

W. Master 661

Chapter 661 - Devouring

In that direction, an extremely tall and sturdy skeleton had actually appeared. In its skull, the Blood Red Odor s were extremely dense, and there were even bloodstains lingering on the white bones that made up its body. From afar, it looked like its body was covered by a layer of blood-red spider web.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~" The skeleton emitted a shrill wuuuu sound, unexpectedly waved its claws and charged into Five Colors Heavenly Domain's range. However, the pressure from all directions caused it to fall into a quagmire, its speed becoming rather slow.

"It's actually a Peak Stage Nine guy."

A smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, and after that, he moved, and in the next moment, he appeared in front of the skeleton. At almost the same time, the Five Colors Heavenly Domain also followed suit and moved. The dozen or so skeletons that were gathered in front were blasted backwards like kites with broken strings.

"Hu!" Tang Huan casually raised his hand and slapped over, a terrifying power followed the force of the palm and roared out, like a violent storm.

"Howl!"

Amidst the screams, the Blood Red Odor inside the skeleton's skull started to fluctuate rapidly, its entire body was covered in a brilliant red light, its two claws were also desperately swung forward, the blood-red aura spread out from the phalanx, in an instant, it had created a terrifying blood-red storm.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the scarlet storm and the wave of Genuine Qi fiercely clashed together. In an earth-shattering explosion, the blood-red storm immediately shattered into pieces, while the Genuine Qi that erupted from Tang Huan's palm was like a hot knife through butter, smashing into the skeleton's claws.

Kacha, kacha ...

The sound of bones breaking sounded out, and in the blink of an eye, the two arms of the skeleton had been shattered, while Tang Huan's palm had directly smashed into the skulls.

"Bam!"

Another bird cry sounded out, and the skull instantly ruptured. Soon after, the Blood Red Odor that revealed the fierce fluctuation inside seemed to be bound by an incomparably strong and invisible force, and as Tang Huan raised his hand, it was pulled out and landed on his palm.

This skeleton truly had tyrannical strength, it was almost comparable to the Special Devil Ape.

Unfortunately, it had met Tang Huan, and to the current Tang Huan, no matter how strong a Peak Stage Nine Ranker was, they would not be able to take one and a half moves from him.

The skeleton fell to the ground. Its bones were scattered and the blood on its surface was quickly drained.

Tang Huan, on the other hand, did not hesitate and once again activated "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" on the skeleton's soul.

This skeleton was even stronger, the memories it had from its soul would definitely surpass that of the Level 8 Skeleton. But not long later, Tang Huan frowned helplessly as he remembered that in the skeleton's memory, there were only endless skeletons, there wouldn't be much of a difference compared to the skeleton in front of him.

However, Tang Huan was not discouraged. This Foggy Sea Island was very vast, even if the people from the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" left their traces, not every skeleton would be able to see it.

He had just arrived at Foggy Sea Island, how could he be so lucky as to find "Secluded Night Divine Palace" the moment he arrived?

After a while, Tang Huan calmed himself down.

Tang Huan, on the other hand, did not waste the soul of the Peak Stage Nine skeleton. With a roar that sounded like a dragon's roar, the pike transformed into the figure of the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, opened his mouth, and swallowed the lump of Blood Red Odor that Tang Huan threw at him.

"Whoosh!"

Immediately after, Tang Huan's body became like a ray of light, flying forward, while the Five Colors Heavenly Domain shrank at the same time, enveloping a radius of a few metres. As for the Conqueror Spear that had already transformed into the Eight Remoteness Dragon King, it looked like a living being that possessed intelligence as it flew around outside the boundaries of the Heavenly Domain at a fast speed.

"Howl!" "Ugh ..."

Shrill cries rang out one after another.

As Tang Huan continuously moved forward, skeletons would seemingly explode and shatter at every moment as their souls were devoured by the Eight Remoteness Dragon King. A skeleton with the strength of only the eighth stage was not a match for the Eight Remoteness Dragon King at all. Even if there were many of them, they wouldn't be of any threat to the skeleton.

As for the few Stage Nine skeletons that popped up occasionally, they were all personally taken care of by Tang Huan himself, his soul extracted and used "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method".

Unknowingly, the number of souls devoured by the Eight Remoteness Dragon King had already reached more than a thousand, and among them, the number of Stage Nine Skeletons had reached five.

Fortunately, the skeletons here were from the Foggy Sea Island s. Otherwise, the skeleton army might have been able to easily sweep through the Origin Continent s, Glory Continent s and Holy Spirit Continent s. Even the Tranquil Continent s with Fen Tian as their strength might not be able to resist the skeletons.

In such a small place, there were already five Stage Nine skeletons. In the entire Foggy Sea Island, there were hundreds of Stage Nine skeletons, and there might even be skeletons comparable to the Heavenly Domain-level Experts.

Tang Huan thought for a while, but his speed did not decrease at all, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King did not stop either.

The current Eight Remoteness Dragon King was still just at the Peak Stage Nine level, there was a huge gap between him and the spirit spirits of Dragon Slaughtering Saber, halberd painting, Dragon Tongue Bow and so on. However, luckily he had the "Heavenly Luo Soul Refining Art", after Eight Remoteness Dragon King consumes enough skeletons and souls, he could then refine it and would be able to greatly increase his strength.

"It's about time."

After a long while, Tang Huan's eyes started to move.

Outside of the Heavenly Domain, the Eight Remoteness Dragon King was already at its limit. It took a long time for the soul of the skeleton at the eighth step to be devoured.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan extended his hand out and grabbed, causing Eight Remoteness Dragon King to once again transform into the appearance of a Conqueror Spear, transforming into a ray of dark red light that penetrated through Heavenly Domain and landed in his palm.

There were still many skeletons around that charged forward crazily, but Tang Huan didn't care in the slightest. In an instant, he sat down cross-legged in the middle of the white skeletons all over the place, and then the Conqueror Spear lay horizontally in front of him. Both of his palms gently caressed the spear's body, and his eyes closed.

Whistling sounds came out one after another, as the skeletons rushed towards Five Colors Heavenly Domain crazily. Inside the Heavenly Domain, Tang Huan had already activated the "Heavenly Luo Soulsearch Technique".

A strange undulation spread out from the depths of his soul, followed the guidance of Tang Huan's palms, and seeped into the body of the Conqueror Spear.

"Buzz!"

In a split-second, the Conqueror Spear began to tremble.

The intense ringing sounds could be heard incessantly, and the Conqueror Spear also emitted a strange fluctuation. At this time, a miraculous resonance appeared between Tang Huan's soul and the artifact spirit. A tyrannical and gentle power was born, and wrapped around the body of the spear like a fish net, layer upon layer.

Time passed bit by bit ...

Tang Huan's body was like a statue, standing unmoving, the surrounding skeletons were unable to shake the Five Colors Heavenly Domain who had already shrunk greatly, but the activity outside the Heavenly Domain was getting bigger and bigger, and the number of skeletons that were attracted to the Heavenly Domain was also increasing, but after a while, the skeleton suddenly quieted down, and the entire area became deathly silent.

Chapter 662 - Four Great Skeletons

"Hu!"

In the midst of the fog, a red figure suddenly flashed out.

It was also a skeleton, but it was very different from all the skeletons that had appeared before. Inside his head, the lump of Blood Red Odor was as big as a bowl and actually filled up all the space within it. In addition, all of the bones that made up its body were covered in a dense layer of blood, as if there were countless blood vessels sticking to them.

What was even more shocking was that around the skeleton was actually a huge ball of Blood Red Odor s, and as it moved forward, the group of Blood Red Odor s also moved about like surging waves. In an instant, they smashed onto Tang Huan's Five Colors Heavenly Domain with a earth-shattering force, causing a terrifying aura to billow outwards.

When the Blood Red Skeleton appeared, the surrounding skeletons all went silent and did not move at all.

"Huh?"

Tang Huan gasped in a low voice, and her slightly closed eyes suddenly opened, "False Heavenly Domain?"

Just as he finished speaking, Tang Huan's body shot forward, and the Five Colors Heavenly Domain instantly expanded, enveloping all of Blood Red Skeleton within.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

Blood Red Skeleton suddenly roared out, his sound was condensed and real, as though it could even pierce a hole through space. Almost at the same time the voice came out, the Blood Red Odor on the surface of its body surged like ocean waves stirred by a hurricane, resisting the pressure of the Five Colors Heavenly Domain.

At this moment, Tang Huan couldn't help but be pleasantly surprised. He didn't think that he would encounter such a strong skeleton.

Judging from his aura, although this Blood Red Skeleton could not compare to the Demon Lord Fen Tian before he stepped into the Heavenly Domain, he was not far off from the current Feng Ming.

This kind of skeleton was probably one of the strongest existences in the Foggy Sea Island.

If he could extract his soul and use the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" to extract his memories, his gains would definitely be incomparable to those of the skeletons from before.

In a flash of a thought, the Five Colors Heavenly Domain began to fluctuate rapidly, and an exceptionally terrifying pressure swept in from all directions.

"Bam!" The group of Blood Red Odor around the skeleton's body surged even more intensely. However, the skeleton was unable to continue any longer after a short while. An earth-shaking explosive sound echoed, and the fake Heavenly Domain that was activated by the skeleton instantly disappeared without a trace.

"Howl!"

Not only did the Blood Red Skeleton not escape, he even waved the thick leg bone in his hand and smashed it towards Tang Huan.

It was Tang Huan's first time seeing leg bones like that.

Its length had reached an astonishing two meters. Its entire body was as black as ink and had a metallic luster. It looked like an incomparably hard iron rod.

"Chi!"

Without the slightest hesitation, the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hand thrust out, it was fast like lightning, the dazzling red light surging out from the spear's body, causing people's eyes to be dazzled.

Along with the red light, a terrifying heat also exploded out.

The spear was as fast as lightning, and the heat also quickly condensed. It swirled forward and whizzed forward. In an instant, it forcefully landed on that dark black leg bone.

"Boom!"

The Strength Qi stirred up, and with a violent surge of heat, it passed through the skeleton's body. Immediately, fine cracks started to appear on the surface of its body, and under the violent and shocking force, the dark black leg bone in his hand exploded from the center, breaking into pieces. The phalanx s on his hands were also broken into pieces.

"Howl!"

Blood Red Skeleton's cry was filled with fear, she suddenly turned and ran without hesitation. However, within the range of Tang Huan's Heavenly Domain, his escaping speed was greatly slowed down.

Tang Huan sneered in his heart, although this skeleton could activate the fake Heavenly Domain, it was still not the real Heavenly Domain-level Expert, so Tang Huan could still easily take care of it, it just took a bit more effort.

Following that, Tang Huan's footsteps moved slightly, and he appeared behind the Blood Red Skeleton. The Conqueror Spear in his hand smashed down brazenly with boundless energy, its speed as fast as lightning. The skeleton had no time to dodge at all, as the tip of the spear had already smashed onto its head.

"Bam!"

The skull instantly exploded, and the Blood Red Odor ran out as if it wanted to escape.

But at the same time, Tang Huan grabbed forward with his claws, the powerful sucking power firmly held onto the ball of soul in his palm. Although it was frantically struggling, like a dragonfly stuck to a spider web, no matter how much it struggled, it could not escape.

"I hope we can reap some rewards this time."

In an instant, Tang Huan had already activated the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" once again.

At this moment, Tang Huan seemed to have become one with the skeleton soul, and pieces of memories that existed within the skeleton soul also began to quickly flash past Tang Huan's mind.

Tang Huan watched the show quickly as if he was walking on a lantern.

It had to be said that the experience of this Blood Red Skeleton was much richer than that of the skeletons that had searched for souls before Tang Huan. This skeleton was far more powerful than the other skeletons. He was like a sovereign of the world in the northwest part of the island. No skeleton dared to disobey his command.

Due to its tyrannical strength, the skeleton did not stay in the northwest part of the island. It had traveled to other parts of the island many times before and also saw three other skeletons that were on par with its strength. They occupied the northeast, southeast and southwest respectively.

At the time of their clash, this skeleton had also engaged in a huge battle with the other three skeletons.

However, other than this, there was nothing else. In the skeleton's memory, other than Tang Huan who just killed it, there was no one else.

After a long while, Tang Huan sighed with disappointment.

Still nothing.

Could it be that the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" person had some sort of invisibility?

This skeleton's memories were indeed very clear. Tang Huan calculated that its memories had lasted for at least ten years or so. As for why it was like this, Tang Huan still did not know. Ten years, seemed to be the exact time when the "Ling Xiao Arch" would appear.

However, whether it was because of the "Ling Xiao Arch" or not, it did not have much to do with what Tang Huan was about to do right now.

Lightly shaking his head, Tang Huan summoned his Conqueror Spear and the figure of Eight Remoteness Dragon King appeared in his mind. But just as Tang Huan was prepared to throw the Blood Red Skeleton's soul into his gaping mouth, he seemed to have thought of something and his right hand that was clutching his soul suddenly squat down in the air.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's eyes closed, his mind once again immersed itself into the memories the skeleton soul had.

"Hmm?"

After a long while, Tang Huan suddenly gasped, both his eyes suddenly opened, revealing a look of doubt. In the Blood Red Skeleton's memories, when it was fighting a strong skeleton, an abnormal movement seemed to have occurred in that area.

For a short period of time, many of the ordinary skeletons there seemed to have suffered some sort of inexplicable interference, and their movements actually became somewhat chaotic.

That place was the southeastern part of the Foggy Sea Island.

Chapter 663 - phalanx

"Southeast ..."

As he softly muttered these two words, Tang Huan lifted his hand and threw the soul of the Blood Red Skeleton into the body of the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King".

Previously, Tang Huan had used the "Heavenly Luo Soul Refining Art" to completely refine the skulls and souls that the "Eight Remoteness Dragon King" devoured. But now, the artifact spirit of

the Conqueror Spear had become even more powerful. However, if it could devour all three skeletons and souls with a strength similar to Blood Red Skeleton's, it believed it would be able to pass through that hurdle.

To this kind of artifact spirit, it was much easier to cross the barrier between the Stage Nine and the Heavenly Domain.

"Since there has been movement in that direction, let's go over and take a look first." In an instant, Tang Huan flapped his wings and soared into the sky. The memories he had just obtained from the Blood Red Skeleton's soul was the only clue he had found out so far, so he naturally could not miss it.

"Goo — —" Abruptly, a thunderous sound burst out from the layers of fog, reverberating in the air above the island.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian could not help but exclaim out loud, her small claws pointing towards the northeastern part of Foggy Sea Island.

Tang Huan frowned slightly. In his senses, Feng Ming was right at that place, and what came from that place was Xiao Ai's shout, which was filled with anger.

Could it be that Feng Ming and Xiao Ai had met a strong enemy?

It seemed unlikely.

However, that kind of Blood Red Skeleton's might was only when compared to normal skeletons. They were not Heavenly Domain-level Experts, and even the Demon Lord Fen Tian's back then were slightly inferior, unable to threaten Xiao Ai at all.

Since it was not a skeleton, could it be the hall master of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace"?

"It seems impossible." Secluded Night Divine Palace's hall master's strength was on par with Aunt Xing's, so she was similarly not a match for the super strong Xiao Ai.

Since it was neither, then what made Xiao Ai angry?

Tang Huan's mind raced, but his movements were not slow. In an instant, he was already flying.

Not long after, Tang Huan and Xiao Budian arrived in the air above the northeast part of the island. During this process, Tang Huan had heard Xiao Ai's earth-shaking cries multiple times, which had actually become more and more agitated and angry. This made Tang Huan a little worried.

Following the connection between Tang Huan's soul and his body, Tang Huan quickly teleported through the air.

After a while, Tang Huan was right above Feng Ming, he immediately withdrew his wings and quickly floated down. When they had almost touched the clouds, Five Colors Heavenly Domain had also spread out from Tang Huan's body, but he did not expand like before. Instead, he shrunk to the limit and only covered Xiao Budian and himself within.

The clouds and mist churned around him as Tang Huan's figure plummeted down.

But after a while, Tang Huan frowned, the surrounding mist seemed to have become strange, but before he could understand what was going on, his feet had already stepped on the ground. In Tang

Huan's body, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" circulated swiftly, meticulously sensing their surroundings.

However, after just one or two breaths of time, Tang Huan's face had an additional trace of suspicion.

According to the connection between their souls, they could be sure that Feng Ming was right nearby, and the distance between them should not be more than fifty meters. But from what Tang Huan could sense, Feng Ming actually did not exist, and not only did she not exist, Xiao Ai, who had let out a heaven-shaking roar several times before, also did not show any signs of existence.

"Yiya?" Xiao Budian obviously noticed this as well. He tilted his head and blinked his eyes doubtfully.

"Strange!"

couldn't help but mutter to himself when he recalled the abnormality that he had detected before he landed. His brows were knitted even tighter and within his mind instructs (in a second), the Five Colors Heavenly Domain had expanded to the limit and enveloped an area of over a hundred meters. What made Tang Huan even more suspicious was that while the Heavenly Domain was expanding, he did not encounter a single skeleton.

This was completely illogical.

Tang Huan's mind started working at a speed that he never had before. In the blink of an eye, a beam of light flashed through his mind. At this moment, Tang Huan couldn't help but think of the Forgotten City. Back then, in the seas near Forgotten City, he had encountered the "Demonic Illusion Formation" that the Xuan Ming Ghost King had used to create the "Illusory Demon Orb". That incomparably huge illusion array actually covered the entire Forgotten City.

The current situation was extremely similar to that of the past.

Tang Huan's mind raced, after entering the Foggy Sea Island, he had killed many skeletons, and he believed that Feng Ming and Xiao Ai were no exception. If the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" was really hiding in the Foggy Sea Island, it was impossible for them to not notice the commotion occurring in the northern part of the island. Hopefully Feng Ming and Xiao Ai did not separate, otherwise, Feng Ming would very likely be in danger.

He had to break this illusion array as soon as possible!

Tang Huan's heart was filled with anxiousness, he took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down, then sat cross-legged on the ground and started sensing. If their judgement was not wrong, the formation that trapped Feng Ming and Xiao Ai must have been set up in a hurry.

As long as one could find the traces left behind when laying down the formation, there was hope for breaking the formation.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already closed his eyes. Within the Five Colors Heavenly Domain, there were corpses everywhere. His attention was focused on those bones. Since it was a formation, it meant that there was definitely something within it. As for the thing that was carrying the formation, it was definitely not air, but some sort of object.

That kind of material could very well be hidden within the bones.

Tang Huan calmed his heart and carefully investigated. Under these circumstances, his Perception Ability had already reached an incomparably shocking level. After about a dozen or so breaths of time, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes, and within his eyes, two unusually sharp rays of light shot out.

In the next moment, Tang Huan was already in the air, he moved to the left about ten metres, and looked at the pile of bones in front of him. There were such skeletons everywhere in the Foggy Sea Island, and no matter where they were, they would not attract attention. But just now, Tang Huan could feel a very minute fluctuation of energy from them.

With a wave of his sleeve, the Strength Qi flipped and the shattered bones flew outwards, revealing a bone hidden underneath.

The bone was about a foot long and pitch black. Tang Huan had once seen a bone like this before, and the Blood Red Skeleton he had killed before was now using this bone as a weapon. However, Blood Red Skeleton used a thick leg bone, and this bone was a phalanx.

Tang Huan extended his hand out and grabbed, and the phalanx that was stabbed into the ground fell into his palm.

As a Weapon Refining Grand Master, Tang Huan could tell with a glance that it was a set of Spirit Maps.

Closing the phalanx in his palm, Tang Huan's mind once again calmed down.

Chapter 664 - Breaking Formation

This piece of phalanx, and even the other corpses on the ground, had been covered by the clouds over the years, and were unavoidably submerged by the energy contained in the clouds. The aura it emitted had already completely merged with the fluctuations of the clouds, becoming a single entity that covered the entire island.

However, this was only an appearance. Under this enormous aura fluctuation, there was also another aura fluctuation that was concealed.

The source of this fluctuation was the Spirit Maps on the phalanx.

Under the cover of the strong energy fluctuations from the clouds and mist, it was so weak that it could be disregarded. Forget about Stage Nine Rankers, even the average Heavenly Domain-level Expert would not necessarily be able to discover the abnormality of the cloud and mist.

Fortunately, Tang Huan had surpassed the Stage Nine, and his Heavenly Domain had received a huge increase. Otherwise, he wouldn't have noticed it either.

Now, with the phalanx in his hands, what Tang Huan needed to do was to use this piece of phalanx to find other things to carry the spirit array. After all, it was impossible for a large-scale formation to have only one object.

As long as it did not exist in isolation, it could find out everything else through the connection between them.

Of course, Tang Huan could also destroy the piece of phalanx. If he lacked one thing, the operation of the spirit array would definitely be affected. Only, in a situation where he could not be certain

whether the impact was great or small, Tang Huan decided to adopt a more stable method for the time being.

After a moment, a smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, he then leaped up and shot towards the left and rear.

In about a dozen or so breaths of time, a second black phalanx appeared in Tang Huan's hands, but he did not stop, and immediately flew in another direction. As time passed, the amount of black phalanx he found also increased. Three, four ... Six, seven...

"Eight!"

Tang Huan's figure that was flashing with speed had finally stopped.

When the eighth piece of phalanx arrived, the flow of clouds and mist in this area finally underwent a change. Previously, the cloud and mist seemed to be rotating clockwise, which was completely different from the situation on the entire island. But now, the cloud and mist started to show signs of being able to move freely, but this sign was not very clear. It could be seen that after losing the eight piece of phalanx, the spirit array did not collapse.

If he wanted to break the formation, he had to find even more phalanx, but right now, he could only find these eight.

Tang Huan frowned, he suddenly realised that he seemed to have entered into a misunderstanding.

When he landed, he was already trapped in the Spiritual Array. If it was an ordinary spirit formation, it would not be able to trap him, who was already in Heavenly Domain-level Expert, but this spirit formation was different. Even if it was only a small part of it, it was still incredibly terrifying.

After all, the situation outside the array was completely different from the situation inside.

Outside of the Spiritual Array, no matter how intense the clouds and mist were, they were not meant for him. With his powerful "Sun Spirit Body", even if he did not activate the Heavenly Domain, he would still be able to withstand the terrifying pressure. However, when he was in the Spiritual Array, under the guidance of the Spiritual Array, the effects of the cloud would increase exponentially. Fortunately, this Spiritual Array did not have any offensive power. Otherwise, he might not have been able to withstand it.

Tang Huan thought quickly. Right now, he could only find the Eight piece of phalanx, which meant that he was obviously disturbed by the spirit array.

Since he could not sense the connection between the phalanx, then he would directly use the Spirit Map to deduce, and would still be able to find the location of the other phalanx.

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth hooked into a sneer. After that, he sat cross-legged and picked up a piece of phalanx to carefully inspect it.

In just a moment, a picture of a Spirit Map appeared in his mind, and Tang Huan immediately took out the second piece of phalanx, doing the same thing. Tang Huan's current Perception Ability and probing ability were both at their limits, and in just the span of a few dozen breaths, he had already passed through all eight piece of phalanx.

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all, and immediately began to calculate the eight Spirit Map s in his mind.

To deduce the unknown Spirit Map from the known Spirit Map, this was definitely not a simple feat. Of course, this was only for ordinary Weapon Refining Grand Master s. No matter whether it was Tang Huan's attainments in Spirit Map or his deductive ability, both had already far surpassed the limit of this small world's Weapon Refining Grand Master.

To Tang Huan, this was equivalent to forging a set of Divine Armament s.

Tang Huan closed his eyes and immersed himself completely, not knowing how much time had passed, yet in his mind, the number of Spirit Map s were constantly increasing. Ten, twelve ... Fifteen of them ... Twenty pieces ... 30 pictures ... Fifty pieces ...

"Sixty-four!"

Unknowingly, the number of Spirit Map s had increased from eight to sixty-four, which was eight times the number at the start.

Tang Huan slowly opened his eyes and a satisfied smile finally emerged on his face. 64 Spirit Map meant 64 piece of phalanx. The location of the initial eight Spirit Map s and the eight piece of phalanx's were corresponded to each other. The location of the other fifty-six piece of phalanx were instantly displayed clearly.

"It's about time!"

Tang Huan stood up and followed the direction of the Spirit Map in his mind.

With a flick of a finger, the ninth piece of phalanx entered his hand. Tang Huan's figure did not slow down at all as he continued to fly between the corpses, and soon, more and more black phalanx were found. The more phalanx that were pulled out from the ground, the more obvious the scattering of the surrounding clouds.

When the fortieth piece of phalanx was pulled out, the surrounding clouds and mist had completely dissipated.

"Goo —"

Almost at the same time, Xiao Ai's long-missed bird cry entered his ears once again.

Ever since it had entered the array, Tang Huan had not heard a single sound from it, but right now, its voice had pierced through the isolation of the clouds, meaning that the spirit formation had completely collapsed.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all, immediately expanding his Heavenly Domain to its maximum, following the sound and shooting forward.

In the blink of an eye, a red figure had already entered Tang Huan's line of sight. It was Feng Ming, who was currently seated cross-legged on the ground, while Xiao Ai anxiously paced back and forth in front of her. The transparent, formless Heavenly Domain enveloped both of their figures, and a black figure was lying in front of Feng Ming.

"Gu gu!"

The moment Tang Huan saw Feng Ming, Xiao Ai also noticed Tang Huan and immediately cried out in excitement. In the next moment, Feng Ming, who was seated cross-legged on the ground, also looked over in a blink of an eye as well. Saying that, he pointed to the motionless black figure in front of him. "Come over and take a look at this fellow that we caught."

"Oh, who is this?"

Tang Huan was surprised. With a slight movement of his feet, he appeared in front of Feng Ming.

Chapter 665 had finally arrived!

"It must be related to the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'."

Feng Ming laughed and said, "When we were near, we encountered a very powerful skeleton. Just as Xiao Ai killed it, this guy sneaked out. The moment Xiao Ai and I grabbed him, we fell into the spirit array, unable to charge out no matter how hard we tried. At this point, Xiao Ai's Heavenly Domain will not be able to hold on any longer. Fortunately you broke this formation in time, otherwise, once this Heavenly Domain disappears, Xiao Ai and I would be dead soon. " As he finished speaking, Feng Ming had subconsciously stopped smiling, there was still a sense of relief on his face.

The moment Feng Ming finished speaking, Xiao Ai's Heavenly Domain had already disappeared, jumping onto Tang Huan's shoulder, revealing a tired look.

"Xiao Ai, it's been hard on you."

Rubbing the little white rabbit's head, Tang Huan immediately stretched out his arm and grabbed the black shadow that was crawling on the ground. It was actually a middle-aged man wearing a black robe, with his eyes tightly shut.

"This fellow seems to be the bait that the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' threw out."

Tang Huan muttered to himself, the reason he appeared, seemed to be to lure Feng Ming and Xiao Ai into the spirit array.

Hearing this, Feng Ming subconsciously nodded his head, "I think so too. Moreover, this fellow was extremely strange. Even though it was clearly just by the side, those skeletons seemed to completely ignore it. When I was trapped here, I searched and found this on his body. "

As he said that, Feng Ming took out a white jade slip that was about three fingers wide, and said, "The reason he was able to avoid being attacked by the skeletons, should be because of it."

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan took it, and after sensing it for a bit, he suddenly realized.

Not only could this piece of jade absorb the energy emitted from within the body, it could also constantly emit the same aura fluctuations as the surrounding fog. If one carried it on their body, the skeleton would treat it as a cloud. After all, skeletons did not rely on their eyes, but on the Perception Ability.

No wonder they were unable to find any trace of the skeletons and souls despite having collected them multiple times. It turned out that they were simply unable to detect the existence of the people from the Secluded Night Divine Palace.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's palm had already pressed down on the middle-aged man's head.

After a while, a misty white Qi floated out of his head like a mist, and quickly condensed into a ball in Tang Huan's palm. This middle-aged man was only a Martial Lord at the peak of the eighth step. With his strength, he basically could not pose any threat to Feng Ming.

He was obviously just a cannon fodder thrown out by the Secluded Night Divine Palace. As long as they could take Feng Ming and Xiao Ai down, it didn't matter whether he lived or died. The method that the Secluded Night Divine Palace used was very simple and effective. If not for Tang Huan being able to break the spirit array in time, they would have succeeded.

But now, they had to bear the consequences of exposing their nest.

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan immediately used the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" to search the man's memories.

After a long while, Tang Huan actually frowned. This middle-aged man's soul was extremely weak, and his memories were also extremely chaotic, all kinds of scenes were mixed together, like a lump of paste.

If it was in the past, Tang Huan might not understand the reason why, but now, Tang Huan knew that the middle aged man's soul must have merged with something inside the "Soul Seal". After he was captured by Feng Ming, a operator immediately ignited the Soul Seal in his body.

Although the man wasn't dead, he was definitely insane.

Under these circumstances, even if he fell into someone else's hands, it would be impossible for them to get anything out of him. Unfortunately, the mastermind behind him had still underestimated Tang Huan's strength. Facing a crazy person, ordinary people would definitely not be able to do anything, but Tang Huan who had cultivated the "Soul Method True Explanation" was an exception. Although the middle-aged man's memories were in chaos, they weren't completely shattered.

As long as the memories remained, he would be able to restore the memory fragments to a complete image. It was just that it would take a bit more time.

Tang Huan snorted from the nose, as his mind once again immersed himself into the ball of soul in his palm.

Time passed bit by bit. After about half an hour, Tang Huan finally revealed a faint smile: "Feng Ming, let's go."

"You already have an idea?"

"..."

In the southeastern part of Foggy Sea Island, the area was shrouded in clouds and mist.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Amidst inaudible piercing sounds, Tang Huan and Feng Ming's figures swooped down from the sky and landed on the shore. The Five Colors Heavenly Domain immediately covered the two of them, as well as Xiao Budian and Xiao Ai who were squatting on his shoulder. After exchanging glances with Feng Ming, the two of them had already quickly walked into the dense fog.

At this time, Tang Huan had already pushed the Five Colors Heavenly Domain to the limit.

The few skeletons that were originally wandering along the shore were immediately pushed out of the Heavenly Domain. Waves of ear-piercing wails came from inside the skulls.

Outside of the Heavenly Domain, there were more and more skeletons, and the noise became louder and louder. The wails rose and fell one after another, converging into an earth-shaking sound wave that surged back and forth in the air, as though it could tear one's eardrums.

"Wuuuuuu ~ ~ ~"

Suddenly, an exceptionally sharp bird cry echoed from afar, immediately suppressing the surrounding noise and chaos. For a moment, silence reigned outside the Five Colors Heavenly Domain.

"It's finally here!"

Tang Huan raised his brows, a smile appearing in his eyes. He did not kill the surrounding skeletons. Instead, he allowed them to gather, creating a growing commotion. He wanted to lure out the strongest skeleton in the southeast region. Now, he had finally reached his destination.

Only two or three breaths' time later, a blood-red figure appeared outside the Heavenly Domain. Shockingly, it was the kind of skeleton that Tang Huan had seen before, whose skeleton's surface was almost completely covered in blood threads.

"Hu!"

In the instant that the bone in Blood Red Skeleton's hand smashed onto Five Colors Heavenly Domain, Heavenly Domain started to fluctuate rapidly, and in an instant, he was within Blood Red Skeleton's reach.

However, this skeleton seemed to be smarter than the skeleton that Tang Huan had killed before.

Just as it rushed into the Five Colors Heavenly Domain, it sensed that something was amiss. The Blood Red Odor gushed out, and tried to resist the pressure of the Five Colors Heavenly Domain with all its might, but its figure immediately retreated. However, Tang Huan had lured it over with great difficulty, so how could he let it escape so easily?

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan's body shot forward like lightning and the Five Colors Heavenly Domain also surged forward. The Blood Red Skeleton that was originally at the edge of the Heavenly Domain immediately arrived at the center of the Heavenly Domain and the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hands carried a monstrous Strength Qi.

Chapter 666 - Wooden Leaf Spirit Art

A Heavenly Domain-level Expert, a Peak Stage Nine skeleton that could only activate a fake Heavenly Domain ...

This battle had no suspense at all, after a while, Blood Red Skeleton was already lying on the ground, and in Tang Huan's palm was an additional ball of dense Blood Red Odor, fiercely struggling. However, under the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method", the Blood Red Skeleton's soul quickly quieted down.

"Finally complete."

Not long after, Tang Huan smiled. He could only lure the Blood Red Skeleton with one goal, and that was to gather the terrain of the southeast region from his memories. Although the skeleton had no eyes, it could sense the terrain through its senses.

This skeleton was very powerful. In its memory, the topography of the skeleton was far more complete than that of an ordinary skeleton.

"Tang Huan, do you know the exact location of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' now?" Hearing this, a hint of happiness flashed through Feng Ming's beautiful eyes.

"If I'm not mistaken, it should be that place."

Tang Huan was laughing from between his brows, but then, a look of urgency appeared in his eyes, "We need to hurry, they might be escaping right now."

In the chaotic memory of the middle-aged man before, there were some memory fragments that appeared frequently. When put together, it was a palace built from a short mountain and a piece of white bone. Currently, after searching through the Blood Red Skeleton's memories, he had already faintly found the location of the short mountain.

However, the place was dead and the person was alive.

If the people of the Secluded Night Divine Palace found out that the spirit formation placed northeast of the island had been broken, they would definitely not stay in their lair and wait for death. Once they escaped from Foggy Sea Island, it would be equivalent to searching for a needle in a haystack. After all, the "Ling Xiao Arch" would appear very soon, so it was impossible for Tang Huan to miss this opportunity to find them. He would enter the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" ten years later.

"That's right. We must not let them escape the Foggy Sea Island. "

Feng Ming was shocked. The others were fine, but it didn't matter even if they escaped. However, if the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Hall Master managed to escape, the hidden danger would be huge, since that guy had a lot of embodiment. If he hid himself, it would be impossible to find him in a short period of time.

In the next moment, Feng Ming said again, "Tang Huan, why don't Xiao Ai and I go north to watch, just in case."

"Alright, this matter should not be delayed. All of you focus immediately."

After pondering for a moment, Tang Huan nodded his head.

If he had enough helpers, he would have to send people to each of the directions to handle the situation. But now, there were only him and Feng Ming left, and he could only choose to go to the north. After all, if someone were to escape, no matter which direction they were to leave the island, they would eventually head north.

"Hu!"

Feng Ming did not hesitate, and immediately brought Xiao Ai and rushed into the sky.

After confirming the direction according to the memories of the Blood Red Skeleton, Tang Huan also immediately flew through the violently surging clouds at a fast speed, as though he was flying.

At this time, Tang Huan had already expanded the Five Colors Heavenly Domain to its limits.

Numerous skeletons didn't even have time to react before they were flipped over by the Heavenly Domain. By the time they had regained their senses, Tang Huan and Xiao Budian, who had been covered by the Five Colors Heavenly Domain had already left their perception range.

Unknowingly, a low mountain peak had already entered Tang Huan's line of sight.

The Foggy Sea Island was not completely flat, the mountain ranges and valleys crisscrossing the island. The short mountain in front of Tang Huan was normal and ordinary. Compared to the other mountain peaks on the island, it wasn't anything special. The only difference was perhaps the withered tree at the foot of the mountain.

Although the withered tree could not be compared to the Holy Spirit Continent's "sacred Cloud Tree", it was still extremely large and would require at least ten people holding hands to be able to hold it. This withered tree must have lost its life because of that great battle. After such a long period of time, it still retained its main stem and had not completely decayed.

There were many such withered trees in the Foggy Sea Island.

However, according to the picture that he pieced together from the middle-aged man's memories, this withered tree was the entrance to the "Secluded Night Divine Palace". But Tang Huan could not find the way to get in and out.

Soon after, Tang Huan took big steps as if he was flying. While circling around the dried up tree, he also carefully sensed the situation of the tree.

After a short while, Tang Huan had stopped in his tracks. The aura the withered tree emitted was exactly the same as the surrounding clouds and mist, if he spent a little more time, perhaps he might be able to discover some clues, but what Tang Huan lacked the most was time. After all, no one knew if the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" had any other exits. Spending a lot of time here meant that the people inside might have already escaped through other exits.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's right palm had already pressed down on the withered tree.

An instant later, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already been activated to its limit. A green flame whizzed out from his palm and continuously seeped into the trunk of the withered tree. This time, Tang Huan was no longer using "Nirvana Sacred Fire", but "Bodhisattva Fire".

This "Bodhisattva Fire" belonged to the five elements of wood. It could burn life force, and it could also give it life force.

What Tang Huan was doing now was fusing his life force into the withered tree.

Of course, he could also use the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to burn this dried up tree, but if he did that, there might be two results. One, the dried up tree would be cremated and the hidden entrance would be revealed, and the second, the dried up tree would be cremated and cause other accidents, which would result in the entrance being blocked.

However, if this tree could be revived, Tang Huan would be able to clearly feel its internal situation.

As one of the Five Great Spiritual Fire s, the life force contained within "Bodhisattva Fire" was incomparably rich, furthermore, Tang Huan had the "Sharp Spiritual Fire" and "Xuan Ming Initial Fire".

Gold and water were born together, water and wood were born together, Sharp Spiritual Fire nourished and grew. Under the assistance of "Xuan Ming Initial Fire", the life force derived from "Bodhisattva Fire" became even more majestic.

When this life force flooded in like a vast ocean, the lifeless surface of the withered tree actually began to grow a thin layer of emerald green bark, and its roots weaved through the soil like snakes.

As the Bodhisattva Fire continued to seep into his body, the tender shoots began to sprout and the green leaves began to blossom.

Not long after, a lush and verdant tree was revealed. However, this was only temporary. With Tang Huan's current strength, even if he had the "Bodhisattva Fire", it was impossible for him to revive a large tree that had been withered for countless years in such a short period of time.

Once Tang Huan stopped channeling the power of the "Bodhisattva Fire", the tree would wither again very quickly.

Fortunately, Tang Huan didn't have to completely revive this withered tree.

In the next moment, "Bodhisattva Fire" gushed out of Tang Huan's right palm, and his left palm landed on a tree as well. A dense green aura roared out, and very quickly covered the entire tree. Hu la! The big tree trembled slightly, as if it was trying to tell Tang Huan something.

This was the "Wooden Leaf Spirit Art" of the Wood Magic.

After a withered tree regained its vitality, it could give birth to a weak spirit. With that bit of spiritual communication, Tang Huan would be able to obtain the information he needed.

"So that's how it is."

In just a short span of a dozen breaths, the corner of Tang Huan's lips slightly raised, forming a faint smile. Following that, Tang Huan's figure flashed, and appeared behind the tree. Both of his palms continued to smash onto the tree trunk, as streams of tyrannical Genuine Qi seeped in. After a short moment, a deep cracking sound could be heard, and a passageway slowly revealed itself. The large tree, however, had already begun to wither.

Chapter 667 - Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate, and immediately entered.

The tunnel was several meters tall, and was quite wide. It was diagonally downwards. After a dozen meters, the walls were inlaid with white bones of various sizes. The bones continued to emit a pale luster, and a ghastly and terrifying aura spread out, causing one's hair to stand on end.

Tang Huan's body was like a stream of light, his speed did not slow down in the slightest.

The tunnel extended downwards in a straight line, and after about a hundred meters, it started to move forward evenly, and after another hundred meters, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened up, and a vast palace appeared. The palace was about 50 meters tall and 30 to 40 meters wide.

Just like the passageway outside, this palace was made up of countless bones.

At the top of the stairs, there was an exceptionally tall and sturdy skeleton. Even if it was sitting cross-legged on the ground, its height would not be lower than ten meters, and the strangest thing was that this skeleton had actually been transformed into a gigantic throne, looking down from above with an imposing manner. Standing below, looking at the chair, even Tang Huan could feel a strong sense of pressure coming from it.

Of course, the sense of oppression did not come from the chair, but from the skeleton that held the seat.

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred.

The bones of the Foggy Sea Island were all from the corpses that died in the great battle that year. The skeleton that sat at the top of the stairs must have been a supreme expert. Even after so many years had passed, its bones still glowed like precious gems.

However, in the next moment, Tang Huan no longer paid attention to the skeleton.

The inside of the White Skeletons Palace was completely empty. There was no one there, nor was there any sound. Tang Huan frowned, in the blink of an eye, he had already appeared in the center of palace, and the Five Colors Heavenly Domain that he had activated with all his might had already enveloped every corner of the palace inside.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

Xiao Budian suddenly raised her claws and pointed to the right, at a corner, there was a colourful and shiny little mountain, and what was formed there were all Saint Grade Gem, releasing powerful Qi one after another, intermixed together.

Tang Huan only took a glance before retracting his gaze and turning to the left in the blink of an eye.

In the corner, Saint Grade Gem s piled up like a mountain, and in the corner to the left was another small mountain. Gathering together to form that small mountain, it was a type of thing the size of a cherry.

Each and every one of them emitted a dense and powerful aura.

"That is... 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal'? "

A hint of surprise that was difficult to conceal flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, but right after, he couldn't help but get excited. He had heard the words "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" from Luyao.

According to his introduction, this was a type of crystal particle that was derived from the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth. Although it was small, it contained a boundless amount of power. It was said that in the Divine Great World, many people cultivated using "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

Other than that, on Forging God Great World's side, the currency used was neither gold nor gold. It was this kind of "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal."

Who knew that the Secluded Night Divine Palace would collect so many "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", who knew where he had found them. With such a large pile, there were at least several thousand or even more than ten thousand of them.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, but quickly recovered from the pleasant surprise, and muttered.

Immediately after, Tang Huan's figure moved and actually appeared at the top of the stairs like lightning. On the wall behind the chair, there was a radius of a few metres that was rapidly fluctuating. After sensing it carefully for a moment, Tang Huan understood that there was a teleportation array formation, and it was one-way at that.

"He really came a step too late."

Tang Huan's face turned gloomy.

He did not sense any signs of life from the White Skeletons Palace. It was clear that all the people from the Secluded Night Divine Palace had fled, and it was very likely that they had just left. Just like the Demon Lord Fen Tian, where his embodiment was killed, the teleportation circle was immediately destroyed.

"Since we haven't destroyed the transmission array in time, we might as well chase after them and take a look!"

Tang Huan thought for a while, even if the people of the Secluded Night Divine Palace were lying in ambush at the teleportation circle, preparing to attack the moment he appeared, he was not afraid. Furthermore, the hall master of the Secluded Night Divine Palace should not be so foolish.

If he was facing an enemy with similar strength, Secluded Night Divine Palace Master had a high chance of winning. However, Tang Huan's strength far surpassed his. If he were to continue doing this, it would be equivalent to bringing shame upon himself. Currently, the news of Tang Huan killing the Demon Lord Fen Tian had already spread throughout the world, so it was impossible for the Secluded Night Divine Palace to not know of it.

In a moment, Tang Huan arrived in front of the wall, but just as he was about to step into the teleportation circle, his body suddenly froze.

"That's not right."

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat.

Since the Lord of Secluded Night Divine Palace was unable to set up a trap, it did not make sense for him to keep the teleportation circle. After all, with his power, destroying the teleport formation was not difficult at all.

That guy kept the teleportation circle. Could it be because... He didn't run away at all?

If an ordinary person were to find this place and discover that there was no one here, and then see the teleportation formation, they would probably pass through it and chase after them at the first possible moment. As soon as the pursuers left, if that fellow was still hiding here, he would have ample time to pack his things and then leisurely leave the palace.

With so many Saint Grade Gem and "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal", no one would be willing to give up.

Based on this conjecture, it was very likely that the rest of the Secluded Night Divine Palace's people had escaped the palace through the teleportation array, but the hall master might still be here.

After thinking about it, Tang Huan immediately made a decision.

With a dragon's roar, the Conqueror Spear turned into a Eight Remoteness Dragon King and stood in front of the teleportation nexus. Tang Huan himself moved his feet slightly, returning to the center of the White Skeletons Palace.

Once, twice ... Five times, six times ...

Even after continuously inspecting the entire White Skeletons Palace more than ten times, he still did not discover anything. Tang Huan was not anxious at all, but he changed his method. With a "Space Moving," Tang Huan appeared in the corner at the front right, and then he took out the Space Aircraft.

With a thought, the small flying shuttle returned to its original form, floating above the pile of gems. The intense buzzing sound came out, and the Saint Grade Gem below rose up one by one, entering the inner parts of the Space Aircraft. In less than ten breaths, this small mountain of gems had already disappeared without a trace. Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop, he immediately appeared at the corner on the left, doing the same.

Chapter 668 - Xuanyuan Sword, Exquisite Carving Bow

"Hu!"

Seemingly the instant that the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" rose, Tang Huan's expression changed, and a smile appeared on his lips. Although he did not stop collecting the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" after that, his speed had slowed down by a lot, and after a long while, Tang Huan finally collected all the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

In between mind instructs (in a second), the flying shuttle like Space Aircraft had already regained its calm, and then, it quickly shrank, being placed in Tang Huan's embrace.

"Old fellow, are you still not planning to come out?" Raising his head to look at the gigantic chair placed at the top of the stairs, Tang Huan suddenly shouted out. However, after he finished speaking, the other side of the line was completely silent. There was no movement at all from beginning to end.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, and in the next moment, his figure appeared by the side of the chair, and with a grab, a fiery red light flashed, and a gigantic sword appeared in his hand.

The sword's hilt was as red as fire. This fiery red aura spread over the gauntlet and gathered into a bundle that continued to extend forward along the middle of the broadsword. When it was about to reach the tip, it quietly shrank until it disappeared. As for the other parts of the sword, they had a lustrous black color, as if a ghostly light was flickering on the sword. The brilliant red light intertwined with the black light, causing the entire sword to exude a mysterious charm in addition to the powerful Qi that continuously flowed out.

This was the Xuanyuan Sword!

Tang Huan had consecutively forged over a dozen Divine Armaments, but he had only left three for himself: one was a "Dragon Slaughtering Saber", one was a "Exquisite Carving Bow", and the other was this enormous sword. The name of the sword was "Xuanyuan".

"Buzz!"

Amidst the intense ringing sounds, the huge sword slightly trembled and a fiery red intent quickly spread.

In an instant, the entire sword had become as red as fire, and a dazzling red radiance exploded outwards. Tang Huan's wrist turned, and with a sudden swing of the gigantic sword, the red light condensed into a substantial substance, bringing about a heat that overflowed into the sky, it swept towards the chair like a waterfall, its power was extremely terrifying.

An instant later, a deafening explosion rang out in the air. The instant the seat exploded, a black shadow shot up into the sky and floated down to the bottom of the stairs. After he landed on the ground, the black shadow didn't stop at all and immediately flew towards the passageway like a meteor.

"Where do you think you're going?!"

Tang Huan sneered, the Xuanyuan Sword left his hands and transformed into a Fire Red Huge Tiger, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws at the black figure.

At almost the same time, a sparkling and translucent jade longbow appeared in Tang Huan's palm.

This was the Exquisite Carving Bow, its bow body had a golden and white color, its shape was extremely strange, as though it was a huge eagle soaring in the sky.

Tang Huan's eyes were cold as he suddenly nocked an arrow on his bow. A thick strand of white-colored odor walked out from the tip of his finger, and in that moment, it condensed into a white arrow, which released an incomparably sharp and fierce aura.

"Bang!" Tang Huan's finger loosened, and the white arrow immediately left the bowstring.

"Chi!"

The white arrow penetrated through the air and straight to the black figure's head. Its speed was so fast that the naked eye could not catch it, in a moment ago, it had just left the bowstring, but in the next moment, it had already surpassed the Fire Red Huge Tiger that was formed by the Xuanyuan Sword. It was not even two meters away from the black figure, and an extremely sharp aura completely enveloped it.

"Roar!"

The black figure let out a low roar like that of a wild beast, and the moment it turned around, a white light slashed down towards the arrow diagonally. It was extremely fierce, and wherever the white light passed, the space seemed to be split in half, the surging waves of Strength Qi could be clearly seen.

In the blink of an eye, an earth-shattering sound was heard.

The arrow had disappeared without a trace, but in the instant it collided with the arrow, the explosive power it released was violent to the extreme. In an instant, a violent storm seemed to have

arisen within a radius of ten meters out of nowhere. The black shadow was like a kite with a broken string as it uncontrollably flew backwards.

Before he could stabilize his body, the Fire Red Huge Tiger that was in the form of a Xuanyuan Sword had already pounced on him.

The white light in the black shadow's hand danced again, but it did not attack the giant tiger. Instead, it streaked past in front of him like lightning. In an instant, a thick white barrier appeared.

"Bam!"

The white barrier did not even last for a single breath before it exploded with a loud bang. The Fire Red Huge Tiger's claw had even struck the black figure's chest with lightning speed.

Aooo! It was actually an abnormally skinny old man. His body was covered with a black robe, and his entire face did not even have a single piece of flesh on it. He looked like a skeleton wearing human skin, which was quite terrifying.

In the Black Costume Old Man's hand was a long and thin bone sword.

"En!"

With a stuffy groan, Black Costume Old Man spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. He agilely somersaulted back up and continued to flee.

However, before he even rushed out another meter, a figure flashed and appeared in front of him on the left. It was Tang Huan, with one hand holding the bow and the other holding the sword, mockery had appeared in his dark eyes: "Secluded Night Divine Palace Master?"

"Tang Huan, I have underestimated you."

Black Costume Old Man had no choice but to stop in his tracks. With a cold tone, his sunken eyes flashed with a dark light like two poisonous snakes.

Tang Huan laughed sarcastically: "You overestimate yourself!"

The's Palace Master's concealing technique was indeed superb.

Previously, when Tang Huan had investigated him that way, she had not been able to sense his aura. Even when Tang Huan had collected the pile of Saint Grade Gem, he had not been moved in the slightest. It was only when he started to collect the "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal" that Tang Huan finally sensed a trace of unusual aura fluctuations.

"You're right, I am indeed overestimating myself."

That Black Costume Old Man's expression was gloomy as he said coldly, "Foggy Sea Island has only produced so little 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal' after so many years. I normally would be reluctant to use them, but I can only watch as they fell into your hands.

"However, do you think you can put me to death by forcing me to show myself?"

When he finished speaking, the Black Costume Old Man suddenly laughed out loud. Almost at the same time his voice fell, his body actually split into five, as three figures turned and rushed towards the stairs, while the other two rushed to the left and right of Tang Huan, aiming at the passage behind Tang Huan.

Chapter 669 You're too naive!

"There's quite a bit of embodiment behind it!"

Tang Huan scoffed, and in a blink of an eye, the Xuanyuan Sword and the Exquisite Carving Bow had left their hands and transformed into a Fire Red Huge Tiger and a gigantic white condor, respectively rushing towards the two figures on the stairs. Eight Remoteness Dragon King who had been guarding the teleportation circle was the third figure to be affected.

As for the two figures charging towards the passageway ...

"Ang!"

The resounding dragon's roar resounded throughout the White Skeletons Palace once again. In the time of Tang Huan's mind instructs (in a second), the Dragon Slaughtering Saber had already separated from its body, transforming into a dazzling long dragon and pounced towards the figure on the left. However Tang Huan's figure flashed, and directly blocked the path of the black figure on the right.

This was his true form!

Four pieces of Divine Armament s and Tang Huan just so happened to correspond to the skinny old man's four embodiment and his original body.

"The four Divine Armament s who possess artifact spirits! Tang Huan, you can actually control four Divine Armament s at the same time? " The skinny old man's footsteps paused. He could no longer suppress the shock in his heart as he cried out in horror.

What caused him to be even more shocked was that among the four Divine Armament s, the aura that each of them gave off was exceptionally terrifying.

The Divine Armament was also a weapon. Since it was in the hands of its owner, only then would it be able to display its full power. Tang Huan's four Divine Armament s had all distanced themselves from Tang Huan and turned into artifact spirits. But even so, with the artifact spirit's strength, it was not a problem to fight against one of his embodiment.

"Therefore, people can't be too greedy."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with ridicule, "If you had escaped through the teleportation magic array from the very beginning and then scattered with your embodiment, no matter how many Divine Armament I have, I wouldn't have been able to do anything to you. But now, you can only wait for me to take care of you all in one fell swoop."

Although he could fuse with multiple Divine Armament s, there was still a limit.

With his current strength, even if there was a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in the Dantian, he could only fuse four at most. This was because every time a Divine Armament was fused, it would create an enormous burden on the soul. And these four sets of Divine Armament s were already the maximum that Tang Huan's soul could bear right now.

In addition, after the Divine Armament left his hand, the furthest Tang Huan could control couldn't be beyond the range that the Heavenly Domain would extend to when he was at his peak. This meant that no matter if it was Conqueror Spear, Xuanyuan Sword, or Dragon Slaughtering Saber, the range of movement of their artifact spirits would be around a hundred meters.

If this Secluded Night Divine Palace Master had escaped from this White Skeletons Palace a long time ago, Tang Huan would at most be able to chase up to one of his bodies.

Fortunately, this fellow couldn't bear to part with his 'Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal', so he hid within this palace.

"Tang Huan, do you really think I only have four embodiment s? To tell you the truth, before you arrived here, this reputed one's three embodiment s had already left. "

The skinny old man's eyes were dark.

The moment he finished speaking, the golden dragon transformed from the Dragon Slaughtering Saber had already knocked into one of his embodiment, and immediately after, the Fire Red Huge Tiger and white eagle had also become entangled with each other, leaving behind two black figures which were quickly approaching the Eight Remoteness Dragon King transformed by the Conqueror Spear.

"Old man, you are too naive! Even if you have ten embodiment s, what can you do? "

Tang Huan laughed coldly, "If you kill your original body, your embodiment would no longer be able to increase. What kind of waves can you create in the future?"

When the hall master of the Secluded Night Divine Palace had separated out the four embodiment, Tang Huan had already expected that this fellow, just in case, would very likely have already let several embodiment s escape. However, he didn't mind. He just needed to capture this guy alive in a bit and then, he would be able to find the embodiment s one by one according to his soul.

Of course, Tang Huan didn't reveal this point at the moment, in case this guy completely destroyed his own body and the surrounding four embodiment's souls.

The skinny old man remained silent, obviously what Tang Huan had said was the truth.

Within every embodiment, there would be a portion of his soul that would be separated. Although his embodiment would not disappear with his main body, because of his soul being incomplete, not only was it impossible for his embodiment to continue to increase, it would even gradually decrease. Most importantly, after this Foggy Sea Island was exposed, there would no longer be any place left to hide in the Secluded Night Divine Palace.

"En!"

Suddenly, the skinny old man groaned. The embodiment on the side was slapped down by the golden dragon that was made from Dragon Slaughtering Saber. In an instant, he disappeared without a trace, leaving only his black robe.

Tang Huan reached out and grabbed, and the golden dragon's body quickly shrank, transforming back into a Dragon Slaughtering Saber and entering into the palm of his hand.

The skinny old man's face twitched, and he said with a gloomy voice: "Tang Huan, although I have sent people to assassinate you, it was only a deal, I have no grudges with you, if you are willing to let me go, I can give you enough compensation."

"You have no enmity with me?"

Hearing his words, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, "Old fellow, I forgot to tell you one thing. Glory Sacred Temple's current master, Shan Shan, is my wife."

"Shan Shan?"

The skinny old man's pupils constricted. He obviously knew that he no longer had any leeway left today and shouted in a shrill voice, "Tang Huan, I'll kill you!" The moment he finished speaking, the bone sword in his hand had already swept up the cold and gloomy Strength Qi and whizzed forward. However, under the Five Colors Heavenly Domain's suppression, although his attack looked crazy and terrifying, the power seemed to have been greatly reduced.

Tang Huan's gaze turned cold, and the Dragon Slaughtering Saber in his hand immediately burst forth with an exceptionally dazzling golden light.

"Hu!"

The huge saber spun around rapidly, and the golden dragon on the back of the blade seemed to come to life. A terrifying blade light surged out, and in a blink of an eye, it had already condensed into a huge golden dragon head.

Under the powerful firepower of the "Sharp Spiritual Fire", there were even wisps of white flame rising from within the dragon head. Its sharpness surged, as if a mountain in front of it could be knocked out with a huge hole.

In the blink of an eye, a loud sound was heard.

The golden dragon head exploded, the incomparably sharp power wreaking havoc everywhere, and in that moment, the gloomy Qi released by the bone sword shattered, while Tang Huan moved like a shadow, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber in his hands destroyed the Strength Qi in front of him and struck the white bone sword. Puchi!

"Clang!"

With an ear-piercing collision sound, the great power surged. The skinny old man couldn't hold on any longer and the bone sword in his hand immediately fell to the ground, turning into countless pieces.

Tang Huan's attack was not the least bit slow. After the Dragon Slaughtering Saber suddenly jumped high in the air like a spring, it actually came crashing down with a violent momentum, like a huge mountain had collapsed. The boundless and vast Strength Qi seemed to solidify as it poured down from the sky like a waterfall.

The skinny old man felt as if his body was about to be torn to pieces, his eyes flashing with extreme terror.

The thin old man could no longer avoid the blade attack as his skinny arms began to inflate like balloons, blocking the incoming attack. The skin on his arms, which were originally like dried bark, was now glowing with a metallic luster.

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"Bam!" The huge force landed on the old man's arms.

"Crack!"

With the sound of bones breaking, the old man's arms shriveled up at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

A mournful howl of pain sounded out at almost the same time, and the old man's facial features began to twist, making his originally hideous face seem all the more terrifying. However, the obstruction of his two arms helped him gain a bit of time, and almost the same time that his two arms broke, his body flew out, and barely dodged Tang Huan's Dragon Slaughtering Saber, but his two arms were already by his side, and fresh blood flowed out.

However, he had only retreated less than a meter when the tyrannical pressure engulfed him from all directions, causing his speed to plummet.

"Hu!"

An instant later, the Dragon Slaughtering Saber had already swept across. The skinny old man's eyes were filled with panic, but he did not have time to react as the broad body of the blade had already landed on his waist.

A powerful force burst out from the blade, causing the entire world to tremble.

"Aooo!"

With a blood-curdling screech, the old man was sent flying like he had been defeated.

Without waiting for his body to fall to the ground, Tang Huan's body shot forward like a bolt of lightning, his hand grabbing onto the skull of the that was like a skull, following that, the Five Colors Heavenly Domain that covered the entire White Skeletons Palace began to shrink rapidly, the force of the pressure increasing by a large extent.

"Tang ..."

The skinny old man opened his mouth, but before he could finish, the vigorous Genuine Qi had already poured down from Tang Huan's palm, resonating with the power of the Heavenly Domain and completely locking his body down. At this time, the fear in his eyes had turned into despair.

Tang Huan showed no mercy at all as a condensed Five Colors Odor immediately shot out from between his eyebrows. It was as thin as a needle and it pierced the old man's forehead as fast as lightning.

This was the "Soul Killing Stab"!

For the time being, Tang Huan had only learned one of the several soul attack techniques recorded within the "Soul Method True Explanation". Fortunately, Tang Huan was not only a Martial Warriors, he was also a Mage. To magi, training in this method gave them a huge advantage.

Otherwise, under today's circumstances, Tang Huan might not even be able to unleash the "Soul Killing Stab".

If the hall master of the Secluded Night Divine Palace did not separate those embodiment, her strength should already be quite close to the Demon Lord Fen Tian that she met Tang Huan for the first time. However, after separating the embodiment, he only had the strength of the Peak Stage Nine, and was much weaker than Xing Meng.

However, Tang Huan still had to keep him alive.

Therefore, Tang Huan had to inflict maximum damage to his soul the instant she controlled him. It would be best if his soul fell into a deep sleep to prevent him from burning his soul to commit suicide. Such a method could not be used by ordinary Stage Nine Rankers, but the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Palace Master was definitely an exception.

If he died just like this, Tang Huan would have to rely on the embodiment inside this palace hall to find those that he escaped with long ago. But in this way, he would definitely expend even more effort. After all, embodiment's soul could not compare to the main body's soul.

To be able to sense the soul of an embodiment through the soul of the main body, the position must be extremely clear.

It was a good thing that there was this "Soul Killing Stab". Otherwise, Tang Huan really wouldn't have any other way.

"En!"

After that moment, the skinny old man let out a groan as pain appeared on his face. His sunken eyes first bulged out, but soon after, he closed his eyes, as if he was in deep sleep. Tang Huan sensed carefully and let out a light sigh as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

Following which, Tang Huan looked inside the White Skeletons Palace.

They were already at a disadvantage, and were in a precarious situation. Now, they did not have the slightest bit of resistance, and in the blink of an eye, the three embodiments were killed.

With just a thought, Tang Huan caused Eight Remoteness Dragon King, Fire Red Huge Tiger and the white eagle to fly over at the same time, transforming into Conqueror Spears, Xuanyuan Swords, and Exquisite Carving Bows, fusing together.

"Yiya!"

Now that the White Skeletons Palace was no longer a threat, Xiao Budian jumped down from Tang Huan's shoulder and started to wander around.

Tang Huan's attention was completely focused on the skinny old man, and not long after, a ball of white mist appeared in Tang Huan's palm. It was precisely the soul of the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Palace Master, and the aura it emitted was not only extremely weak, it was also extremely unstable.

He was not like Tang Huan who had a strong and stable soul, who could even withstand the stronger "Soul Killing Storm" of the Demon Lord Fen Tian. The "Soul Killing Stab" Tang Huan had just used, caused his soul to suffer heavy injuries.

This also made Tang Huan rejoice inwardly. It was fortunate that he had not used all of his "Soul Killing Stab", otherwise, his soul might have already completely collapsed.

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan immediately used the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" on him.

"As expected, there are still two more embodiments left to escape ..."

"However, we may not be out of the island yet. There's still time to intercept them!" Tang Huan frowned, and shouted: "Xiao Budian!"

"Yiya!"

Inside the skull at the top of the stairs, Xiao Budian's body was revealed. She was actually waving her two little claws at Tang Huan in excitement.

The little guy seemed to have discovered something?

Tang Huan was suspicious, but after that, he moved and flew over.

Previously, Tang Huan had hacked apart the gigantic throne with a swing of his sword, but the skeleton on the chair was still undamaged. At that time, Tang Huan had only wanted to stop the Secluded Night Divine Palace's Hall Master. Although he was surprised, he did not pay too much attention to it. He was from the Heavenly Domain-level Expert, so how powerful was the sword, to not be able to injure that skeleton in the slightest?

When Tang Huan arrived in front of the skeleton, Xiao Budian jumped out from within the eye sockets, flapped his four pairs of wings and flew towards Tang Huan, two little claws holding onto a round object, white as snow, crystal clear, like stone yet not stone, like jade yet not jade, approximately the size of a fist, the Qi that was being emitted was exactly the same as the skeleton. This was the reason why Tang Huan did not sense its existence before this.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian presented the white item in front of Tang Huan like a treasure, he looked extremely pleased with himself.

"What is this?"

Tang Huan took it and flipped it over and over again, the doubt in his eyes becoming stronger.

Tang Huan was not sure what exactly it was, but he was sure that it existed within the Palace Master's memories. As long as he conducted the "Heart Twining and Soul Searching Method" on his soul again later, he would definitely be able to find the answer.

The most important thing right now was to find his last two embodiment.

With a thought, Tang Huan kept the "white ball" back into the Sumeru Magical Ring, and then his gaze landed on the continuously fluctuating wall behind the skeleton ...