

## W. Master 551

Chapter 551 He can't live past today!

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

In the midst of his heart-wrenching screams, Tang Huan, who had just landed in the pit of the earth, merely raised his arm and pulled out the Dragon and Phoenix Lance. On the man's back, a charred black hole had already appeared. Following that, Tang Huan's spear tip flipped, and the black robed man's body flipped over.

Soon after, the long spear moved slightly and cut through the man's hood. A somewhat familiar face entered his line of sight.

It was the Sha Long Empire's Ten Thousand Generals, Dugu Yan!

The reason why Tang Huan had restrained his flames at the last moment was to prevent Dugu Yan's body from instantly being burned into ashes by the blazing Spiritual Fire. Previously, he had used the golden arrows and the "Nine Star Linked Pearl" technique to guess that he was Dugu Yan. However, this was only Tang Huan's guess.

He wanted to personally see if this fella was really Dugu Yan.

Now that he saw it, it was exactly as he had predicted.

At this moment, blood was already pouring out of Dugu Yan's mouth, and his body was also twitching nonstop. His eyes, which were as wide as saucers, gradually became empty.

Although Dugu Yan had already been promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint, his cultivation had not stabilized yet. When he had been struck down by Tang Huan from a height of tens of metres, his internal organs had already suffered heavy injuries. The subsequent spear strikes that followed made him have no hope of surviving.

"Send this Dugu Yan and Zhang Tang to the Reflecting King's Your Highness!" Tang Huan retracted his spear, and shouted loudly. At the same time, he flapped his wings, and soared into the sky.

"Yes sir!"

Dozens of Human Clan s reacted as if they had just awoken from a dream, they subconsciously agreed in unison as they looked at Tang Huan with respect and admiration. It was only when his figure completely disappeared into the horizon that the crowd finally took action. They brought Dugu Yan's corpse and Zhang Tang, who no longer had the strength to fight back, and galloped away.

"Hu!"

Hundreds of meters in the air, Tang Huan activated his Genuine Qi and spread his wings. When he used the "Phoenix Dance of the Nine Heavens", he already displayed his full speed. He left afterimages behind him, and in the time it took to flick a finger, he was already more than a thousand meters away.

Following the faint connection between her and Feng Ming's soul, Tang Huan could faintly determine her current location, so he didn't have to worry about her getting lost.

Not long after, Tang Huan saw more than ten figures lying on the ground in a mess, not moving an inch. Those should be the Eaglemen s who were trying to stop Feng Ming in the air, but in the end, they were all killed.

After a short while, Tang Huan saw a few figures running wildly around the fields.

They were the Stone Golems and Treants from the Demon Clan. Compared to the Bearman, Werewolf and the Lion Man, their speed was slower by a little.

Sensing the figures high up in the sky, the Demon Clansmen s were initially stunned, but soon after, they scattered in terror.

The Demonic Commander of the eighth step and the Great Demon Lord of the seventh step were indeed considered experts, but to Tang Huan, who was currently in his Peak Stage Nine, they were no different from small fries.

Tang Huan was not interested in chasing after them, in the blink of an eye, he had disappeared from their line of sight.

Following that, Tang Huan saw a few more sets of Demon Clansmen escaping with all their might. Then, a mountain peak appeared where the heaven and earth connected. The mountain peak was not that high, and it was only several hundred meters tall. However, the mountain was extremely huge and it was likely dozens of miles in size.

What was even more strange was that the entire mountain was like a huge rock, and not a single plant could be seen.

That Furious Billows Castle was built within the belly of the mountain. It was said that it was around ten Li in radius. In the past, he had spent countless of time and effort in order to turn this Furious Billows Castle into a fortress that was almost impossible to break into.

Decades ago, when the Demon Clan invaded. After blocking for several months, the army led by Feng Wuye was completely defeated. Other than the three nations not sending reinforcements for a long time, there was another very important reason — — the lack of food and the fear in their hearts. In the end, they had no choice but to leave the Furious Billows Castle and engage the Demon Clan's army.

With the support of the reinforcements and sufficient rations from the Furious Billows Castle, the Demon Clan would definitely not dare to venture too deep into the Origin Continent.

This was because the Human Clan army stationed in the Furious Billows Castle could cut off Demon Clan's retreat at any time. They could even cross the straits and enter the Tranquil Continent's lair.

Ever since the existence of the Furious Billows Castle, whether it was to the Human Clan or the Human Clan, it had always been a place that they had to fight for.

If the Demon Clan's army wanted to attack the Origin Continent, they had to eliminate the army that was stationed at the Furious Billows Castle, and if the Human Allied Forces wanted to attack the Tranquil Continent, they also had to kill the army that was in the castle.

It was a pity that this place was too difficult to conquer. Human Allied Forces had been besieged the Furious Billows Castle for many years, but they were still unable to expel and exterminate the Demon Clan inside.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan got closer and closer to the Furious Billows Castle. Before long, he saw a red figure at the foot of the mountain.

Although he could not see her face clearly, Tang Huan knew that she was Feng Ming.

As if he had already discovered Tang Huan, Feng Ming rose into the air and flew towards him. In the blink of an eye, the two of them met up in the air.

"Where's the Eight Remoteness Dragon King?" Tang Huan slowed his pace, and asked subconsciously as he continued to fly.

"He must have escaped into it."

Feng Ming shook his head and sighed, "He seems to be carrying a teleportation magic pearl similar to the Tian Clan, capable of teleporting far away. When I was about to catch up to him, he suddenly disappeared from my sight, and right now, he should have already entered the Furious Billows Castle."

"It doesn't matter if he escaped. He won't live past today."

After a slight pause, Tang Huan smiled.

He was not particularly surprised to hear this news from Feng Ming's mouth. For an expert like the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, with something that could protect his life, it was not surprising at all. For example, with her "Xuan Ming Ghost King," with her strange escaping methods, if it wasn't by chance, Tang Huan really couldn't take care of her.

Hearing this, Feng Ming was quite surprised: "When you were fighting against Eight Remoteness Dragon King, did the power of the Spiritual Fire enter into his body and not allow him to last past today?"

"No way!"

Tang Huan shook his head and laughed.

In the last strike, quite a bit of the power of the Spiritual Fire had indeed seeped into the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's body. The longer the power of the Spiritual Fire stayed in the body, the more severe the impact it had on the Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

But that was at least a few years later, not today.

Feng Ming became even more suspicious, "Then why did you ..."

"It's simple, since Eight Remoteness Dragon King has hidden in the Furious Billows Castle, then we might as well enter the Furious Billows Castle and get rid of him!" Tang Huan laughed.

"Enter the Furious Billows Castle?"

Feng Ming was even more speechless. Human Allied Forces had been besieging the Furious Billows Castle for a few years, but he could do nothing about it. How could he just enter this place?

## Chapter 552 - The Fifth Gate

"People know that there are a total of four entrances to Furious Billows Castle, located in the east, south, west and north respectively. What no one knows is that there is actually a fifth entrance to Furious Billows Castle."

Tang Huan said while beaming.

Everyone knew that out of the four entrances to the Furious Billows Castle, the southern and western entrances, the three armies that were besieging the Furious Billows Castle were mostly deployed in these two directions.

The entrances to the north and east were all near the sea. Due to the limitations of the terrain, the number of people that could be deployed to those two entrances were extremely small, and they were often ambushed from the sea by Demon Clan's troops. Furthermore, the troops of the Demon Clan's army also obtained supplies from the sea from those two entrances.

"What?"

Feng Ming was shocked, she looked at Tang Huan in disbelief: "The fifth entrance?"

She had been in the Demon Clan for many years, but she had never heard of this news. If the Demon Clan was like this, then the entire Human Clan was the same. Otherwise, the three allied armies would have attacked the Furious Billows Castle long ago.

"How do you know?" Immediately after, Feng Ming who had recovered from his shock and asked subconsciously.

"I originally didn't know either, but since Senior Cang Mo and the others knew about it, I also knew about it." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"Cang Mo..."

Feng Ming was startled for a moment, then understood, the fifth entrance, was something that Cang Mo had told him. Cang Mo and the others were originally generals under Feng Wu Ye's command, and Feng Wu Ye had once guarded this Furious Billows Castle for many years.

From the looks of it, the fifth entrance was really there.

Tang Huan smiled slightly and said: "When General Feng Wuyue oversaw this Furious Billows Castle all those years ago, he had thought that if there were only four entrances, it would be almost impossible to snatch them back once this Furious Billows Castle was occupied. To be safe, he sent his trusted aides to build a fifth entrance. However, the existence of that entrance has always been a secret in the Human Clan. Other than the person who was ordered to stay silent, in the entire Human Clan, only the Honorable Sacred Emperor and General Feng Wuyue know of that fifth entrance. "

Tang Huan paused for a moment before continuing, "Before General Feng Wu Ye's death, he told Cang Mo where the fifth entrance was. In these past few decades, even though Cang Mo has never left the 'Demon Region Desert', he knows that the Demon Clan must have taken control of the Furious Billows Castle. However, he hates the actions of the three nations so he never planned to leak this information out, only until I left the Star Stone Continent did he change his mind. "

Saying this, Tang Huan could not help but sigh.

If not for the fact that he coincidentally entered the Star Stone Continent and helped Cang Mo and the others drive away the Jiu Mo Sha, who was trying to take the [Divine Weapon Catalogue] 's remnant scroll and gem, no one would ever know about the existence of the fifth entrance of the Furious Billows Castle once Cang Mo died. It was also possible that this castle would continue to be occupied by the Demon Clan for another ten years, or even decades, or even hundreds of years.

After all, the Tang Dynasty, Mo Yun, and Sha Long could not always garrison their troops in Two Realms Plain. If any friction or unforeseen event were to occur between the three nations, it could possibly affect the situation in the Two Realms Plain. Once the Demon Clan recovered from his defeat, the effects would be even more severe.

"In that case, what are we waiting for?" Hearing Tang Huan's words, Feng Ming's eyes lit up, and was eager to give it a try.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan collected his emotions, laughed, and followed the mountain to the north. Very quickly, the vast ocean entered Tang Huan's and Feng Ming's line of sight.

The two of them had already reached the northwest of Furious Billows Castle. After exchanging glances, the two of them dove down and floated down to the shore.

The foot of the mountain was only about ten meters away from the sea. After a single wave, it would be able to strike against the mountain. Although Tang Huan had never been to Furious Billows Castle before, from what he had heard from Cang Mo, the shore was always this narrow.

In this kind of region, the army could not be spread out. This was also the reason why the Human Allied Forces was mainly guarding the west and south sides of the castle.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

With Tang Huan at the front and Feng Ming at the back, the two figures sped across the ocean that was splattered with splashes.

After a short few thousand meters, Tang Huan suddenly stopped, and after looking around for a moment, he began to size up everything. At this moment, what appeared in front of Tang Huan was a slightly caved in stone wall, the surface of the wall was as smooth as a mirror, and there were no traces of excavation.

"Right here?" Feng Ming could not help but ask.

"This should be the place."

While talking, Tang Huan had already taken a few steps forward. He slightly raised his right arm, and slowly stroked his palm on the stone wall. Time trickled by, after a long while, Tang Huan finally revealed a smile on his face, the arrangement of the stone wall was similar to the Forging God Cave's Nine Barriers in different ways.

On the wall, there were nine bumps the size of a baby's fist.

Due to the color of the stone wall, it was difficult to detect the nine protrusions with the naked eye. Even if someone were to pass by and stand in front of the stone wall, it would be very difficult to discover them. Even if they did, no one would care. Who would have thought that there would be a fifth entrance to the Furious Billows Castle? Furthermore, even if one guessed that there was

another universe behind the stone wall, they would still not be able to enter without knowing the method.

Just like the Sword Crafting Valley, the nine convex spots required a large amount of Genuine Qi s to be entered in a specific order before the channel could be opened.

According to what Cang Mo had revealed, it required a Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint to be able to do.

Ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint simply did not have that many Genuine Qi s, and if they could not absorb enough Genuine Qi from the nine convex points in one go, they would still fail.

"Feng Ming, watch out for me. If any Demon Clansmen comes close, kill them immediately."

After warning Feng Ming, Tang Huan immediately took action. His right palm pressed down on a raised point and in between his mind instructs (in a second), the majestic Genuine Qi crazily roared out from his palm like a violent storm, continuously penetrating the protruding point.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally raised his palm, moved it to the second protruding point, and the vigorous Genuine Qi once again surged out like a tide.

And then a third, a fourth ...

"Buzz!"

After around a quarter of an hour, when Tang Huan raised his hand from the ninth protrusion, a low and deep piercing sound came out from the stone wall, and from the point of view, it exploded forth with a dazzling white luster.

In the next moment, those nine balls of white light slowly spread out, crisscrossing the stone walls, quickly spreading out. In the blink of an eye, those nine balls of white light had already become three meters tall and two meters wide, dazzling everyone.

#### Chapter 553 - Intruding the Castle

And then, an even stranger scene occurred.

Within the scope of the arched gate, the stone wall was actually like ice and snow under the blazing sun, continuously melting at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye. After about a dozen or so breaths, the white luster gradually disappeared, and a straight path gradually appeared in front of Tang Huan and Feng Ming's eyes.

Balls of glowing light exploded at the walls of the tunnel. Even the depths of the tunnel were illuminated as bright as day.

"As expected, it's the fifth entrance." Feng Ming's forehead was filled with a smile.

"Let's go in quickly." Tang Huan's body moved like a stream of light and instantly disappeared into the passage. Feng Ming followed closely behind and rushed in.

Dozens of meters deep into the cave, Tang Huan found an even larger protrusion on the left wall.

When Tang Huan opened the passage, there were two Demonic Commanders of the eighth step walking east from the foot of the mountain. It was obvious that they were Demon Clan Warriors who had just escaped from the fields.

Without a word, Feng Ming killed them all, and did not even leave a corpse, but more and more Demon Clan experts would definitely escape from that place, Tang Huan had to quickly restore the stone wall to its original state, so that the news of the entrance would not be leaked out.

"Pah!"

Almost without any hesitation, Tang Huan smacked down with his palm heavily, the powerful Genuine Qi surged in, a moment later, a stone wall appeared at the entrance of the cave, continuously pushing forward, until it was in front of Tang Huan and Feng Ming, then suddenly stopped.

It seemed as if the dozens of meters thick stone wall and the circular, arched tunnel couldn't merge at all.

Seeing this scene, Feng Ming's beautiful eyes widened, her beautiful face was filled with unconcealable surprise, and Tang Huan could not help but secretly praise her.

This area must have been covered in an exquisite and powerful magic array. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for the passageway to be blocked to this extent. Back then, when Furious Billows Castle was building the fifth entrance, there must have been experts that were extremely proficient in magic array inside.

Tang Huan was able to unleash all kinds of Five Elements Magic that was available to him from the Tian Clan, but he had studied the magic array carefully before. He did not intend to study it carefully at the moment, as it was a time when he was lacking in manpower and the magic array used up a lot of time and effort.

After pondering for a while, Tang Huan and Feng Ming started to fly along the passage.

A few kilometers passed in the blink of an eye, and not long after, the two of them arrived at the end of the tunnel. On the wall, there was another concave point.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Two figures flew forward, and after leaving the passage, they actually entered a small, dark, and narrow stone room. This was exactly the same as Cang Mo's introduction.

The Genuine Qi surged in between Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second) like a broken dam. The Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands released a brilliant light, and the tip of the spear that was already bright red lit up with a blazing flame. The violent fire spread out, lighting up the entire small stone room.

He found the concave point on the side wall of the cave and inputted it into the Genuine Qi.

In a short while, the circular arched cave entrance had completely disappeared. Just like on the shore, the stone wall sealing the cave entrance did not seem to have any traces of opening. Whether it was inside or outside the tunnel, blocking the cave entrance was very easy. However, opening the cave entrance was not an easy task.

"Hu!"

Taking a light breath, Tang Huan signalled to Feng Ming. The flames on the spear in his hand dimmed, and the bright and beautiful light dimmed as well. The remaining weak light illuminated the two people's figures, making them seem like shadows.

At this moment, he wasn't in a rush to leave. Instead, he sat cross-legged inside the stone room.

He first fought with the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, then killed Dugu Yan, and then opened up the tunnel ... Until now, Tang Huan's Genuine Qi was almost exhausted. After leaving this place, there would probably be a fierce battle with the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, so it would be safer to maintain an abundant amount of Genuine Qi.

Time flowed by like water. After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan finally picked up the spear and shot up.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan growled as he strode forward.

The sound isolation on the opposite stone wall was extremely effective, causing Tang Huan to be unable to catch any movement from outside at all. According to what Cang Mo had revealed, behind the stone wall, was a hall that stored food. However, that was the situation back then, and no one knew what the situation inside the hall was like now.

If there was anyone in the hall, the moment Tang Huan and his group went out, they would alarm the Demon Clan.

However, Tang Huan did not take it to heart. He and Feng Ming were both Peak Stage Nine Rankers, and in the current Furious Billows Castle, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King that had the qualifications to exchange blows with them was already injured. As for the rest of the Eighth Order Demon Commanders, no matter how many of them there were, they would not be able to threaten the two with their abundant strength.

"Bam!"

After a short moment, Tang Huan stabbed his spear at the stone wall. There were no traps installed on this wall, nor were there any magic arrays installed. They could only be broken with force. The tyrannical power roared out and the thick wall immediately exploded into dust.

"What's going on?"

"Why did the wall suddenly explode?"

"What's going on?"

"..."

Then, waves of alarmed cries came into Tang Huan and Feng Ming's ears, but their footsteps did not pause even for a moment, and in the midst of the rocks that filled the sky, a black and red figure flashed and appeared. In the next moment, one figure after another entered Tang Huan's and Feng Ming's line of sight.

Within the incredibly vast palace, the two of them had stopped battling. Everyone looked in the same direction, their eyes filled with astonishment. However, after the flick of a finger, the astonishment in everyone's eyes turned into unconcealable shock and disbelief.

"This is ..." Human Clan? "

"Human Clan snuck in?"

"Quick!" Quick, take them down! "



"..."

In the blink of an eye, everyone woke up from their stupor and surrounded them while shouting.

"It really has changed!"

Scanning with his eyes, Tang Huan couldn't help but exclaim softly.

Tens of years ago, this was the place that stored the grains and grass, but now, it had been turned into a place for exchanging pointers by the Demon Clan. Now, Tang Huan started to worry, this old man's things should have been stored here for dozens of years.

"We can only do our best and leave it to fate. Right now, let's get rid of Eight Remoteness Dragon King first."

With just a thought, Tang Huan immediately collected himself. Seeing the hundreds of figures rushing over, his lips could not help but form a mocking smile.

In order to kill him this time, many Demon Clan experts went all out.

Currently, other than the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, no one else had returned. This meant that within the entire Furious Billows Castle, there were only a few Demon Commanders at the eighth step, and among the group of people in front of them, there were only a few that were at the seventh step, whereas the rest were all Demon General of the sixth step.

Chapter 554 - Turtle in a jar

"A mob!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan was already shooting forward explosively, and a powerful aura erupted from his body like a volcanic eruption, transforming into a substance-like storm that howled out in all directions. In only an instant, an extremely terrifying pressure filled the surrounding space.

In a split-second, all of the figures within a ten meter radius were frozen in place like wooden chickens.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Tang Huan and Feng Ming shuttled forward one after the other. Wherever that terrifying aura passed by, the nearby space would be frozen in ice. In just a few breaths of time, two figures shuttled between the people of Demon Clan, and quickly rushed out of the incredibly large hall.

Soon after, the frozen space seemed to have been unfrozen, and everyone seemed to collapse from exhaustion as they sat on the ground, their eyes filled with fear and shock.

When that aura had swept over, the crowd had felt their hearts tremble. They had almost suffocated, but they didn't have any thoughts of resisting. Although their imposing manner quickly disappeared without a trace, in that instant, everyone could smell the scent of death.

The only reason he was still alive was that the other party was too lazy to do anything. In his eyes, his group was probably no different from ants.

If the other party really wanted to start a massacre, then this place would have already been littered with corpses.

"Stage Nine Martial Saint!"

Suddenly, a scream rang out.

Everyone felt as though they had awoken from a dream. The pressure just now was clearly due to the power of the Stage Nine. This meant that the person who was sneaking into the castle was the Stage Nine Martial Saint ... If such a powerful Human Clan Ranker appeared in the Furious Billows Castle, how big of a danger would it be?

Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

After the flick of a finger, everyone seemed to jump up at the same time as they flocked towards the outside of the hall ...

... ..

Dozens of meters in the sky, Tang Huan flapped his wings and flew quickly.

In the belly of the mountain, there was a vast space with a radius of ten miles, which was semicircular in shape. In the belly of the mountain, there was a vast space with a radius of a dozen miles, which was semicircular in shape.

This was the Furious Billows Castle, a city that was completely built in the middle of the mountain.

Countless white gems were inlaid on the stone walls and even the buildings at the top of the walls. Soft luster was released, illuminating this Furious Billows Castle as if it was daytime. The strangest thing was that the air in this sealed space was extremely fresh. There was not even the slightest bit of depression in it.

It was unknown how much effort Feng Wuye and company had put into building such a castle.

Tang Huan gazed into the distance and was incomparably moved.

However, after just flying for a short while, he had already calmed down a little. The current sight, compared to the map that the old man had made him remember, still more or less matched.

If he searched carefully, he should still be able to find that place.

While thinking, Tang Huan calmed his mind and looked towards the central region. There stood the tallest building in the Furious Billows Castle, which was almost a hundred meters tall, and was extremely huge. Even though it was still quite a distance away, it was still possible to see its existence clearly.

It was said that it was the mansion of Feng Wuye back then. After Feng Wuye left the Glory Empire and became the king, that building was also known as the Heaven Seeking Tower.

According to Feng Ming, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King lived in that Heaven Seeking Tower.

However, Tang Huan still made two preparations, upon leaving the hall, Feng Ming went directly to the northern entrance of Furious Billows Castle, while Tang Huan went first to the Heaven Seeking Tower, if he could not find Eight Remoteness Dragon King there, he would go directly to the eastern entrance of the castle to guard it.

Tang Huan did not kill those Demon Clansmen s because he had no interest in making a move against a group of weak people. Secondly, he wanted to let the Demon Clansmen in the castle know that Human Clan had barged in. The Eight Remoteness Dragon King was not lightly injured, if she knew, she might flee without fighting.

The west and south were both heavily guarded by the Human Allied Forces. If he really wanted to escape, he could only escape to the east and north. When the time comes, Tang Huan and Feng Ming only need to guard one entrance each, then Eight Remoteness Dragon King would be like a turtle in a jar.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's speed was incredibly fast, and he was getting closer and closer to the Heaven Seeking Tower.

People were coming and going on the streets below. Although there were occasionally people who discovered a figure in the sky, they did not take it to heart. They only thought that it was the Demon Clan, and was at most shocked by the speed that it displayed.

Only after Tang Huan left far away did the area behind him gradually start to boil. Various cries of surprise and screams rose and fell, surging through the air.

Not long later, Tang Huan floated to the front of the Heaven Seeking Tower, holding onto his spear, he took big steps as though he was flying.

"Human Clan?"

Upon seeing this, the two Werewolf Guards at the entrance were both stunned, staring blankly at the rushing figure, their faces full of disbelief.

At this time, Tang Huan was already channeling his Genuine Qi, the dragon and phoenix spears in his hands were shining brightly, the atmosphere was boiling. The two Werewolf s were both great devils of the seventh step. They had fought with Human Clan many times and had already determined the identity of the person with a single glance. However, it was precisely because of this that they were even more shocked and could not believe it.

The Human Clan came to the Furious Billows Castle?

"Chi!"

The whistling sound tore through the air, causing the two Werewolf guards to wake up. Seeing that the long spear had already shot towards them like lightning, they practically reflexively swung the Wolf Fanged Mace in their hands.

Clang! "Clang!"

In the blink of an eye, the sound of collision resounded. The tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance twisted and turned like a spirit serpent, easily sending the two mace flying.

The two Werewolf s were shocked, they subconsciously wanted to turn around and escape, but just as that thought flashed through their minds, the spear tip had already rushed over.

Wherever the red light passed, one of the Werewolf's guards didn't even have time to make a sound before falling straight onto the ground. There was an additional hole on his chest, and the fiery red spear tip was like a snake spitting out its tongue.

The heat seeped through the tip of the spear and the fur on his neck released a stinky smell, but the Werewolf guard didn't even seem to notice it as he opened his mouth wide and didn't dare move an inch. His eyes were filled with uncontrollable fear and terror.

"Has Eight Remoteness Dragon King returned? Is it inside? "

Tang Huan suddenly shouted out.

The Werewolf guard nodded subconsciously, but immediately after, he shook his head.

Tang Huan understood what he meant and couldn't help but frown: "Tell me, where is he right now, I can spare your life!"

"I... "I don't know ..."

The Werewolf guard shook his head again, and finally made a sound, "Not long after the Dragon King came back, he went out again."

"Could it be that he has already left the Furious Billows Castle?"

Tang Huan muttered, he could judge that the Werewolf was not lying.

"That won't happen, the Dragon King must still be inside the castle. If he were to leave the castle, he would definitely bring his weapon with him. But right now, his weapon is still here. " The Werewolf guard thought that Tang Huan was questioning him, so he spoke with a trembling voice.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrow, then retracted his spear and turned to leave.

Only after Tang Huan's figure disappeared did the Werewolf guard come to his senses. He plopped down on the ground and panted heavily, his eyes filled with the ecstasy of surviving a calamity.

Chapter 555 - Consecutive Phantom

At the southwest edge of Furious Billows Castle, in a place called inside the cave.

The Eight Remoteness Dragon King closed his eyes and quietly sat in a small pond with a radius of a few meters. The pool's dark red, blood-like water violently fluctuated and had already covered his neck. A cold and gloomy aura continuously rose from the pool, as if turning the small cave into an ice cave.

After escaping back to the Furious Billows Castle, not long after, he quietly came to this place to recuperate.

This pool of blood-like liquid was a heavenly treasure called the "Blood Spirit Dew." He had found it in the depths of the Strait of Two Realms Plain about half a year ago. After he had secretly transported it back to Furious Billows Castle, he had used this "Blood Spirit Dew" to refine his body, and the results were pretty good.

In this intense battle with Tang Huan, although he managed to escape, not only did his internal organs receive heavy injuries, a lot of the power of the Spiritual Fire had also seeped in.

It was easy to heal the injuries of one's internal organs, but the power of the Spiritual Fire was a headache.

The reason why he came here as soon as he returned was because he wanted to use the "Blood Spirit Dew" to suppress the power of the Spiritual Fire. As long as he could control the time, it would be enough for him to rush back to the Tranquil Continent. As long as he could see the Demon Lord, he believed that there was a way to expel the power of the Spiritual Fire.

What made him even more glad was that as the cold energy was continuously absorbed into his body, the burning sensation had dissipated quite a bit.

"Creak!"

Suddenly, the entrance of the cave was pushed open, and a burly figure appeared at the entrance. It was actually a bear-man with a large build. From the accessories on his waist, he was obviously a Demonic Commander of the eighth step.

"Lord Dragon King, Lord Dragon King ..." The Class 8 Bearman hurriedly entered, his voice was filled with panic.

"What is it?"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King suddenly opened his eyes, anger surging within them.

"Lord Dragon King, Human Clan has trespassed into the Furious Billows Castle!"

"What?"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King was shocked, he sprung up from the pool like a spring and said in disbelief, "How is that possible? The four entrances to the Furious Billows Castle were completely sealed off, how could the Human Clan outside break in? Did some bastard break Ben Wang's orders and open the north gate? "

This time, he was the one leading the many experts of the Demon Clan out of the north. When the matter was defeated and he fled back, in order to prevent the patrolling Martial Warriors from discovering the abnormality, he had already given the order to completely seal off the north passage. As for the remaining experts of the Demon Clan, he did not care about that anymore.

If those experts of the Demon Clan discover that the passage cannot be entered, they would have to think of a way to protect their own lives. The safety of the Furious Billows Castle is most important.

"No, no. The north door and the other three doors have never been opened." The stage eight bear man hurriedly said.

"This is strange, how many Human Clan's entered the Furious Billows Castle?" There were only four channels in the Furious Billows Castle and the four doors were not even opened, so how could the Martial Warriors break in? Could it be that there was a fifth passage within the Furious Billows Castle?

"I only temporarily know of two Human Clan s, one of them seems to be a Stage Nine Martial Saint of the Human Clan. Strangely, that person actually has wings like the people of the Tian Clan." At this point, the werebear added, "Right, they were the first to appear at the 'Shocking Waves Hall'."

"Stage Nine Martial Saint..." Hearing that, Eight Remoteness Dragon King's heart could not help but beat as he anxiously asked, "Then what does Stage Nine Martial Saint look like?"

"According to the people from Shocking Waves Hall, Stage Nine Martial Saint is a man. He looked extremely young, wearing black clothes, using a spear, and seemed to be carrying a small package. The one who barged in with him is a woman, wearing red clothes, and a veil on her face." The werebear spoke extremely quickly.

"Tang Huan! It's actually Tang Huan! "

Eight Remoteness Dragon King clenched his teeth as he roared in anger.

The black clothed man who used the spear was without a doubt Tang Huan, while the other red robed woman was the other Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint who was chasing after him. He had originally thought that he would be absolutely safe once he hid in the Furious Billows Castle, but he never thought that Tang Huan and Yue Yang would actually chase after him like ghosts.

"Tang Huan?"

After a moment of shock, the werebear's expression changed.

Although he had not participated in the assassination attempt on Tang Huan, he knew that the operation this time around had failed. Even the Eight Remoteness Dragon King was injured by Tang Huan, but now, Tang Huan had actually entered the Furious Billows Castle. It was obvious what kind of harm an enemy with such tyrannical strength would cause.

With a quick thought, the bear-man became even more anxious: "Lord Dragon King, what should we do? With this Stage Nine Martial Saint here, the southern and western gate could be forced open at any time. At that time, the Human Clan's army can follow the passage and charge into the Furious Billows Castle.

Even the Eight Remoteness Dragon King had lost to Tang Huan. If Tang Huan wanted to open a tunnel, who could stop him?

"It's not one Stage Nine Martial Saint, but two Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint!"

The Eight Remoteness Dragon King clenched his teeth, the current situation in the Furious Billows Castle was more dangerous than the Bear-man had said, if he was careless by a bit, his soul would leave his body, and all the Demon Clan in the castle would be annihilated.

Hearing his words, the Bearman of the eighth step was dumbstruck. He was extremely shocked, not only was Tang Huan a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine, but the woman was also?

"Do you know where they are now?"

"After that woman left the Shocking Waves Hall, she had already disappeared without a trace. That Tang Huan first went to the Heaven Seeking Tower to kill someone, and asked for the whereabouts of Lord Dragon King. Afterwards, she also disappeared without a trace." The Stage Eight Bear Man snapped out of his daze and subconsciously shook his head.

"Disappeared?"

The Eight Remoteness Dragon King sneered, "Tang Huan's goal is to kill this duke. There is a great army of the Human Clan guarding outside the west gate and south gate, if this duke wants to leave, it is absolutely impossible for me to enter the west gate and south gate. I can only choose the north gate and east gate, so one of them must be at the north gate and the other at the east gate."

"Lord Dragon King, then we ..." The werebear's eyes were filled with unconcealable fear.

"We must leave the Furious Billows Castle immediately. Otherwise, we will be captured by the Human Clan's army in one fell swoop."

The Eight Remoteness Dragon King's tone was gloomy, "Tang Huan is right, the west gate and south gate is not something we can go to. If we choose the east gate, as long as the Human Clan

army has one on each side, even if we rushed out in the end, we would be driven into the sea. So, we can only go through the north gate, as long as we have a chance of survival."

On the south side of the castle, not only were there a large number of troops stationed outside the south gate, there were also many troops guarding the southeast coast. However, there were no Human Clan's army stationed at the northwest corner. If one walked through the north gate, they could quickly move along the coast and enter the vast grasslands. One might even be able to find a way to survive.

"Immediately send out a signal to gather all the tribesmen. Open the north gate and charge out. After that, head west into the plains." "As for the Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint s that are guarding there, leave them to this king. You just need to leave as fast as possible."

"Yes sir!" The Class 8 Bear Person was finally able to calm down and he quickly rushed out of the cave.

"..."

The entire Furious Billows Castle was like a pot of boiling water as it boiled. The entire place was in chaos as the people of the Demon Clan were like headless flies that were scurrying around.

Finally, an earth-shaking bell suddenly rang out. There were four consecutive chimes that echoed in every corner of the castle. The people who heard the bell immediately began to head towards the north as if they were listening to an imperial edict. Everyone in the Demon Clan knew the meaning of this bell sound. As soon as the bell rang, it gathered at the east gate. The second bell was the south gate, and the third was the west gate. As for the fourth, it was the north gate.

But just as everyone was rushing towards the north passage of the castle, at the southwest edge of the castle, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's sturdy figure borrowed the cover of the houses to head east.

## Chapter 556 - Losing the bet

The Demon Clansmen that lived in the Furious Billows Castle were not weak nor old, they were all sturdy men and women. The weakest among them were all Demon General s of the fourth step. When they heard that the Human Clan had barged into the castle, these people knew that the situation was extremely dangerous. As a result, although they had a large number of people, their movements were extremely quick.

As time passed by quickly, streams of people flowed through the streets and alleyways. The loud sound also rumbled as it spread northwards.

The west, south, and east of the castle had quieted down, and there was no sign of anyone.

In a stone house a hundred meters away from the exit of the eastern passageway, Tang Huan's eyes were slightly closed, he sat cross-legged on the ground like a statue, with his spear placed horizontally on his legs. At this time, not only did Tang Huan restrain the aura of the pike in his hand, his own aura had also been restrained to the limit.

With the fast movement of the Dantian's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the Five Colors Spiritual Pills, it was as if Tang Huan's entire being had become one with the world.

After leaving the Heaven Seeking Tower, Tang Huan deliberately avoided the eyes and ears of the people of the Demon Clan, and hid in the uninhabited storage room.

From the chaos in the castle to the four tolls of the bell, to all the clamoring sounds, gradually moving north ....

Tang Huan remained unmoved.

From the movements outside, it could be determined that the Demon Clan had chosen to make a breakthrough through the northern passage. This was indeed the most suitable, because after leaving the north gate, it was the easiest way to enter the Two Realms Plain. The plains were vast and endless. Once they reached there, it would be much easier to advance to the west and head south.

With the Demon Clan making such a big move, there was a high chance that the Eight Remoteness Dragon King was mixed in and escaped through the north gate.

However, Tang Huan did not slip past them. In that direction, Feng Ming alone was enough. With her strength, she could easily defeat the injured Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

What Tang Huan needed to do was to guard the east gate and wait for Feng Ming to reunite with them.

After a long while, a loud noise came from the north of Furious Billows Castle, as if thousands of people were shouting at the same time. Before long, the voice from that side gradually weakened, until it completely disappeared. The entire Furious Billows Castle seemed to have sunk into a deathly silence.

Inside the stone hut, Tang Huan still remained motionless.

Behind the wall a few hundred meters away from the east gate of the castle was an unusually tall and sturdy figure. His two eyes repeatedly swept over the area near the east gate, and a hesitant expression appeared in his dark green eyes.

This man was Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

He let the bear-man gather everyone and rush out of the North Gate. Aside from choosing that direction, the most important thing he wanted to do was to use the numerous Demon Clansmen s to attract Tang Huan's and the red-robed lady's attention, to create an opportunity for himself. If the person guarding the East Gate was also attracted, he could easily leave from the East Gate.

His idea was not bad, but he wasn't sure if that person from the east gate was really lured over.

If that person didn't leave, wouldn't he be caught red-handed when he charged towards the east gate? After thinking and thinking for a while, he finally restrained his restless thoughts and patiently waited.

Right now, he was already a little regretful. From the movements at the north gate, the retreating Demon Clan people should not have been able to fight with Tang Huan or the red-robed lady who was waiting there. If he had not come to the east gate just now and had hid himself among the group of Demon Clan s for a while, he might have been able to get through.

However, it was too late to regret it now.

Time trickled by, after almost an hour, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King could no longer hold it in, if he did not go out, the army of Human Clan would rush in through the north gate, and



furthermore, it had already been so long, he reckoned that the man guarding the east gate had long since headed north.

Now, he could only gamble!

"Hu!"

With a slight piercing sound, Eight Remoteness Dragon King grabbed the Wolf Fanged Mace and leaped forward. When Pang Shuang's foot stepped on the ground, he was actually as nimble as a cat, and there were no footsteps.

Hundreds of meters of space passed in the blink of an eye.

The circular arched passageway had a height and width of over twenty meters. However, this wide passageway was sealed by an incomparably thick door.

This was only the first gate of the passage, and it was rather simple. There was no magic array, but two extremely thick locks on the door could be seen, pulling out the lock and pushing it outwards from the inside. As for the other gate, it required a large number of Genuine Qi s to activate it.

When he arrived at the door, he first scanned his surroundings carefully before taking off the door lock. He placed his hand on the door and suddenly channeled his force.

"Creak ..."

Although the door was heavy, the friction when it was opened was not very loud. A short while later, a small crack that could accommodate a person was opened.

Eight Remoteness Dragon King's expression was ecstatic, he subconsciously turned his head to look around and immediately entered.

But after entering the passageway, after he had just moved twenty to thirty meters, Eight Remoteness Dragon King's expression suddenly changed. He turned back and looked, and within his line of sight, a black shadow entered his line of sight, and immediately after, a young and handsome familiar face entered his sight.

"Tang Huan!"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King stared fixedly at the figure, the two sounds coming out from his mouth, yet his heart was filled with unspeakable regret and anger.

The moment he saw that figure, he knew that he had lost the bet!

He had originally thought that he was patient enough, and that he had stayed in the vicinity for a long time before making his move, but he never thought that Tang Huan would be even more restrained than him. Not only did he not get lured over by the movements from the north, he was even like him, hiding in and out of the vicinity of the east gate.

If he was only discovered by Tang Huan, then there was no harm, he still had a treasure that could teleport him, hence it was immediately activated, allowing him to temporarily escape.

However, Tang Huan was extremely sinister, and actually waited for him to appear after he had entered the tunnel. Now, with the gate blocking him in front and Tang Huan blocking him at the back, it was useless even if he used that treasure to run to the end of the tunnel. That door was incomparable to that door; it would be impossible to open it in a short period of time.

Right now, he had nowhere to go, nowhere to go, nowhere to run.

"Eight Remoteness Dragon King, it's really fate for us to meet again so soon. It seems that you don't want to be my Spirit of Divine Weapon anymore."

Tang Huan chuckled as he took a few steps forward, the spear in his hand bounced up from his shoulder and started to tremble violently. The spear was shining with a bright light, the blazing heat spread out crazily and the sharp tip of the spear pointed straight at Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

"Tang Huan, do you really have to kill all of them?" Eight Remoteness Dragon King subconsciously retreated backwards as he roared in rage.

"Eight Remoteness Dragon King, are you joking with me?"

"Back then, when the Demon Clan invaded and started a massacre, I wonder how many more Human Clan's vengeful spirits were added to this Two Realms Plain, the Infernal Realm's desert, and the Sword Crafting Valley. Now, you actually dare to make me not kill them all?" The moment his voice fell, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hands had already pierced forward. On the spearhead, flames billowed, instantly condensing into a Flaming Pointed Awl that roared out.

#### Chapter 557 - Spirit of Divine Weapon

"Hu!"

A sharp whistle sounded in the passage, and a terrifying heatwave surged towards the Flaming Pointed Awl.

The Eight Remoteness Dragon King saw this and his expression changed. He had felt the power of Tang Huan's battle skill not long ago, and when Tang Huan used it now, he couldn't help but feel fear. Right now, his internal organs had yet to recover from their injuries. The weapon in his hand was not the trident he was holding, but a mace that he casually picked up by the side of the road. How could he withstand such a powerful attack?

However, even though the Eight Remoteness Dragon King was timid, she still reacted in the correct way.

"Ang!"

With a roar, the Wolf Fanged Mace in Eight Remoteness Dragon King's hands clashed against the Flaming Pointed Awl. At that instant, he no longer cared about the injuries in his internal organs, nor did he dare to hold back in the slightest. All of the power in his body was poured into the spiked club.

Wherever the tip of the stick passed, the storm swirled.

After a short moment, the mace and the Flaming Pointed Awl collided into each other, and a thunderous explosion resounded through the passageway. The terrifying Strength Qi was like a violent storm, fiercely shaking out from the impact of the Flaming Pointed Awl, causing the Eight Remoteness Dragon King to retreat crazily.

After about 10 metres, the Flaming Pointed Awl finally dissipated, and the Eight Remoteness Dragon King continued to retreat a few more steps. Only then did his sturdy body stand firm again, but with a "pu" sound, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Crack ~ ~"

Immediately following that, a clear sound burst forth, the Wolf Fanged Mace in Eight Remoteness Dragon King's hands first revealed a few cracks, then it completely shattered into countless pieces, and with jingling sounds it fell onto the ground. Not long after, only a short hilt that was not even a meter long remained in his palm.

Eight Remoteness Dragon King was even more alarmed. To him, this was simply adding on more snow.

"Chi!"

The sound of air splitting suddenly woke Eight Remoteness Dragon King from his stupor. His figure had appeared in front of him without any warning, and the dragon and phoenix spears in his hands shot over like lightning.

"Ang!"

Eight Remoteness Dragon King roared, he threw the short hilt in his hand ruthlessly towards Tang Huan, while he himself fiercely leaped to the side.

"Clang!"

With a flip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear, the short handle flew out horizontally.

Tang Huan snorted coldly, moving forward in a flash, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands moved like a shadow, sweeping towards Eight Remoteness Dragon King's back with a terrifying speed. The power contained in the spear was incomparably tyrannical;

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the spear and the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's back became intimately close.

In the midst of the intense bird cries, Eight Remoteness Dragon King's body was suddenly flung out uncontrollably, like a piece of leather, he smashed into the side wall of the passage, and then bounced off, spitting blood out of his mouth. However, he did not slow down at all, immediately leaping back up and fleeing towards the direction of the door while roaring.

"This Eight Remoteness Dragon King's flesh body is strong indeed."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a strange light. Although he did not use any offensive skills nor did he use any Spiritual Fire, that spear strike earlier contained an extremely powerful Genuine Qi, and its might could not be underestimated. However, unexpectedly, after receiving that spear strike, Eight Remoteness Dragon King was still able to immediately jump up and continue escaping.

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan had already stepped on the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork", and his figure instantly crossed over a dozen meters of empty space, appearing right in front of Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

"Chi!" In the next moment, the long spear shot towards Eight Remoteness Dragon King's abdomen like a dazzling rainbow, its speed was so fast that no one would be able to dodge it.

"Ang!"

Seeing the incoming spear attack, Eight Remoteness Dragon King opened his bloody mouth, roared, and grabbed down with two of Pang Shuo's claws. In a split-second, Eight Remoteness Dragon

King grabbed onto the spear head with one hand and the spear shaft with the other. However, the explosive impact from the spear forced him to retreat several steps.

Tang Huan squinted, with a look of ridicule in his eyes.

With that thought, Tang Huan activated the Spiritual Fire, and a terrifying heat erupted from the spear. However, although Tang Huan had already used the power of the Spiritual Fire, he did not manifest the flame at the tip of the spear.

"Ang!"

Even if a normal soldering iron was even hotter, it would not harm it in the slightest. However, the heat emitted from the spear was countless times stronger, in just an instant, the scales on his claws were already burnt, and with the power of Spiritual Fire rolling in, he was no longer able to hold onto the spear with his hands, and slightly released the grip on the spear.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, the dragon and phoenix spear pierced through the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's skin and flesh, the entire head of the spear burrowing into his body. When the intense pain emerged, Eight Remoteness Dragon King could not help but let out a roar. His eyes were bloodshot, his body blocked the long spear, and instead of retreating, he rushed forward and clawed at Tang Huan's head.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's spear retracted, and at the same time leaving Eight Remoteness Dragon King's abdomen, his body retreated a few meters, but in the next moment, he leaped up, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand struck towards Eight Remoteness Dragon King's right shoulder with an irresistible force, and violent heat waves spread out, enveloping his entire body.

Eight Remoteness Dragon King suddenly woke up, but it was already too late for him to dodge.

"Bam!"

Immediately after, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance smashed into a specific point, causing a cracking sound to ring out from the broken bones. Eight Remoteness Dragon King was no longer able to stand steadily and fell to the ground, blood spewing from his mouth once again. Tang Huan was in the air, his spear's potential changed abruptly as he pierced down towards the Eight Remoteness Dragon King from above.

"Ang!"

The boundless power of the Spiritual Fire poured out, and with the force that could topple mountains and overturn the seas, it poured into the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's body. Strands of warmth flowed crazily, and Eight Remoteness Dragon King felt as if his entire body was inside a blazing furnace.

Tang Huan's body floated to the ground, and immediately started to use the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique".

After a long while, when Tang Huan walked out of the passageway, inside the body of the "Blood Flower Sword" artifact spirit inside the Sumeru Magical Ring, there was an unusually large soul. It

was even stronger than the soul of the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" and the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf".

As for the body of the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, it had been completely incinerated by the Spiritual Fire that Tang Huan revealed.

"The third Spirit of Divine Weapon has finally arrived."

Tang Huan exhaled lightly, a satisfied smile appearing on his face, following that, he used the connection between his soul and spirit to make Feng Ming move closer to him. Judging from the distance, she should still be guarding the entrance to the tunnel and did not chase after the fleeing Demon Clan.

Not long later, a red figure flew over from the distance. It was Feng Ming.

Chapter 558 - Unbelievable Harvest!

The movements of the Demon Clan were quickly noticed by a team of Human Clan patrolling in the western part of the Furious Billows Castle.

When the news reached the western camp of the castle, a large group of people immediately went out to chase them. Very quickly, the Human Clan army in the southern camp of the castle heard the news and made their move.

At the same time, among the troops stationed at the edge of Two Realms Plain's Strait, there was a cavalry unit that was made up of thousands of people, advancing towards Furious Billows Castle.

As time passed, the west grasslands of Furious Billows Castle became more and more lively.

Inside Furious Billows Castle, Feng Ming had already entered the Heaven Seeking Tower. The mission that Tang Huan gave her was to see if there were any treasures left behind by the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, but Tang Huan's figure appeared in the southern part of the castle, entering into a courtyard built against a stone wall.

This courtyard was the location indicated by the second map on the old man's map.

During the decades that the Demon Clan had occupied the Furious Billows Castle, this courtyard should have always been occupied by people. There were even some wet clothes drying in the courtyard. Tang Huan scanned the room and strode into the largest room right in front of him. The inner wall of the room was the stone wall of the castle.

Tang Huan's eyes were like lightning, as he carefully searched the stone wall.

The old man had told Tang Huan in the letter he sent to the "Forging God Cave" that without his cultivation, he should not head to the Furious Billows Castle.

In the past, Tang Huan didn't quite understand what this meant. The Furious Billows Castle was always occupied by the Demon Clan.

However, now, Tang Huan understood this old man's intention.

The old man clearly knew that it was impossible for the Human Clan to take back the Furious Billows Castle in a short period of time, and it was even possible that he wouldn't be able to take it back in a few decades. The reason he asked Tang Huan to remember the map of the Furious Billows

Castle was because he did not want the thing that he had originally placed at that place to be buried forever.

However, the old man was worried that Tang Huan would rashly run over here. If the Human Clan below the Martial Lord went near the Furious Billows Castle alone, they might encounter an expert from the Demon Clan at any time and lose their lives. If I come back after I become a Martial Lord of the eighth step, although I would still be unable to enter the Furious Billows Castle, but at the very least, I would be able to keep my life.

Tang Huan lamented inwardly as his gaze landed on the right side of the stone wall.

There were indeed seven indistinct points there!

After confirming the location of each protruding point, Tang Huan immediately raised his right hand and pressed on one spot. The boundless Genuine Qi roiled like a tide, penetrating into the protruding point. In just a short span of a dozen breaths, Tang Huan's right palm had already shifted to another protruding spot.

Not too long after, a two-meter wide and tall cave entrance appeared in the center of the stone wall.

About ten meters away in the depths of the cave, a dazzling burst of light spread out. It was actually multi-colored and resplendent. At the same time, all sorts of powerful auras endlessly surged out of the cave, as if they were going to completely annihilate Tang Huan who was standing at the cave's entrance.

"Saint Grade Gem..."

Tang Huan only took a glance inside before he couldn't help but gasp. His eyes were filled with shock that was difficult to conceal.

Two wooden boxes, one big and one small, from the inside the cave were placed closest to the cave entrance. Behind the wooden boxes were all Saint Grade Gem s.

Tang Huan had originally thought that the one hundred or two hundred Saint Grade Gem that Cang Mo had gifted him was more than enough. reckoned that the number of Saint Grade Gem this old man placed in his inside the cave should have at least two thousand.

Only after standing blankly at the entrance for a long time did Tang Huan finally heave a sigh of relief. When he regained his senses, the shock in his eyes had been replaced with ecstasy.

I wonder how this old man managed to gather so many Saint Grade Gem?

If you did not count the Saint Ranked Demon Essence Stones found by Gu Ying and the others, when all the Saint Grade Gem in Glory Continent were gathered, there would not be even two thousand of them. If news of these gems were to spread, it would probably cause a huge storm in Human Clan.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan quickly entered the cave and opened the big wooden chest on the left.

Within the chest were all sorts of iron ore. Some were blazing like raging flames, some were cold like ten thousand year old ice, some were exuding an extremely tyrannical aura, and some were emitting extremely gentle auras ... The characteristics were all different, and there were at least ten different types of ores.

Furthermore, had never seen any of these ores before, but they were all exceptionally rare and valuable.

With the more than two thousand Saint Grade Gem leading the way, Tang Huan's mind fluctuated for a moment when he saw the large box full of precious iron ore s, and then he calmed down. He then moved his footsteps and walked to the small wooden chest made by the "Spirit Severing Tong".

"Bada!"

With a light sound, Tang Huan quickly opened the lock, and opened the lid.

Although Tang Huan could not call out their names, he could sense that their auras were in no way inferior to those of the precious ores and Saint Grade Gem. With a sweep, Tang Huan could not help but take out a two meters long white silk from the chest. It was soft, smooth, and cool to the touch.

Tang Huan reckoned that this kind of thing that looked like silk could be used to make bowstrings.

Inside the small wooden box, there were at least ten more of these filaments. Only after a long while did Tang Huan finally put the white thread back. His gaze swept past the pile of treasures that couldn't be measured with gold coins once again, and he couldn't help but have a headache.

The space within his "Sumeru Magical Ring" had already been stuffed to the brim with the Saint Grade Gem that Cang Mo had gifted him. Even if it wasn't filled to the brim, one cubic meter of space was like a drop in the bucket compared to these two chests and the over two thousand gems.

He had to think of a way to transport them back to the Forging God Cave!

Tang Huan thought for a bit and closed the chest, then left the cave, continuously inserting Genuine Qi s into the bumps on the right side of the stone wall. Not long later, the cave entrance was completely sealed off, and the stone wall gradually recovered its original state, without leaving any traces behind.

"With this much material, we can first forge some Holy-ranked weapons, raise our Tools Method Attainments, and then proceed with the forging process for the Divine Armament." Tang Huan walked out of the courtyard with a surging heart. He spread his wings and flew up into the sky, quickly passing through a dozen miles of space, and landed in front of the Heaven Seeking Tower.

"Whoosh!" Without waiting for Tang Huan to enter, Feng Ming flashed out from the building, holding onto a thick trident, it was the weapon of the Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

"Any gains?"

Tang Huan said subconsciously.

Feng Ming helplessly raised the trident in his hand, and shook his head: "What about you?"

Tang Huan laughed, but just as he was about to speak, a burst of rumbling sound came out. He subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice, only to see a mass of black figures rushing over like a wave from the wide northern street of the Heaven Seeking Tower.

Human Clan's army had already entered the castle from the north gate!

Chapter 559 - Traitor

Two Realms Plain, on the eastern shore of the Strait, inside the camp of the Demon Clan's army.

"What?"

The one who spoke was a young man dressed in black. His facial features were handsome, but his skin was too fair, making him look sickly. However, on the back of his neck, although he had long hair, black scales still appeared.

From his appearance, this man was clearly a demon from the Demon Clan. At this moment, his face was filled with shock and disbelief.

He was the Young Master of the Demon Clan, Fen Ji.

"Is this information of yours accurate?"

His eyes stared fixedly at the white-clothed Eaglemen opposite him as he said in disbelief, "Even after being besieged by the Human Clan's army for several years, nothing unexpected has happened to the Furious Billows Castle. Why did the Furious Billows Castle suddenly fall into enemy hands?"

"Reporting to the Young Lord, it is absolutely accurate!"

Eaglemen answered with absolute determination, but his eyes were also filled with unconcealable shock, "A man of the eighth step who was stationed in Furious Billows Castle rushed into the sea after getting injured, swimming across the strait. When my subordinate was on patrol, I discovered him unconscious on the shore, so I brought him back to the camp. "When he woke up and told me about it, I didn't believe it at first, but he said it so clearly that I had no choice but to believe it."

Fen Ji sat down on his butt, his two eyes staring at Eaglemen as he said while grinding his teeth, enunciating every word: "Speak, what exactly happened?"

After seizing the Furious Billows Castle, the Human Clan's army no longer had any worries, and could go all out. The confrontation between the human and demon armies would most likely change very quickly, and under the Human Allied Forces's suppression, the Demon Clan's army would most likely retreat step by step, until they completely retreat back to defend the Tranquil Continent.

He no longer dared to imagine how furious the Abyss City s of the Abyss City would be after hearing this news!

Noticing the anger between Fen Ji's words, the white-clothed Eaglemen shrank his neck and said: "The night before yesterday, I don't know where Lord Dragon King obtained this information, but Human Clan's Tang Huan will definitely be close to Furious Billows Castle."

"Tang Huan is the most talented young genius of the Human Clan, he is a huge threat to our Demon Clan. In order to kill him, Lord Dragon King lead several hundred Eighth Order Demon Marshal and a great demon of the seventh step out from the north gate and hid himself in the plains. Yesterday morning, it was indeed Tang Huan. "

"But after he made a move, he realized that there was something wrong with the Lord Dragon King's information. That Tang Huan was not a normal Martial Saint who had just been promoted not long ago, but a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine. Not only that, there is also a woman hiding in the midst of Tang Huan's group of Martial Warriors s, who is also a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine. "

"First, that woman easily killed Ying Yi of the Stage Nine, and then, the Lord Dragon King was heavily injured by Tang Huan. Fortunately, someone suddenly acted to rescue him. The Dragon



King successfully escaped and returned to the Furious Billows Castle. But not long later, Tang Huan and the lady also barged into Furious Billows Castle.

"How is this possible?"

Hearing up to here, Fen Ji said angrily, "With the Dragon King's personality, after returning to the Furious Billows Castle, he will definitely seal the north gate. How can Tang Huan and Tang Huan charge in?"

"Reporting to Young Master, it is very likely that other than the four tunnels, there is another fifth entrance to Furious Billows Castle."

The white-clothed Eaglemen laughed bitterly, "After finding out about Tang Huan entering the castle, in order to prevent the city from getting annihilated, Lord Dragon King ordered for us to gather all our clansmen, give up the castle, exit from the north gate, and enter the Two Realms Plain. Unfortunately, everyone's luck was not good, and was quickly discovered by the army of the Human Clan.

"Where is the Dragon King now?" Fen Ji's face darkened.

"According to him, when the clan members left the castle, Tang Huan and the Dragon King did not appear to stop them, and Lord Dragon King did not appear either. It is possible that Tang Huan and the others discovered Lord Dragon King's whereabouts in advance and blocked him inside the castle. "Not much luck." The white clothed Eaglemen swallowed his saliva and said hesitantly.

"Dragon King... "Dead?"

Among the eight great Demon King, the strength of "Eight Remoteness Dragon King" was firmly ranked in the top three. And now, he had died just like that?

"That's only his guess. Does Young Lord want to call him over and ask him questions personally?" The Eaglemen in white could not help but ask.

"Ying Hui, go and call him over right away." Fen Ji slightly nodded, and shouted in a deep voice, "As well as Commander Lang Ge and Rock King, we have also invited everyone over!"

"Yes sir!"

Ying Hui quickly bowed in agreement.

Lang Ge was the highest commander of the Demon Clan's army. He was a Werewolf who possessed the strength of the Stage Nine, and the "Rock King" was a "Rocky Devil Spirit" among the eight great Demon King. Although his strength was not as great as the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's, he was also a Demon King of the Peak Stage Nine. Lang Ge and Rocky Devil Spirit were the strongest warriors in the army of Demon Clan.

"And that Shi Zhongda who rushed over from the other side yesterday, bring him as well!" As he spoke till here, Fen Ji was already gnashing his teeth, and a thick killing intent emerged from between his brows.

"Yes sir!"

"..."

... ..

In the western part of Two Realms Plain, in a simple tent, a burst of hearty laughter suddenly sounded out.

"Good!" "Alright!"

A tall and sturdy man wearing armor clapped his hands a few times with excitement, his face flushed red, "Nearly ten thousand Demon Clan, other than a few hundred Dragons and Eaglemen, have been almost completely exterminated!" This sturdy man was the commander of the Two Realms Plain army, King Tang Zhao.

With that, Tang Zhao's gaze swept past the pair of young men and women who were sitting to the left of the tent. In the end, his gaze fell upon the young man and he said with a sigh: "Little brother, we were able to take back all of Furious Billows Castle s but it was all thanks to you and Miss Feng Ming. If it wasn't for your help, even if a few more years passed, the Furious Billows Castle might not have been able to return to the hands of our Human Clan. "

As they spoke, Tang Zhao's expression of gratitude was already overflowing.

"Your Highness praises you too much." The young man was naturally Tang Huan. Upon hearing that, he could not help but laugh, and said humbly, "The two of us just so happened to meet each other, that's why we helped out a little. Unfortunately, Shi Zhongda was too vigilant, and actually escaped into the Demon Clan Camp long ago. "

"Fuck, let that traitor live a little longer. He can escape for a while, but he can't escape for a lifetime. There will be a day when I capture him and bring him back to justice!" As he mentioned Shi Zhongda, an unconcealable rage surfaced on Tang Zhao's rough face, and he could not help but curse.

"Reporting!" Right at this moment, a loud shout was heard. Immediately after, a young man wearing armor appeared at the entrance of the tent with a wooden box in his bosom.

"Speak!" Tang Zhao bellowed, and Tang Huan and Feng Ming looked over at the same time.

"Reporting to Your Highness, someone from the other side has sent over this box. They said it's ... Say it's a gift to Your Highness! " As he finished speaking, the young man had a hesitant expression on his face.

## Chapter 560 - Demon Clan s Gift

"A gift for This King?"

Not only was Tang Zhao stunned, Tang Huan and Feng Ming also looked at each other. Demon Clan on the other side, actually sent people over to send gifts, but, this "gift" was probably not something good.

"This king wants to see what the Demon Clan is up to. Open it! " Soon after, Tang Zhao laughed loudly.

"Yes."

The young man quickly opened the wooden box.

Unexpectedly, there was a head in the box. It had phoenix eyes, a hooked nose, a thin face, and a pale face. Those eyes were wide open, as if there was still shock and anger in them.

"Shi Zhongda?" Tang Zhao, Tang Huan and Feng Ming were all stunned.

"General Shi!"

The young man, on the other hand, couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment.

At the same time, his hands also began to tremble. The wooden box fell to the ground, revealing the contents within as it rolled a few meters away. When he took the wooden box and smelled the smell of blood, he guessed that it was most likely the head of a person. But he didn't think that...

That head actually belonged to Great Tang Empire Great General Shi Zhongda.

But after a while, the young man was awoken by the sound of laughter. He looked up and saw the Sunshine King Your Highness actually laughing loudly, he could not help but be surprised. General Shi Zhongda had been beheaded by the Demon Clan and even sent his head over, but royal Your Highness wasn't angry at all?

"You can leave first." Tang Zhao stopped laughing and waved his hand.

"Yes sir!"

The young man bowed and left, full of suspicion.

"This gift from Demon Clan suits this king's heart too well." After a while, Tang Zhao could not hold back and laughed out loud.

"This Shi Zhongda probably never would have thought that he would be sent back this way after he escaped."

Tang Huan also shook his head and laughed, as he felt rather emotional in his heart.

He naturally understood why the Demon Clan did this. The information regarding him was provided to the Eight Remoteness Dragon King by Shi Zhongda. The Eight Remoteness Dragon King did an ambush based on intelligence, but in the end, not only did they lose the Furious Billows Castle, the army stationed in the castle were also almost completely annihilated after they escaped from the castle. They had even lost two Stage Nine Demon King s, Eight Remoteness Dragon King and Ying Yi.

In the eyes of those in the Demon Clan, they might even think that it was Shi Zhongda who intentionally gave them false information, which caused a series of unforeseen events.

In this way, killing him to vent his anger was nothing out of the ordinary.

Even if he knew that Shi Zhongda did not know and was deceived, Demon Clan would not let him go.

This time, the Demon Clan had lost this strategic location, and had lost so many soldiers and generals. The commander of the Demon Clan, Lang Ge, Young Lord Fen Ji and the others who were in charge of the Two Realms Plain must think of a way to shirk their responsibilities, and therefore, the best scapegoat would be Shi Zhongda.

If Shi Zhongda stayed here, and took the initiative to ask for forgiveness from the king, he might only receive a heavy punishment. Even Tang Huan did not insist on killing him. He could not

understand this point, once the matter was exposed, he would immediately run away in fear of his crimes, and seek refuge in the Demon Clan.

"This bastard deserved to die."

Tang Zhao snorted, "However, his death now has earned him a good reputation behind his back, it can be considered a bargain for him! Little brother, I merely wronged you. " As he finished speaking, Tang Zhao looked at Tang Huan with an extra trace of shame and remorse.

"It's alright, Your Highness does not need to mind."

Tang Huan laughed, he understood what Tang Zhao meant.

After knowing that Shi Zhongda had betrayed the Demon Clan, Tang Zhao immediately sealed off the news, and currently, very few people knew about this matter. Not only did the great general of the Great Tang Empire collude with the Demon Clan, he even betrayed him after the failure.

Now that Shi Zhongda had been killed by the Demon Clan, it didn't matter if he made the mistake or not. Whether it was for the Great Tang Empire or the others, it was the best way to deal with it.

Then, Tang Huan laughed: "I wonder if Sha Long Empire Sunshine, the commander of the Sha Long Empire, Hong Liang has made his move?"

"He doesn't move at all."

Tang Zhao frowned, "Hong Liang has sent many people to surround and annihilate the Demon Clan, and as of today, there are four gates to the Furious Billows Castle, and the north gate is guarded by a thousand generals of the Sha Long Empire. "However, that old thing Hong Liang never showed himself nor did he ever leave the camp. It seems like he also knew that the matter had been exposed. He was worried that you would help him, so he hid in the depths of the camp where the army was stationed."

Tang Huan was speechless. "If I really want to kill him, not to mention a hundred thousand strong army, even if there were hundreds of thousands of soldiers protecting him, he still wouldn't be able to escape."

"Huh?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Tang Zhao could not help but be stunned.

Taking the head of Hong Liang from a hundred thousand strong army was something that even powerful experts like the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master would not dare to do. But from Tang Huan's tone, it seemed like he had complete confidence in this matter? Tang Zhao was a Eight Remoteness Dragon King, his strength was unquestionable, but to barge into the army camp and kill Sha Long Empire Hong Liang, was not something that could be accomplished by just relying on his bravery.

Tang Huan could tell that he did not believe her, and did not plan to explain either.

The armies of the three Empires were divided amongst each other. If Hong Liang died, the Sha Long army would definitely fall into chaos. Once the Demon Clan seized the opportunity, the great situation of the Two Realms Plain would take a turn for the worse. Tang Huan did not kill Hong Liang because of this. If Hong Liang was not the commander of the Sha Long Empire, Tang Huan

would have already killed him. Of course, not making a move now did not mean that Tang Huan would not make a move in the future.

If there was the right opportunity, Tang Huan would naturally make Hong Liang pay the price.

Even though Hong Liang's son, Hong Li, and Hong Tao deserved to die, they were killed by Tang Huan in the end. It was normal for Hong Liang to send Dugu Yan to avenge their son, and if they were to meet again, Tang Huan might not kill them all, but what he found intolerable was that Hong Liang had first cooperated with the notorious "Secluded Night Divine Palace" to kill him, and then colluded with the Demon Clan.

After a while, Tang Huan withdrew his smile and spoke with a stern voice: "Reflecting King Your Highness, I wonder if Senior Yu is still in Two Realms Plain?" The Senior Yu he was asking about was naturally the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master.

Tang Zhao regained his senses, and laughed: "Little brother, you are late. Dozens of days ago, after Miss Yu arrived at Two Realms Plain, Pavilion Master went to sea with her."

"To sea?"

Tang Huan was startled, and subconsciously thought of his own master. According to the old fatty, this old man had also left for sea, and had not come back yet, so he did not know how the situation was. Now that the Divine Weapon Pavilion Master and Senior Sister Feiyan had gone to sea, they didn't want to encounter any danger.

Tang Zhao clapped his hands together and laughed: "Little brother, you don't have to worry. Lady Yu is already a Stage Nine Martial Saint and Pavilion Master is also a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine.

"That's true. Your Highness Wang, since they are not here, we will take our leave."

"..."