red robe, with a beautiful and graceful figure and peerlessly beautiful face. This was Feng Ming who had scattered away from him in the "Violent Sand Storm".

At this moment, Feng Ming's beautiful face was as pale as paper. There was an unconcealable exhaustion between her brows, and her palms were actually pressed against the round platform.

"Tang Huan?" Feng Ming opened his eyes slightly, as if he was surprised, but at the same time, he was pleasantly surprised.

"Feng Ming, what are you doing?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan was stunned.

There were no traces of injury on Feng Ming's body, and her soul did not seem to be injured. Looking at her current state, she must have exhausted all of the power in her body, which caused her expression to become ugly, and caused her aura to fluctuate weakly ... From her actions, it was obvious that she had channeled her power into the round table.

Without waiting for Feng Ming's response, Tang Huan took a step forward and appeared by her side. He raised his hand and pressed it on her shoulder, "I'll first give you a bit of the Spiritual Fire's power, you ..."

"Don't touch me!"

Feng Ming suddenly shouted anxiously.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a look of astonishment, then Feng Ming immediately spoke out: "Tang Huan, this place is very strange, after I entered, I unknowingly lost consciousness. When I woke up, I was already sitting here, and this round table was also absorbing my energy, I can't get rid of it.

"Maybe it will devour my soul next."

His voice paused slightly, Feng Ming could not help but laugh bitterly, "If you touch me, perhaps you will be implicated, and will never be able to get rid of this round platform again."

"Losing consciousness?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows slightly, "After your rebirth, you became a Demon King of the Peak Stage Nine and your soul was extremely powerful. How could you lose consciousness?"

At this moment, Tang Huan was indeed somewhat shocked.

But at almost the same time, within Tang Huan's Dantian, both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" had been operating to their limits, and their minds were working quickly as well.

It was impossible for Feng Ming to lose consciousness for no reason. The reason for her current situation was most likely because her soul had been attacked by some kind of force. Furthermore, the thing that could invade her soul was definitely also her spirit force, which far surpassed the power of her soul.

In this place, those who possess that kind of soul power are definitely not Human Clan Warriors, and they are naturally not Tian Clan Warriors or Demon Clan Warriors.

"Could it be that there's some sort of spiritual object here?" Tang Huan thought for a bit, and couldn't help but ask.

"Spiritual object?"

Feng Ming was slightly taken aback.

Tang Huan nodded. "We must have been sucked into a spatial artifact. The thing that caused me to lose my way and devoured my power was probably the artifact spirit of this spatial artifact."

Even his Bloodrose had an artifact spirit like the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf". If it really was a spatial artifact, then it wouldn't be surprising if an artifact spirit appeared.

"That's right. After I entered this room, it did not attack me. Could it be that it can only deal with one person at a time?"

When Tang Huan opened his mouth again, the Perception Ability instantly rose to its peak, and two pairs of eyes landed on the round stage, "Feng Ming, how long did this round table take to swallow all of your energy?"

"I'm afraid there will be an hour." Feng Ming said subconsciously.

"One hour ..."

Tang Huan muttered softly, and said: "Right now, your strength has already been exhausted, but your hands are still unable to leave the round platform. This means, that the spirit object might still

be hidden inside the round platform." Saying that, a ball of flame suddenly appeared in Tang Huan's palm, and then he slapped onto the round stage.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Feng Ming was shocked.

But before she could finish speaking, Tang Huan's palm had already made contact with the round table. The heat was like a dam collapsing and waves crashing, crazily penetrating the inside of the round table.

Are you crazy?

At this time, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the three types of Spiritual Fire s within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" were fully utilized.

The "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" belonged to the five elements of water, the "Bodhisattva Fire" belonged to the five elements of wood, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" belonged to the five elements of fire, the "Water Life Wood," and the "Wood Life Fire." Under the mediation of the "Flame Heart," the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" greatly increased the might of the "Bodhisattva Fire," and the "Bodhisattva Fire" did its utmost to nourish the "Nirvana Sacred Fire."

Now, under Tang Huan's control, the flame in his palm did not radiate heat, but instead went into the round stage with the force that could topple mountains and overturn the seas.

"Tang Huan, are you crazy?" Feng Ming was shocked and angry.

"You came to the 'Infernal Realm's desert' because of me, and then were swept away by the 'Tempest of Sand', and ended up in the 'Infernal domain' by mistake, falling into a dead end. How can I just watch as you lose your life here!" Tang Huan growled, "No matter what, I have to think of a way to save you."

"You ..."

Feng Ming's beautiful eyes flickered, her expression fluctuating as she gritted her teeth and said, "Tang Huan, not only will you not be able to save me by doing this, you will also end up causing yourself to die."

"If they really all die here, it would be the perfect time for us to be a pair of lovebirds." Tang Huan laughed.

"You ... Tang Huan, you are already at this stage, you still have the mood to joke! " Feng Ming scolded, her pale and charming face secretly turning slightly red.

"I'm not joking."

Tang Huan laughed and said, "Don't worry, we won't die that easily. I want to see just how capable that spirit object is to devour my Spiritual Fire!"

He did this after careful consideration.

It took the spirit creature an hour to finish absorbing the energy from Feng Ming's body. From this, it could be seen that the spirit creature's spirit might be far stronger than Feng Ming, but its strength was at most the same as Feng Ming. If Tang Huan was just an ordinary Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint, he would naturally not dare to lightly touch the round table.

But because he had fused three types of Spiritual Fire, he was naturally fearless.

He did not activate the Genuine Qi, but only used the power of Spiritual Fire. If the spirit object had the idea of absorbing his power dry, then it would be pushed to its death by the power of the Spiritual Fire!

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Feng Ming's expression changed slightly, and a look of anticipation flashed in his eyes.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan no longer said a word, and his attention was already completely focused on the round platform. He noticed that the moment his incomparably blazing Spiritual Fire entered the round platform, it disappeared without a trace, like a clay ox entering the sea. The round platform was like a black hole, devouring all the energy that entered the platform.

He had just tried it, and his right hand was indeed trapped by the sucking, unable to struggle free. This was equivalent to confirming Tang Huan's earlier judgement, the spiritual object should be inside the round platform.

However, Tang Huan was not worried, the power of the Spiritual Fire was still as strong as waves, penetrating through his palms and roaring through.

The three great Spiritual Fire allowed Tang Huan to wield an enormous amount of the Spiritual Fire's power. Back then in the Blood Blaze Mountain, Tang Huan's Spiritual Fire's power was almost completely devoured by the Phoenix Stage. But now, the power of the Spiritual Fire Tang Huan possessed was several times greater than before.

He did not believe that the spirit item could eat the power of the Spiritual Fire.

"Hu!"

Time trickled by, Tang Huan's body was like a statue, unmoving. The triangle-shaped room was completely silent, only the sound of the flames resonating could be heard.

Feng Ming looked at Tang Huan with her beautiful eyes without blinking. She frowned, and a look of worry quietly surfaced in her eyes.

The reason why the round platform took half an hour to finish absorbing the power from her body was because she had been resisting with all her might the entire time. But now, Tang Huan had taken the initiative to gift the power to the round platform, sucking. In this way, the rate at which one's strength would be consumed would reach an extremely frightening level.

If she was like Tang Huan before, and allowed the platform to devour her, or even took the initiative to send her power over, she would probably run out of strength in fifteen minutes.

"Huh?"

After an unknown period of time, Feng Ming suddenly gasped.

She discovered that the white platform in front of her was turning red. The red color was not reflected from the flames in Tang Huan's palm, but from its entire body.

"Could it be an illusion?"

Feng Ming was a little confused, she subconsciously raised her hand to wipe her eyes, but in the next moment, Feng Ming was stunned, she suddenly realised that her right hand had left the round table. Almost instinctively, her left palm also retracted and separated from the side wall of the round table.

"I've separated from it!"

After being stunned for a while, Feng Ming sprung up like a spring. Her legs staggered and she almost fell down, her strength completely exhausted, causing her to feel as if she had collapsed and unable to keep her footing. After a while, she barely managed to stabilize herself, and her face was filled with wild joy.

"It seems like I wasn't wrong." Tang Huan laughed, the force that seeped into the round altar did not weaken at all, it was mighty and rolling around.

"Tang Huan, can you still hold on?" Feng Ming could not help but ask.

"Of course, I've only used thirty percent of the power of the Spiritual Fire."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed, but in his heart he was slightly surprised.

Up till now, he had estimated that around fifteen minutes had passed, and he had already exhausted nearly fifty percent of his Spiritual Fire energy. Tang Huan didn't know if it could understand what he was talking about with Feng Ming, but understanding it was perfect to scare it.

Of course, even if the spirit item was not startled, the remaining fifty percent of the Spiritual Fire power should be enough. It had let go of Feng Ming so quickly, it was obvious that it was almost unable to continue eating.

"Hu!"

Following the continuous infusion of the Spiritual Fire's power, the circular platform had already become more and more red.

"Since you're so unwilling to let go, then I'll send you more."

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a ridiculing smile. In the next moment, his left palm also released a ball of flame, which then slammed onto the round stage. The terrifying power of Spiritual Fire rushed into the interior of the round stage like two torrents roaring down from the highest heavens.

"Tang Huan..."

Feng Ming was shocked, she had just called out Tang Huan's name, and swallowed the words that came after, she had already realised Tang Huan's intention, now that the power of the Spiritual Fire had surged into the round altar, it was equal to doubling, if the spirit item was truly at its limit, after seeing Tang Huan do this, it would probably be immediately stunned.

"Hu!" Two clumps of dark red flames wildly swayed.

"Yah!"

Just at that moment, a sharp scream seemed to burst out from the round table, but the sound became smaller and smaller. Within two to three breaths, it was completely gone, as if the spirit object

hidden within the round table had already gone far. Almost at the same time, Tang Huan raised his palms.

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"The spirit item has left!"

Feng Ming's brows revealed a hint of surprise.

Once the spirit item left, the Spiritual Fire energy stopped flowing in, and the round table's fiery red aura slowly faded away, quickly returning to its original white color.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan also let out a light breath, a smile appearing in his eyes, "With that much power from the Spiritual Fire, I think it would be able to rest for a while."

Feng Ming nodded his head, his expression complex: "Tang Huan, you saved me again."

"You are trapped here because of me, it is only right that I save you."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "It's not the time to relax yet, let's return to the room at the very beginning, and recover our strength before making any plans."

"Alright."

Feng Ming had no objections.

The two of them followed their origins and passed through two layers of walls. Soon, they arrived at the first room and sat down cross-legged. Tang Huan first directly sent a large lump of Spiritual Fire's power into Feng Ming's Dantian, and then he slowly closed his eyes. Within the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was frantically spinning.

The existence of the "Flame Heart" allowed Tang Huan's Spiritual Fire to recover several times faster than before.

Furthermore, after Feng Ming's rebirth, when his power rose to a whole new level compared to before, the speed at which he refined the power of the Spiritual Fire also greatly increased. Not long after, the two of them opened their eyes one after another. The Dantian was flourishing inside the Dantian cauldron, and Feng Ming was extremely spirited as well.

"Tang Huan, what should we do now?" Feng Ming looked at Tang Huan with her beautiful eyes.

"There are a total of four tunnels here. We have already gone through one of them. We should check out the situation behind the other three tunnels."

Tang Huan stood up and said solemnly.

He was very clear that he and Feng Ming had to find the tunnel as soon as possible. Although when they first left the Heavenly Forging City, they shamelessly asked Shen Guan for a little 'round fusion pill' as a backup, there were only a hundred of them, and with each pill they took, the two of them could stay here for fifty days. With the 'round fusion pill' gone, the Stage Nine Ranker could starve for another ten days or so. However, if he was still unable to find a way out after sixty to seventy days, he would probably starve to death here. Furthermore, after Feng Ming underwent rebirth, he would be in possession of the flesh body of a human and would also starve to death.

It was even possible that when he was half dead from starvation and was ambushed by the spirit object, its strength and soul would be completely devoured.

Hearing this, Feng Ming subconsciously nodded his head.

After a while, Tang Huan and Feng Ming walked towards another wall.

What made the two of them surprised was that there was only a smaller room behind the wall. The shape was rather narrow and long. Moreover, one of the four walls that had been built into the room had a slight curve to it. Within the room, there was a round table of the same size. Surrounding the round table were four scattered skeletons.

"It seems that we are indeed inside that spatial artifact."

Tang Huan's gaze swept across the round platform, and fell on the arc-shaped wall.

Before this, Tang Huan was only seventy to eighty percent sure that this judgment was correct. But now, he was already one hundred percent sure that he and Feng Ming had been sucked in by the spatial artifact, because in the triangular room that he had seen before, there were two walls that were slightly curved.

At this moment, the map inside the spatial artifact appeared in Tang Huan's mind.

Behind the wall opposite to this passageway, there ought to be only one similar narrow and long room. The two rooms must be on the two sides of the shuttle shaped spatial artifact, and the place where Tang Huan and Feng Ming first entered was at the head or tail of the spatial artifact.

From this, he speculated that there were only two rooms after the last one. One of the rooms had a triangular shape and two walls could be seen at a curve.

Tang Huan and Feng Ming looked at each other. In the next moment, the two of them almost simultaneously came out of the room and shot towards the wall opposite of them.

"Hu!"

But at this moment, a subtle piercing sound suddenly rang out, and from the wall, a fiery red figure separated itself. It was a young and beautiful woman with phoenix eyes, oval face, willow leaf eyebrows, tall and slender figure, holding a lustering halberd in her hand.

"Sister Feiyan!"

"Junior Brother Tang Huan? Feng Ming? "

Two exclamations sounded at the same time.

The person in front of him, was Yu Feiyan. Tang Huan never thought that it would not only Feng Ming be sucked into the spatial artifact, even Yu Feiyan was sucked into it. When she saw Tang Huan, Yu Feiyan's beautiful eyebrows slightly rose as well. There was an unconcealable surprise and pleasant surprise deep within her beautiful eyes.

She was truly surprised to meet Tang Huan and Feng Ming here.

Feng Ming was also somewhat baffled.

But immediately afterwards, a wry smile surfaced on her face. The three of them had rushed over to the Infernal domain's desert from Forgotten City, but were swept away by the violent sandstorm at

the same time, and were eventually trapped in the spatial artifact in the depths of the Infernal domain.

"Sister Feiyan, how long have you been here?" After a moment, Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"I'm afraid it's been four or four hours." Yu Feiyan laughed, and then walked to the front of Tang Huan and Feng Ming.

"Four hours?"

Tang Huan and Feng Ming looked at each other with doubtful expressions. From Yu Feiyan's reply, it could be seen that she should have entered the spatial artifact much earlier than Feng Ming, but the strange thing was that the spirit object had chosen Feng Ming first instead of Yu Feiyan who had entered earlier.

"What's the problem?" Seeing their expressions, Yu Feiyan did not understand.

"Senior Feiyan, did you encounter anything strange after entering?" Tang Huan asked instead of answering.

"After I entered that room, I lost consciousness for a moment, but I carried a treasure that can protect my soul, so I quickly regained consciousness."

Yu Feiyan frowned, her expression filled with suspicion, "But after that, the door to the room was sealed shut, and I tried countless of methods, but I was unable to come out, even when I almost used up all of my strength. After stopping for nearly an hour, I recovered my strength and tried again. To think that I was able to exit so easily... This place is indeed very strange. According to my speculations, this is likely a spatial artifact, and it has already given birth to an artifact spirit. The unforeseen events that happened to me after I entered the room must have been caused by that artifact spirit. "

"Senior apprentice sister Feiyan, you guessed it all right."

Tang Huan nodded his head and smiled, his expression solemn, "Feng Ming and I have already interacted with that artifact spirit once. Feng Ming came in from behind you. After the artifact spirit tried to confuse you and failed, it set its sights on Feng Ming. Feng Ming didn't have a treasure that can protect his soul, so he lost himself in the end ... "

With a few words, Tang Huan roughly described his and Feng Ming's encounters. Tang Huan couldn't help but let out a light sigh: "I'm afraid that we haven't even created this kind of spatial artifact in our world ..." Saying that, a light suddenly flashed through the depths of Tang Huan's mind, he blurted out: "An item from the outside world?"