

W. Master 541

Chapter 541 Observing the changes

Tang Huan did not reveal his real name, and since his face looked too young, for such a young and unknown Weapon Refining Master to suddenly appear, he would definitely arouse suspicion.

However, Tang Huan did not take it to heart. It was naturally good to be able to obtain information related to the Furious Billows Castle from Luo Lang, if the other party was unwilling to tell him, or to hide it, then there was no harm in. At most, he would personally go to the vicinity of the Furious Billows Castle to investigate.

"So that's how it is."

Luo Lang laughed and said, "Brother Ye Ming is too modest. From ancient times till now, there have only been many Weapon Refiner who have only been promoted to Weapon Refining Master at the age of fifty to sixty, yet still managed to become a Grandmaster.

His voice paused for a moment. Luo Lang smiled and changed the topic, "That's right, old brother Ye Ming, is there something that you need?"

Tang Huan laughed: "In the past, the clan elders had left some gems near the Furious Billows Castle. As they were unable to be taken away in time due to the invasion, I wanted to see if I could take them out. "Of course, if it's not convenient to reveal it..."

Without waiting for Tang Huan to finish speaking, Luo Lang waved his hand and smiled, "There's nothing inconvenient about this. There is some information that needs to be kept secret. However, Brother Ye Ming, you are a Weapon Refining Master of our Human Clan. Even if you find out, it will definitely not be leaked out. "

"Brother Ye Ming, that Furious Billows Castle"

"..."

Luo Lang slowly explained the situation inside and outside the Furious Billows Castle, causing Tang Huan to nod his head repeatedly.

After a long while, Luo Lang finally finished explaining the details of the Furious Billows Castle. He then smiled and said, "Brother Ye Ming, it's already late, how about you stay in my General's Estate for the night. I've already ordered some people to prepare some food and wine.

"Alright, then I'll be troubling you, my lord general."

"..."

Deep in the night, in the backyard of the General's Estate.

After the banquet, Tang Huan and Feng Ming finally entered the bedroom that Luo Lang had prepared.

Closing the door, he leaned over and listened attentively for a moment. Feng Ming removed her veil, and finally found an opportunity to speak.

"Don't you think that his enthusiasm is a little excessive?" Hearing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

"Too much?" Feng Ming was surprised.

"I am not acquainted with Luo Lang, he is a general of the Great Tang Empire's army, and he is a peak of the eighth step, and my current identity is only that of a newly advanced Weapon Refining Master, what I reveal is only the cultivation of an ordinary Martial Lord of the eighth step. No matter whether it is strength or position, he is superior to me. Even if I am a Weapon Refiner, he only needs to treat me as a normal person.

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

He had originally thought that Luo Lang would only choose to tell him some information, but he had instead revealed all the information regarding the Furious Billows Castle, including some extremely confidential information. Tang Huan could feel that Luo Lang was not lying to him.

As long as it was a normal person, they would be suspicious of Tang Huan's identity who suddenly came looking for them. Under such a circumstance, telling them everything was obviously not logical. Other than that, it was one thing for Luo Lang to give a banquet and welcome them. But tomorrow, he actually planned to send troops to escort Tang Huan and Feng Ming to the Furious Billows Castle ... This made Tang Huan feel that something was wrong.

Of course, the most important thing was that Tang Huan's extremely strong Perception Ability had allowed him to capture a certain emotion in the depths of his heart that Luo Lang seemed to have been suppressing the entire time.

"Maybe he has a request for you."

Feng Ming giggled, "For example, please forge a powerful Heavenly Grade Armament."

Tang Huan could not help but burst out laughing. "He is a general of the Great Tang Empire, so if he wants to forge Heavenly Grade Armament, he can definitely find an even stronger Weapon Refiner."

"Then what other plans does he have?" Feng Ming said, puzzled.

"I don't know either." Tang Huan shook his head, "No matter what, we should just wait and see. If he really wants to do something, he will take action very soon."

"..."

He took out a long scroll and quickly unfurled it on the table. It was a portrait of a slender young man dressed in black with a handsome face and holding a long spear in his hands. The spearhead was a fiery red like a phoenix, and the body was green like a phoenix with a dragon shadow coiling around it.

"Tang Huan! It really is Tang Huan! "

Luo Lang gritted his teeth as he spat out a few words. Then, with a "peng" sound, his tightly clenched right fist smashed down. The shiny and thick table board immediately split open.

At this moment, not only were the veins on the back of Luo Lang's hand popping out, there were also numerous protruding veins on his forehead. His slightly sunken eyes had already become as dark and cold as a poisonous snake, while a dense killing intent uncontrollably seeped out from his body.

"Tang Huan, if you didn't come to the 'Two Realms Plain', I would have no way of dealing with you. But now that you have not only come, but have also crashed into my hands, don't blame me for being ruthless and merciless. This time, I will make you die without a burial ground. " Only after a long while did Luo Lang take a deep breath and mutter with a sinister tone. His voice was like a wisp of cold wind from hell that sent chills down one's spine.

"General, that Tang Huan is said to be the Stage Nine Martial Saint ..."

Seeing Luo Lang's expression, the thin old man immediately said worriedly, "Moreover, from the information that came from the Dragon Spring Town, Tang Huan seemed to have defeated one of the eight great Demon King s, the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King'. His strength is tyrannical, and we need someone who can match up to him. In addition, Sunny King Your Highness also views Tang Huan quite highly, and Divine Weapon Pavilion Master ... "

"So what? He's called 'Ye Ming' now, not 'Tang Huan'. It is likely that no one in the current Two Realms Plain knows of his whereabouts. " Luo Lang laughed coldly, "Stage Nine Martial Saint, I am indeed not a match, but if you want to kill him, I do not need to do it myself."

"General, you mean ..." the commander of the Sha Long Empire, Hong Liang? " The old man was slightly startled.

"Hong Liang is only one of them. Just him alone is unable to do anything to Tang Huan." Luo Lang chuckled and said in a deep voice, "The most important thing is still that old fogey from the Furious Billows Castle."

"Furious Billows Castle?" The old man was startled: "General it's too dangerous. What if..."

"I could not care so much."

Luo Lang gritted his teeth and snorted, "Although my son died to that old servant from the 'Glory Sacred Temple', the true culprit was actually Tang Huan. Now that he finally has this opportunity, how can he let it go? If I can't even avenge my son's death, then I, Shi Zhongda, will never be able to be a father! Uncle Zhang, I have already made up my mind. There's no need for you to persuade me anymore. Go to the Lian City Inn to the south of the city and find that shopkeeper.

"Yes."

The old man replied.

Without waiting for the old man to leave, Shi Zhongda, who had changed his name to 'Luo Lang', waved his hand and called out to him, "Forget it. I shall personally go."

"..."

Chapter 542 - Eight Remoteness Dragon King

The next day, as the sun was rising, a small troop of cavalrymen stormed out of the city.

In the group, other than Tang Huan and Feng Ming, there was another Martial Lord of the eighth step, two Stage Seven Martial Master s and fifty Stage Six Martial Master s.

These fifty-three were all sent by Luo Lang to escort Tang Huan to the Furious Billows Castle.

What surprised Tang Huan was that the Ten Thousand Generals Manor had been extremely calm last night, and even until today, there was nothing abnormal. This made Tang Huan wonder if he was overthinking things. However, when Tang Huan saw Luo Lang again, he confirmed his judgement.

Therefore, facing Luo Lang's kindness, Tang Huan only rejected a few words before agreeing with ease.

He wanted to see what Luo Lang was up to.

"Tap tap, tap tap ..."

The sound of hooves trampling rang out incessantly.

This small team of fifty-five people was dashing quickly through the rolling fields like a small boat drifting in the waves, bobbing up and down, appearing and disappearing.

Almost two hours had already passed unknowingly.

"Senior Zhang Tang, it's been so long since we've seen the Furious Billows Castle. Have we headed in the wrong direction?"

The one he called "Zhang Tang" was the thin old man from the House of Ten Thousand Generals. He was also a Martial Lord of the eighth step, and should have only broken through for a few years.

"There's no mistake. Master, rest assured."

Zhang Tang whipped his horse and turned to look at Tang Huan with a smile, explaining, "To the south and west of Furious Billows Castle, there are Three Kingdoms army deployed everywhere, and Master, you have to go to the northwest of Furious Billows Castle, so, you have to take a small detour, in order to avoid the soldiers and soldiers of Human Clan, if not, you will have to be stopped and questioned by the guards and patrols at all times, which is truly too troublesome."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan nodded, suddenly pulling on the reins, the horse stopped, its front hooves raised, releasing a loud whizzing sound.

Zhang Tang and the rest did not expect Tang Huan to stop all of a sudden, and were slightly shocked, retracting the reins and reining in the horses, the sound of the horses' hooves resonating one after another. After a while, the entire shallow canyon finally became quiet, and one by one, stunned gazes landed on Tang Huan.

"Master Ye Ming, you"

Both of Zhang Tang's legs lightly patted his horse's belly, causing the fine steed to stagger towards Tang Huan. Zhang Tang's thin face revealed a hint of surprise.

Tang Huan laughed leisurely: "Senior Zhang Tang, what I dislike the most is going around in circles, so, I feel that it is better to change my direction and head straight for the Furious Billows Castle. With my Weapon Refining Master's identity badge, even if I am stopped, how long can it take?"

"This..."

Zhang Tang frowned, as if he was hesitating.

Tang Huan said with a beaming smile: "Senior, are you in a difficult situation?"

Feng Ming's gaze quickly swept across Tang Huan and Zhang Tang. After being together with Tang Huan for so long, she was able to tell that Tang Huan had probably found something, but now was not the time to ask.

In the span of a second, although her face remained expressionless, her pair of beautiful eyes were fixated on Zhang Tang's face, as if she wanted to find some clues from it.

"Master must be joking."

Zhang Tang smiled awkwardly, "Master Ye Ming, our current route is actually the most secret, we will not be stopped by the allied army of the three Kingdoms, nor will we be noticed by the Demon Clan. We can quietly approach the castle, if we change our route, then it will be very troublesome to approach the castle."

"It's fine." Tang Huan waved his hand and laughed, "What I dislike the most is going around in circles, but what I'm least afraid of is trouble."

"..."

Zhang Tang was stunned, and when the other Martial Warriors in the group heard Tang Huan's words, they couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. Feng Ming however, covered her red lips and chuckled softly. She could also feel that Zhang Tang was hoping that their team would follow the route they had planned out.

"Senior Zhang Tang, let's go." Tang Huan shook his reins and turned around.

"Master Ye Ming..."

Zhang Tang shouted anxiously, but before he could finish, Tang Huan stopped and turned to Zhang Tang with a smile: "It looks like we won't be able to leave."

"Huh?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Zhang Tang and the dozens of surrounding Martial Warriors were stunned. Feng Ming raised her eyebrows slightly as a hint of suspicion flashed past her eyes.

In the next moment, everyone understood the meaning of Tang Huan's words.

"Rumble ..."

At the same time, Lei Ming's voice came from afar, like ten thousand horses galloping. At first, it was faint, but after a moment, it was deafening, the sound of it rumbled as it rolled over, and with it the sound of it becoming louder and louder.

"Not good, there are troops rushing over here."

"There seems to be quite a number of people. Could it be that our Human Allied Forces Judging from the sounds, they are not riding any horses at all. Could it be the Demon Clan army? "

"Why would the army of the Demon Clan appear here, and be heading towards us?"

"..."

In the group, dozens of Martial Warriors' expressions suddenly changed, and those two Stage Seven Martial Masters dismounted at the same time, their ears touching the ground as they listened, their expressions becoming uglier the more they listened.

Zhang Tang let out a breath of relief, and a hint of joy that he did not detect flashed deep within his eyes. In the next moment, his face darkened like the people around him, and he said in a low voice: "Calm down everyone, do not panic, our whereabouts are extremely secretive, and it is impossible for us to reveal it. Even if it was the Demon Clan's army, they wouldn't have specially charged towards us, it's extremely likely that they accidentally bumped into it, we ... "

"Ang!" Zhang Tang hadn't even finished speaking when the earth-shattering roar of a dragon resounded throughout the sky, as if it could tear apart a person's eardrums.

"Eight Remoteness Dragon King!" Hearing that, Feng Ming's face suddenly changed, and he could not help but exclaim.

"Eight Remoteness Dragon King?"

Hearing Feng Ming's words, dozens of Martial Warriors turned pale at once, and their eyes were filled with shock and terror that they were unable to conceal.

That 'Eight Remoteness Dragon King' was one of the eight great Demon Kings, and it was even possible that he was the strongest of the eight great Demon Kings. The reason why Furious Billows Castle had not been conquered by the Human Allied Forces for many years was partly because of the unique terrain of the castle, and secondly because of the tyrannical strength of the 'Eight Remoteness Dragon King'.

But now, he had actually left the Furious Billows Castle and led his team here.

"Eight Remoteness Dragon King!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and whispered the words softly, as a smile started to form on his face.

Chapter 543 Reasons

The Eight Remoteness Dragon King was said to be a humanoid fierce beast of the Primordial Era.

In the end, he angered one of the Rankers at that time. After injuring him heavily, he felt pity, and could not bear to kill him completely. In the end, he sealed him deep in the ocean between the Two Realms Plain.

Dozens of years ago, the Demon Lord Fen Tian found his existence in a trench, and helped him undo the seal, escaping from his confinement. Different from the Flamewing Phoenix King and the Sword Soul King, who had their souls controlled, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King was deeply grateful and loyal to the Demon Lord Fen Tian, obeying his orders.

Thus, the Demon Clan had an additional "Eight Remoteness Dragon King".

Information regarding the 'Eight Remoteness Dragon King' flashed past Tang Huan's mind, and he immediately rolled his eyes, his lips curling into a strange smile, "Senior Zhang Tang, where are you planning to go?"

Everyone followed Tang Huan's gaze, only to realize that Zhang Tang had already stealthily galloped for around 10 metres.

Zhang Tang's body trembled as he laughed dryly, "Master Ye Ming, that 'Eight Remoteness Dragon King' is too powerful. We are not a match for it. Everyone no longer care about how the Demon Clan's army appeared. It's more important that they quickly escape, since only one can escape now." As he spoke, Zhang Tang didn't stop. Instead, he clamped his legs together, and the steed beneath him whinnied. Then, he shot forward like an arrow that had just left the bowstring.

Everyone felt as if they had just awoken from a dream. Those who had already dismounted from their horses quickly jumped back onto their horses. Those who were still riding on their horses turned their horses around quickly.

"Hu!"

But right at that moment, Tang Huan suddenly disappeared from the horse's back, and instantly traversed ten meters, arriving in front of the horse carrying Zhang Tang.

Zhang Tang could only see a blur as Tang Huan's smiling face appeared before him.

This turn of events was too sudden, causing him to find it hard to believe his eyes. He subconsciously thought that he was mistaken. But in the next moment, he woke up because Tang Huan had already grabbed onto the rein like lightning. With a light tug, that handsome horse was flipped over and fell onto the ground.

"Hu!"

Caught off guard, Zhang Tang, who was on horseback, was also sent flying. However, he was still a Martial Lord of the eighth step, his body twisted strangely in the air and steadily landed on the ground. However, his face was filled with unconcealable shock, "Master Ye Ming, you"

The other Martial Warriors were all shocked, they only realised that Tang Huan had suddenly disappeared, and after a moment, they could see that Zhang Tang who was tens of metres away was being blown away along with his horse, and they could see Tang Huan's figure again. As for how Tang Huan went over to him, they were not aware of it at all.

Was this Master Ye Ming really a Martial Lord of the eighth step?

With such a strange method and terrifying speed, even the Stage Nine Martial Saint wouldn't have it, right?

Beneath the black veil, Feng Ming's lips were pursed as a smile appeared on her lips. Amongst so many people, only she knew that Tang Huan had used the spatial spell "Space Moving" earlier, and only the "Space Moving" was able to travel such a far distance in an instant without anyone being able to track his movements.

"Senior Zhang Tang, you've chosen this route to take me in circles. I presume this is the moment you're waiting for."

Tang Huan smiled as he looked at Zhang Tang.

At that moment, the gigantic explosion seemed to resound right beside his ears. It could be seen that the Demon Clan's army was extremely far away, but not only was he not nervous, he even had fighting spirit in his chest.

Now, Tang Huan finally understood what the hell Luo Lang was doing. However, Tang Huan was puzzled by the fact that he had no enmity with Luo Lang, why did he reveal his whereabouts to the Demon Clan and had his old servant bring him to the place where the Demon Clan was hiding.

What was even more strange was that even the Demon Clan s were mobilized!

If it was a of the eighth step, it would be absolutely impossible to lure the Eight Remoteness Dragon King out. From this, it could be seen that his real identity had already been leaked.

No wonder he had always felt that Luo Lang seemed to be suppressing a certain emotion within his heart when he was at the Thousand Generals Manor. It seemed that he had likely recognized him the moment they had met.

"Master Ye Ming, you don't need to joke around. Let's just hurry up and escape. The Demon Clan is about to arrive." Zhang Tang forced out a smile.

"Master Ye Ming?"

Tang Huan's lips curved into a faint smile, "Senior Zhang Tang, I feel like you can now call me Master Tang Huan."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, the bottom of his heart had some doubts. He could be sure that he had never seen Luo Lang, and he had also heard from others on the road that Luo Lang had been guarding Ocean City ever since the end of the war with no intention of leaving, and had never returned to the Glory Continent, so it was obviously impossible for him to have met Luo Lang.

Judging from this, Luo Lang should have only seen his portrait, and the two of them shouldn't have any hatred between them. But to kill him, Luo Lang actually colluded with the Demon Clan?

This was truly unbelievable.

However, thinking about it, Tang Huan felt that he seemed to have understood something. Back then in Sword Crafting Valley, he had killed the son of Tang Kingdom's Grand Scholar, Tang Chen, and the son of Tang Kingdom's General Shi Zhongda, Shi Qian, had also died by Lu Chen's hands.

"Tang Huan?"

The surrounding dozens of Martial Warriors s were shocked when they heard that. This young man named "Ye Ming" actually claimed to be Tang Huan? This made them unable to believe their own ears. Even when one was in the "Two Realms Plain", the name "Tang Huan" echoed like thunder to the ears.

Tang Huan, who in just three short years had gone from a normal person to a Stage Nine Martial Saint, had already become an idol of countless Martial Warriors.

He is actually Tang Huan?

After a moment of confusion, everyone immediately believed that the miraculous method just now, could not be used by an ordinary person. If it was Tang Huan, then it would make sense. Only, the words that Tang Huan said to Zhang Tang just now seemed to have some hidden meaning, why was it like that?

"Master, you... How could you be Tang Huan? " Zhang Tang's face twitched slightly as he chuckled, a trace of panic in his eyes.

"Senior Zhang Tang, can you tell me what is the relationship between General Luo Lang and the Senior General Tang Yue or General Shi Zhongda?" Tang Huan did not beat around the bush with Zhang Tang anymore and went straight to the point.

"Master Tang Huan, I do not understand what you are saying." Zhang Tang avoided his gaze.

"Master Tang Huan, General Luo Lang is General Shi Zhongda."

Wang Haicheng is an important place in the Human Allied Forces's granary, we must absolutely not lose anything. Therefore, whether it is our Tang Dynasty or the Mo Yun, although people say that the ones sent are ordinary generals, in truth, the ones who are truly in charge are all great generals, and they do so because they want to see if they can lure the Demon Clan out from the Furious Billows Castle. This matter is extremely secretive, and only the thousand generals and more generals know, and the normal soldiers all thought that the person in charge of Wang Haicheng is only General Luo Lang, but they did not know that General Luo Lang had already returned to Luo City.

Chapter 544 - Experts Out!

The two Stage Seven Martial Master's face were filled with anger.

Those who were able to have such cultivation were not fools. Knowing that Ye Ming was Tang Huan, they immediately understood what was going on.

In the Sword Crafting Valley, the death of Shi Zhongda's son, Shi Qian, due to Tang Huan was not a secret, and many people in the "Two Realms Plain" knew about it. It was human nature for Shi Zhongda to want to kill Tang Huan to take revenge for their son, but they never thought that Shi Zhongda would actually be so daring. In order to kill Tang Huan, he actually colluded with the Demon Clan, and attracted the 'Eight Remoteness Dragon King'.

At this moment, the two Stage Seven Martial Master's hated Shi Zhongda to no end.

"What? General Luo Lang is General Shi?"

"Isn't he too daring, to actually leak news of Master Tang Huan to the Demon Clan!"

"Why wouldn't he dare to do something for revenge? Furthermore, if all of us die in the hands of the Demon Clan, no one would know that he did it! "

"..."

The surrounding Martial Warriors was in an uproar.

"So he is Shi Zhongda, then no wonder."

Tang Huan was enlightened, the biggest question in his heart had finally been answered. No wonder he had always felt that 'Luo Lang' was suppressing his emotions. It turned out that it was because of this reason. Moreover, his warm welcome last night was likely also for this moment today.

It was as he thought just now. As long as everyone was killed by Demon Clan, everything he did would be unknown.

After all, other than him, no one else knew that Ye Ming was Tang Huan.

"Nonsense! What nonsense! How could the general do such a thing? "

Zhang Tang's face was somewhat pale, and his voice was filled with a fierce roar. However, before he could even finish speaking, he had already shot to the side like a bolt of lightning.

Unfortunately, at the same time that Zhang Tang moved, Tang Huan also moved at an even faster speed than him. In a split-second, she blocked his path once again, her right palm struck his abdomen with lightning speed, and a small ball of the Spiritual Fire's power quickly seeped in.

"Aoooo ~ ~ ~"

Miserable cries filled the air as Zhang Tang fell to the ground, his face contorted as sweat started pouring out of his forehead. It seemed as if he was in excruciating pain.

"Feng Ming, look at him!"

After instructing Feng Ming, Tang Huan's gaze turned towards the dozens of people around him, "My friends, before the Demon Clan's army comes over, you all should quickly leave." This group of people were thrown out as victims by Shi Zhongda. Tang Huan naturally would not make things difficult for them since he did not know what Shi Zhongda was planning.

"We can't leave now." One of the Stage Seven Martial Master s laughed bitterly and raised his head to look at the sky.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan followed his gaze, and saw a large black mass of figures whizzing past from nearly a hundred meters up in the sky. It was a group of Demon Clan, and judging from their identity and the Qi emitted from their bodies, not only were there two Demonic Commanders of the eighth step, there was even a Demon King of the Stage Nine.

Although the strength of the Eaglemen s could not compare to the strongest Demon King s such as Feng Ming and Dove-Mo Sha, they were still comparable to ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint s.

With him here, the group of Stage Seven Martial Master s did indeed have no hope of escaping.

"Ang!"

Tang Huan's brows slightly knitted. Just as he was about to say something, another earth-shaking dragon roar sounded out, and in the next moment, a group of figures successively appeared at the top of the slope several tens of meters ahead. Almost as if it was a conditioned reflex, Tang Huan's gaze fell on one of the abnormally burly figures.

That Demon Clansmen was at least five meters tall, and on his huge head, two sharp horns could be seen. One after another, the thorns extended from the two horns on his head to the thick tail behind him, connecting into a strange fin shape.

Other than the armor covering his shoulders and waist, the rest of his body was exposed. Fine scales could be seen on his body, and solid muscles could be seen bulging and bulging on his sturdy limbs, as if they contained explosive power.

Not only was its body sturdy, it was also holding a trident that was almost as tall as its body within its fan-like left claw. The trident was actually flickering with cold light, causing people to feel intimidated at first glance.

"Eight Remoteness Dragon King!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and read out the four words from his mouth.

Not only was he able to instantly determine the identity of the Demon Clansmen, dozens of surrounding Martial Warriors were also in the same state. The infamous "Eight Remoteness Dragon King" made everyone's breathing quicken, and their faces were completely devoid of blood.

At the top of the slope, not only were there "Eight Remoteness Dragon King", there were also hundreds of Demon Clansmen standing there. All of them were tall and sturdy, with a sturdy appearance, and the identification marks on their waists made them look like they were dozens of Demonic Commanders of the eighth step.

In addition, among the Eaglemen floating in the sky, there was a Stage Nine Demon King, two Demon Commanders of the eighth step and more than a dozen Great Demons of the seventh step. This lineup was astonishingly powerful, and right now, other than the Stage Nine Martial Saint Tang Huan, and the unknown woman, the rest of the people on their side were all Stage Seven Martial Master and Stage Six Martial Master. The difference in strength was immense, and the final result was basically without any suspense.

"It's over, it's all over."

"We're going to be completely wiped out."

"Shi Zhongda hates it!"

"..."

Everyone was already in complete despair.

"Tang Huan?"

At the top of the hill, Eight Remoteness Dragon King stared at Tang Huan with his two dark green eyes, and revealed his fangs inside his slightly opened mouth. Under his chin, the braids of his beard fluttered without wind, and an extremely terrifying aura swept towards the people in the canyon like a storm.

"Kill —"

In the next moment, Eight Remoteness Dragon King opened his bloody mouth, as his murderous roar resonated across heaven and earth.

At almost the same instant that the symbol rushed out of his throat, the burly figure had already jumped down from the top of the hill, waving the thick trident in his hand as he rushed forward. Behind him, several hundred sturdy Demon Clan experts moved at the same time, their thick feet stepped on the ground, causing grass to fly everywhere, the soil to churn, and the ground actually started to shake again, releasing wave after wave of rumbling sounds.

Seeing the incoming experts and experts from the Demon Clan, the bodies of dozens of Human Clan trembled. The terrifying pressure actually made them want to suffocate.

"In order to kill me, the Furious Billows Castle has sent out all of their experts!"

Tang Huan let out a cold laugh in his heart, and after a short moment, an enormous aura that seemed corporeal had already whizzed out, rolling forward like raging waves. Immediately after, Tang Huan's ten fingers danced with a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye, and in a blink of an eye, Tang Huan disappeared from his original position.

Chapter 545 - Two Martial Saint s

"Hmm?"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King was startled for a moment. His footsteps paused subconsciously, but in the next moment, he could not help but narrow his eyes. From the space not even half a meter in front of his abdomen, a ball of blazing flames suddenly burst forth.

The terrifying heat that erupted from the flames caused Eight Remoteness Dragon King's expression to change greatly. Furthermore, the spear head appeared too suddenly, making him unable to dodge in time.

"Ang!"

With a loud roar, the muscles between Eight Remoteness Dragon King's chest and abdomen expanded rapidly like inflated rubber balls, and the scales on the chest expanded even more rapidly.

An instant later, the spear tip wrapped in flames had already landed on Eight Remoteness Dragon King's abdomen at lightning speed.

"Ding!"

Amidst the clanging sound of metal clanging against each other, the powerful and shocking Strength Qi erupted like a volcano, and hit Eight Remoteness Dragon King as if he was struck by a gigantic rock. His sturdy body was flung back several tens of metres before heavily falling onto the ground, but his feet still continued to retreat.

"Thump!" Thump! "Thump ..."

By the time Eight Remoteness Dragon King stabilized his body, there were already six deep pits in front of him, and on his abdomen, a portion of the scales had already been burnt black under the frightening heat.

"Chi!"

The sharp, thin sound of something tearing through the air once again rang out.

When Eight Remoteness Dragon King was retreating, the spear head paused for a moment, then continued to travel forward. In a short while, the long green spear shaft separated from the void at a rapid pace, following that, Tang Huan's slender figure also appeared in a flash, and chased after him without any hesitation.

When Eight Remoteness Dragon King stabilized his steps, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hand had already appeared in front of him like a shadow.

"Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint? "Good move!"

The Eight Remoteness Dragon King's pair of dark green eyes revealed a look of surprise. The method Tang Huan used to instantly travel twenty to thirty meters and stab out with his spear was truly shocking, it was fortunate that his body was incomparably strong.

Although he was surprised, Eight Remoteness Dragon King's reaction was extremely fast. The instant a low growl came out, the thick trident in his hands smashed down brazenly, welcoming

Tang Huan's attack from the dragon and phoenix. Not only was it astonishingly fast, its might was also extremely terrifying.

"Clang!"

Amidst the earth-shaking collision sounds, the two weapons had already clashed against each other, and the Strength Qi surged out like a violent storm, raising dust and dirt into the sky. But in the next moment, the Dragon Phoenix Spear and the trident separated, and then once again blasted forward with an overwhelming force.

Clang! Clang! "Clang ..."

The Dragon and Phoenix Lance collided violently with the trident again and again. The sounds of metal striking stone clashing rose one after another as Tang Huan and Eight Remoteness Dragon King fought madly.

Tang Huan shot after spear. Although he did not use any battle skills, each spear strike was faster than lightning, and the spear contained an extremely powerful strength and an extremely terrifying heat.

Although the Eight Remoteness Dragon King did not possess a Genuine Qi like Tang Huan, he was still able to unleash his flesh body fully. The trident in his hand was not only able to move at a speed comparable to Tang Huan, the force was also incomparably wild and violent, and every swing of the trident was earth-shattering, seemingly capable of ripping the space apart.

Their movements became faster and faster. Not long after, it became difficult to see their faces clearly. All they could see were two figures constantly jumping about.

A radius of twenty to thirty meters had already become a battlefield for the two.

The majestic Strength Qi was wreaking havoc in such a manner that even the air itself seemed to be rippling with energy waves that could be seen with the naked eye. Let alone the level 7 Great Demons, even the Level 8 Demon Commanders were unable to get close to Tang Huan and the Eight Remoteness Dragon King in the ring of battle.

Some of the Demon Clan's Eighth Order Demon Commanders who wanted to make use of this opportunity to get in Tang Huan's way finally gave up on this idea and turned their sights on the Human Clan's Martial Warriors.

Dozens of Stage Seven Martial Master experts of the eighth stage and dozens of Stage Seven Martial Master s looked down on him.

During the battle between Tang Huan and the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, the swarming crowd of Demon Clan had already surrounded them, circle after circle. Let alone the fact that there was still a Stage Nine Demon King high up in the sky, if they really wanted to take care of them, the two Demon Commanders of the eighth step would easily be able to finish the battle.

But in that case, what was there to be happy about?

The people of Demon Clan all teased them, and then slowly killed them. However, the scene that happened next completely stunned them. The two great demons of the seventh step who made the first move, actually had their necks broken.

Not only were the Demon Clan experts extremely shocked, even the group of Human Clan s who thought that they would definitely die were shocked.

The one who did this was the red-robed woman with the black veil over her face.

The dozens of Martial Warriors s originally thought that the red robed woman named Feng Ming was not too strong, but at this moment, they realized that they were completely wrong. Just by looking at her methods of easily killing the two great demons of the seventh step, they knew that she had at least the strength of a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

Although an ordinary Martial Lord of the eighth step could also quickly kill a great demon of the seventh step, it was impossible for him to do it so easily.

It was a pity that the difference in numbers between the two sides was too great. Under the siege of so many Demon Clan experts, even if it was a peak of the eighth stage Martial Lord, only death awaited them. Looking at the slim and graceful figure, everyone had a trace of regret on their faces.

"Clang!"

A loud sound came from afar, causing everyone to wake up from their stupor.

"I'll do it!"

The miserable scene of two of his comrades caused all the Demon Clan experts to be enraged. In the next moment, a lion-headed man of the eighth stage roared, and rushed towards Feng Ming as fast as lightning, his expression was extremely sinister, as though his sharp claws wanted to tear him to pieces.

However, in the blink of an eye, the howls of the level eight lion man came to a screeching stop. One after another, exquisite and delicate palms passed through his hands and grabbed onto his neck. With a 'kacha' sound, the ugly head of the level eight lion man drooped down.

The crowd of Human Clan s and experts were all dumbstruck.

The werecreature lion just now wasn't a seventh level great demon, but a powerful eighth level Demon Commander. Yet, his neck was still so easily broken?

Could it be that she isn't a Martial Lord at the peak of the eighth step, but ... Stage Nine Martial Saint?

After a moment of shock, dozens of Human Clan s looked at each other. They could hardly believe their eyes, that Feng Ming was actually the same as Tang Huan, a Martial Saint? An instant later, an uncontrollable joy surged from the bottom of everyone's heart. Their eyes were also flashing with hope.

The experts of Demon Clan were completely shocked. The Eight Remoteness Dragon King had told them that in this ambush, there was only one Stage Nine Martial Saint, and the majority of the others were all from Stage Six Martial Master. Although they did not know where the Eight Remoteness Dragon King obtained this information, they still believed without a doubt. However, the current situation was completely different from the information, there was actually a powerful Stage Nine Martial Saint hidden within the group!

Fortunately, our side also brought two Stage Nine Demon King s this time.

Chapter 546 - Refining the Vacuum Formula

"Hu!"

High up in the sky, the Eaglemen of the Stage Nine had also discovered that the situation below was very strange. His figure moved, and immediately dove down, floating in front of Feng Ming, his eyes becoming extremely cold and fierce.

"Leave this woman to me!"

With a cold laugh, a powerful aura surged out from the body of the Stage Nine's Eaglemen, causing a violent storm to appear out of nowhere. Dozens of Human Clan's clothes fluttered in the wind, and unexpectedly, they immediately felt a strong sense of pressure, causing their hearts to tremble.

At this moment, everyone was as if they had been splashed with cold water. Suddenly, they realised that there was still a in Demon Clan, and with the Demon King holding Feng Ming down, the other experts of the Demon Clan swarmed over, killing everyone in the end. They all had no hope of surviving.

Seeing that, all the Demon Clan Warriors heaved a sigh of relief.

The fact that Feng Ming had easily killed two level seven Great Demons and a level eight Demon Marshal had shocked them too much. Their hearts involuntarily felt a tinge of fear, but now that there was another Stage Nine Demon King attacking, they did not need to worry at all.

Thus, very quickly, the gazes of quite a few experts from the Demon Clan landed on the dozens of Human Clan s, and their eyes were filled with cruelty and brutality.

But right at this moment, a hint of shock appeared in the eyes of the Stage Nine Eaglemen.

After he activated his aura, the woman who bore the brunt of the attack was not affected in the slightest. Even her veil was not moved in the slightest.

"Ying Yi, is that all you've got?"

Under the veil, Feng Ming's red lips slightly parted as her hoarse voice suddenly sounded out. However, a trace of ridicule flashed within her pair of beautiful eyes.

Hearing this voice, many Human Clan s were all startled.

Along the way, although Feng Ming rarely spoke, her voice was extremely clear and pleasant to the ear. But now, she had actually changed her voice?

"You know me? "Who are you?"

When Ying Yi heard this, his expression changed greatly.

However, Feng Ming didn't seem to hear his question, and only spoke with a slightly sunken voice: "If you scram now, I can spare your life, if not ..."

"Otherwise what?" Ying Yi's expression darkened.

"Since you're out of Furious Billows Castle, then you don't need to think about going back!" Feng Ming squinted, her hoarse voice filled with a ghastly coldness.

"What big words you have there, I want to see just how you will prevent me from going back to the Furious Billows Castle!"

Ying Yi was so angry that he started laughing. He flapped his wings and pounced towards Feng Ming, and in an instant, a strong gale started to blow in the entire area, and his two sharp claws were like iron hooks, grabbing towards Feng Ming's lower abdomen and neck from head to toe.

"You asked for it!" Feng Ming suppressed his voice and let out a cold laugh. A terrifying aura immediately emanated from his body, and was like a huge wave that rolled over and pressed down.

"Peak Stage Nine?"

Ying Yi was overwhelmed with shock, his two sharp claws uncontrollably stopped, while Feng Ming had already started moving. Her jade-like hand suddenly raised and directly slapped over, her white palm actually becoming as red as fire at a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye.

"Screech!"

Ying Yi felt as if his entire body was on fire. He couldn't help but let out a sharp cry and immediately withdrew his claws. Feng Ming scoffed coldly, the fiery red aura spreading out crazily yet continuously condensing in her palm. From afar, it looked as if her palm was expanding at a rapid pace.

"Hu!"

In a split-second, a massive fiery-red palm image with an aura that seemed to be able to destroy the heavens and earth howled out.

Ying Yi was inexplicably shocked. He clenched his two sharp claws tightly, gathered all the power in his body and madly threw out a punch.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, Ying Yi's two sharp claws had already landed on the fiery red palm image.

The Strength Qi rippled rapidly, creating a loud noise that shook the sky, but right after, the cracking sounds of popping rice flowers sounded out. Ying Yi's sharp claws shattered and his two arms drooped down, while the fiery red palm image destroyed everything and imprinted itself onto Ying Yi's chest.

"Screech!"

Amidst the blood-curdling screeches, Ying Yi's body was sent flying out of his control.

"The two Demon Clan's experts subconsciously stretched out their arms, wanting to catch him, but were immediately thrown to the ground by the terrifying impact. Ying Yi continued to fly backwards over ten meters, before heavily slamming into the ground. With a bang, the earth rumbled and dust filled the air. Where Ying Yi landed, a crater with a radius of several meters appeared at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

At the sight of this, everyone was dumbstruck.

Shock and disbelief filled the eyes of all the Human Clan s. Feng Ming, who looked like the maid of Tang Huan, was actually so strong, yet the of the Demon Clan s could not even take one of her attacks ... Just now, the Stage Nine Demon King called Ying Yi said that she had the cultivation of the Peak Stage Nine?

Was she really a Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint?

In the Human Clan, every single Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint was a being whose name shook the entire world. But the two words "Feng Ming", had never been heard before. Could it be that a certain Ranker had changed his name and followed beside Tang Huan, protecting this peerless genius?

The surrounding Demon Clan experts were also shocked. Although Ying Yi's strength could not compare to the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, Flamewing Phoenix King and the other eight Great Demon King s, but he was still a genuine Stage Nine Demon King. Yet, against the palm of the red robed woman, Ying Yi's Stage Nine Demon King was sent flying?

Even if it was a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine, it could not be so strong, right?

Not only were they shocked, Feng Ming's beautiful eyes also flashed with a strange light. What she had just displayed was the first form of the "Fire Vapour Giant Spirit Palm" that she had obtained from the "Fire Vacuity Mantra" of the "Forgotten City". She had only mastered it on her way to the "Two Realms Plain".

She had long since anticipated the might of the "Flame Refinement Vacuum Spell". However, the tyrannical power of this kind of cultivation technique had somewhat exceeded her expectations. Of course, the reason she was able to defeat her foes was not only because of the [Burning Vacuum Charm], but also because her strength was far beyond Ying Yi's.

However, although he was somewhat surprised, Feng Ming's figure did not slow down in the slightest.

Back then in the Abyss City, she and Ying Yi had met several times. Initially, if Ying Yi was willing to leave, she could let him go, but now that they had made a move, she would not show the slightest bit of mercy.

"En!"

With a groan, the heavily injured Ying Yi staggered out of the pit. At this moment, his chest and abdomen were already pitch black, and a burnt stench was continuously spreading out. In addition, other than his hand claw exploding, his arm had also been completely fractured and both his arms were completely crippled.

However, just as he was rising into the air, before he could even soar into the sky, Feng Ming had already caught up with him. His right claw was like a hook, grabbing onto his left ankle, and with a tug, he once again fell fiercely into the pit below. He was thoroughly smashed into the ground, and his entire body seemed like it was about to fall apart.

Chapter 547 - Open your eyes wide!

After a short moment, Ying Yi endured the pain and stood up with all his might, screaming, "You ... Who exactly are you? " As he spoke, Ying Yi's voice trembled, his eyes staring straight at Feng Ming. As for escaping, he no longer held any hope.

Although he had wings and had the advantage of escaping, he was currently facing a Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint with unfathomable strength. Under such a situation where he was already heavily injured, he had no chance of escaping at all, because he didn't even have the chance to fly high into the sky.

His only hope now was to find out who his opponent was before he died!

"You don't need to know." Feng Ming laughed coldly as he suddenly took a step forward.

"You ... "Hmm ..."

Before Ying Yi could finish speaking, his neck was already held by Feng Ming, who had shot out like lightning, and his voice suddenly stopped. In the next moment, a crisp and clear "kacha" sound rang out once more. Ying Yi's eyes widened, and then his head tilted to the side. All of his life force was gone in an instant.

The surrounding people were tongue-tied, unable to come back to their senses after a while.

"Screech!" "Screech ~ ~ ~"

High up in the sky, the Eaglemen released waves of sorrowful wails.

Everyone shuddered and suddenly came to their senses.

Seeing Feng Ming walking back one step at a time, all the experts of the Demon Clan retreated far away in panic, like a mouse that had seen a cat. Their expressions were filled with uncontrollable fear and panic, even the Stage Nine's Demon King Hawk Yi was killed in a matter of seconds, if this terrifying woman started a massacre, other than the Eaglemen which was circling high in the sky, the deaths and injuries of the other Demon Commanders of the eighth step and the Seven Great Demons would be extremely heavy.

But since the Eight Remoteness Dragon King and Tang Huan were fighting, they didn't dare to run.

After retreating like a frightened little deer, the numerous experts from the Demon Clan gathered at a few dozen meters away, watching Feng Ming's every move in panic.

The Human Clan s were wild with joy at this moment, and their eyes that looked at Feng Ming were filled with unconcealable admiration and surprise.

In just a short few moments, their mood had already experienced quite a few ups and downs. Following the death of Ying Yi, this Demon King of the Stage Nine, they, who had originally thought that they were bound to die, finally managed to preserve their lives. With Feng Ming here, that group of Demon Clan experts would definitely not dare to act blindly without thinking.

Under numerous gazes, Feng Ming returned to the side of Zhang Tang who was barely sitting on the ground like a drowned chicken, and his gaze turned over ten meters away.

On the top of the hill, the battle between Tang Huan and the Eight Remoteness Dragon King had reached its climax.

"Clang!"

Another loud explosion rang out.

Tang Huan and Eight Remoteness Dragon King both explosively retreated, but they instantly shot forward with an astonishing speed. The weapons in their hands contained a ferocious and monstrous Strength Qi that rushed towards the other, and at the same time, a terrifying imposing manner continuously roared out from between their bodies, crazily clashing with each other.

"Ang!"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King roared again and again, his voice was shaking the sky, the trident in his hands had astonishing might.

However, the more he fought with Tang Huan, the more shocked Eight Remoteness Dragon King felt. According to the news that came from the Dragon Spring Town, Tang Huan should have just been promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint not long ago, although there were some rumors saying that Tang Huan had defeated the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", but he did not really believe them, and thought that he was just spreading the news, and that even if the news was true, there must be some unforeseen event that some people did not know.

Under normal circumstances, how could Stage Nine Martial Saint, who had just been promoted to a new level, be a match for him?

However, regardless of whether the news was true or not, Tang Huan was still a great enemy of the Demon Clan. Thus, when he obtained information on Tang Huan, he immediately led the experts of the Furious Billows Castle and went all out, planning an ambush. As long as they could get rid of Tang Huan, even if they lost the Furious Billows Castle, it would be completely worth it.

In his mind, this mission was foolproof.

He believed that with his Peak Stage Nine's strength, killing Tang Huan should not be too much of a problem, even if Tang Huan had some sort of powerful life-saving technique to escape, it would be fine. With Ying Yi leading the numerous Eaglemen to guard high up in the sky, Tang Huan would definitely not be able to escape.

But after fighting with Tang Huan, he realized that the situation was completely different from the information he had obtained.

Tang Huan was not an ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint, but a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine. If that was all there was to it, it would have been fine. However, after the other Martial Warriors s in the Human Clan team had all been killed, they could still join hands with Ying Yi and hope to kill Tang Huan.

However, he had never expected that there would be another Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint hidden within the ranks of the Human Clan s that killed Ying Yi so easily.

The moment he caught a glimpse of Ying Yi's death, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King already understood that this operation had been a complete failure.

A single Tang Huan was already enough to give him such a headache. If the red robed woman, who was also a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine, were to enter, he would definitely lose.

"Clang!" With the sound of a violent collision, the dragon and phoenix spear and trident separated upon contact.

"It's time to retreat!"

The reason why he brought so many experts out at once was to end this battle quickly and completely destroy this Human Clan team. But now, it was already impossible for him to achieve such a goal, and the longer he delayed here, the more disadvantageous it would be for them. Once the Human Clan army was alerted and completely blocked off the Furious Billows Castle, they would not be able to go back even if they wanted to.

In a moment of thought, Eight Remoteness Dragon King had already explosively retreated backwards.

"Eight Remoteness Dragon King, since that guy called Ying Yi is already here, there's no need for you to go back. I still lack a few powerful souls to forge the Divine Armament. It's just right for you to stay, and you can even accompany the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King'. Sensing that Eight Remoteness Dragon King wanted to escape, Tang Huan could not help but laugh out loud. With a spear like a dragon, he rushed forward and chased after him with lightning speed.

"What?" You've already killed 'Xuan Ming Ghost King'? "

Eight Remoteness Dragon King immediately understood the hidden meaning behind Tang Huan's words. He was instantly filled with both shock and anger, and then, a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering roar came out of his mouth, "Tang Huan, you probably don't have the ability to keep this duke here!" The trident in his hand swung out with the force of a thunderbolt.

"Then open your eyes wide and take a good look!" Tang Huan's lips curled up into a strange smile, and his feet suddenly followed a strange pattern as he walked forward.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Eight Remoteness Dragon King's trident had already landed on Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear, but that world-shaking, familiar collision sound did not appear. The long spear and Tang Huan's figure were completely ripped apart by the trident, and disappeared without a trace.

"This is bad!"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King had a bad premonition at the bottom of his heart, when he suddenly felt an extremely sharp and hot sensation shooting towards him from the left side. He hastily looked over and realised that Tang Huan had appeared two to three meters away from him without any warning, and the tip of the fiery red spear was already less than half a meter away from his waist.

Chapter 548 - Visional Phoenix Five Footwork

"Ding!"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King was shocked. The scales on her waist expanded rapidly and her muscles bulged out once again. In an instant, the spear tip that contained a tremendous force heavily struck the scales and a clear sound rang out.

"Again!"

Tang Huan laughed and once again leaped forward.

Just now, Tang Huan had used the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" from the third layer of the Phoenix. This kind of footwork's effects were extremely similar to the "Space Moving" used in spatial magic. Tang Huan had originally planned to first learn this "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and then use this footwork to comprehend spatial magic.

However, the plan could not keep up with the changes. Tang Huan had first learned spatial magic from the spatial Spirit Map.

After that, Tang Huan realized that he, who was already able to execute "Space Moving," was actually extremely good at it. When he walked out of the "Infernal Desert," he had already learned this kind of footwork.

The "Space Moving" and "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" could be said to have their own advantages and disadvantages.

As his own strength rose, the distance that the former could teleport would increase, and the downside was that he would need to use all sorts of hand gestures to pull the Mind Power into the void. The further the distance, the longer the preparation process for the "Space Moving" would be. The latter, using a mysterious footwork technique, created an illusion to confuse the opponent, and then traveled through the void at an extremely fast speed, which was extremely light and nimble. The downside was that the illusion wasn't far enough, it was only tens of meters at most, and if one encountered an opponent whose strength surpassed theirs or their Perception Ability, they could see through it with one glance.

What Tang Huan wanted to do the most was to combine "Space Moving" with "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork." If he could succeed, then this would be a very powerful trump card.

"Chi!"

In the air, the flames on the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hands spiraled rapidly.

When Tang Huan landed on the ground, a group of extremely condensed flames shot out from the tip of the spear like a sharp awl. Wherever they passed, an exceptionally blazing and terrifying storm was swept up, and terrifying ripples spread out crazily, as if even the void was being shattered.

This was the sixth move of the Spear Art, "Flaming Rainbow of the True Flames"!

"Ang!"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King heavily landed on the ground, and retreated a few steps back, barely managing to stabilize his leg. Seeing that the Flaming Pointed Awl had already charged right in front of him, he let out a wild roar, and his waist and shoulder armor were immediately blown away, while his originally tall and sturdy body actually instantly swelled up. The moment the trident in his hand smashed onto it, the boundless profound energy in his body surged out like a torrential storm, along with the weapon's roar.

Seeing the momentum of the Flaming Pointed Awl, Eight Remoteness Dragon King did not hold back at all, he had already used all of his strength. The trident that was wrapped around the overflowing Strength Qi, rumbled and rushed towards the Flaming Pointed Awl, even though there was a giant mountain in front of him, he could still be smashed down by the trident.

In the blink of an eye, the two collided into each other.

Instantly, the sky was shaken by the waves. Receiving such a heavy blow, the Flaming Pointed Awl had already exploded, transforming into an incomparably violent Strength Qi that rolled in all directions, wantonly moving about, as though it wanted to cut the entire space itself into pieces. However, in the next moment, as though it had suffered a heavy blow, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King could not help but let out a stifled snort.

With a roar, Eight Remoteness Dragon King opened his eyes wide, holding onto his claws tightly. The trident did not leave his hands, but the strike from before had caused him to be extremely

shocked, the battle skill that Tang Huan had just used, was so powerful that it had reached an unbelievable level.

After battling with Tang Huan for a long time, with his strength having been greatly exhausted, the moment he received Tang Huan's spear, he felt that it was extremely difficult, even with his incomparably strong flesh body.

In that split-second, his internal organs were all injured by the shockwaves, causing him to have the intention of retreating.

"Ang!"

However, before Eight Remoteness Dragon King could take action, he couldn't help but exclaim out loud. He had actually sensed a scorching heat that seemed to have congealed from the side, but in front of him, the spear-wielding figure was gradually fading away, disappearing without a trace.

Tang Huan tried it again, but the effect was surprisingly good.

There was no time for Eight Remoteness Dragon King to block at all, nor did he have the time to dodge. He could only barely turn his body and use his back to Tang Huan. Before this, his abdomen and left waist had both been struck once, and his scales were charred black and chapped. The current him did not dare to use these two parts of his body to forcefully receive Tang Huan's attack. Otherwise, the Dragon and Phoenix Lances would immediately pierce through his hard scales and bore into his flesh body.

Seeing that, Tang Huan smirked.

"Bam!"

A violent clash resounded throughout the world. Tang Huan twisted the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand, causing it to change its trajectory. The spearhead that was enveloped in raging flames swept across, once again landing on the left side of Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

"Ang!"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King opened his mouth wide and cried out in pain. His body flew out uncontrollably and fresh blood spurted out from his mouth. On his waist, not only was a portion of the scales completely burnt black and shattered, the power of Spiritual Fire had also seeped in. At this time, if Tang Huan had just used another shot from his left waist, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" that touched his flesh would probably immediately burn his entire body.

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, and sprinted forward like a bolt of lightning, his spear silently pointing towards the left side of Eight Remoteness Dragon King's waist. It was obvious that he had the same idea.

"Bang!"

But right at that moment, Tang Huan heard a string sound, and then, a sharp sound pierced the air, stimulating his ear drums.

Tang Huan frowned, he had actually caught a burst of powerful Qi that was able to destroy anything, and after an instant, without any hesitation, Tang Huan let go of Eight Remoteness Dragon King in front of him, and directly used his spear to stab backwards.

"Ding!"

A sharp and clear sound of metal clashing could be heard, Tang Huan also turned around to face the spear's direction, a touch of gold appearing right before his eyes, it was actually a dazzling arrow.

After the intense impact, the golden arrow flew backwards for more than ten metres before falling to the ground. The Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hand was also struck ruthlessly by the locomotive that was moving at a very fast speed as if it was in his previous life.

"What a powerful force."

Tang Huan frowned, he subconsciously looked towards the direction where the golden arrow came from, only to see a black figure wearing a black hood and black robes standing on a slope about a hundred meters away. Beside him, there seemed to be the figure of a Demon Clan.

The moment Tang Huan saw him, he had already drawn his bow and nocked an arrow.

"Dugu Yan?"

Tang Huan squinted, the name flashed past his mind.

Chapter 549 - Stage Nine Archers

Back then, when he was in Heavenly Forging City, Tang Huan had encountered an assassination attempt from the "Secluded Night Divine Palace". At that time, the trump card that the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" had prepared was an archer who was at the peak of the eighth stage of Martial Lord. That person not only used the "Specter Arrows", but also a different kind of golden arrow. Even though that person managed to escape, Tang Huan was certain that he was the Sha Long Empire's Ten Thousand Generals, Dugu Yan.

He never thought that after he cooperated with the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" the last time, he would cooperate with the Demon Clan again. Furthermore, compared to the last time, his cultivation had improved by a lot.

"Stage Nine Archers?"

Tang Huan's pupils shrank, the stronger the archer, the more terrifying his power was, a peak eighth stage Martial Lord level archer, it was possible for him to kill Stage Nine Martial Saint, and a Stage Nine Martial Saint level archer could also pose a huge threat to the Peak Stage Nine Ranker.

Dugu Yan was the commander of the Sha Long Empire, Hong Liang's ten thousand generals. Back then, at Feng Ming Mountain, Tang Huan had killed two of Hong Liang's sons. Back then in the Heavenly Forging City, Dugu Yan's movements must have been ordered by Hong Liang, and now, he was no exception.

In order to get rid of him, Shi Zhongda had really put in a lot of effort. Not only did he contact the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, he even hooked up with Hong Liang.

Tang Huan could not help but sneer inwardly.

"Bang!"

Just as Tang Huan was thinking, that intense string hum sounded out once again, and that arrow was like a golden stream of light, piercing through the air with an incomparably shocking speed, aiming straight for Tang Huan. Wherever the golden light passed by, the space around it began to fluctuate rapidly. The terrifying Strength Qi spread out and immediately condensed into a violent golden

storm around the arrow. It continued to move forward at a high speed, continuously enveloping the area within a dozen meters of the arrow.

Such terrifying power and astonishing speed made it so that anyone who faced such an arrow would only be able to receive it head on and have difficulty dodging it.

The most frightening part was that after the second golden arrow was fired, Dugu Yan had quickly knocked a third.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

The bowstrings vibrated like thunders as the golden arrows were shot out one after another in a continuous stream.

"Nine Stars Linked Pearl!"

A hint of coldness flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

After a few months, Dugu Yan's cultivation had increased, and the might of his Nine Star Arrows also increased. Regardless of speed or strength, they were all incomparable to his previous self. However, the current Tang Huan was no longer the Martial Lord of the eighth step, but instead, a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine.

Other than the first arrow just now, Dugu Yan should have been trying to save Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

However, from the second arrow onwards, Dugu Yan had activated the "Nine Star Beads" technique.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan was already rushing forward, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands piercing forward like lightning, and in the next moment, a Flaming Pointed Awl spiraled out.

Tang Huan once again displayed the technique "True Flaming Rainbow".

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

The continuous screeching sound shot straight up into the sky.

Strength Qi surged out crazily, and after one golden arrow was bounced back, the Flaming Pointed Awl roared as it welcomed the next golden arrow.

Even though Dugu Yan's golden arrow was growing stronger and stronger, the Flaming Pointed Awl had managed to break through five arrows in a row by the time it completely dissipated. And at this time, Tang Huan, who had traversed twenty to thirty meters of space, once again brandished his spear, and aimed at the "Nine Star Beads" ', the sixth arrow.

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear sank slightly under the powerful force that erupted from the arrow. However, at almost the same time, the golden arrow also transformed into a ray of light and charged into the sky.

Tang Huan did not pause at all, with a quick step forward, his spear suddenly leapt up, and then with the force of a thunderbolt, he smashed towards the seventh arrow that had an even more powerful might.

"Clang!"

An instant later, under the fierce bombardment of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance, the golden arrow landed on the ground, and the berserk Strength Qi instantly became chaotic, like a meteorite falling from the sky, it actually crashed onto the ground. Dust and sand surged out of the ground like a tidal wave, and a crater immediately appeared on the ground.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved like lightning, in a moment's time he had already jumped over the crater where the sand was churning.

With a deafening collision sound, the golden arrow suddenly flew out. The long spear in Tang Huan's hand also swung diagonally, his palm was already a little numb.

"Chi!"

At this moment, a sharp piercing sound pierced the air and pierced everyone's eardrums. It was Dugu Yan's Nine Star Beads Art, his final arrow. This arrow was even more terrifying than the previous arrow. After the arrow was shot out, the void seemed to tremble violently, as though a huge hole had been torn open in the space, a tyrannical power wreaked havoc, as though it wanted to tear Tang Huan into pieces.

Sensing the might of the arrow, Tang Huan's heart immediately praised the technique of "Nine Star Links" incessantly.

If Dugu Yan's "Nine Star Links" had reached such a level in the Heavenly Forging City back then, Tang Huan would have definitely died. Even the appearance of this Spear Saint, the old fatty, a hundred years ago, would not have been able to frighten him. Fortunately, Dugu Yan was only at the peak of the eighth step at the time.

Right now, although Dugu Yan's power had increased, Tang Huan's power had increased by a much larger extent than his.

"Chi!"

With a thought, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand turned and he once again thrust it outwards. On the head of the spear, flames danced wildly, and the heat emitted from it quickly condensed. In an instant, it turned into a fiery red windstorm, followed the spear's momentum and roared forward.

Before the spear and arrow had even touched each other, the two gales of energy had already collided fiercely. In an instant, the air shook, dust and dirt were thrown into the air, layer by layer. Within a radius of dozens of meters, it immediately became hazy.

Ding! In the next moment, a familiar and loud crisp sound rang out. The tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear had finally landed precisely on top of the golden arrow.

"Hu!"

Another wave of Strength Qi swept out like raging waves.

Both of Tang Huan's arms went numb as the long spear in his hands suddenly bent in an arc. However, under this violent impact, the golden arrow was sent flying back dozens of meters at the same speed, before disappearing into the ground. However, the surrounding soil whistled as another crater was formed at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body shot forward like an arrow that had left the bow. However, at the top of the slope tens of metres away, the Demon Clan had already spread his wings and floated quickly. By his side, Dugu Yan had also leapt into the air and landed on the back of the Demon Clan.

Chapter 550 New and old accounts

By the time Tang Huan rushed through that hazy and dusty area, the Demon Clan had already carried Dugu Yan several tens of meters in the air.

"You want to run after shooting ten arrows at me? This is the perfect time to settle old and new accounts! "

Seeing this, the corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a sneer. His eyes quickly swept around and a pair of wings formed on his back.

At that moment, the hundreds of Demon Clan experts had scattered in all directions.

Not only that, when Dugu Yan shot the second arrow, Eight Remoteness Dragon King had already taken the chance to abandon Tang Huan and escape into the distance with all his might. However, while Eight Remoteness Dragon King was fleeing in a sorry state, Feng Ming had already chased after him at a lightning fast speed.

Right now, other than Tang Huan on the ground, there were only dozens of Human Clan s as well as Zhang Tang who was still being tortured by the power of the Spiritual Fire.

At this time, seeing that Tang Huan had formed wings, the numerous Human Clan s that were discussing about the sudden change became even more lively.

"What's going on? Master Tang Huan can actually condense wings, could it be that he possesses the blood of the Tian Clan? "

"Impossible, in the Glory Continent, there are many mixed bloodline with the Tian Clan bloodline, but no one can condense wings."

"Could it be that Master Tang Huan is from Tian Clan, and is a Royal family there? It's been said that the Tian Clan's Royal Family has a special method to hide their wings! "

"That's even more impossible, the people of Tian Clan cultivate magic, but Master Tang Huan cultivates Genuine Qi."

"..."

Just as everyone was in shock, Tang Huan had already flapped his wings and flew high into the sky.

Seeing that, everyone subconsciously stopped their guessing at Tang Huan's identity, and started to mutter excitedly.

"Nine Stars Connecting Pearls. That person must be the Sha Long Empire's Ten Thousand Generals, Dugu Yan."

Not only is Shi Zhongda cooperating with the Demon Clan, even the commander of the Sha Long Empire, Hong Liang, is hooked up with the Demon Clan. Their son died because of Master Tang Huan, whether directly or indirectly, and they hate Master Tang Huan for that.

"That's right, it's fortunate that Master Tang Huan is strong, otherwise, they would really have gotten their way this time."

"That Dugu Yan thought he could get away easily with the help of Demon Clan. He must be silly now!"

"..."

In Two Realms Plain, the reputation of the Sha Long Empire's General Dugu Yan was extremely well-known.

In the great battle between the Human Clan and him several years ago, it was precisely because he had used the "Nine Star Links" technique to injure the Flamewing Phoenix King that caused the Flamewing Phoenix King to be heavily injured in the end.

Thus, when they saw the golden arrow, everyone immediately thought of Dugu Yan.

Dugu Yan was one of Hong Liang's favorite generals. He must have been ordered by Hong Liang to come here ... His appearance caused everyone to be extremely furious, especially when they saw the Demon Clan bringing him away, they became even more furious. If not for his sudden appearance, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King would not have had the chance to escape, maybe he would have already been killed by Master Tang Huan. Although Feng Ming had already caught up, and might not be able to catch up, it was still an unknown number.

Right now, if this Dugu Yan were to run away, no one would be able to do anything to him.

Even if he exposed what had happened here, it would be useless because there was no evidence. As for the few arrows that had fallen to the ground, it could be said that it was an imitation of someone else. However, just as everyone was feeling extremely stifled, Tang Huan had actually managed to condense a pair of wings.

"Quick!" "Faster!"

In the sky, hundreds of meters up in the sky, the black gowned man saw Tang Huan flapping his wings and chased after him.

He never thought that Tang Huan would actually have such a method.

Originally, with the help of the Eaglemen, he could easily escape from Tang Huan in the air. But now, his initial plans had all been for naught.

"Screech!"

However, very quickly, his eyes revealed a look of uncontrollable panic. Tang Huan's speed was simply too fast, in a short moment, the distance between the two of them had been reduced to half.

"Hurry up!"

The black robed man waved the longbow in his hand. His tone became even more anxious.

The Eagleman was a Demon Marshal of the eighth step, so his flying speed was not considered slow, but compared to Tang Huan, and under such circumstances, it was no different from a tortoise crawl. This made him even more anxious, wishing that he could fly in the place of the Eagleman, and with him urging him on, the Eagleman became even more flustered.

"Dugu Yan, do you think you can escape by relying on this Eagleman?"

Tang Huan laughed, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hands started to move quickly, the flames around the spear tip started to expand, and in the next moment, the fireball left the spear tip, and started to howl towards Eagleman and the man in black. Waves of heat surged, as though the air was about to ignite.

This was the technique of 'Flaming Meteor' in the Spear Art.

The black-robed man's reaction was extremely fast. The moment the fireball appeared, he slid down from Eagleman's back without any hesitation.

"Screeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

The miserable wails had only just died down halfway when the Eagleman was engulfed by the fireball that had exploded outwards. The heat wave was like a raging storm that swept out in all directions, and under the impact of the heat wave, the man in black started falling even faster.

"Bang!"

But at that moment, he actually nocked another golden arrow on the bowstring. With a clanging sound, a dazzling golden light welcomed Tang Huan in the sky.

Unfortunately, although he was in the air and shot out the arrow, his power was extremely limited. Tang Huan only raised the long spear in his hand casually, and pushed the golden arrow to the side, then flapped his wings, closed in extremely close to him, and smashed down with his spear.

The man held the bow in both hands and tried his best to block it.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the long spear had smashed onto the golden bow. Extremely violent power exploded forth, and the black robed man immediately, like a giant boulder falling from high altitude, fiercely smashed into the ground after crossing several tens of meters of space. With a "boom", the Strength Qi rapidly exploded, sending countless dust flying into the air.

"Whiz!" Tang Huan dove down, the dragon and phoenix spears in his hands piercing straight towards the black figure at the bottom of the pit, its power as heavy as thunder.

With this spear, Tang Huan had no intentions of showing any mercy.

"Chi!"

The man in black had only just propped himself up a little when the sharp sound of a spear piercing through the air arrived at the pit before he could even make a move to dodge. The fiery red spear head, which had already restrained its flame, drilled into the man's back, once again stabbing his body into the ground.