

W. Master 591

Chapter 591 - God Forbidding Cave

"Maybe Big Brother Ape still doesn't know the current situation of our Demon Clan."

Feng Ming laughed bitterly, "Not long ago, the Dragon King was killed, the Furious Billows Castle was recaptured, and the Human Clan and the Tian Clan joined hands to attack our Demon Clan. In the battle between the Two Realms Plain, we suffered heavy losses, and we even lost our Dark Shadow City.

"Right now, our Demon Clan has already retreated to guard the Snowy Mountain Splitting Land, and the Demon Lord is also in charge there, we cannot leave, so we called the King Corpse, who was in charge of healing the injuries of the Abyss City, to send a message to little sister, letting little sister come as fast as possible to Dark Abyss to interrogate that important criminal, this matter is related to the life and death of our Demon Clan."

"Roar?"

Special Devil Ape's blood-red eyes seemed to flicker with shock.

"Big Brother Ape, what little sister said is absolutely true." Feng Ming heaved a long sigh, "If Big Brother Ape is not willing to let me pass, then I can only report this to Demon Lord truthfully."

"..."

Special Devil Ape paced back and forth at the entrance of the cave. It seemed to be hesitating, but after a long while, it finally nodded and moved aside, "Roar!"

"Thank you, Big Brother Ape."

Feng Ming smiled and nodded towards the Special Devil Ape, then elegantly walked towards the cave.

Inside the Space Aircraft, Tang Huan could not help but heave a sigh of relief, Xiao Budian was also patting his chubby stomach, looking like he was relieved.

Before arriving here, Tang Huan had never thought that the Special Devil Ape would actually be stationed outside the God Forbidding Cave that held the prisoners.

According to Feng Ming's description, there was no one guarding this God Forbidding Cave, because there was no need for it. The existence of the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" made it impossible for any of the prisoners from the Human Clan and the Tian Clan to escape.

However, it was impossible to do that.

No matter how strong the flesh body of Martial Warriors and Tian Clan Mages were, it would be difficult for them to reach the level of a Demon General of the sixth step. As a result, the majority of the criminals in the area could only stay within the God Forbidding Cave, whose pressure had been weakened layer by layer. Even if an extremely small number of people were able to leave this cave, it would still be difficult to leave. In the end, they could only return.

Therefore, to the experts of the Demon Clan, the Dark Abyss was like a paradise, but in the eyes of the Human Clan and the Tian Clan Mages, it was tantamount to hell.

Now, with the Special Devil Ape guarding the place, Tang Huan did not dare to barge in.

Feng Ming's understanding of this God Forbidding Cave was still limited to a few years ago. After such a long time, the situation of God Forbidding Cave was no longer the same as before. There were Special Devil Ape at the cave entrance, maybe there were other experts at the cave too.

Even if Tang Huan and Feng Ming worked together, it would still be difficult to deal with this ferocious beast without making a sound. The moment he sensed Tang Huan's purpose for coming here, he would notify the guards of the cave.

Fortunately, the news of Feng Ming betraying the Demon Clan had not reached them yet, so they could use her identity as a "Flamewing Phoenix King".

"Hu!"

After entering the cave, Feng Ming gradually increased his speed.

This cave was curvy, but it was extremely wide. The white gemstones embedded in the cave walls emitted a dazzling luster, illuminating the surroundings.

"Roar!"

However, just as they were dozens of metres away from the cave, the world-shaking roars of the Special Devil Ape came from outside. The roars seemed to contain a monstrous anger. Soon after, the ground of the cave began to shake as a thunderous rumble came from the outside at a frightening speed, continuously approaching.

It was obvious that the Special Devil Ape had rushed into the cave.

Feng Ming's face changed, he immediately swung his hand, releasing the aircraft in his palm. Then, he quickly turned around and looked out of the cave, his expression serious. Although she did not know the specific reason, just by hearing that voice, she knew that Special Devil Ape had already understood that what she had said just now was false.

At that time, she could only stay behind to block the Special Devil Ape, while Tang Huan continued to go deeper into the cave to save the person.

"Hmm?"

Inside the Space Aircraft, Feng Ming's sudden action caused him to be unable to help from exclaiming in astonishment. Xiao Budian also opened his eyes wide.

But after a short while, when Special Devil Ape's figure appeared before his eyes, he vaguely understood that it was definitely because Special Devil Ape was suspicious of Feng Ming that he rushed in to stop him.

After a slight hesitation, Tang Huan activated the Space Aircraft.

Several years ago, Feng Ming might not be a match for the Special Devil Ape, but the current Feng Ming, even if he could not defeat the Special Devil Ape, would at least be able to fight to a draw with him. Even under such an environment, Feng Ming was unable to use the power in her body, but the strength of her flesh body was not inferior to the Demon King s either.

It was imperative to rescue the old man first.

"Whoosh!"

Green light pierced through the skies and the Space Aircraft was as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, it had left Feng Ming and Special Devil Ape behind.

The deeper he went, the larger the cave became. After several tens of kilometers, the view in front of him became clear again.

At the end of the cave, there was an abnormally vast space that was at least a few hundred meters in size. In the center of the space, there were a few stone houses constructed. Dozens of figures were gathered in front of the houses, and with a single glance, one could tell that they were Demon Clan. In the middle of them, there was a small and thin old man that was surrounded.

That old man seemed to be a prisoner within the God Forbidding Cave. He was continuously kicked to the ground by a Werewolf, and then he continuously crawled up from the ground. The surrounding people of Demon Clan roared with laughter, and actually didn't notice at all that a flying object, which was like a top, had appeared at the edge of this space.

Tang Huan frowned slightly. In between the mind instructs (in a second), the Space Aircraft once again slowly retreated back into the cave, avoiding the line of sight of the Demon Clansmen. Immediately after, the top of the spatial realm started to undulate, and turned into a green vortex. Tang Huan and Xiao Budian started to rise, and entered into the depths of the vortex.

In the next moment, a large and a small figure appeared within the cave.

When he was inside the Space Aircraft, he didn't feel it, but the moment he came out, Tang Huan had an incomparably stifling feeling. Although the surrounding space was bright, at all times, one could feel wisps of aura shuttling back and forth. This should be the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi".

Moreover, this place only had the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi", and no nature spirit energy.

Tang Huan did not care about being surprised, with a thought, he activated Genuine Qi. However, the moment the Genuine Qi touched his palm, it was immediately broken down by the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" that lingered around his palm. Tang Huan tried using the Mind Power, but it was also quickly eroded.

Not only were Genuine Qi and Mind Power useless, the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" had even penetrated one's pores and entered one's body, melting and decomposing them.

"The Genuine Qi and Mind Power are useless. I wonder how the Spiritual Fire is?"

In a moment of thought, Tang Huan activated the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", and a small ball of flames emerged from his palm.

Chapter 592 - Wu Zhu

In order to avoid alarming the Demon Clansmen in front of him, Tang Huan restrained the heat of the flames to their limits.

It was the same as the previous two times. The moment this flame appeared, it began to be corroded by the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi."

However, not only was the flames not dissipated, they had instead burned the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" which had come closer to them to a crisp. Seeing that, Tang Huan was immediately overjoyed. Although this "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" could erode all kinds of powers, it was not something that could be corroded by just any kind of power.

To be able to activate the Spiritual Fire, coupled with the existence of the "Sun Spirit Body", even in the Dark Abyss, Tang Huan's strength was not inferior to the.

"Roar!"

A faint roar that sounded like it could pierce gold and crack stone could be heard. It was the voice of the Special Devil Ape.

In the space in front of him, the laughter abruptly stopped. Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, the Special Devil Ape's roar seemed to be transmitting some sort of message.

"What's going on outside? Lord White Ape wants us to completely close the 'God Forbidding Cave'?"

"Quick, quick, take this old fogey back."

"Don't worry about it so much, lock 'God Forbidding Cave' up first."

"..."

The shouts rose and fell one after another, a wave of noisy footsteps approached, getting louder and louder, and dozens of Demon Clansmen s rushed over at the same time.

"Ang!"

However, when they were only a few dozen meters away from the entrance, a resounding dragon cry suddenly reverberated in the vast space. In an instant, a burly figure appeared in front of everyone's eyes. His speed was as fast as lightning, and with a single leap, he had already landed in front of everyone.

"Dragon ..." Lord Dragon King?"

The crowd looked as if they had seen a ghost, astonished.

The figure that suddenly appeared was actually one of the eight great Demon King s, Eight Remoteness Dragon King.

It was said that the Eight Remoteness Dragon King had long ago been beheaded by a Human Clan Ranker called Tang Huan, and now that he had appeared inside the "God Forbidding Cave", why was he here? Could it be that the news that came from Two Realms Plain was fake, and that the Eight Remoteness Dragon King did not actually die?

But before they could recover from the shock brought about by the sudden death of Eight Remoteness Dragon King, the huge claws of the Eight Remoteness Dragon King had already reached them.

"Bam!"

The leading Werewolf was instantly sent flying. He didn't even have the time to let out a miserable scream before his head exploded like a watermelon.

"Lord Dragon King, you ..." Everyone was terrified, they never thought that the Eight Remoteness Dragon King would be so merciless and take action against their own people.

"Hu!" Eight Remoteness Dragon King did not pause at all, his fan-like claws once again shot out.

"Bam!"

In a blink of an eye, another Demonified human was sent flying dozens of metres away. His head also exploded on the ground, while Eight Remoteness Dragon King did not stop moving, like a tiger entering a flock of sheep.

"Run!"

Everyone finally came to their senses. They were all incomparably frightened as they scattered in all directions.

But just at that moment, a black shadow flashed out from Eight Remoteness Dragon King's back, and pounced towards the people of Demon Clan as fast as lightning, it was Tang Huan.

While Tang Huan, on the other hand, had a tyrannical flesh body that could even activate the Spiritual Fire. Although the Eight Remoteness Dragon King was in a soul state, he was formed from a Conqueror Spear and was not affected by the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi", his strength was not weaker than before ... Under the onslaught of the two strong warriors, the people of Demon Clan did not have any strength to fight back.

In just a few short breaths of time, twenty to thirty more corpses of Demon Clan experts appeared on the ground.

This was only half of it. The other half had already been turned into dust by Tang Huan's "Nirvana Sacred Fire", and only several tens of weapons were left behind.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan stretched out his hand and grabbed, causing Eight Remoteness Dragon King to transform into a Conqueror Spear and fall into his palm. At almost the same time, Xiao Budian flapped his small wings, carrying the Space Aircraft s that were far larger than its body out of the cave entrance.

A few hundred meters away, the two Werewolf s who were preparing to send the skinny old man back to prison were dumbstruck by this sudden turn of events.

"Quick, run!"

Seeing Tang Huan rushing over as fast as lightning, the two Werewolf s woke up as if they were in a dream. They immediately abandoned the old man and escaped in two different directions.

Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed coldly in his heart, although the Mind Power and the Genuine Qi did not work right now, the powerful force of the flesh body was still able to allow him to move at an astonishing speed. In a short moment, the distance between Tang Huan and one of the Werewolf was reduced to only a few dozen meters.

"Chi!"

The long spear was like a dark red glow as it fiercely shot out.

After the flick of a finger, the Werewolf did not even have time to dodge, and his chest was pierced through by the Conqueror Spear as fast as lightning, flying out a dozen meters before falling onto the ground with a thump, while the Conqueror Spear, as if it had a life of its own, flew back, and landed in Tang Huan's palm once again.

Tang Huan leapt up quickly and chased after another Werewolf.

His companion's miserable state scared the Werewolf out of his wits. After circling around once, he rushed towards the cave entrance with all his might, wishing he could grow a pair of wings to fly out of the space. Unfortunately, his speed could not compare to Tang Huan's. In just a few breaths of time, he was knocked down by a hundred meters away from the cave entrance. On his back was an extremely eye-catching hole, and fresh blood gurgled out of it.

With one hand, he grabbed the Conqueror Spear that was flying backwards, Tang Huan quickly flew towards the skinny old man.

"Divine Armament, Divine Armament ..."

The skinny old man opened his eyes wide, staring straight at Tang Huan who was getting closer, his lips moved slightly, and he muttered the two words.

"Senior?"

Before long, Tang Huan was already like a black shadow, he arrived in front of the old man, discovering that he was badly injured, but was looking straight at him, as if he had lost his soul. then bowed to the old man, and said loudly: "This humble one greets senior Tang Huan."

"You are a Martial Warriors of our Human Clan?" The skinny old man woke up with a start, his expression instantly becoming incomparably agitated. Even his voice was trembling uncontrollably.

"Exactly." Tang Huan nodded.

"Just came in from outside the Dark Abyss?" The skinny old man asked again.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded again.

Hearing that, the skinny old man laughed out crazily: "It's been decades, dozens of years. I, Wu Zhu, finally see someone from the same clan who came in from the outside world again, hahahaha ..." After laughing for a while, the old man's eyes had already turned red and tears were streaming down his face.

Tang Huan could not help but feel a little sore. This old man was probably an illustrious person in the Glory Continent, yet he was imprisoned in this "Dark Abyss" for dozens of years. Even some of the great demons at the seventh step of the Demon Clan were able to beat him up and bully him like how they did just now.

"Wu ..."

After inwardly sighing for a moment, Tang Huan's lips slightly moved, but just as she said that word, her voice suddenly stopped.

He suddenly remembered that he had heard of this name before. After the departure of the Sacred Emperor's Mountain and River, a Weapon Refining Grand Master rose up like a comet in Glory Continent. The Tools Method Attainments was extremely shocking, but that person had only been promoted to Weapon Refining Grand Master for more than ten years, and he had already disappeared without a trace, never to appear again.

The Weapon Refining Grand Master was also surnamed Wu Zhu, and was born in one of the thousand year families of the Heavenly Forging City — the Wu Family.

Wu Yixian was a descendant of Wu Zhu.

Chapter 593 - Master

"Is Senior from the Heavenly Forging City's Witch family?" Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but ask.

"I didn't expect this little brother to have heard of the name of this old man." Wu Zhu wiped the tears off his face and laughed bitterly.

"Senior's name is like thunder in my ears."

Tang Huan laughed, but in his heart, he was deeply moved. Everyone thought that it was very likely that something had happened to Wu Zhu, and his soul had already dispersed, but they never thought that he would actually be captured by the Demon Clan, and have been imprisoned in this dark "Dark Abyss" for several tens of years.

"I've let little brother down."

Wu Zhu's old face revealed a bitter smile, and then said with curiosity, "This 'Dark Abyss', to us Martial Warriors, is a dangerous place to hide, but little brother, you took the initiative to barge in, what is it for?"

"Senior, I'm here to save someone." Tang Huan said in a deep voice, "I wonder if Senior has heard of Ou Xie before?"

"Ou Xie... Senior? Of course I've heard of it, the Tools Method Attainments is second only to the His Sacred Emperor Majesty back then. Wu Zhu subconsciously nodded his head, but just as he said that, he seemed to have thought of something, and exclaimed: "Little brother, Senior Ou Xie is also being imprisoned here?"

"That's right, has Senior Wu Zhu ever seen him before?" Tang Huan said somewhat nervously.

"Not really."

Wu Zhu took a deep breath, and said with a frown, "If little brother didn't mention it, I wouldn't have known. I really wouldn't think that even Senior Ou Xie would be imprisoned here by the Demon Clan." His voice paused slightly, then suddenly Wu Zhu said, "Little brother, do you know when Senior Ou Xie was captured and brought in?"

"Just three or four years ago." Tang Huan hurriedly said.

"Three to four years ..."

A look of reminiscence flashed across Wu Zhu's face, and after a while, his eyes twitched, and he subconsciously muttered: "Could it be him?"

Seeing Tang Huan's anxious face, Wu Zhu muttered to himself: "Regardless of whether it is before I was imprisoned in, or the tens of years after I was imprisoned in, there is not a single guard in this God Forbidding Cave. Everyone can freely move about in the God Forbidding Cave, but a few years ago, not only were there dozens of Demon Clan s guarding inside the cave, there are even 'Special Devil Ape' who possess the strength of Peak Stage Nine guarding at the entrance of the cave. I have heard those guards mention that the reason the 'God Forbidding Cave' had such a change was because a very powerful person was imprisoned inside. "

Saying that, Wu Zhu added, "Reportedly, that man severely injured Demon Lord Fen Tian in the war between the two humans and devils a few years ago! In the past, I had always been trying to guess the origin of the voice, but hearing what little brother said, it is extremely likely that he is Senior Ou Xie. "

"That's him. Senior, do you know where he's currently locked up?" Tang Huan said in joy.

"He was locked up there."

Wu Zhu turned his body and pointed.

Tang Huan looked towards the direction of the hand gesture, and his gaze landed on the twenty to thirty metres tall wall, where a cave was actually with a door tightly shut.

The caves in this space were divided into three levels. At the bottom level, there were many caves with doors closed, so this kind of inside the cave would probably contain prisoners. The second and third floor's caves were basically all open, and only the place that Wu Zhu had pointed out, the entrance to the cave, was closed.

"Alright!"

Tang Huan beamed, "Time is of the essence, senior please release the other prisoners. Once I've rescued them, I will bring everyone to leave."

"Little brother ..."

Before Wu Zhu could finish his words, Tang Huan had already shot forward like an arrow that had left the bow.

Not long after, Tang Huan arrived at the edge of the dimension. Like a gecko, he crawled along the wall and quickly arrived at the entrance of the third floor.

Both arms landed on the door and pushed, but the door did not budge in the slightest.

Tang Huan slightly raised his brows, and in the next moment, the surface of his body seemed to be suffused with a layer of faint golden luster. Using the power in his arms once again, the terrifying flesh body immediately gathered both of his palms, and fiercely gushed out like raging waves.

Soon, the door was pushed open, revealing a gap that was about a meter in length.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's footsteps moved slightly, and slipped in through the gap in the door. Xiao Budian, who had always been behind Tang Huan, also followed with a "Yiya" sound, carrying his Space Aircraft.

In the center of the space below, Wu Zhu was dumbstruck.

After a long while, he couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva as he softly muttered, "This little brother is truly a freak."

He had wanted to tell Tang Huan just now that the uppermost level cave would require the flesh body of at least the level of a Stage Nine Demon King to be able to open the door. To Human Clan, even if it was a Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint, it was impossible for them to have such a degree of flesh body.

But Tang Huan was too anxious, before he could say a word, he had already rushed over.

What made him even more dumbstruck was that Tang Huan actually pushed open the door of the cave quite easily ... Although Tang Huan had displayed his divine might before, killing countless Demon Clan experts, and even used some techniques that even he could not understand, he never thought that Tang Huan's flesh body would be so tyrannical.

Originally, when he heard from Tang Huan that he was going to bring out all of the people imprisoned here, he thought that he was just spouting nonsense.

After all, in a place like the Dark Abyss, a former Weapon Refining Grand Master like him was not much stronger than ordinary people.

Even if Tang Huan was extremely strong, and was able to stop the encirclement of many Demon Clan experts, it was also impossible to bring everyone out. This was because everyone did not have the ability to move around the bottom of the abyss that was filled with "Dark Spirit Devil Qi", but now, he realized that what Tang Huan had said might actually come true.

When he thought that he had the chance to see the light of day again, Wu Zhu trembled with excitement, and immediately ran towards the caves with the doors closed.

"Whoosh!"

At the moment, Tang Huan's heart was in turmoil, he flew along the several metres tall tunnel, and just like the space outside the cave, the inside of the tunnel was also lit up with light. In less than ten breaths of time, Tang Huan could already see the end of the cave, and a black figure appeared before his eyes almost at the same time.

He was a tall and sturdy Black Costume Old Man, with white hair and a face filled with wrinkles. He looked like a piece of dried old tree bark.

"Master!"

Tang Huan shouted excitedly.

Although it was the first time Tang Huan had seen him since his rebirth in this small world, his face had long since been carved into the depths of his soul. The Black Costume Old Man in the depths of the opposing cave looked much older than the Ou Xie of a few years ago, but Tang Huan could still recognize him with a single glance.

In a few steps, Tang Huan was already in front of Ou Xie, but in the next moment, he realized that something was wrong with the old man.

Chapter 594 - Rigidity

Ou Xie's breathing and heartbeat were both there, proving that he was still alive. However, it seemed as though there were no auras fluctuating between his body.

It was normal for there to be no energy fluctuations. After all, he had been imprisoned here for several years, and the Genuine Qi in his body had definitely been dissolved by the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi".

But they didn't even have any spiritual ripples. This was completely inconceivable.

Could it be that the old man's Qi was extremely weak, and it was only because he was inside the "Dark Abyss", that his Perception Ability was not detected?

While thinking, Tang Huan called out for a few more times. Ou Xie was still sitting cross-legged on the ground quietly like a wooden sculpture made out of mud. There was no reaction at all, which made Tang Huan even more worried.

However, time was of the essence. It was imperative to save the old man first. It would not be too late to investigate his situation after he left the "Dark Abyss".

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian had already arrived behind Tang Huan, and was curiously sizing him up.

Tang Huan calmed himself down and picked the old man up. With a thought, the Space Aircraft released a green light and immediately condensed into a vortex a few metres in radius. After Xiao Budian and Ou Xie were killed by the sucking, the whirlpool quickly disappeared, while Tang Huan carried the aircraft and flew out of the cave.

Before long, Tang Huan had jumped down from the cave entrance.

At this moment, within the vast space deep within the God Forbidding Cave, Wu Zhu and the others were all gathered at the center area, where approximately thirty people were gathered. Although the inner space of the aircraft was not large, it was not a problem for it to contain so many people. It was just that it was a little crowded.

"Little brother, did you save Senior Ou Xie?"

Upon seeing Tang Huan, Wu Zhu asked in surprise.

Everyone's eyes landed on Tang Huan, some of them were excited, some of them were curious, some of them were shocked, some of them were filled with anticipation, some of them were filled with disbelief, all of them had completely white hair, their aged appearance was not any weaker than Wu Zhu.

From the information that Wu Zhu had revealed just a few moments ago, it was obvious that these people were all imprisoned here before Wu Zhu, and it was very likely that their ages were all above Wu Zhu.

"He's been saved."

Tang Huan's body moved like lightning, while he spoke, he had already stopped in front of everyone, "Seniors, time is of the essence, let's talk after we leave. This is a Space Aircraft, wait, it will absorb all of you seniors here, please do not resist it, seniors. "

"Space Aircraft? This old man did not hear wrong, right? "

"It's said that only the Forging God Great World has this."

"No wonder little brother Wu Zhu said that we can all see the light of day again. So little brother Wu Zhu actually has such a strange thing!"

"..."

The crowd immediately cried out in alarm.

Tang Huan did not delay any further, in a blink of an eye, the Space Aircraft had already appeared above everyone's heads. Amidst a violent buzzing sound, a resplendent green glow blossomed, and

after a moment, a green vortex was formed. In a few breaths of time, all thirty plus people were inside the sucking.

The swirl dissipated once again as Tang Huan rushed out of God Forbidding Cave like a galloping horse.

From time to time, it would be mixed with a roar. Obviously, the battle between Feng Ming and Special Devil Ape was still going on.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's speed was unbelievably fast, constantly leaving afterimages. Not long later, a red and white silhouette appeared in front of him.

"Bam!" Amidst the sounds of violent collisions, two rapidly approaching figures shot back like lightning.

"Feng Ming, how is it?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan reflexively jumped and caught the red figure, but realised that Feng Ming was already sweating profusely, the red robe on his body was completely drenched in perspiration, sticking onto the concave lovely body, revealing a beautiful curve without a doubt.

At this time, Feng Ming had clearly expended a lot of energy and her breathing became rapid. Her voluptuous breasts rose and fell rapidly, the right hand that was holding onto the Flame Dancing Sword also trembled, her fair and tender face had already turned red, making her look even more enchanting and enchanting.

"Nothing serious."

Feng Ming exhaled as if a burden had been lifted, and a smile appeared on her charming face.

"Luckily you were able to make it in time, if you had come even later, I probably wouldn't have been able to hold on."

"Rest for a while first, leave the beast to me."

After putting Feng Ming down, and placing the Space Aircraft by her side, Tang Huan took a few steps forward, and swept his eyes across the area in front of him with a pair of eyes that seemed condensed from essence.

The strength of this Special Devil Ape was indeed a bit beyond Tang Huan's expectations.

He had originally thought that even if this Dark Abyss was limited in terms of strength, Feng Ming would still be able to fight evenly with the Special Devil Ape. Even if he was slightly weaker than the Special Devil Ape, it would still take a very long time for a victor to be decided. But not long after that, Feng Ming had already fallen into a disadvantageous position.

If he had stayed any longer, Feng Ming would have definitely been severely injured by Special Devil Ape.

Judging from the situation of the fight between Feng Ming and Special Devil Ape, the strength of the Special Devil Ape should be on par with Feng Ming's strength outside of the "Dark Abyss".

"Roar!"

Special Devil Ape was also a little out of breath, but compared to Feng Ming, the situation was much better. It seemed to understand what Tang Huan had just said to Feng Ming, and a world-shaking roar came out of its mouth. Its voice was filled with anger, and its lantern-like eyes glowed even brighter with the color of blood.

In the next moment, Tang Huan and Special Devil Ape shot explosively towards each other almost at the same time. In the blink of an eye, the distance between the two of them was reduced to less than two meters.

"Hu!"

Wherever the fist passed by, the wind howled, Strength Qi churned, the might was extremely strong, even if there was a gigantic mountain below, it was possible to be smashed apart by the fist of the Special Devil Ape, which contained the power of at least fifty thousand kilograms.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, as he clenched his fists and welcomed the attack. At this moment, the golden lustre surrounding Tang Huan's body seemed to have become even stronger.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, the two fists, big and small, collided with each other like lightning. Thunderous booms reverberated throughout the cave channel, as if it could even shatter eardrums.

Following that, the place where the two fists collided seemed to have created a violent storm out of thin air, as it roared towards all directions. After the punch passed, Tang Huan actually retreated three steps back, and only stabilized his body, but the Special Devil Ape opposite of him instantly retreated more than ten meters away.

"Again!"

Tang Huan let out a cold snort. His footsteps moved quickly, and the Conqueror Spear appeared in his hands. After a moment, Tang Huan was already several meters in the air, the Conqueror Spear in his hand was like a ray of dark red light, sweeping towards Special Devil Ape's head with an extremely heavy force, and releasing a series of ear-piercing hisses.

"Roar!" The Special Devil Ape roared, his thick arms blocking the attack.

"Clang!"

Soon after, the clanging sound of metal clashing echoed in the air.

Special Devil Ape's body retreated a few steps, but Tang Huan felt as if his Conqueror Spear had smashed onto a hard metal block. His eyes could not help but reveal a strange look, this guy's flesh body was so strong that it could even forcibly block Divine Armament's attack.

Chapter 595 - Fen Tian Appears

Although the current Conqueror Spear was not activated by the Genuine Qi and the Spiritual Fire, but with the Divine Armament's own power, it was not something that a human's body could easily endure.

For Special Devil Ape to be able to block one of Divine Armament's attacks, his flesh body must have already been refined to the pinnacle.

"Hu!" Borrowing the power of the Special Devil Ape's arm to block, not only did Tang Huan's body not land on the ground, but he floated even higher, the Conqueror Spear in his hand spun once, and then smashed down once again with a speed like lightning.

"Clang!"

Special Devil Ape waved his arm again, a loud noise similar to metal clashing resounded, the echoes resonated incessantly, and Special Devil Ape who had just stabilized his body once again retreated explosively. But this time, before he could even stabilize himself, Tang Huan's Conqueror Spear smashed down once again with tremendous force.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"..."

Tang Huan shot after shot, the deafening sounds of impact followed one after another, while Special Devil Ape was knocked back dozens of meters.

In the clash of flesh body, Special Devil Ape was completely at a disadvantage.

White Ape opened his bloody mouth from time to time, roaring crazily. His pair of blood red eyes contained unconcealable shock.

There were countless people in the Demon Clan, and the only thing that could firmly defeat it was the new Demon Lord Fen Tian. Even the Dragon King, Rock King and the other eight great Demon King found it hard to contend against.

This was still within the Dark Abyss. If it were outside the Dark Abyss, it would be even more powerless to retaliate.

"Roar!"

Shocked, Special Devil Ape became even more violent. With a roar, his trembling arm once again swept towards the dark red long spear that was smashing down.

After blocking six consecutive attacks, the endurance of Special Devil Ape's left arm had reached its limit. It had swapped arms wildly, but not only was its attack abnormally fast, it was also at an extremely tricky angle, forcing it to continuously use its left arm.

"Clang!"

"Crack!"

Even before the sound of the violent strike had finished echoing out, the sound of bones breaking burst forth. The Special Devil Ape screamed and retreated, his left arm drooping down.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan lightly floated to the ground and with a quick step, his wrist slightly shook. The Conqueror Spear's sharp dark red spear tip flew out like a rainbow, its speed was unbelievably fast. Just a moment ago, it was a few metres away, but in the next moment it was already in front of Special Devil Ape.

Special Devil Ape roared, his right hand clawing towards the sharp spear tip.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, with a rub of his hands, the spear rolled to the side and dodged the attack, the tip of the spear almost touched the Special Devil Ape's left arm, and landed on its abdomen.

In the previous few times, he had only touched the tip of the spear with Special Devil Ape's arm, but this time, it was an extremely sharp spearhead.

With a poke of the sharp spear tip, Special Devil Ape's abdomen caved in at a speed that was hard to be seen by the naked eye. Tang Huan felt that the Conqueror Spear seemed to have stabbed itself into an elastic sponge, the more the spear tip sunk into the sponge, the stronger the rebound force would be.

However, not only was Tang Huan not disappointed, his lips instead revealed a mocking smile.

"Pfft!"

When the tip of the spear was pushed to the deepest part, just as the rebound force burst forth, a strange sound came out from Special Devil Ape's abdomen. In that instant, not only was the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hand not bounced off, it had even pierced through Special Devil Ape's skin and flesh, and drilled into his abdominal cavity.

"Roar!"

The Special Devil Ape wailed in pain, his body retreating quickly.

Tang Huan followed suit like a shadow, not giving him the slightest chance to escape from the spear. The spear head sank even deeper into his abdomen, and in the next moment, the entire spear head had sunk into his abdomen. After a moment, Tang Huan swung both of his arms, the spear tip filled with a terrifying force struck his abdomen.

After a short moment, Special Devil Ape's body was sent flying into the air. He let out a shrill cry, and his abdomen, which had been torn to shreds, splattered with guts and fresh blood. Tang Huan stepped on the ground with his right foot, he leapt up once again, and the Conqueror Spear smashed towards Special Devil Ape's head.

"Roar!"

Special Devil Ape endured the pain and roared, and turned his head to the side with all his might.

In a split-second, the Conqueror Spear's spearhead almost brushed past Special Devil Ape's neck as it slid down, landing on his left shoulder. With a "plop" sound, the entire cave began to shake, and the Special Devil Ape's robust body was directly smashed down by Tang Huan's spear, causing a strong gust of wind to howl wildly.

"Hu!"

While Tang Huan was in mid air, the Conqueror Spear aimed at the back of the Special Devil Ape and fiercely thrust the tip of the spear downwards.

"Chi!"

However, at this moment, a subtle sound of something tearing through the air suddenly sounded out.

A small ball of black light shot out from the direction of the cave entrance. It was late then and had arrived first, accurately hitting the Conqueror Spear's spear shaft.

"Ding!"

A crisp sound echoed from the inside the cave.

At this moment, Tang Huan felt as if the Conqueror Spear in his hands was hit by a train engine running at a very fast speed in his previous life. An incomparably terrifying power exploded out in an instant, and Tang Huan was almost unable to hold on, his palms went numb, and the Conqueror Spear flew out of his hands.

In the end, although Tang Huan clenched onto the spear with all his might, he was still pushed back.

"BOOM!"

When Tang Huan landed about twenty three meters away, the ball of black light also landed beside Special Devil Ape. Tang Huan looked over and discovered that it was actually an egg-sized pebble. It was black in color and after rolling a few times on the ground, it actually broke into pieces.

Special Devil Ape escaped its calamity, and with a push on the ground with his only arm, his body bounced up. The indescribable pain coming from his abdomen made him stagger like he was drunk, and only after a few steps did he stabilize his legs, his eyes filled with fear and fury.

Tang Huan did not chase after Special Devil Ape.

Ever since he had been promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint, Tang Huan fought against the guests from Forging God Great World, stood at the Xuan Ming Ghost King, Battle Dove Mo Sha, Battle Eight Remoteness Dragon King, Battle Savage Heavenly Corpse, Battle Special Devil Ape ... It seemed like there was nothing he could do, but now someone used a small stone to push him back.

The person who threw out the stone was unfathomably powerful!

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already uncontrollably turned to look outside the cave, and within his line of sight, a figure walked over at a steady pace.

The three-meter tall and sturdy body was covered in a dark armor, and the helmet on his head covered his entire face, revealing only two blood-red eyes. On his back, there was a pair of giant wings, giving off a wretched blood-red color.

As soon as the man appeared, a cold aura spread out, and this section of cave channel felt as if it was sealed in ice.

"Fen Tian!" Suddenly, an alarmed cry sounded from behind him.

"Demon Lord Fen Tian?"

Tang Huan's face changed, his pupils could not help but constrict, the armored man with blood coloured wings, was actually the number one Ranker in the small world, Demon Lord Fen Tian?

Chapter 596: One is enough!

"Roar!"

With a loud roar, he turned around and ran to Fen Tian's side. One of his claws was covering the bloody hole on his abdomen, while the other one was quickly gesticulating with it. His mouth was hissing, as if a child who had been bullied was complaining to his elders.

Fen Tian lifted his hand, and with a slight wave, the Special Devil Ape felt as if he was listening to an imperial edict, and quietened down.

After that, with a light flick of Fen Tian's finger, a small, blood-red object fell into the Special Devil Ape's slightly opened mouth.

After almost an instant, the Special Devil Ape's abdomen had already stopped bleeding, and the injuries on its abdomen and arms, for a fierce beast with strong flesh body like it, although they were not fatal, wanting to completely recover was not something that could be done in a short period of time. After all, its intestines had been destroyed, and its arms were broken.

"Pah!" "Pah ..."

Following which, Fen Tian clapped his hands and walked forward step by step.

In Tang Huan's and Feng Ming's eyes, the opposing Fen Tian was like a huge moving mountain. Even though it was slow, it was as if his entire body was emitting an irresistible, terrifying aura, as if he could crush any obstacle in front of him into dust.

Feng Ming squinted his eyes, his expression extremely solemn.

Back then, when she obtained the Flame Dancing Sword that Tang Huan had successfully forged with his [Forging God Cave], Feng Ming had smiled as she said that even Fen Tian had the confidence to fight with him. However, now that she was facing this Demon Lord who was known as the strongest of the three clans, she couldn't help but become nervous.

It was the Demon Lord who turned her from a sculpture outside the Phoenix Nest into a human after all, and after that, because she was restricted by her soul, she had always been submitted to Fen Tian's obscene might. Deep within the depths of her soul, there was always a feeling that Fen Tian was unable to resist, unable to be defeated.

Now, even though she had gotten rid of Fen Tian's control, she was stuck in an extremely unfavorable environment like the "Dark Abyss". It was difficult for her to completely unleash her strength. In this place, she couldn't even defeat the Special Devil Ape, and it was even less likely for her to win when she fought with Fen Tian.

Even if Tang Huan was added in, it was unlikely for him to win.

"Feng Ming, we haven't seen each other for so many years, you have grown in strength."

Fen Tian paused for a moment to clap, then suddenly opened his mouth to praise, before changing the topic, "However, you were originally one of the Eight Great Demon Kings, but now you have colluded with the Human Clan, and have completely betrayed our Demon Clan. What I hate the most in my life is betrayal, what do you think I should do to you? "

His voice was extremely strange, as if it did not come from his mouth, but rather from his stomach. His tone was flat, and there was no killing intent in his words, nor any anger.

When these words came out, Feng Ming actually had the urge to kneel down and plead guilty, but she only managed to hold back herself by clenching her jade-like teeth tightly. This also allowed her

to understand that even if she was not in the Dark Abyss, but in the outer regions, she was still not a match for Fen Tian.

"Hahahaha..." Just then, Tang Huan suddenly laughed out loud. "Fen Tian, you are wrong, this isn't called betrayal, this is called abandoning the dark to the light."

"Abandon the darkness and enter the light? Interesting? "

Fen Tian started laughing in a low voice, as his gaze landed on Tang Huan, "If I'm not wrong, you are the genius Tang Huan whose reputation has skyrocketed in recent years, Human Clan. I have heard of your great name countless of times. To be able to become a and a Weapon Refining Grand Master at the age of twenty was indeed rare. Even in the Forging God Great World, he deserves the title of being a genius. "

"You're too kind." Tang Huan slightly narrowed his eyes, and laughed, "Every time Demon Lord hears this humble one's name, it probably doesn't have any good news."

"You're right."

Fen Tian nodded with a smile, and said slowly, "All these years, I have been in the Abyss City, in seclusion, recuperating from my injuries. The first time I heard of you, it was because my foster son Fen Lei was killed by you in the Luo Fu World. The second time I heard about you, it was because the Furious Billows Castle was lost and was killed by you. "

Tang Huan laughed, "Actually, the two Demon Clan experts who died in my hands were not the only ones."

"Oh? "What else?" Fen Tian seemed to be interested.

"Howling Firmament Wolf King, Xuan Ming Ghost King, Savage Heavenly Corpse, and Rocky Devil Spirit all died by my hands. As for the Sword Soul King and Jiu Mo Sha, although they weren't killed by my own hands, they died because of me. From today onwards, the title of Demon Clan 'Eight Great Demon King' will probably disappear. " Tang Huan said with a smile, but his eyes were fixated on Fen Tian, wanting to find some flaws on his body, but unfortunately, he was quickly disappointed.

"So that's how it is."

Fen Tian's tone did not contain any anger, it was just a slight surprise, "Xiao Tian had escaped into the Maze Realm Forest due to severe injuries and there was no news of you in the past few years, so it seems that he was killed by you several years ago. At that time, perhaps you had not even stepped into the Martial Master realm and could kill Xiao Tian, but Xiao Tian suffered a heavy injury once again, which was why you took advantage of it. The sword spirit took my orders to infiltrate the Sword Crafting Valley, it's also been several years since I last heard anything ... "

Fen Tian spoke slowly, but the more Tang Huan listened, the more shocked he was.

The causes of death for Howling Firmament Wolf King, Sword Soul King and the others were all different, but Fen Tian could roughly guess the cause of death for them.

"From today onwards, it doesn't matter whether my Demon Clan has the eight great Demon King s or not. At the end, Fen Tian laughed meaningfully.

"What do you mean?" Tang Huan frowned slightly.

"After the mountains and rivers, there are only two things that can make this reputed one truly take a fancy to. Xing Meng can be considered half, Ou Xie can be considered half, and you can be considered one. To already possess such a cultivation at such a young age, your potential is limitless. "

The smile in Fen Tian's words became even wider, "If we can refine you into a puppet, then my Demon Clan will have ten more years at most and we will have a peerless expert who can truly step into the Heavenly Domain realm. With this kind of helper, I can sweep away both the heaven and the earth. After unifying the small world, I will bring you and Ou Xie to the ancient battlefield in the Fog Sea. With your help, I will completely enter the Forging God Great World through the Ling Xiao Ancient Road. "

"Ou Xie?"

Hearing Fen Tian's words, Tang Huan's face could not help but change, as his heart sank, "You also refined Ou Xie into a puppet?"

"Not really."

Fen Tian shook his head, "That Ou Xie has already touched the doorstep of the Heavenly Domain, the resistance of his soul is extraordinarily strong, my injuries before have not completely healed, even if I wanted to refine it he was rather powerless, thus I made a move last year to first imprison his soul, so that he wouldn't be distracted and dissipate his soul. Now that I have recovered all of my strength, I can turn you all into puppets. "

Chapter 597 - Enjoying You!

Demon Lord Fen Tian's tone was calm, as though Tang Huan was already in his sights.

However, with his cultivation and strength, not only did he not give others a feeling of arrogance when he said those words, he instead revealed his incomparably strong confidence.

Anyone would think it was normal for an elephant to say that it could easily trample an ant to death. However, if the ant said that it was going to bite an elephant to death, anyone with brain problems would think that the ant had a mental problem.

Although Tang Huan did not feel that he was an ant, in Fen Tian's eyes, Tang Huan was probably no different from an ant. If there were a hundred people around, perhaps not even one hundred of them would think that Tang Huan could defeat Fen Tian.

Even Feng Ming, who was usually full of confidence in Tang Huan, was worried at this moment.

Tang Huan, on the other hand, felt a bit more at ease. The old fellow had not been refined into a puppet yet, but his soul had been confined. Hearing Fen Tian's last words, Tang Huan was not angry, but only smiled indifferently: "Fen Tian, your tone is too big, my master was able to heavily injure you back then in the Two Realms Plain, as his disciple, how can I let master be so focused?"

"Your master?"

Hearing that, Fen Tian could not help but be startled, but then he immediately laughed out softly, "Tang Huan, in exchange for you being that Ou Xie's disciple, I was a bit confused just now, why did you come to this' Dark Abyss', it seems you want to save Ou Xie."

After pausing for a moment, Fen Tian then slowly said, "Alright, from today onwards, you two will be my companions!"

"It might be you, Demon Lord, who has become my Divine Armament's artifact spirit!"

Tang Huan laughed, and indistinctly shot a glance at Feng Ming who was beside him, the Conqueror Spear in his hand immediately flew out, transforming into the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's sturdy figure, it roared while baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, its speed was extremely fast, wherever it went, strong winds blew past, its power was terrifying.

Behind Eight Remoteness Dragon King, Tang Huan shot out like an arrow that had left the bow.

"Roar?"

Special Devil Ape growled, as though he was surprised.

Fen Tian snorted, his right claw striking towards Eight Remoteness Dragon King, and just as the sizzling sound came out, five blood red claws had already pierced through the sky.

Eight Remoteness Dragon King waved his arm, and Pang Shuo's fist met it head on without any hesitation.

"Bam!"

After a moment, a loud sound came out, following that, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King staggered backwards, his left fist had actually been shattered by Fen Tian's right claw. Then, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King's left arm shook intensely, and a new claw had formed again.

But right at this moment, Fen Tian had already appeared in front of him like a ghost, the blood red claw figure once again pierced through the air.

"Hu!"

Behind Eight Remoteness Dragon King, Tang Huan's slender figure flashed, and immediately threw out a punch. In a split-second, Tang Huan's right fist collided with the blood red claw, and in the next instant, a dark red flame rose from Tang Huan's fist.

Amidst the thunderous vibrations, the blood-red claw figure instantly collapsed and the fiery light dimmed. At this moment, Fen Tian took a small step back. However, as if he had suffered a heavy blow, Tang Huan unconsciously retreated a few steps back. The flame on his right fist had almost extinguished.

"Ang!"

The sound of a dragon's roar echoed. Almost at the same instant that Tang Huan retreated, Eight Remoteness Dragon King dashed forward fiercely, and his right fist smashed towards Fen Tian's shoulder with a lightning speed, as if he were an iron hammer that contained a hundred kilograms of power. The terrifying Strength Qi spread out, and it seemed as if it could blast a hole in the air.

At that moment, Tang Huan managed to stabilize his footsteps, causing the blood in his body to boil.

With his strength, he might be able to contend against Fen Tian in other places, but in this "Dark Abyss," he was absolutely no match for Fen Tian. Fen Tian's strength was also like the Spiritual

Fire, and he was not affected by the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" here, moreover, its power was extremely cold, and could actually greatly restrain the Spiritual Fire.

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly changed, but his reaction was not slow at all.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, the Space Aircraft had already arrived above their heads and released an excited buzz, while Feng Ming arrived beside Tang Huan almost at the same time.

"Bam!"

The green light condensed into a vortex, enveloping Tang Huan and her inside, at the same time, an intense sound resonated out in the cave, and Eight Remoteness Dragon King's fist imprinted the blood red claw figure once again. The gloomy and cold Strength Qi rippled out crazily, Fen Tian's body shook for a moment, then the Eight Remoteness Dragon King flew back, just as he was about to collide with the Space Aircraft, his muscular body immediately turned into a Conqueror Spear, and was grabbed by Tang Huan.

In a blink of an eye, the green vortex had converged, and Tang Huan and the black vortex had disappeared without a trace.

In a rather crowded space, the figures of Tang Huan and Feng Ming immediately appeared. Without stopping for even a moment, Tang Huan rushed to the front of the round center stage like a tornado.

"Whoosh!" The Space Aircraft continued to rise, and then like a ray of green light, it stuck close to the top of the cave and shot out. Fen Tian was startled, but in the next moment, the green light already flew above his head, dragging a string of afterimages behind it, and rushed towards dozens of meters.

"Roar!" Special Devil Ape raised his claws and pointed it out, shouting anxiously.

"Space Aircraft?"

Fen Tian muttered out, "This is the stuff of the Forging God Great World, it's interesting, since that's the case, then I will accompany you and have fun." Fen Tian's tone of voice seemed to be filled with ridicule, and the moment he finished speaking, the pair of blood-red wings on Pang Shuo's back had already spread out.

"Hu!"

With a flap of both wings, Fen Tian gave chase, his speed was actually not the slightest bit inferior to the Space Aircraft.

In the blink of an eye, Fen Tian and the flying spatial gate had already charged out of the "God Forbidding Cave", into the boundless black mist.

Inside the Space Aircraft, Tang Huan's face was gloomy, his mind completely focused, while Xiao Budian quietly laid on top of the Tang Huan Divine Gang.

"Fen Tian?"

The surroundings resounded with cries of alarm as the expressions of Wu Zhu and the others abruptly changed.

Feng Ming had already roughly explained the situation outside. Other than everyone being shocked, they were extremely worried. Half of them were captured by Fen Tian himself, so they had a deep understanding of his strength. Tens or even hundreds of years ago, Fen Tian's strength was already so tyrannical, and in the current Demon Lord, no one could match him. It was already very good that Tang Huan was able to escape with his Space Aircraft in front of her.

"I'm really unlucky, to think that Fen Tian would actually appear at the 'God Forbidding Cave' at this time."

"Yeah, as long as he comes a little later, we'll all be out."

"Now that things have come to this, there is no need to blame anyone but you. It is a pity that you have implicated little brother Tang Huan. If it were not for the fact that he took so long to absorb us all, he would have rushed out of the 'God Forbidding Cave' just in time for Fen Tian to arrive. "

"..."

In the crowd, soft murmurs could be heard from time to time.

Everyone was exchanging looks. Some of them were worried, some of them were regretful, some of them were heartbroken, and some of them were helpless.

Although Tang Huan heard the surrounding voices, he did not move in the slightest.

Tang Huan believed that the Space Aircraft's speed would be unleashed to its limits in his hands, even if it was Fen Tian himself, he would not be able to catch up in a short amount of time. Of course, if he continued to do so for a long period of time, the result of using up all of Tang Huan's energy was obvious.

However, Tang Huan also never thought of completely getting rid of Fen Tian.

"Whoosh!"

Time flew, the Space Aircraft continued to pass through the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" that was churning violently like clouds and mist. Fen Tian flapped his blood-red wings a few dozen meters behind him. His speed was just as frightening as the others and the thick black mist in his surroundings seemed to be blown around by a hurricane, becoming even more unpredictable.

The two sides stayed at this distance, one in front and the other behind.

Tang Huan tried his best to control the Space Aircraft, but it was difficult for him to pull apart the distance between them.

"Such a fast speed!"

Staring at the green light that looked like it was about to disappear into the darkness at any moment, Fen Tian's blood-colored eyes revealed a faint look of surprise. Before this, although he had never personally seen a Space Aircraft, he had read many ancient books related to this.

This kind of spatial artifact could only be created by someone who was proficient in space magic and fire magic. As for space magic, it didn't come from the Tian Clan in this small world. In this small world, no one was able to successfully forge such a strange tool.

Different Stage Nine Rankers would be able to activate the same Space Aircraft at different speeds, and Tang Huan was definitely the fastest among them.

"Not only is this little guy's potential greater than his master's, his strength might also be stronger than his master's."

Fen Tian's speed did not slow down in the slightest, yet his eyes still flashed faintly. After an instant, his blood-red eyes contained a hint of excitement that was difficult to conceal. As far as he was concerned, since he was going to refine a puppet, the strength of the original body would naturally be as great as the strength of the original body.

With Tang Huan's current strength, one could imagine how powerful he would be if he could refine it into a puppet.

The more he thought about it, the more unwilling Fen Tian became to let him escape.

In front, the inside of the Space Aircraft had already quieted down.

After their initial worries about their gains and losses, the Martial Warriors who had been imprisoned for several tens of years had regained their composure, and looked as if they were about to resign themselves to fate.

Time passed bit by bit — —

After a long while, there was suddenly some light in everyone's eyes. It was the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" that was thrown down the transparent wall. Although the sky was still blurry, it was still much clearer than when they were at the "Dark Abyss".

"We're rushing out."

Feng Ming lightly patted her hands, and happily called out.

When she was in the Dark Abyss, although he wasn't completely powerless to resist like the Martial Warriors and the Tian Clan, the invasion of the "Dark Spirit Devil Qi" made her feel helpless, especially when fighting with the Special Devil Ape. That kind of powerless feeling made her feel even more aggrieved.

Outside of Dark Abyss, her strength was no longer restricted, and even if it was Fen Tian, he still had the guts to fight her.

"Whoosh!"

The Space Aircraft flew towards the left side of the Dark Abyss, and before long, it had passed through the forest. The snow-covered mountain range entered everyone's eyes.

But right at that moment, the Space Aircraft suddenly stopped.

"Hmm?"

Dozens of meters away, Fen Tian flapped his blood-red wings lightly, and his speed dropped suddenly, while he let out a low cry in surprise. From his line of sight, Tang Huan and Feng Ming's figures actually came out from the Space Aircraft, floating lightly above the snow ground.

"Tang Huan, you are quite bold, you actually stopped running." Fen Tian was a little surprised. She retracted her wings and also floated down.

"You are an artifact spirit. I haven't even gotten my hands on you, how could I possibly run away?" Tang Huan laughed out loud. In between the mind instructs (in a second), a dark red light flashed and the Conqueror Spear appeared in his palm once again.

"Tang Huan, do you think that just by leaving the 'Dark Abyss', you can contend against me?"

Fen Tian also laughed crazily, "Fine, I want to see if you will become my puppet or if I will become your artifact spirit." Before the voice fell, Fen Tian's figure had already shot out. Like a flash, his speed was unbelievably fast.

At practically the same time, Tang Huan followed a miraculous rhythm and took five steps forward.

After a moment, Tang Huan's figure appeared twenty to thirty meters away without any warning, and the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand welcomed Fen Tian's lightning bolt shot out, the flames on the spearhead swirled, and in that moment, a Flaming Pointed Awl roared out.

At this time, the figure of Tang Huan beside him had just disappeared.

"Good move!"

Even someone as strong as Fen Tian was shocked, and then couldn't help but praise him.

The illusion remained in place, but the real body had already appeared in the distance. This method immediately made Fen Tian think of space magic. It was said that there was a method called "Space Moving" that allowed one to travel through the void. However, Tang Huan's method was somewhat different from the "Space Moving".

"Break for me!" However, although he praised it, Fen Tian's counterattack was not slow at all. Her claws were like butterflies piercing through flowers as they swiftly danced, layers and layers of claws pouncing towards the Flaming Pointed Awl, densely packed like a locust swarm, overwhelming, and extremely gloomy aura spread outwards.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

After a few breaths, the sharp sound had already stirred up the air and the Flaming Pointed Awl was being torn apart bit by bit. The hot and cold powers clashed against each other crazily and the unusually fierce aura roared in all directions.

With the combination of "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and "Space Moving", his figure suddenly appeared next to Fen Tian. The Conqueror Spear in his hands swept out horizontally, bringing about a scorching heat wave that was as fierce as lightning, and charged forward with unstoppable force.

Compared to when he was in God Forbidding Cave, the power contained within Tang Huan's spear was many times stronger.

"Bam!"

Fen Tian immediately swiped his claw forward, with a violent sound, the spear and claws fiercely clashed, the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's palm bounced back, and he also retreated a few steps back. In front of him, Fen Tian had also floated backwards a few meters. Another large cloud of snow had risen into the air and was instantly melted away by the heat wave.

Chapter 599 - I Must Be It!

"Again!" Fen Tian's blood-red eyes flashed with a hint of seriousness, but he still let out a low shout, and shot forward without pause.

"Hu!"

Almost at the same time, his right hand pulled back, and a Blood Red Great Sword appeared in his palm. He waved it a few times, causing a blood colored storm to swirl and surge forward.

Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" were quickly circulating. "Nirvana Sacred Fire", "Bodhisattva Fire" and "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" were activated to the extreme, and under the embrace of the Genuine Qi, a terrifying heat wave roared out.

"Buzz!"

Amidst the quaking sounds, the flames on the pike in Tang Huan's palm suddenly flared up, and the heat was also increased by a great deal.

In the next moment, Tang Huan moved as though he was flying, the long spear was like a fire dragon leaving its hole, carried along a monstrous heat wave, and with an earth-shattering momentum, it smashed towards the blood colored storm.

The cold and hot waves collided ferociously, and at the point where the two clashed, a terrifying Strength Qi roared out, and ripples that could even be seen with the naked eye appeared in the air.

An instant later, thunderous booms sounded out once again. It was because after the two waves of wind, the Fire Red Spear Radiance and the blood colored sword qi clashed together, and an even more ferocious force surged out like a storm, shaking everything around it, forcing Tang Huan and Fen Tian to retreat backwards.

Before the Conqueror Spear and that Blood Red Great Sword even touched each other, they had already retreated along with the two people.

However, in the blink of an eye, the two silhouettes once again brandished their weapons, crazily dashing towards each other. The two storms of cold and hot energy ferociously collided once again.

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

Earth-shaking explosions rang out one after another, shaking the entire sky.

The two figures closed in again and again while retreating time and time again, and the terrifying Strength Qi continued to spread out, enveloping a radius of tens of metres. Incomparable berserk energy filled the entire space, the space twisted rapidly, as though it was about to collapse at any time.

In that moment, sand and rocks flew at the edge of the snow-capped mountain, and the wind and clouds changed color, as if doomsday had arrived.

Roughly a hundred meters away, Feng Ming stood quietly with the Space Aircraft in his hands, his clothes fluttering in the wind.

At this moment, unconcealable shock could be seen within her beautiful black eyes.

Whether it was Tang Huan or Fen Tian, both of their abilities had exceeded her imagination. Fen Tian had cultivated for a hundred years, so it was not strange for him to have such strength, but Tang Huan had only cultivated for a few years.

If Tang Huan and Fen Tian released their Qi, ordinary Stage Nine Rankers would not be able to fight even if they stood in front of them.

Feng Ming was not afraid of battle, but she reckoned that when she faced Tang Huan and Fen Tian, even if she used all her powers, she could only hold on for a few dozen breaths of time. If she used even a little bit more time, she would definitely lose, and there were very few out of the three clans that had her level of strength.

After a long while, Feng Ming finally calmed her mind. Her beautiful eyes slightly narrowed as she tried her best to catch the trajectory of the attacks from the two weapons.

She did not immediately participate in the battle between Tang Huan and himself. It was not that she did not want to fight, but it was that she did not have the time to do so yet. What felt the most about this battle was none other than Tang Huan. As long as the time was right, Tang Huan would naturally send her a signal. Before that, he could just watch from the side.

If he were to rashly join this level of battle, it would only cause more trouble for Tang Huan.

In the midst of the piercing sound, Fen Tian and Tang Huan were once again forced to float backwards from the terrifying Strength Qi.

"Tang Huan, you have really surprised me. Right now, I am becoming more and more interested in you! You puppet, I'm taking you for sure! "

Fen Tian stepped forward and waved the greatsword, causing a loud laugh to ring out. But in the bottom of his heart, he was not surprised by Tang Huan's performance, but was extremely shocked.

He trained in a kind of extremely yin and evil power, but once it reached a certain point, even something as powerful as the "Nirvana Spiritual Fire" would not be able to harm him.

It was because of this that he was not afraid of the blazing flames that Tang Huan had activated within the "God Forbidding Cave". However, right here, the heat energy contained within Tang Huan's flames suddenly increased exponentially, to the point where it formed an extremely strong restraining effect on his strength, causing him to feel that he was tied down.

Even a few years ago, when he was facing Tang Huan's master, Ou Xie, he had never felt such a feeling.

Although both of them were injured in the battle with Ou Xie, Fen Tian fought to his heart's content and was incomparably satisfied. However, the battle with Tang Huan caused him to feel even more stifled.

"You artifact spirit, I also want it."

Tang Huan laughed coldly, his body was like a flash of lightning, the Conqueror Spear in his hand swung, he was even faster in thrusting out like lightning, a captivating red spear light shot out.

However, before the spear could strike Fen Tian's blood colored sword qi, Tang Huan's figure had already appeared beside him without a sound, and with another spear thrust, the spear tip penetrated through the air and aimed at Fen Tian's right waist.

Explosions rang out in front of him as Tang Huan's remaining figure disappeared. At the same time, the blazing heat attacked from the side, causing Fen Tian to immediately realize that something was wrong as the gigantic sword in his hand slashed downwards. The blood-colored aura seemed to have solidified as it poured down from the blade.

"Bam!"

When the blood colored Qi and the spear light clashed, the tip of the spear light had already touched the armor on Fen Tian's waist, and actually knocked him flying for a few metres before suddenly falling to the ground. Once again, he looked at Tang Huan's figure which had disappeared, obviously having moved once again.

Without the slightest hesitation, Fen Tian turned his arm and turned around, chopping down with his sword.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

From time to time, the sounds of the battle could be heard. The battle seemed less intense, but it seemed to be even more dangerous.

Tang Huan vividly displayed the "Space Moving" which had merged with the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork". His figure fluctuated between the front and back, left and right, as his illusions changed, and his movements also became more unpredictable and unpredictable. With such a method combined with pure attacks, it was difficult to differentiate between the truth and the falsehood.

Even Fen Tian was starting to panic.

"Tang Huan, I had originally wanted to accompany you to have a good time. Since you are so tactless, then don't blame me for being ruthless!" After the fourth time Tang Huan's body was swept across by the blazing spear light, Fen Tian could not help but growl lowly, and his buzzing voice was filled with thick anger.

"I'd like to see how ruthless you are!" Tang Huan laughed, his figure stopping in his tracks, but in reality, he had changed his position once again. He was not afraid of Fen Tian getting angry, but he was afraid that Fen Tian would not get angry. This Fen Tian was simply too strong, if there were any huge fluctuations in her emotions, it would be easier for her to expose her weak points.

Chapter 600 - Blood Red Heavenly Domain? Sword Soul?

"Very well, I will fulfill your wish!"

Fen Tian roared, the gigantic sword in his hand suddenly stopped, and the Blood Red Odor, with the gigantic sword as the center, swept towards all directions.

His speed had already reached an unimaginable level.

The moment Tang Huan appeared behind Fen Tian, a bad premonition arose in his heart as he continuously stomped his feet. In the next moment, the Blood Red Odor had already whistled past, and Tang Huan's figure immediately disappeared into thin air. In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's true body had already appeared in a dozen meters away.

"Hu!"

And it was also precisely at this moment, that the Blood Red Odor once again tumbled over Tang Huan's body, and continued to expand for over ten meters.

In the blink of an eye, the surrounding dozens of meters were covered with a dense blood color, and an extremely terrifying aura shot up into the sky.

Tang Huan's expression changed slightly, he felt that this blood colored space had been cut apart by a cold and sinister energy, and Fen Tian seemed to have become the ruler of this space. It was as if he was trapped in a prison, and he even felt like he was being beheaded.

"Heavenly Domain?"

Seemingly due to a conditioned reflex, these two characters appeared in Tang Huan's mind, and a hint of shock flashed in his eyes.

"Heavenly Domain?" More than a hundred meters away, the shocked and uncertain Feng Ming turned pale with fright when she heard Tang Huan's words. Fen Tian had already surpassed the Heavenly Domain-level Expert of the Stage Nine?

"That's right, this is my Heavenly Domain."

Fen Tian held onto the Blood Red Great Sword, and walked towards Tang Huan step by step. As he moved, the blood-colored Heavenly Domain also moved forward.

At this time, Tang Huan suddenly revealed a brilliant smile: "Fen Tian, if you were a real Heavenly Domain-level Expert, you could have easily killed me with a single strike from the 'God Forbidding Cave'. I simply cannot come to this place, and more so, I cannot stand around you for so long."

"This Heavenly Domain of yours, at most only has a bit of the Heavenly Domain's power, he's not a real Heavenly Domain!"

When he said those last words, Tang Huan stared straight at Fen Tian. The moment he said those words, he acutely noticed that Fen Tian's footsteps seemed to pause slightly. This made Tang Huan feel relieved, and confidence surfaced in his eyes.

"You are right, I have only barely touched the threshold of the Heavenly Domain." Fen Tian not only did not conceal anything, he even laughed out loud, "Compared to a real Heavenly Domain, this one only possesses ten percent power at most. But even so, it's enough to deal with you."

"That's not necessarily true!"

Tang Huan laughed again, and suddenly retreated.

At this moment, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was circulating at a speed that had never been seen before.

After being enveloped by the Blood Red Heavenly Domain, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" seemed to have received a huge stimulation, and immediately erupted with an extremely fierce resistance, causing the feeling of being bound and shackled that Tang Huan had experienced to be greatly reduced, and his entire body relaxed.

"Hmm?"

Seeing that, Fen Tian was startled, and in an instant, he regained his senses. He strode forward quickly, and at the same time, a condensed Blood Red Odor shot out from the helmet like an extremely sharp needle, flying across the sky at an astonishing speed, and approached Tang Huan.

Sensing the incoming red light, Tang Huan's pupils suddenly shrank. With the Conqueror Spear in his hand raised, a bunch of spear lights wrapped in overflowing heat ruthlessly collided against the red light.

"Chi!"

However, just as the two were about to make contact, the needle-like blood colored Qi seemed to leap like a spiritual object, actually dodging the spear beams, and swept across the top of the spear, accurately piercing through Tang Huan's forehead in less than half a blink of an eye.

"Soul attack!"

Just as that thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind, he suddenly felt a chill, and a strand of extremely cold air rushed straight into his soul before exploding.

At this moment, Tang Huan finally remembered that what Fen Tian was most proficient in seemed to be soul control techniques.

Whether it was Feng Ming turning from a statue into a human, or the Sword Soul King reviving from death, or even extending the life of the Special Devil Ape, they were all closely linked to his soul. Fen Tian had even refined a soul rune and a soul seal for Fen Lei, Fen Han and the other young masters. This showed how accomplished they were in the way of the soul.

To Fen Tian, directly attacking another person's soul was obviously not a difficult matter.

As the cold air raged inside his body, it was as if raging billows and stormy waves were set off within Tang Huan's soul.

It was at this moment that an extremely terrifying sword intent suddenly roared out from the depths of his soul. The two powers clashed fiercely with each other inside his soul, after a while, the sword intent already had the upper hand, the cold Qi disappeared, the sword intent retreated, and Tang Huan's soul returned to normal.

"This is ..." Sword Soul? "

could not help but exclaim out loud from tens of metres away. His footsteps suddenly stopped as his pair of blood red eyes stared straight at Tang Huan.

Sensing the change in Fen Tian's expression, Tang Huan was startled. He actually saw a trace of fear in Fen Tian's eyes!

That's right, fear!

He had obtained one hundred and eight Sword Seal in the "Mazy Sword Valley". The Sword Seal had fused with his soul and caused it to contain sword intent. Just now, although Tang Huan's soul had blocked Fen Tian's soul attack, it did not seem to be enough to make Fen Tian feel fear.

Could it be that his soul was hiding some sort of secret?

Just as Tang Huan was thinking about this, the Blood Red Heavenly Domain suddenly calmed down, and Fen Tian suddenly laughed out loud: "Tang Huan, I still have something to take care of, so I'll let you live for a while longer. In the future, I will come find you again, as a puppet, I will definitely not let you go."

While speaking, Fen Tian had spread his blood-red wings and rushed into the sky. When he finished speaking, his figure had already disappeared into the dark and gloomy horizon.

Seeing that, Tang Huan and Feng Ming were extremely shocked.

Fen Tian actually left as soon as he said that, without the slightest bit of procrastination. The so called "important matter" was only an excuse. Forget about Tang Huan, even if he didn't believe it, Feng Ming wouldn't believe it. Tang Huan had a faint understanding that this was related to his "Sword Soul".

"Tang Huan, are you alright?" After a long while, Feng Ming finally regained his senses. With a few flashes of red, he arrived in front of Tang Huan, bringing along his Space Aircraft.

"Not bad."

Tang Huan took a light breath, and revealed a slight smile between his brows.

His Genuine Qi was more or less exhausted, but it was still strong and vigorous. If Fen Tian did not leave, the two of them would have had to fight for a long time, and the final result would probably be both of them being injured. Tang Huan's injuries might even worse than that.

"En!"

But just as he finished speaking, Tang Huan could not help but let out a light snort, giving birth to a sense of extreme exhaustion and weakness. Just now, when the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had suddenly accelerated, it had already exceeded the limit of what Tang Huan's body could reach, and now, after the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had recovered to its original speed, Tang Huan's entire body seemed to have collapsed, as though all his energy had been squeezed out in that moment.