

## W. Master 581

### Chapter 581 - Urgent Purchases

"He got what he deserved."

Shen Guan scoffed, but in his heart, he sighed.

Today, in this extremely short period of time, a series of unforeseen events had also caused Shen Guan's state of mind to experience a huge ups and downs. Originally, he thought that the Weapon Refining Grand Master that came out of the "Forging God Cave" would be in trouble, but in the end, the "Forging God Cave" came out safe and sound, and even caused the culprit to suffer heavy losses.

And what surprised Shen Guan the most was that the Weapon Refining Grand Master was Tang Huan, not Ou Xie.

Although Ou Xie was powerful, he was still old. Perhaps, in a few decades, he would have reached his end. However, Tang Huan was only around twenty years old. Not only was he excessively young, his potential was limitless. To be able to forge the Divine Armament so quickly now, such an achievement in the future was already something that no one could possibly predict.

"It's a pity that it did not come as the real body of the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Hall Master. Otherwise, we might have been able to get rid of this tumor today."

Tang Moyang sighed softly.

That "Secluded Night Divine Palace" was notorious. The reason why it could still exist for so many years was because no one knew where its nest was. If he could kill his real body, the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" would definitely suffer heavy injuries. It was possible that he wouldn't be able to recover for decades, and he might even fall apart just like that.

However, this was only a beautiful wish, after all these years, no one has ever seen the real body of the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Hall Master.

"It's fine."

Tang Huan laughed, "Since he has suffered such heavy losses this time, I believe he will not let this go easily." Secluded Night Divine Palace "may come looking for me again, at that time, I will kill one of them, and kill two of them. I want to see what kind of play he will have after he has trained all of the killers, and even send their embodiment over to me.

Tang Huan thought that the Palace Chief of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace", being able to have around seven or eight or ten embodiment was already an incredible feat. If there truly were countless embodiment, then the strongest practitioner in this small world would not be the Demon Lord Fen Tian, but the hall master of that "Secluded Night Divine Palace".

"Well said."

Sha Mi smirked, "If the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' abandons this matter, they are sensible. If they still want revenge, then they will be asking for trouble. With your strength, little brother, no matter how many schemes the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' has to play, it will still be useless. "

After a slight pause, Sha Mi actually sighed with admiration, "I have long heard of Little Brother's great name. Seeing you today, you really live up to your name." Especially the Divine Armament that little brother forged. Even after being sealed by the Nine Layer Gate of the 'Forging God Cave', he was still able to manifest his intent and form. This is something that not even the Sacred Emperor was able to accomplish back then. " As he finished speaking, Shamei's gaze towards Tang Huan had already become extremely fervent.

Hearing his words, Shan Lan could not help but snort out.

Fat Old Man was also quite curious about the Divine Armament that Tang Huan was forging. Unlike Sha Mi, he wasn't secretive and roundabout as he said very straightforwardly, "Kid, hurry up and take out the three Divine Armaments that you forged a few days ago. Let me broaden my horizons.

"Alright then."

Tang Huan turned his head and looked at Feng Ming with a smile.

Feng Ming slightly nodded her head, she took two steps forward and in the next moment, a light and berserk aura spread wildly between heaven and earth, causing one's mind to tremble, and it was difficult to maintain. A fiery-red longsword had already appeared in Feng Ming's white and tender hands, sparkling clear and overflowing with color.

"Flame Dancing Sword!"

In a split-second, exclamations sounded as pairs of round eyeballs appeared in front of Tang Huan.

Whether it was Shen Guan, Fat Old Man, Shan Lan, Tang Moyang, Sha Mi and the others, they were all extremely shocked. For these Stage Nine Rankers, whether it was because they had their own Divine Armament or because they had seen the Divine Armament multiple times, they could naturally judge the quality of the Divine Armament with a single glance.

The aura of this "Flame Dancing Sword" was so strong that it caused their souls to tremble uncontrollably.

Other than the aura, the spirit power that the Divine Armament revealed was stronger than any other Divine Armament they had ever seen. Whether they were willing to admit it or not, it was a fact.

"Hu!"

Seeing everyone's expressions, Tang Huan unknowingly laughed, with a flash of silver white light, a gust of dense and cold Qi instantly filled up the blue sky, the frighteningly sharp intent also enveloped an area of dozens of metres, and on Tang Huan's left hand, a sharp blade over a meter long appeared.

"Ghost-killing!"

Everyone's hearts trembled as they woke up from their stupor. When this Divine Armament came out, they felt a cold chill from the depths of their souls.

However, not long after, the chilliness was immediately dispersed by a burst of terrifying heat. It was the dark red spear that appeared in Tang Huan's right hand, the tyrannical and peerless aura surged through the space, causing all of the Stage Nine experts to immediately feel an inexplicably strong pressure.

"Conqueror Spear?"

Shan Lan was the first to cry out in alarm.

Ever since she came to the Sword Crafting Valley, she had heard more than once that the Tools Method Attainments of the Weapon Refining Grand Master had already surpassed her brother. In this regard, she originally did not think much of it, but now, she discovered that Tang Huan's current Tools Method Attainments seemed to really be stronger than her brother's at that time.

Especially after she saw the "Conqueror Spear" in Tang Huan's hands, she felt that it was even more so.

Others might not know about it, but as Shanhe's little sister, she was very clear about it. Her brother had really wanted to forge this Divine Armament back then, but he didn't do it in the end. It was not because he did not find enough ingredients, but because he had no confidence in forging this Divine Armament.

Amongst the thirty-six Divine Armaments of the Divine Weapon Catalogue, the Conqueror Spear was ranked third.

Generally speaking, the higher one's ranking was, the more difficult it would be to forge a Divine Armament. Of course, the difference in difficulty might not be especially obvious, but for Weapon Refiner, even a small increase in difficulty could affect the success or failure of Divine Armament's blacksmithing.

Therefore, the Divine Armament that her brother had the most difficulty in forging was the Dragon Scale Blade that was ranked fourth.

But now, the Divine Armament which her brother was not confident in forging, had actually been released by Tang Huan. Not only that, its agility and agility completely exceeded that of all the other Divine Armaments that were forging in the mountains and rivers. She could tell now that compared to the Divine Armament that Tang Huan had forged, all of the Divine Armament that her brother had forged seemed to lack spirituality.

What is the reason for this?

"Brother Tang Huan, among the three Divine Armaments, this lady has integrated with a Flame Dancing Sword and you have fused with it, leaving behind this Ghost-killing Saber. I wonder if Brother Tang Huan is willing to sell it?" Mo Huang stared straight at Tang Huan, excitement and anxiousness written all over his face.

"Brother Tang Huan, I am also extremely interested in this Ghost-killing Saber." Sha Mi looked at Tang Huan with an increasingly fervent gaze.

"Haha, little brother Mo Huang, little brother Shamei, if it was something else, I wouldn't fight with you guys over it. However, I can't give up on this Ghost-killing Saber." Tang Moyang squinted his eyes and laughed.

"Everyone, don't forget that there's still our Divine Weapon Pavilion." Shen Guan laughed.

"..."

Chapter 582 - Seeds

Following the departure of the many Martial Warriors, the peace of the Sword Crafting Valley gradually returned, but the southern part of the Dragon Spring Town was becoming more and more lively.

Within the Sword Crafting Valley, the identity of the Weapon Refining Grand Master who, in less than a month, had consecutively forged three Divine Armaments was already revealed. He was shockingly the Tang Huan who once again shook the world, due to him regaining the "Furious Billows Castle" earlier.

Tang Huan was known as a genius of Tools Method and a genius of the martial way in the first place, and the appearance of the three Divine Armaments confirmed his reputation as a peerless genius.

It was already deep into the night, and inside the Dragon Spring Town, the lights were bright. Countless Martial Warriors were all on the streets and alleys, discussing the series of unforeseen events that had occurred in the Sword Crafting Valley.

In a courtyard, Feng Ming was cultivating in his room. Tang Huan, who had just sent Sha Mi away, was sitting upright in front of a stone table.

For the Divine Armament's "Ghost-killing", Shen Guan, Tang Moyang and the rest actually broke out into an intense argument.

Of course, in the end, no one bought the Ghost-killing Saber from Tang Huan. It wasn't that Tang Huan didn't want to sell it, but he couldn't. When the Ghost-killing Saber was using the Spirit Adhesion, it had fused with the soul of the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" that Tang Huan had nurtured. Even if he sold it to them, they would not be able to fuse with it.

"Yiya!"

Not far away, Xiao Budian flapped her little wings, spinning the Space Aircraft around like a top, while chewing non-stop with the Saint Grade Gem in her mouth.

Looking at the aircraft, Tang Huan felt a headache.

His "Sumeru Magical Ring" was a spatial item, and this Space Aircraft was also a spatial item. Moreover, the space that the latter contained was much larger than the former. When the aircraft was damaged, there was no longer a separate inner space, so the "Sumeru Magical Ring" could naturally be kept inside.

But now, even though the aircraft had been repaired, it could no longer be kept in the "Sumeru Magical Ring". Small spatial items could not contain large spatial items.

This meant that unless he could obtain a "Sumeru Magical Ring" with more space, he could only keep the Space Aircraft outside and bring it with him.

After Tang Huan comprehended spatial magic, it was not that he did not think about forging a new "Sumeru Magical Ring" for himself, but he gave up on this idea in the end.

Even though this "Sumeru Magical Ring" was only a small cube of space, the amount of technology required to forge it far surpassed that of the other Space Aircrafts. Under the condition that it contained an equivalent amount of space, the smaller the object was, the more difficult it was to forge it.

If given to Tang Huan, he might be able to forge a Space Aircraft with two or three cubic meters of strength, but he would never be able to forge a "Sumeru Magical Ring."

"Brother Tang Huan..." A laugh suddenly came from afar.

"So it's Senior Tang."

Tang Huan regained his senses, he immediately stood up and laughed: "Senior is here to welcome me, I am Tang Huan, forgive me for not coming over!" As he spoke, a strange expression uncontrollably appeared on Tang Huan's face. He could roughly guess Tang Moyang's intention in coming to find him.

After a while, Tang Moyang's figure arrived at the open courtyard's gate, and together with him, appeared a beautiful woman who had a sweet smile on her face. It was Tang Yun.

"So even the Princess Your Highness has come." Tang Huan smiled again.

"..."

After a long while, Tang Moyang left the courtyard with Tang Yun in satisfaction.

"Are Brother Tang Huan in?" But not long after, another voice sounded from outside the courtyard, and following that, Mo Huang and Mo Ye appeared at the entrance.

"So it's Senior Mo Huang and Your Highness. Come in quickly."

Tang Huan welcomed Mo Huang and Mo Ye in with a smile. His gaze swept past Mo Ye intentionally or not, only to see her lowered head with a complicated expression.

"Brother Tang Huan, today, I brought this girl here to apologize to you." "Mo Huang sighed apologetically, and said," This girl is really spoiled by me. Back then, when I was working at Furious Waves City, Meng Lang offended Brother Tang Huan, so I hope Brother Tang Huan can forgive me. "

"It's just a small matter. Senior, you don't need to worry about it." Tang Huan said unconcerned.

"..."

After a long while, Mo Huang also brought Mo Ye out of the courtyard in satisfaction.

Whether it was Sha Mi, Tang Moyang, or Tang Moyang, the real reason the emperors of the three great empires had come to visit him was for the Divine Armament. Of course, they didn't want to buy the Divine Armament. They wanted to ask Tang Huan to forge the Divine Armament instead.

In Sha Mi, Tang Moyang and Mo Huang's hands, there was each a fragment of "Divine Weapon Catalogue" and they had all collected a lot of ingredients. However, they had not been able to find a reliable Weapon Refining Grand Master to help them forge, so even Tang Moyang himself, who was a Weapon Refining Grand Master, would not dare to act rashly.

When they first heard that Divine Armament was about to appear, they had more or less thought of seizing Divine Armament.

However, after they determined that there was a Weapon Refining Grand Master forging a Divine Armament, they gave up on that idea as well. Especially after they found out that Tang Huan was that Weapon Refining Grand Master and had personally seen Tang Huan forging the three Divine Armament s, they immediately changed their minds.

The attainments that Tang Huan had displayed in the forging of the Divine Armament allowed them to see the hope of turning a "Divine Weapon Catalogue" into a real Divine Armament.

If he missed such an opportunity, it would be gone.

Thus, when they returned to the Dragon Spring Town, Sha Mi, Tang Moyang and Mo Huang almost unanimously came to find Tang Huan, and they were all willing to pay a reward that Tang Huan was satisfied with. Regarding this, Tang Huan would naturally not reject them immediately. He only promised that when he wanted to help people forge Divine Armament in the future, he would choose them first.

They didn't expect Tang Huan to help them to forge the Divine Armament now either. They were already satisfied to have made such a promise.

"Tang Huan, you have become very popular now."

Before Tang Huan could even sit back down on the stone table, a laugh that was as clear as a bell rang out. Tang Huan didn't even need to look to know that this was Qing Ye's voice.

This time, not only did Qing Ye come, Shen Guan and Mu Kui also came.

After a few pleasantries, the four of them sat down at the edge of the table. Shen Guan sized Tang Huan up and said with some emotion: "Tang Huan, I really didn't think that you were actually Senior Ou Xie's disciple. In just a few short years, you already have achieved what you have accomplished so far. If Senior Ou Xie knew, he would definitely be very pleased. "

"Grand Elder, do you know my master's name?"

Tang Huan was a little shocked.

"Actually, we were only guessing before, but we knew that you were almost able to confirm it after the Forging God Cave was forged by you." Hearing Tang Huan's words, Qing Ye continued with a smile, "At the beginning, our Divine Weapon Pavilion only wanted to investigate the identity of the expert who had heavily injured the Demon Lord Fen Tian, but in the end, we discovered that he was the strongest subordinate of the His Sacred Emperor Majesty, Senior Ou Xie."

Chapter 583 - Dark Abyss

What ... "What?" Tang Huan's expression suddenly changed, and stood up from the stone chair like a spring, "You ... What did you just say? "

"I said your master's name is Ou Xie?" Qing Ye was startled, and subconsciously said so. Shen Guan and Mu Kui also looked at each other, somewhat puzzled. Tang Huan's current expression, was very strange.

"It's not that, who did you say was the expert who heavily injured the Demon Lord Fen Tian in Two Realms Plain?" Tang Huan's eyes opened wide, his tone urgent.

"It's Senior Ou Xie." Qing Ye said in a daze.

"My master?"

Tang Huan was dumbstruck. The expert who heavily injured Demon Lord Fen Tian was actually his master?

Back then, when he was at Sword Crafting Valley, he had heard from Huanmo that after the great battle at Two Realms Plain, although the mysterious expert had heavily injured Fen Tian, he was also severely injured. In the end, he was captured by Fen Tian and brought back to the Tranquil Continent, where he was imprisoned in the "Dark Abyss".

After that, he confirmed that his master was the Stage Nine Martial Saint and the Weapon Refining Grand Master, and that he had forged a set of Divine Armaments at the "Forging God Cave".

However, the information that he received from Feng Ming dispelled all of Tang Huan's doubts.

According to what Feng Ming had revealed, the Ranker who was fighting with Fen Tian was extremely short, but the old man was the complete opposite. Although he was old, he was tall and strong, comparable to Tang Huan. Later on, the old fatty said that his master went to sea to search for the materials. This made Tang Huan even more at ease.

But now, Qing Ye had actually mentioned that the person fighting against Fen Tian was called Ou Xie, and he was even the most powerful Weapon Refining Grand Master under the command of the Sacred Emperor.

Wasn't this his own master?

At this moment, Tang Huan finally understood why this old man did not write the name of Divine Armament on the Forging God Cave Monument. The Divine Armament he forged was called "Rains." After the great battle at Two Realms Plain, the name of the Rains Sword quickly spread throughout the world.

If he had left his Divine Armament's name in Forging God Cave, Tang Huan would naturally know that he was the Two Realms Plain the moment he entered it.

The old man obviously did not want Tang Huan to worry.

"Tang Huan?"

"Brother Tang Huan?"

"..."

Qing Ye, Shen Guan and Mu Kui were all bewildered.

Tang Huan was in a trance right now, his expression was ugly. It was definitely not because of an excessive amount of surprise, but because of some other reason. The three of them thought for a while, and then faintly guessed that the source of the problem was Ou Xie. Before this, Tang Huan did not know that the expert in Two Realms Plain was his master, but he did know something about the mysterious expert's situation.

"Fen Tian!"

The shouts of the three brought Tang Huan back to reality as an uncontrollable rage rose from his chest, and he slammed the stone table ruthlessly.

"Bam!"

Intense power surged out, the stone table actually turned into fine powder, the Strength Qi waved, Shen Guan and the other two people's robes fluttered. Xiao Budian, who was not far away, was already alarmed and looked over in shock. His pair of dark blue eyes were filled with suspicion.

"Whoosh!" Feng Ming's body was like smoke, he came out of the room and looked at Tang Huan in surprise.

"Tang Huan, what happened?" Shen Guan could not help but ask.

"Back then, after the great battle with Fen Tian, my master was captured by Fen Tian and imprisoned in the 'Dark Abyss'."

In addition to being shocked and angry, Tang Huan was also worried about his master.

It had already been a few years since the Two Realms Plain and it was hard to predict whether this old man would still be alive after being locked in that "Dark Abyss". If he was still alive, he still had a chance to save the old man. If he was killed by the Demon Clan long ago, even if the Demon Clan was slaughtered cleanly, it would be impossible for him to be revived.

"What?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Shen Guan, Mu Kui and the others turned pale with fright.

After the battle of Two Realms Plain, the mysterious Ranker disappeared without a trace, and everyone thought that he was hiding somewhere to recuperate. After all, after severely injuring experts like Fen Tian, no one could possibly be unharmed. However, no one expected that he would actually be captured by Fen Tian in the end.

No wonder there was no news about him even after so many years had passed.

"Yiya?"

As if feeling Tang Huan's anger and worry, Xiao Budian flapped her wings and floated in front of Tang Huan, her wet tongue kept licking and licking his face, as if trying to comfort him.

Feng Ming frowned, a hint of worry appeared in her eyes as she looked at Tang Huan. She had long known that the Ranker who fought against Fen Tian in the Two Realms Plain was being imprisoned in the [Dark Abyss], but she was the same as Tang Huan, she did not know that the mysterious Ranker was his master.

As one of the eight great Demon King s, she knew better than anyone else how frightening that "Dark Abyss" was.

That place was an incredibly deep ravine that was completely dark all year round. The scariest thing was that the ravine was filled with a kind of pitch-black mist, which the Demon Clan called "Dark Spirit Devil Qi", and was able to corrode various types of energy. No matter how strong the Human Clan was, as long as one entered that place, they would quickly become no different from normal people.

Because of this, the "Dark Abyss" had always been used as a prison by the Demon Clan.

Since ancient times, there had never been a precedent of those who had been captured in the "Dark Abyss". Ou Xie was imprisoned there, and it was extremely difficult for him to be rescued.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan let out a long breath and forced himself to calm down. He then wrapped his arms around Xiao Budian and bowed deeply to him, "Qing Ye, thank you for telling me this news."

"Tang Huan, what do you plan to do?" Qing Ye recovered from his shock and asked subconsciously.



"I will make a trip to Tranquil Continent now." Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

He had heard Feng Ming mention "Dark Abyss" before, and knew that it would be extremely difficult to rescue his master from there. Adding to the fact that he had once killed Demon Clan's Young Master Fen Lei, and had the "Soul Seal" of Fen Tian in his body, his whereabouts would be exposed very easily.

The old man was not only his master, but also his family.

"Little Tang, don't be rash."

Amidst the anxious shouts, two figures flashed in from outside the courtyard. It was Fat Old Man and Shan Lan. Without waiting for Tang Huan to speak, the Fat Old Man said worriedly, "Brat, I can understand why you want to save Old Man Ou as soon as possible, but, that 'Dark Abyss' is extremely dangerous. Any accident, forget about saving the Old Man Ou, you might even be trapped inside. We have to consider this matter carefully. "

After the great battle between the Two Realms Plain, Ou Xie had not received any news from the beginning, and the Fat Old Man knew that the situation wasn't good. Right now, although Tang Huan was a Peak Stage Nine Ranker, and had the Divine Armament, so few people in the world could rival him, he would definitely encounter the Demon Lord Fen Tian if he went deeper.

Fat Old Man didn't feel that Tang Huan already had the strength to contend against Demon Lord Fen Tian.

Moreover, to enter the "Dark Abyss" to save a person, just being able to contend with the "Demon Lord Fen Tian" was far from enough. One had to be able to defeat him in order to do so.

Chapter 584 - One Month!

Qing Ye looked at Tang Huan and said slowly: "Tang Huan, I have a piece of news for you. Human Allied Forces will soon launch an all-out attack on Tranquil Continent and at that time, Tian Clan will also join in."

"If the Sky and the Human races join hands, even if the Demon Clan is not destroyed, the Demon Clan will never be able to create a storm in the future."

His voice slightly paused, then continued in a deep voice, "In this war, all the Stage Nine experts from Tian Clan and Human Clan will participate, and even Tian Clan Xing Meng will take part. At that time, all the experts and experts from Demon Clan will be attracted, and it will be a good opportunity to save Senior Ou Xie."

Qing Ye, Mu Kui, and even Fat Old Man and Shan Lan couldn't help but be startled upon hearing this. It was obvious that this was the first time they had heard this secret.

"It's finally about to be activated?"

Tang Huan said in pleasant surprise.

Back then, the reason Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others had headed to the Holy Spirit Continent was to use the demon essence stone vein to exchange for the Tian Clan sending their troops to attack the Demon Clan together with the Human Clan. After that, Lord Xing Meng had even sent Great Clan Elder Mu Qing to the Two Realms Plain to have a personal discussion with Yue Yang.

Tang Huan did not know how the matter was progressing, and did not pay any more attention to it.

But hearing the meaning behind Shen Guan's words, it was clear that Tian Clan and Human Clan had reached a consensus to send troops together. To Human Clan, this was extremely good news.

"You know about this?" Hearing this, Shen Guan could not help but be startled.

"I have heard the Reflecting King mention it."

Tang Huan nodded. When they were still at Two Realms Plain, Tang Zhao had indeed mentioned this to him, but she had not yet coordinated with Mo Yun and Sha Long at that time.

Shen Guan said in relief, "Originally, Mo Yun and Sha Long were still a little hesitant, but after Furious Billows Castle took it back, they have already made up their minds. Right now, the three Kingdoms have already been coordinated and the armies of the Tian Clan are almost ready.

"One month ..."

Tang Huan pondered for a moment, then gritted his teeth, "Alright, then I will wait for another month."

Possessing the Space Aircraft, Tang Huan knew that if he were to encounter a Demon Lord Fen Tian, even if he was no match for them, he would be able to escape. However, his main goal in heading to Tranquil Continent was not to have a big battle with Fen Tian, but to save his master. He knew very well that he only had one chance.

If he failed, Demon Clan might even instantly kill the old man who was imprisoned in Dark Abyss.

Thus, this operation could only succeed and not fail. Because of this, Tang Huan was willing to accept Shen Guan's suggestion, and endured the anxiety in his heart for another month.

It was indeed as Shen Guan had said, when facing the combined Tian Clan and army of the Human Clan, the experts and experts of the Demon Clan would definitely take action, and maybe even Fen Tian would come out. At that time, Tang Huan could completely take advantage of the situation and sneak in, even if Fen Tian could sense his position.

After Fat Old Man and Shen Guan heard this, they relaxed.

However, although he did not plan to immediately head to Tranquil Continent, Tang Huan did not stay there for long. Early the next morning, he bid farewell to Fat Old Man and the others. Using the Space Aircraft, in only three days, Tang Huan and Feng Ming arrived at Two Realms Plain and stayed there.

Time flew and everything was going well.

Every day, countless provisions would arrive at the Two Realms Plain. Furthermore, with Sha Mi, the founder of the, personally taking charge, the Sha Long Empire had replaced the commander in chief, Hong Liang. This was clearly a follow-up to Dugu Yan's death.

In addition, Tang Moyang and Mo Huang, the two founding ancestors, had also personally come to the Two Realms Plain to watch over.

All along, the war between the Human Clan and the Demon Clan had always happened in the Origin Continent, or even in the Glory Continent itself. Human Clan had never launched a counterattack against the Tranquil Continent, even when Shanhe founded the glorious Holy Emperor, he only fought against the Demon Clan, not the Tranquil Continent.

Right now, allying with the Tian Clan and attacking and entering the Tranquil Continent was an unprecedented event. Be it the experts of the three nations or the Divine Weapon Pavilion, they all valued this place immensely.

Compared to this major event, the vices between the three kingdoms had been suppressed.

Although the Human Allied Forces did not reveal it openly, but the movements on the side of the Origin Continent could not hide the information that the Demon Clan had sent over. On the other side of the Two Realms Plain Strait, the Demon Clan's army was increasing in number.

Unknowingly, both sides of the Taiwan Strait were filled with the intent to kill. The solemn atmosphere enveloped an extremely vast area.

Whether it was the Human Clan or the warriors of the Demon Clan, they all knew that an unprecedented, intense battle was about to break out.

Inside the Furious Billows Castle, in the courtyard where Ou Xie stored the gems and ores, Tang Huan sat cross-legged on a prayer mat.

After arriving here, Tang Huan had already completely calmed down.

He had never seen Fen Tian before, but after hearing all the rumors, he understood in his heart that Fen Tian's power was definitely beyond what anyone could imagine. The current Fen Tian was perhaps not Heavenly Domain-level Expert, but he was definitely the person closest to Heavenly Domain among all the Stage Nine Rankers in this little world.

Since a month had passed, Tang Huan seized the time to temper his cultivation and raise his strength. In the future, when he entered the Tranquil Continent, he would have more confidence.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water. Within the Dantian, the Five Colors Spiritual Pills was quickly circulating.

In these past few days, Tang Huan had always been carefully studying the "Great Harmony Heavenly Classics" he had obtained from the "Forgotten City."

The more he thought about it, the more Tang Huan could feel the mysteriousness and wonders of this technique. Even though he still hasn't experienced a qualitative leap, the Five Colors Spiritual Pills in Tang Huan's Dantian became even more round and refined, and the strength of his Genuine Qi also increased by quite a bit.

Most importantly, after using "Great Harmony Heavenly Classics", Tang Huan's speed of movement had also increased greatly, which meant that in the future, Tang Huan's speed of using battle skills would be even faster, and the strength of his battle skills would also increase, allowing him to become even stronger.

Only after a long time had passed did Tang Huan wake up from his cultivation and slowly exhale.

"My research on the 'Great Harmony Heavenly Classics' has almost reached the limits of what I can currently reach. If I continue to ponder it further, there won't be much help within a short period of time."

Tang Huan's mind raced as his attention shifted to the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and the "Phoenix Dance of the Three Stacks". When Tang Huan first fought with the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King", he had already wanted to combine these two methods together.

After eliminating the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King", Tang Huan returned to the Sword Crafting Valley, and continued to forge the Divine Armaments and repair the aircrafts. He had never had the chance to do so.

There was still some time left, so he decided to give it a try!

Chapter 585 - The outbreak of war

The war finally broke out!

Seeing that the Western Human Allied Forces of Two Realms Plain was getting more and more prepared, the Demon Clan decided to take the initiative.

One day, at dawn, thousands of Draconians and Eaglemen were on the move from the high skies and the seabed, trying to destroy the thousands of warships that had docked at Xi'an's docks. If the warship were to be destroyed, it would be difficult for the Human Allied Forces to cross the ocean.

Unfortunately, Demon Clan's ambush this time ended in failure.

Of course the Human Allied Forces knew the importance of this batch of warships. In the process of building a warship, she would occasionally suffer attacks from the Demon Clan and the Dragonmen. As a result, after the warships were completed, the majority of the Stage Nine Rankers gathered in the Two Realms Plain stayed on the warships and made all sorts of preparations.

When the Demon Clan and the Dragon-Winged Dwellers got close, they were discovered by the Stage Nine Rankers.

At that time, if those Demon Clansmen had immediately retreated, nothing would have happened. In the end, only a few hundred of the thousands of people had managed to escape. However, they had also lost about a hundred of their battleships.

In order to prevent the Demon Clan from continuing to send out more Eaglemen and Draconians, the commanders of the three nations decided to immediately launch an attack.

Over 900 ships riding nearly two hundred thousand Human Clans, passed through the straits and rushed to the east side of Two Realms Plain. An intense battle was waged within a radius of several tens of kilometers. The Human Clan and its warriors were engaged in a crazed battle and life seemed to be slipping away from them at every moment.

The huge sound wave shot up into the sky. Even from the west, it could still be heard clearly.

The Human Clan was good at using weapons, but the Demon Clan's soldiers were strong in terms of flesh body. They had their own advantages, and their numbers were not too far apart, so it could be said that the two sides were evenly matched. In a battle of this level in such a terrain, schemes and tricks were useless. Both sides could only face each other head on.

Just as the two armies clashed, a large number of Tian Clan mages suddenly flew across the strait and joined the battle.

Although there were only twenty thousand of them, the victorious Tian Ding immediately slanted towards the Human Allied Forces. Seeing the appearance of so many Tian Clan mages, the soldiers

immediately understood. Human Clan and Tian Clan had already teamed up, which brought about an incomparable shock and horror to their hearts.

Even if those Tian Clan mages did not make a move and only pressed down on the Human Allied Forces from high up in the sky, it would still be an enormous pressure on the Demon Clan. The existence of those Tian Clan s immediately caused the s' advantage in the air to disappear completely.

Before long, the Demon Clan soldiers could no longer hold on.

The first thing to start from the start of their defeat was in the northwest of the Tian Clan which appeared. Very quickly, their panic had spread throughout the entire battlefield and in a radius of ten kilometers, countless Demon Clan warriors abandoned their opponents as they fled for their lives. How could the Human Clan s let go of such a great opportunity, they were frantically chasing after it.

This chase of his took him several hundred kilometers, all the way to the edge of Dark Night Marsh.

Along the way, countless Demon Clan soldiers were killed by the Human Clan. In the end, only tens of thousands of the huge army of over two hundred thousand managed to escape into the "Dark Night Marsh".

In this battle, the number of injured and captured Demon Clansmen s numbered in the tens of thousands, and the number of dead Demon Clansmen were as high as a hundred thousand.

However, the Human Allied Forces's losses were not small, there were about tens of thousands of deaths and injuries. On the east side of Two Realms Plain, in a radius of ten kilometers, there were corpses everywhere, the grass had been dyed red with blood.

"Whoosh!"

Hundreds of meters in the air, a green light flashed at high speed.

Inside the Space Aircraft, Xiao Budian was lying on his stomach on the transparent wall, looking at the scene below him.

Regarding this, Feng Ming had long since gotten used to it. Dozens of years ago, she had participated in the war between the Demon Clan and the army of Feng Wuye. A few years ago, she had participated in the war between the and the devil race. Those two battles were as tragic as the one today.

Although she had not killed many people in the two great battles, she had seen countless corpses.

However, Tang Huan's face showed a hint of disappointment.

Ever since he came to this world, he had killed many of his enemies. However, the few people he killed were nothing compared to the corpses he had left behind. However, in his heart, he was very clear on the meaning of 'who wouldn't die in a battle like this'. All he had to do was to wait and see who would die a bit more.

"Tang Huan, do you plan to go to the 'Dark Abyss' directly, or ..." Feng Ming retracted his gaze and looked at Tang Huan.

"You don't have to worry about going to the 'Dark Abyss' first. Since you have been waiting for almost a month, then you don't mind waiting a few more days." Tang Huan regained his senses, and

said in a deep voice, "In this battle, although Demon Clan suffered heavy losses, none of the experts from Demon Clan died."

Tang Huan did not participate in the battle just now.

The war broke out a little too suddenly, three days earlier than scheduled. At that time, he was cultivating with Feng Ming. Perhaps it was because they were afraid of disturbing him, but no one came to notify them. By the time he woke up from his cultivation, the great battle had already ended.

Since he didn't make it in time for the big battle, then he might as well put in some effort from other aspects!

"You want to kill 'Rocky Devil Spirit' and 'Savage Heavenly Corpse'?" Feng Ming was startled for a moment, then clapped happily and said, "Alright!"

"Huh?" Tang Huan looked at her in surprise.

"You don't know, but I seem to have killed that 'Rocky Devil Spirit' a long time ago."

Feng Ming scrunched her face, and angrily snorted, "Don't just think that guy is a stone person, he is also a tyrannical and lustful person. The number of Demon Clan girls that died in his hands is simply countless. If not for the fact that its soul was controlled by the Demon Lord Fen Tian, I would have killed it long ago. "

"Since that's the case, you'll have to kill him yourself!"

Tang Huan laughed.

Just by looking at Feng Ming's expression, he knew that the "Rocky Devil Spirit" must have had an idea against her. Since Feng Ming wanted to kill him, there was no harm in leaving him with Feng Ming. First, Feng Ming had undergone a rebirth and now, he possessed the Divine Armament's "Flame Dancing Sword".

"Alright, no problem." Feng Ming rubbed his hands together, his lips curling into a smirk, "Wait until we reach 'Dark Night Marsh', let's see how this old lady will deal with him!" But as she was speaking, her gaze landed on the space between Xiao Budian's legs which was just resting on Tang Huan's shoulder.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian quivered, clamped his legs together, and slipped down along Tang Huan's back. Only half of his head was revealed, and his dark blue eyes were filled with fear.

Tang Huan laughed and continued walking ahead.

On the fields, the corpses continued to spread. Not long later, Tang Huan saw Human Allied Forces who had already settled down. In front of the great army, however, was a drowsy region. Between heaven and earth, everything was dark, as if even the rays of light being scattered from the high skies had been pierced into the pitch black ground by the sucking.

that's the Dark Night Marsh!

Chapter 586 - Dark Night Marsh

Entering the Dark Night Marsh from the Two Realms Plain was like entering the night from day to night. That vast and endless region was dark without any light for many years.

The swamp was full of dangers.

If one was not familiar with the terrain, it was possible to fall into a quagmire at any time and be unable to escape. Even if it was the Stage Nine Martial Saint, they would have to be cautious if they wanted to cross this area.

Human Allied Forces halted outside the swamp, and that was the reason.

And the reason why the Demon Clan was trying so hard to take over the Origin Continent was because the environment of the Tranquil Continent was extremely dangerous. The Dark Night Marsh would be past, and the Dark Abyss would be past. Behind the Dark Abyss would be the Endless Ruins, and the Abyss City would be over there.

Whether it was the Dark Night Marshes, the Snowy Mountain Splitting Lands, or the Endless Ruins, they were all not good places.

In this Tranquil Continent, only those who had adapted to the environment would be able to survive.

Tang Huan did not appear to disturb the Human Allied Forces below, and directly controlled the aircraft to enter the Dark Night Marsh.

The ground was dangerous, but there was nothing to worry about in the air. With a strange item like "Space Aircraft", one could directly fly into the sky.

For the very first few hundred kilometers, Tang Huan saw countless of Demon Clansmen, all of whom had just escaped from Two Realms Plain. After wandering around in the sky for a while, he still could not find the traces of the Demon Clans. Tang Huan decided to stop searching and directly advanced towards the depths of the Dark Night Marshes. Those Demon Clan warriors would definitely gather at the "Dark Shadow City" located at the center of the Dark Night Marsh.

In the following journey, it was extremely rare to see those people fleeing in a sorry state. This was because they had already been left far behind.

"Whoosh!"

The Space Aircraft was like a cyan ray of light, constantly flashing past in the sky.

With the guidance of Feng Ming, the previous Demon King, Tang Huan did not have to worry about getting lost at all. After resting several times during the journey, about a day later, a huge black silhouette finally entered Tang Huan's and his group's line of sight. It was a mountain peak that was a thousand meters tall.

The mountain was enormous, and countless houses of varying sizes dotted its peaks.

At the foot of the mountain, there were many buildings. Within each house, there was a white glow that spread out, illuminating the entire mountain, making it seem like a dream.

This was the Dark Shadow City.

In the Demon Clan, there were very few large cities, and in the entire Tranquil Continent, there were only three of them. One was Abyss City's "Abyss City", one was Snowy Mountain Splitting Land's "Ice City", and the other was Dark Night Marsh's "Dark Shadow City".

The news of Two Realms Plain's battle and Demon Clan's defeat had obviously not been spread back yet, so the Dark Shadow City was at ease.

Tang Huan controlled the Space Aircraft and carefully approached the mountain peak. After a while, the aircraft pierced into the waist of the mountain like lightning, and then started moving between the buildings at a fast speed. Not long after, the aircraft arrived at a hall that was entirely made of giant rocks.

"Savage Palace?"

Looking at the three words on the signboard, Tang Huan unconsciously smiled. According to what Feng Ming had revealed, this "Savage Palace" was the residence of one of the eight great Demon King s, "Savage Heavenly Corpse". Both "Savage Heavenly Corpse" and "Rocky Devil Spirit" participated in this war, and after they fled back, they would definitely come to this Savage Palace.

"Whoosh!"

The aircraft opened the hall door a crack, entered in a flash, and then pushed the door open again.

On the walls of the palace, there were many white gems inlaid. They were emitting balls of luster, causing the entire space to become transparent.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan, Feng Ming and Xiao Budian appeared in palace.

With a sweep of his eyes, Tang Huan took in the surrounding situation.

There were no Demon Clan s in the Savage Palace, but on the two sides of the palace, there were many eerie white skeletons. There were people, beasts, both big and small, some were tens of meters tall, some were twenty to thirty meters long, some were extremely low, some were extremely thin and some were even birds that were the size of a palm.

"Collect bones?" I never thought that 'Savage Heavenly Corpse' would have such hobbies. "

Tang Huan laughed in surprise.

But after a while, Tang Huan's voice suddenly stopped, and his brows knitted slightly, there were actually very weak energy fluctuations within the bones. After sensing them carefully, Tang Huan was surprised. Although the energy fluctuations from the bones were weak, the energy hidden within the bones were extremely powerful. They were like dormant volcanoes, just that they had not exploded yet.

"I've long heard that 'Savage Heavenly Corpse' was researching the Bone Manipulation Technique, and from the looks of it, it seems to be true."

Feng Ming rolled her beautiful eyes, and then said in a surprised tone, as if she had also noticed the changes in the skeletons, "Judging from the strength of the auras, there are thirty-eight of these skeletons here. There are six that have reached the Stage Nine, and the rest are all at the peak of the eighth step. Fortunately, the 'Savage Heavenly Corpse' did not bring them to the Two Realms Plain. Otherwise, I am afraid that this war would have caused great losses to the Human Clan. "



"We really came at the right time."

Tang Huan laughed, and with a flash, he appeared in front of a skeleton that was a few metres long, and placed his right palm on it.

In the next moment, the flames appeared from Tang Huan's palm and extended out rapidly, causing the skeleton to tremble as though it was struggling to move, but it did not do anything else, in a while, the skeleton turned to ashes. Following that, Tang Huan moved his feet and arrived in front of the other skeleton, doing the same thing.

Under Tang Huan's full control, the flames did not emit any heat, nor did they alarm any of the Demon Clan's experts. When they were being burned by the flames in Tang Huan's palm, every single one of them was struggling. Unfortunately, no one was controlling them, as they were unable to retaliate against Tang Huan at all.

After a while, the Savage Palace was empty, the thirty-eight skeletons had completely disappeared.

"If the 'Savage Heavenly Corpse' were to know about this, my lungs would probably explode from anger." Feng Ming pursed her red lips and chuckled.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian carried the Space Aircraft and floated beside Tang Huan, nodding his head.

"Even if he is angry, he won't be for long. Now, let's just wait here. " Tang Huan laughed indifferently, following that, his figure flashed, and appeared in the corner on the left side of the door, quietly sitting down. Feng Ming's body gracefully followed him.

"..."

After about two days, a wave of extremely loud noise suddenly reverberated out from within the Dark Shadow City.

Tang Huan and Feng Ming practically opened their eyes at the same time, and when they looked at each other, they saw a hint of happiness in each other's eyes. Xiao Budian, who was sound asleep on the Space Aircraft, also seemed to have heard this sound.

The Demon Clan was defeated and has returned!

In addition to that, I would like to recommend two good books to you all. "Supreme Court and Young Master of the Campus" and "City Sovereign System". Friends who like cities should not miss them.

Chapter 587 - Savage Heavenly Corpse

About half an hour later.

"God damn, I thought both sides were evenly matched this time, even if I lost, I wouldn't have suffered such a miserable defeat. But who would have thought that those birdmen from the Tian Clan would actually interfere." A muffled curse could be heard coming from outside the hall. His voice was filled with uncontrollable rage.

"Rocky Devil Spirit!" Feng Ming's lips slightly moved, and did not make a sound. However, from the shape of her mouth, Tang Huan was able to deduce the number of characters she was referring to.

"No worries, this Dark Night Marsh is a dangerous barrier to our Demon Clan, they won't come here so easily!"

A cold voice rang out.

Feng Ming's red lips trembled slightly. She nodded slightly, and judging from the shape of her mouth, the person who had just spoken should be the "Savage Heavenly Corpse".

After being defeated in the Dark Shadow City, these two Peak Stage Nine Demon King s had indeed returned to the Savage Palace.

"If it's only the Human Clan, naturally, you don't have to worry. However, with the addition of the Tian Clan, it would be hard to say." The Rocky Devil Spirit said in a low voice, feeling a little worried.

"Wu, as long as we can endure for a few more days, reinforcements ..."

The cold, emotionless voice of the Savage Heavenly Corpse rang out once more. As he spoke, a "bang" resounded, and the door of the hall was pushed open. The Savage Heavenly Corpse's voice suddenly stopped, but right after, a low roar of anger sounded, "My 'Bone Puppet', where are my thirty-eight Bone Puppets?"

Before he could finish his words, a figure rushed into the hall.

It was a four meter tall body. Its muscles were knotted, and its body had a greenish hue to it. On its head was a hideous and terrifying skull mask, and in its hand was a dark black long blade. Its gauntlets and handles seemed to be inlaid with small skeletons.

His height was not too far off from the others, but he had an even more imposing and sturdy appearance. His entire body seemed to be formed from a combination of countless dark gray rocks, and within these rocks, a red light was faintly discernible, as if lines of fiery red silk were tying them together.

What he held in his hand was an abnormally thick and heavy iron rod.

Amongst the two of them, the one who wore the skull mask was the "Savage Heavenly Corpse", and the other was naturally the "Rocky Devil Spirit".

"Who?" Who touched my 'bone puppet'? " Another roar sounded out, and an unusually dark and gloomy aura instantly swept out from Savage Heavenly Corpse's body.

"It's me!"

Almost at the same time Savage Heavenly Corpse's voice fell, a clear voice resounded within the space of palace. Tang Huan sprung up from the ground and casually strolled towards the Savage Heavenly Corpse who had just stepped through the hall door.

"Who are you?"

Savage Heavenly Corpse suddenly turned his head, his two green eyeballs stared straight at Tang Huan, a burst of incomparable killing intent roared out, instantly condensing into a gust of cold storm that howled towards Tang Huan, as though it wanted to cut him into countless pieces.

"I am Tang Huan!" Tang Huan smiled and spat out the four words.

"Tang Huan?"

"You are Tang Huan?"

Almost at the same time, two cries of alarm sounded. Instantly, whether it was Savage Heavenly Corpse or the others, both of their expressions changed greatly as they became incomparably shocked.

Even though they had never seen Tang Huan before, the name Tang Huan resounded like the clap of thunder in their ears. This time, they had never met Tang Huan on the battlefield before. They had thought that Tang Huan was not in the Two Realms Plain, but they did not expect that he was in not only the Two Realms Plain, but had even snuck into the Savage Palace before them.

After a short moment of shock, Savage Heavenly Corpse became even more furious. "Tang Huan, you ... How dare you, you actually destroyed my 'bone puppet'! "

"Not only did I destroy your 'bone puppets', I also want to kill you!"

Tang Huan let out a cold laugh. Within his mind instructs (in a second), a dark red light flashed and the Conqueror Spear appeared in his hands, "You are a corpse to begin with, wouldn't it be better if you turned back into a corpse today?"

Seemingly at the very instant his voice fell, Tang Huan had already traveled through several tens of meters of space and appeared in front of Savage Heavenly Corpse. The longspear in his hands was accompanied by a monstrous heatwave as he thrust forward with a speed that seemed like a flash of lightning.

There were many different opinions regarding the origins of the Savage Heavenly Corpse.

However, there was one explanation that was most convincing, and that was that Savage Heavenly Corpse was originally a hero of the Demon Clan hundreds of years ago. After being killed, he threw away Dark Night Marsh's corpse, but not only did his corpse not disappear, it had absorbed an extremely large amount of Evil Spirit Qi.

Dozens of years ago, after Fen Tian found out, she bestowed him with a new soul, allowing him to come back to life and defend the Dark Night Marsh, being called the "King Corpse."

"Hmm?"

Savage Heavenly Corpse was shocked, he never expected Tang Huan's speed to be so fast, but even though he was shocked, his speed did not slow down at all. Waving the blade in his hand, a dense black mist surged out, like a waterfall, it slashed down along the blade aura.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth curled up slightly as he used the "Eight Arts of the Phoenix Flash" to fiercely shift a small distance ahead of him.

Almost at the same time, the Conqueror Spear retreated back, dodging the blade edge, then thrusting its spear out again like lightning, striking the blade's body. The extremely terrifying power was like raging waves, gushing out from the spear tip, overwhelming and unstoppable.

"Ding!"

After a loud crisp sound rang out, as though he had suffered a heavy blow, the Savage Heavenly Corpse retreated a dozen steps before being able to stabilize his legs. Every step he took was incomparably heavy, and when the broad soles of his feet touched the ground, the stone floor

instantly cracked and shattered, completely shattered by the Strength Qi and turned into fine powder that rained down from the sky.

"Good Tang Huan, you truly live up to your name. No wonder the Dragon King fell at your hands! However, I'm not the Dragon King..." "Huh?"

They fell into a disadvantage immediately, causing Savage Heavenly Corpse to be filled with both shock and anger. With a roar, his long blade dropped, and he was just about to pounce towards Tang Huan again, but right at that moment, "Dingdang" sounds rang out, and the long blade actually split apart from the middle, falling heavily to the ground.

"Divine Armament?"

This sudden turn of events caused the Savage Heavenly Corpse to uncontrollably cry out in alarm. He suddenly recalled the news that was transmitted from the Origin Continent a while ago.

"That's right, dying under my Conqueror Spear is also your honor!"

Tang Huan chuckled, his steps as fast as if he had flown. Leaping forward, the Conqueror Spear in his hand pierced forward once again, and flames started to rise from the tip of his spear. The raging flames twirled and revolved quickly, turning into a Flaming Pointed Awl and shooting out of the tip of the spear like arrows that had just left the bow.

When the Divine Armament Conqueror Spear used the last move of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," its power was even more fearsome. When the Flaming Pointed Awl appeared, the terrifying heat seemed to envelop the surrounding dozens of meters, and in the blink of an eye, the blazing storm had already rolled forward along the cones.

Chapter 588 - Killing!

"Corpse King, I'm here to help you!"

Seeing the power of Tang Huan's spear, Savage Heavenly Corpse was startled, her mind was shaken, the expression of the "Rocky Devil Spirit" standing at the entrance changed, in a moment, she roared out, brandishing the steel rod that was as big as a bowl, she rushed towards Tang Huan.

He understood clearly in his heart that, since Tang Huan was able to kill Eight Remoteness Dragon King before he obtained the Divine Armament, his current strength was even more terrifying. At this time, if he were to watch from the sidelines, after Tang Huan gets rid of the Savage Heavenly Corpse, it would probably be his turn very soon. At such a critical juncture, only if the two of them worked together would they be able to survive.

"Rocky Devil Spirit, your opponent is me!"

However, just as he took two steps forward, a crisp laughter that was like a silver bell entered his ears. Immediately, a red shadow appeared in front of him.

It was the lady in red that was following behind Tang Huan.

When he entered the hall, he had already noticed the woman's existence. At that time, he had vaguely felt that her face and body were a little familiar, but she was only able to see her profile. And before he could carefully analyze her, her attention was attracted to Tang Huan, who had revealed his identity.

At this moment, the red-robed woman suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Phoenix King, you ..."

"Chi!" "Chi!" "Swish ..."

The Rocky Devil Spirit could not believe his own eyes and he could not help but exclaim in surprise. But before he even finished speaking, he was suppressed by a series of dense sounds that pierced through the air. Feng Ming was like a bolt of lightning, and the Flame Dancing Sword in his hands also thrust out at an astonishing speed.

At the same time, the Savage Heavenly Corpse was already retreating rapidly and the broken blade in his hand was already slashing towards the Flaming Pointed Awl crazily. It was extremely fast, like a ray of light, it dragged behind it numerous afterimages.

"Huff ..."

Deafening whistling sounds rose one after another, and every time the Savage Heavenly Corpse took a step back, a blade would be swung out, and with every blade strike, there would be a cold and gloomy black storm roaring forward, striking the blazing Flaming Pointed Awl ruthlessly with the force of a thunderbolt, causing heaven shaking and earth shaking exploding sounds. The violent Strength Qi was like a wave, rolling and rolling in all directions.

After a dozen or so slashes, the Flaming Pointed Awl that had been weakened layer by layer finally dispersed, but Savage Heavenly Corpse had already retreated dozens of meters back. Both of his arms that were holding onto the broken blade trembled slightly.

"Hu!"

However, before he could even catch his breath, he caught a whizzing sound. A huge fireball, like a meteor falling from the sky, explosively shot towards him, and wherever the fireball passed, the space rapidly fluctuated. An aura that caused one's heart to tremble instantly filled the entire palace.

"Roar!"

Under the skeleton mask, Savage Heavenly Corpse let out a beast-like roar. He waved the broken blade in his hand again, and rays of black light rolled out and interweaved in front of him. In the blink of an eye, a thick black barrier formed in front of him.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the dark red fireball and the black barrier fiercely collided.

However, just at this moment, Tang Huan had already chased after him like a shadow, instantly passing through the fiercely shaking void, the Conqueror Spear in his hand flew out, and with a "Ang" sound, the figure of Eight Remoteness Dragon King appeared.

"Dragon King?"

Savage Heavenly Corpse was shocked, and even though he was in a momentary daze, right at this moment, Eight Remoteness Dragon King's huge claw had already landed on his neck. With just a grunt, the Savage Heavenly Corpse was already sent flying like he was riding on a cloud, heavily smashing dozens of meters away.

"Plop!"

The moment Pang Shuo's body fell to the ground, the entire palace trembled for a bit. And under the slap from Eight Remoteness Dragon King, Savage Heavenly Corpse's neck was already broken, his head slanted to the side, and the skull mask also flew out, revealing a rotten face.

However, this kind of injury that was fatal for normal people did not seem to have much of an impact on Savage Heavenly Corpse. With a kacha sound, Savage Heavenly Corpse's neck was reattached. However, before he could stand up, Tang Huan had already appeared beside him without any warning.

With a grab, Eight Remoteness Dragon King turned into a Conqueror Spear and landed on his palm. Tang Huan's arm seized the opportunity to sink as the sharp spear tip already pierced into Savage Heavenly Corpse's abdomen at an oblique angle. Then, with a slight push, the Savage Heavenly Corpse was lifted up high into the sky.

"Ahh ..."

Amidst the terrified shouts, a ball of black Qi suddenly rushed out from Savage Heavenly Corpse's head, howling out of the hall. Seeing that, Tang Huan sneered, he threw the Conqueror Spear, and both of his hands started to dance, in an instant, the five fire dragons had already bared their fangs and brandished their claws, causing the black Qi to dissipate.

After forging the three Divine Armaments, Tang Huan's requirement towards the quality of his soul was even higher. Right now, he had already passed the stage where he could only accept powerful souls, if he still had a Divine Armament like the "Ghost-killing", he might still leave behind the soul of the Savage Heavenly Corpse. However, out of all the Divine Weapon Catalogue he had, none of them matched up with the characteristics of this Savage Heavenly Corpse's soul.

Under the sacred fire spell "Wild Dance of the Fire Dragon," the black gas quickly dissipated.

With his right hand extended, the Conqueror Spear that he just threw back into his palm. Tang Huan's gaze turned and looked out of the hall.

Tang Huan stepped forward in a strange manner, and after a moment, his body had already appeared in the palace tens of metres away, while the figure inside the hall had turned into a ray of shadow that quickly dissipated. This was the effect of combining "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and "Space Moving".

After studying in the Furious Billows Castle for the past few days, he finally got something out of it.

Originally, when he used the "Space Moving", he needed to have the coordination of his hands. Of course, the purpose of those movements was to activate the Mind Power and merge with the void. If he could do this in any other way, those movements could be avoided. Tang Huan had now moved the movement in his hands to his feet and used the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" to cause the Mind Power to fuse with the void, combining the two together.

This also allowed Tang Huan to unleash this kind of method at an even faster speed, and it was even more bewitching. However, there was one disadvantage, and that was that he needed more Mind Power. To use "Space Moving" in this way, the required Mind Power would be at least ten times more direct than this.

Regarding this, Tang Huan wasn't in a hurry. It was just the beginning, as long as he continued to study it, he would definitely be able to improve it.

Chapter 589 - Giving him a way out!

The battle between Feng Ming and the Rocky Devil Spirit was already nearing its conclusion. Under the crazy attacks of the Flame Dancing Sword in Feng Ming's hands, the Rocky Devil Spirit was already at a disadvantage in terms of strength.

At this moment, dozens of people had already gathered around the arena. However, no one dared to approach the battle circle.

Many Demon Clansmen had already recognized Feng Ming's identity and knew that she was one of the "Flamewing Phoenix King" of the eight great Demon King s. Everyone was surprised by her sudden appearance in Dark Shadow City, and what shocked everyone even more was that "Flamewing Phoenix King" seemed to have betrayed the Demon Clan and joined them.

It was said that the young warrior of the Human Clan, Tang Huan, was currently fighting a great battle with the King Corpse in the Savage Palace.

Of course, this situation was determined by the people around them through the roar of the King of the Rock. Whether it was true or not was still a matter to be discussed. Just as the few experts of Demon Clan were preparing to enter the Savage Palace to investigate, a slender black figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the palace.

"Tang Huan?"

"Tang Huan!"

"The Phoenix King has indeed betrayed our Demon Clan!"

"..."

Everyone could not help but exclaim. The King Corpse and Tang Huan were fighting fiercely in the Savage Palace, and since the one who came out was not the King Corpse, then it must be Tang Huan. From this, it could be seen that the news that Stone King revealed when he roared was true, the Flamewing Phoenix King had indeed already sided with the Human Clan.

After the short period of shock, the eyes that everyone looked at Tang Huan with contained even more unconcealable fear.

Tang Huan had appeared safe and sound but the inside of the Savage Palace was dead silent ... This meant that the Corpse King had already met with calamity.

Just one Flamewing Phoenix King left, and Yan Wang was already not his match.

If there was a Tang Huan who could easily defeat and even have the power to kill the Corpse King, Yan Wang might very well lose his life.

"Aoooooooooooooooo ~ ~ ~"

Rocky Devil Spirit also thought of this, and from his mouth he released a roar that shook the sky like a wild beast, it was actually filled with fear, and he desperately tried to increase the distance

between him and Feng Ming, trying to escape. However, the Divine Armament in Feng Ming's hands was like a gangrene, making it impossible for him to escape.

Tang Huan stood at the entrance of the hall smiling, he caressed the Conqueror Spear in his hands gently, he had no intention of helping.

He could tell that Feng Ming's current strength had greatly surpassed the Rocky Devil Spirit. The reason why she was still fighting was because she wanted to use the Rocky Devil Spirit's combat skills to train herself. Otherwise, the Rocky Devil Spirit's sturdy body would have already been torn apart by her.

Right now, Feng Ming's attacks were getting more and more carefree, more and more smooth, to her, the Divine Armament was already extremely familiar with enemies.

But Rocky Devil Spirit, who was her opponent, was so stifled that she wanted to vomit blood.

In all these years, this was the first time he had experienced the feeling of being suppressed by someone. In addition to being terrified and furious, he was also extremely surprised by Feng Ming's strength. A few years ago, he had exchanged blows with Feng Ming a few times, and the two sides were sure to win and lose, with their strengths only at the bare minimum. But now, he discovered that Feng Ming's strength had already risen by a great deal, and amongst the eight great Demon King s, his current Flamewing Phoenix King could definitely be ranked as number one.

In the current Demon Clan, other than the Demon Lord Fen Tian, perhaps only the "Special Devil Ape" in charge of the Dark Abyss could compete with the current Feng Ming.

"After playing for so long, it's about time to end it!"

Feng Ming flapped her fiery red wings extremely quickly, and her playful laughter resounded above the palace. In the next moment, the Flame Dancing Sword in her hands had already brought down a sky full of red light, which poured down from the sky like a waterfall, completely enveloping Rocky Devil Spirit's sturdy body within it.

Rocky Devil Spirit's eyes widened, he roared, and waved the thick iron rod in his hand, causing the Strength Qi to fly out ferociously, with an extremely terrifying momentum.

"Ding ding ding ding ..."

In a split-second, a series of crisp sounds of collisions rang out, like raindrops falling on a banana, and a jade plate fell from the sky. Soon after, small pieces of metal pillars flew out and heavily hit the ground. Dust and sand were continuously sent flying, causing a series of loud booms.

The hearts of the surrounding people tightened, they could vaguely see that the iron rod in Rocky Devil Spirit's hand was getting shorter.

Within a breath or two, the length of the steel rod was less than a meter.

The Rocky Devil Spirit was extremely shocked. He roared and fiercely swung his arm, causing the remaining metal rod to turn into a ball of light that shot towards Feng Ming. As soon as they heard the ear-piercing whistling sound, the Rocky Devil Spirit turned around and fled without hesitation.

Seeing that, Feng Ming laughed coldly, the Flame Dancing Sword in his hands left them and rushed forward with bared fangs and claws as it howled through the air. Almost at the same time, Feng Ming flapped her wings, and her graceful body flew up into the air.



"Hu!"

The metal rod flew under Feng Ming and landed on the Savage Palace's wall that was tens of metres away. "Boom!" After the "explosion", shattered rocks flew everywhere, sand rolled in the air, and the Savage Palace trembled intensely. At the same time, a one meter square hole appeared on the wall.

"AWOOOOOOO!"

At the same time, the Rocky Devil Spirit screamed in pain and smashed the middle head of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" with a backhand slap. However, both his arms were immediately bitten by the two other heads with their mouths wide open.

Feng Ming gave chase and with a grab of his hands, Three Heads Dragon-Wolf's body turned into a long sword and landed in his hands. His two arms fell to the ground and turned into a pile of broken rocks.

"Chi chi chi chi ..."

Subtle and sharp sounds of breaking through the air rose one after another. The longsword in Feng Ming's hand danced swiftly, like countless fire spirits jumping and flashing lightly.

Before Rocky Devil Spirit could recover his wits, a red light flashed and landed on his legs like lightning. Ripping sounds came out, and in a blink of an eye, Rocky Devil Spirit was on the ground while roaring wildly. His legs had actually turned into a pile of rubble, some big and some small, and were completely devoid of light.

"Phoenix King, Phoenix King, have mercy ..." Rocky Devil Spirit cried for mercy in pain as his sturdy body twisted and his four limbs slowly grew out.

"I really didn't expect that even you would be afraid of death." Feng Ming chuckled, her body was like a fiery red flowing shadow, quickly circling around Rocky Devil Spirit, after she finished speaking, she had already returned to her original position, and the four limbs that Rocky Devil Spirit had just grown out of, had turned into a pile of shattered rocks.

"Ao hou ~ ~" The Rocky Devil Spirit howled miserably and did not dare to move again.

"Since he doesn't want to die, then I will give him a chance to live." Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared at the side of Rocky Devil Spirit, his face revealing a strange smile, compared to the "Savage Heavenly Corpse" he had just killed, the "Rocky Devil Spirit" was much more suitable for him to be the Spirit of Divine Weapon.

"..."

Rocky Devil Spirit's soul trembled as a bad premonition arose in the bottom of his heart.

Author's Note: Everyone should get a bonus. The wine-drinking "Peerless Heavenly Emperor" is currently doing an activity. As long as you enter the circle of "Peerless Heavenly Emperor" to comment, you will have a chance to win. There are a total of 1500 slots, with each slots having 100 mooncakes! Time of the event: Jan. 30 - Feb. 3, high winning rate, please don't miss it.

Chapter 590 - Special Devil Ape

The Dark Shadow City was in chaos.

First, Lang Ge died in the battle of the Two Realms Plain, and now the "Savage Heavenly Corpse" who was called Corpse King and the "Rocky Devil Spirit" who was called Yan Wang were killed one after another. This made the people of the Demon Clan in the city even more terrified. Without a strong Ranker to restrain them, Tang Huan and Yue Yang could definitely run amuck in the city.

Moreover, the vanguard troops of the Human Clan and the Tian Clan had already reached outside of the Dark Shadow City.

Now that the Dark Shadow City was without a leader, no matter whether it was the defeated soldiers who had just escaped, or the soldiers who were already stationed in the Dark Shadow City, none of them dared to stay. In an instant, countless figures were running for their lives inside and outside Dark Shadow City, desperately trying to escape.

Tang Huan and Feng Ming, on the other hand, once again entered the Space Aircraft, heading east.

After a day or so, it was as if night had returned to day again. Within his line of sight, the mountains rose and fell, the peaks rose, but everywhere there was ice and snow covering the ground.

This was the "Snowy Mountain Splitting Land"!

In other words, at the border between Dark Night Marsh and Snowy Mountain Splitting Land, Tang Huan had discovered a mighty army of Demon Clan, with a minimum of tens of thousands of people. They were obviously heading towards the Dark Night City's reinforcements. However, right now, the Nightmare City had probably already been conquered by the Human Clan and the Tian (Heaven) Clan Allied Forces.

When Tang Huan appeared and secretly investigated, he discovered that there were a total of eleven Stage Nine Demon King s in the army. Although none of them could compare to the s and Rocky Devil Spirit s, it was still an extremely powerful force.

Suppressing the urge to kill them all, Tang Huan entered the aircraft and continued west.

Among the famous s, Howling Firmament Wolf King died in Maze Realm Forest, Sword Soul King passed away in Sword Crafting Valley, Xuan Ming Ghost King died in Forgotten City, Jiu Mo Sha died in the Demon Area Desert, Eight Remoteness Dragon King died in Furious Billows Castle, Savage Heavenly Corpse and Rocky Devil Spirit were killed in Dark Shadow City ...

There was only Flamewing Phoenix King left, by his side.

After calculating for a bit, Tang Huan realized that the eleven people in the army were probably the last few Stage Nine Demon King s. His judgement was approved by Feng Ming.

Right now, the Demon Clan was basically going all out. What Tang Huan needed to pay attention to next were two people, one was the Demon Lord Fen Tian, and the other was the Special Devil Ape.

According to what Feng Ming had revealed, the Special Devil Ape was originally a White Ape who had lived in the "Snowy Mountain Splitting Land" for hundreds of years. When his lifespan was near to the end, he was discovered by the Demon Clan Fen Tian and used to modify his soul. Not only did he survive, his strength had even risen once more, becoming stronger than the eight great Demon King s.

Many Human Clan s thought that amongst the Demon Clan s, the strongest amongst them were the eight great Demon King s. But in reality, above the eight great Demon King, there was also an

incomparably powerful White Ape. That White Ape was bloodthirsty and brutal, and in the Demon Clan, he had always been obedient to the Demon Lord.

If he infiltrated the Dark Abyss, it would be best to save him before alerting the "Special Devil Ape".

"Whoosh!"

The Space Aircraft was like a shooting star, flashing high up in the sky for another two days before finally passing through the "Snowy Mountain Splitting Land". At this moment, he could finally see a bit of green, a stretch of rolling jungle, stretching far ahead without end.

Tang Huan knew that he was right in front of the Dark Abyss. Through the transparent wall of the aircraft, he could already see the drowsy sky. Sure enough, the further one went, the darker the trees became. After only a few dozen li, the leaves of the trees had become as black as ink.

After another ten miles, a black mist rose up, rising thousands of meters into the air.

The mist was like an incomparably thick wall that extended to the north and south, with no end in sight. Beneath the wall of mist was the Dark Abyss who seemed to have split the entire Tranquil Continent into two. The surrounding light also seemed to have been absorbed by him, turning dim.

The aircraft stopped in the dark forest at the edge of the wall of fog.

The closer he got to the Dark Abyss, the more anxious Tang Huan became. However, the more critical the situation became, the more he needed to remain calm. In order to activate the Space Aircraft, he had already consumed a large portion of his energy. Before entering the Dark Abyss, he had to return himself to his peak state.

... ..

At the bottom of Dark Abyss, threads of white light rose up from the ground, like an incomparably sturdy jade belt, causing this area of the Dark Abyss to shine a little.

In the middle of the abyss, below the northern cliff, there was a large cave.

Hundreds of disk-sized gems were inlaid around the cave. Bright white light bloomed, completely dispersing the darkness within a radius of several dozen meters. At the cave entrance, an unusually large figure was squatting on the ground like a sculpture.

It was an White Ape, with an unusually tall and sturdy body. Even if he was just sitting, he was more than four meters tall, and from afar, he looked like a meat mound.

It was the "Special Devil Ape", the second strongest warrior in the Tranquil Continent.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, Special Devil Ape opened his blood-red lantern-like eyes, and stood up. He released an earth-shaking roar, and inside his mouth, sharp fangs flashed with a white light, and the killing intent in his eyes seemed to have solidified, looking terrifying.

A moment later, a red shadow appeared in the darkness in the distance.

It was actually a red-robed woman. Her figure was tall and slender, her face was gorgeous, and a smile that could shake the world hung on her face. As she raised her hands and raised her feet, her

entire body exuded an extremely moving charm. At this moment, her left hand was holding something that looked like a spinning top. It was giving off a misty blue light.

The lady was Feng Ming, and the thing in her hand was the Space Aircraft.

"Roar?"

Special Devil Ape bellowed, his blood red eyes seemed to be suspicious, the killing intent in them slowly faded, it was obvious that he recognized the identity of the person who came.

"Big Brother Ape, how have you been?" Feng Ming's smiling face was like a flower, her figure was graceful, and leisurely walked towards Special Devil Ape.

"Roar!" Special Devil Ape tapped his head and roared in response.

"Big Brother Ape, on the orders of Demon Lord, I wish to enter 'God Forbidding Cave' to interrogate a prisoner. I hope that Big Brother Ape can allow me to pass." Feng Ming said with a smile.

"Roar?"

Special Devil Ape growled once more.

"Big Brother Ape wants to see the Demon Lord's medallion?" Feng Ming seemed to understand Special Devil Ape's meaning, he immediately shook his head helplessly: "Big Brother Ape, I'm really sorry, I do not have a badge this time. This order was not given to her by the Demon Lord, but reported by the King Corpse. "

"Roar!"

However, Special Devil Ape shook his head without hesitation.