

W. Master 961

Chapter 961 - Metamorphosis

"Could it be that it's because of this enormous' Law of the Tao 'that the Nether Nine Spirit Bird is unable to exit the' Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm '?"

After a moment of shock, Tang Huan calmed his mind.

If it was really like that, then it would be more troublesome. If it was someone else's "Law of the Tao", Tang Huan would just directly throw out the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and refine it. Although he had used the Puppet Soul Seal to control it, in Tang Huan's heart, he had never treated it as a real servant like he had with the people from the Ge Sword Summit.

Towards such a strong and promising existence, Tang Huan was still willing to treat it as an equal.

As a result, the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird's feelings had to be taken into account. Since it could not start with the Law of the Tao, it could only think of other ways.

"I have to confuse the reaction of the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' towards this' Nine Colored Spirit Shell '."

Tang Huan muttered to himself, if he viewed the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" as a body, and the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" that contained the enormous "Law of the Tao" was a relatively obvious part of the body, it would definitely not be easy for it to take away this part without his master's knowledge.

Then, Tang Huan's mind started to churn faster than ever before, one idea after another appearing in his mind, one after another was rejected.

"Ga ji, ga ji ~ ~ ~"

After a while, Tang Huan was suddenly struck awake by a thunderous noise. He looked over and saw the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird standing above the gigantic nine colored heart, laughing out loud. It looked to be brimming with energy, as if it had completely recovered.

Within this "Nine Colored Spirit Shell", the Nether Nine Spirits' recovery speed was indeed shockingly fast.

"Little Rascal, come here!" Seeming to have detected Tang Huan's gaze, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" laughter came to a screeching halt as it waved its fluffy little wings at Tang Huan.

"Senior You You You, can't you call me something nicer? My name is Tang Huan! "

Tang Huan laughed bitterly, he then leaped up and followed the pipe, and in the next moment, he stood on top of the heart.

"Little bastard, do you know why I called you here?" The little guy had no intention of changing his words. He rolled his eyes and chuckled.

"Could it be that senior wishes to give me some benefits?" Looking at this little scoundrel like "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", Tang Huan joked.

"Good fucking head!" I want to kill you! "

The little guy cursed angrily, and his body suddenly rushed towards Tang Huan like lightning, his sharp mouth peck towards Tang Huan's head ruthlessly. The tip of the black deathly aura mouth lingered around, although it was only as thick as a thumb, but the aura it contained was extremely terrifying, as though it had been compressed to the limit.

"Did you not think I would suddenly do this?"

"Little bastard, you think you can control me with that dogshit like 'Puppet Soul Seal'? F * ck your daydreams! I, your father, have been through nine cycles of reincarnation and have lived here for countless years. I have seen all sorts of storms and waves.

"I don't know how happy and carefree I am here!"

"Go to hell!" In practically an instant, a string of curses that resembled popcorn was transmitted from the little guy's mind instructs (in a second).

"Damn you!"

Tang Huan's face changed greatly. He could not help but curse loudly, and as he retreated backwards, the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword" appeared in his hand, but immediately transformed into a Conqueror Spear. Like the green flames on the surface of his body, it rose and lingered above the spear, releasing a terrifying life force.

At this moment, Tang Huan was indeed extremely shocked.

Under normal circumstances, after being controlled by the "Puppet Soul Seal", it was impossible for a servant's thoughts to be concealed from their master. Especially if a servant wanted to harm their master, their master could immediately sense it. The method to counter a servant was very simple. One only had to activate the 'Puppet Soul Seal' to make the servant feel excruciating pain.

But this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" was actually able to hide its true thoughts, causing Tang Huan to not feel anything at all.

That's not right! It was not hiding its thoughts, but had quietly severed the connection between Tang Huan and the "Puppet Soul Seal". In the instant he retreated, Tang Huan already tried to activate the "Puppet Soul Seal", but to no avail.

Tang Huan knew that it was impossible for the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" to be willingly controlled, but he never thought that it would actually be able to do this. He admitted that he had still underestimated this little fellow. In order to control it, Tang Huan had indeed spent a lot of effort, but the process was extremely smooth, making him a little careless.

However, what caused this change was no longer important. What was important was that they had to get through this crisis!

"Chi!"

The Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hand shot out like a meteor following a bizarre trajectory. A green flower bud whistled forward and started to expand at an astonishing speed. Green flames swirled around the flower bud, and wherever they passed, the life force in the area would roil about, melting the surrounding aura of death.

When the little guy saw this, he opened his mouth and the ball of death aura shot out like a volcanic eruption. That black aura actually continuously gushed out.

In an instant, this extremely dense aura of death had already covered a radius of ten meters.

In a split-second, an earth-shattering sound rang out as the flower bud suddenly bloomed. Huge green petals spread out in all directions before exploding with a loud bang. A terrifying fire of life spread out and crazily crashed into the black death aura.

Flying Flower Spear Technique, bloom!

After an exceptionally intense collision, the green flame and the death aura finally dissipated into thin air at almost the same time.

"Yo, not bad. Little bastard, no wonder you dare to scheme against me." "However, no matter how strong you are, it's useless. In this' Nine Colored Spirit Shell ', your father is invincible. You're dead for sure!"

"Is that so?"

After experiencing the initial extreme shock, Tang Huan had already quickly calmed down. A cold smile surfaced on the corner of his mouth, "Little thing, aren't you going to use the form in which you killed the hundred over people from before? With your current small lump of excrement, it would not pose a threat to me. "

"Really?" Then take a look at this! "

The little fellow let out a strange laugh. Soon after, he opened his mouth and a nine-colored light shot out. An extremely terrifying aura spread throughout the surrounding space.

Spitting again?

No, it was a soul attack!

This familiar scene caused Tang Huan to be stunned for a moment, and then, he woke up from his stupor. In between his mind instructs (in a second), a white star-shaped aura shot out from between his eyebrows and exploded outwards.

Astral Soul Explosion!

"Bam!"

As if there was a huge explosion, under this lightning speed of impact, the white star of Tang Huan's Qi disappeared into thin air, while the Nine Colored Radiance of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" continued to shoot towards Tang Huan's head without any delay.

You are the master, and I am the servant!

At this time, Tang Huan no longer had time to continue using his soul attack technique. In a split-second, the nine colored light had already entered between his eyebrows.

"You little bastard, you think I, your father, will do the same?!"

Looking at this scene, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" laughed wildly, its flowery branches trembling, "Countless years ago, this daddy knew how to do it! Compared to your father, this tiny bit of soul attack isn't even worth carrying a shoe! "Now, I want to see how you're going to jump ..." Ah?

Before the final "Da" came out, it was replaced by an incredulous shout.

Seemingly at the very instant that Tang Huan was struck by the rainbow beams of light, a gigantic figure had risen up from within his head and sat cross-legged with his eyes closed. The appearance of the treasure was solemn and the air around his body was suffused with an ethereal feeling.

Under the incomparably terrifying soul attack of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", the "Intangible Buddha" was actually stimulated to the point that it appeared on the outside.

In a blink of an eye, the soul attack disappeared without a trace, and Tang Huan's soul calmed down. The illusion of the "Intangible Buddha" also returned to Tang Huan's head.

"This... What the hell is this? "

The little guy's eyeballs seemed to jump out of their sockets, as he transferred out mind instructs (in a second) filled with disbelief, "He actually blocked laozi's soul attack ..."

"Little thing, I forgot to tell you. Your soul is strong enough, so my soul isn't necessarily weak." Tang Huan sighed lightly and said with a smile.

"How is this possible, you ... You're only in the origin realm, how can your soul compare with your father's at such a low level of cultivation? I don't believe it! " The "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" stared at Tang Huan in shock.

"It doesn't matter if you believe me or not. The important thing is that this is the truth!"

Tang Huan smiled slowly, "Little thing, if I'm not wrong, your soul attack can only be used inside this' Nine-coloured Spirit Shell 'at the moment, right?"

"You ... How do you know? "

The little guy was shocked and amazed.

Tang Huan smirked: "If you could still use it outside, you would have already used it when I first attacked the 'Nine-coloured Spirit Shell'. "

"Yes, yes, you're right..." "Nether Nine Spirit Bird" said stupidly, still unable to recover from the shock.

"Little thing, you have indeed given me a huge surprise today. Now, it is your turn to taste the surprise that I have given you!" Tang Huan suddenly laughed strangely, and almost at the instant his voice fell, a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" flashed out from the Dantian.

"What do you want?"

The "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" came to a realization, but upon seeing this, it said rather suspiciously, "Little bastard, is there something wrong with your head? You haven't even caught your father yet and you're using it to refine your father? Do you need me to give you this Dao Artifact so that it won't be left empty? "

As he finished speaking, the little fellow actually started laughing.

"Buzz!"

Just at this moment, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" suddenly began to follow a strange rhythm and quickly circulated, the incomparably terrifying sucking's energy swept out in all directions, and in a mere flick of a finger, it had already enveloped almost every corner of this space.

But strangely, the power of the sucking did not affect the surrounding death aura at all.

"This is ..."

The little guy's laughter abruptly stopped, as he sized up the 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace' in surprise.

After a short moment, it suddenly cried out, "Eh, the 'Law of the Tao', what's going on? Your father's Law of the Tao 'has actually begun to loosen? "

"Not good, Dao Artifact!" It's that Dao Artifact in the sucking!

Very quickly, they understood what was going on. The Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird immediately shrieked in shock, "Stop!" Little Rascal, hurry up and stop this daddy's actions! "

"Little thing, this Dao Tool of mine is unable to refine the current you. However, refining your 'Law of the Tao' is more than enough." Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed, his eyes filled with coldness.

"Ga ji!" "You little bastard, did you hear that? Stop right there!"

At this moment, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had completely gone into disarray as it cried out with incomparable alarm.

That "Law of the Tao" was something that it was born with. As it underwent rebirth, that "Law of the Tao" continued to grow stronger through the long years.

However, the existence of "Law of the Tao" allowed it to accomplish many things, such as sever the connection between Tang Huan and the "Puppet Soul Seal," such as launch a powerful soul attack.

But now, the "Law of the Tao" was actually going to break free from the "nine colored spirit shell" ...

It completely could not imagine what would happen after it lost its "Law of the Tao"! How could this little bastard possess such a terrifying Dao Artifact, to be able to refine even "Law of the Tao"?

"Tell me to stop?" Tang Huan sneered, "Little thing, are you the master, am I the servant, or am I the master, and are you the servant?"

"You are the master, and I am a servant!"

The little guy was extremely anxious, to the point of almost kneeling to Tang Huan, "Little bastard, quickly stop! If you really dare to use the sucking, your father will not rest until you are done ... "

"Ahh ..."

Suddenly, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" shrieked. Under the guidance of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", a strand of "Law of the Tao" was separated from the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell" and thrown into the cauldron in front of Tang Huan like lightning.

Soon after were the second and third strands ...

"If you want to continue, then come over here. Little thing, I'll be waiting for you!" Tang Huan laughed, and the Conqueror Spear in his hand started to buzz.

"You little bastard, I will kill you!"

The "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" could no longer hold itself back and crazily pounced towards Tang Huan. Its two little wings flapped, and a black storm completely condensed from the aura of death swirled towards Tang Huan.

Tang Huan raised his arm slightly, and his spear once again shot out like a dragon.

A proud blooming Pang Shuo green flower shot out from the spear. The petals broke apart into pieces, fusing with the air at a rapid speed, and the green aura seeped out from the air. In an instant, all of the petals had melded into the air. The area within dozens of meters around them had turned green.

Flying Flower Spear Technique, Flower Fall!

The stamen crashed into the black storm and a loud, sky-shaking explosion suddenly resounded. The area that was enveloped in green light was instantly set ablaze by green flames. The raging flames rapidly expanded, incinerating the surrounding aura of death at an astonishing speed. The black storm actually began to contract rapidly.

"Ga ji!"

Upon seeing this, the little guy immediately let out an angry screech.

Before the black storm and the green flames could dissipate, all the feathers on his body suddenly shot forward like a hedgehog that had been provoked.

Chapter 963 - Countermeasure!

"Chi chi chi ..."

The densely packed sound of something tearing through the air came together. The moment each of the nine-colored fur left their bodies, it turned into a black arrow.

Every single arrow contained a boundless aura of death.

Countless arrows filled the space dozens of meters in front of them. An endless sense of deathly silence followed the arrows, seeming to be able to annihilate all living beings in the world.

"Flying Flower Spear Technique, Flower Tomb!"

The long spear in Tang Huan's hands moved like lightning, it danced quickly and an incomparably vast green Qi roared out like a broken dam, frantically condensing into huge green flowers. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of large green flowers followed the momentum of the spear and spiraled forward.

Every single green flower was surrounded by a green flame, and the boundless vitality was rapidly surging.

In an instant, the space in front of Tang Huan seemed to have transformed into a sea of flowers condensed from vitality.

The power of this "Flying Flower Spear Technique" that Tang Huan was currently using was countless times stronger than when he was fighting with Zheng Rong on the stage back then.

Moreover, right now, Tang Huan was already using his full strength. He did not hold back at all, so naturally his power would increase by many times.

Now that he had unleashed the "Flower Tomb", the world inside the "Nine Colors Spirit Shell" seemed to immediately be filled with business.

In a split-second, those countless black arrows crashed into the sea of green flowers.

As the death aura churned, the vitality was astonishing. The two opposing powers clashed crazily in this space, producing sky-shaking booms.

Unusual violent ripples continuously surged out from the point of collision. Everywhere they passed, the thick and heavy pipes in the sky rapidly swayed, and even the large heart beneath Tang Huan's and the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird's" feet began to tremble, causing one's mind to shake.

In an instant, an incomparably shocking scene appeared in the inner space of this "Nine-colored Spirit Shell".

One after another, the black arrows were pierced into the sea of flowers, but they were all smashed into smithereens. The green flowers in the sea of flowers were also blasted away by the arrows. In that instant, it was as if countless tiny volcanoes exploded one after the other as Strength Qi surged layer by layer.

After a moment, the black arrow had gained the upper hand, bringing with it an extremely berserk death aura that smashed onto Tang Huan's body.

"Bam!"

As if he was struck by a meteor flying from the sky, Tang Huan was forced to retreat.

In an instant, it left his heart and crashed into a thick pipe. The pipe was completely unharmed, but Tang Huan's body was flung out, and fiercely crashed into the other pipe. Only after doing this so many times did he finally stabilize his feet. He could only feel the blood in his body churning.

"Pfft!"

Tang Huan could no longer hold it in and spat out a mouthful of golden blood.

Above Pang Shuo's heart, the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" had also been pushed back more than ten meters by the impact of the Strength Qi. However, it almost didn't stop at all, and its small, sleek, rainbow-colored body once again pounced forward. However, this time, its target was not Tang Huan, but the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

The confrontation between Tang Huan and the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" did not affect the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in the slightest.

At this moment, it was still floating in the air and was quickly circulating. Not only was the "Law of the Tao" separated from the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell", but it also entered the cauldron in a thread like manner.

"Whoosh!"

Seeing the actions of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", Tang Huan coldly laughed in his heart. With a slight movement of his mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace"

teleported ten meters away in an instant, avoiding the attack of the little guy. At practically the same time, Tang Huan stepped onto the pipe and leaped towards the little fellow.

Tang Huan had not tasted injury for a long time.

That last strike had injured Tang Huan's internal organs, but he was still able to endure the powerful "Sun Spirit Body".

"Ga ji!"

The Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird was furious, its small body started to expand, "Little bastard, I didn't want to use such a method, you forced me to do this! This daddy wants to see if your Dao Artifact can still absorb this daddy's Law of the Tao 'after your death! "

As he roared, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" turned and charged towards Tang Huan, and a terrifying pressure instantly enveloped the entire space within the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell".

Tang Huan could faintly feel that this area had been completely sealed off by the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird".

At this moment, he suddenly understood why none of the hundreds of people could escape. They could only watch as he was pecked to death by the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird!

After being sealed off by space, those people could not even use a means of escape like the "Blood Spirit Escaped Skill".

However, Tang Huan was not an ordinary Primal Cultivator, he was even proficient in spatial magic. With a "Space Moving", Tang Huan forcibly tore open the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" 's seal on space and appeared tens of meters away, dodging its lightning-fast peck.

Due to the spatial blockade, the distance to teleport was greatly shortened. It could be used to dodge attacks, but it was completely sufficient.

Of course, the most important thing was, although the gigantic transformation of the Netherworld Nine Spiritual Bird's body had greatly increased its strength, it was still very difficult for it to use it. After all, the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" was only this big. Furthermore, its body was not as large as it was last time. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to move at all.

Since the level of his body's transformation had decreased, his strength would naturally not be as terrifying as before.

"Spatial magic?" You, you Hate it, you little bastard! "

The massive body of the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" floated in the air and could not believe its eyes. After a moment of astonishment, it began to curse in anger and shock.

The reason why it didn't want to use this method was because when it was used in its young form, it would have an extremely strong side effect. It was just like how, after killing those hundred people, even if it did not exhaust all of its strength, it would soon become extremely exhausted, as if it had collapsed.

It was because of the painful lesson from the previous time that it refused to transform within this "nine colored spirit shell" in order to avoid any unexpected accidents. Now, it had no choice but to use it again. However, it discovered that it was still possible to not do anything to Tang Huan, the shock and fury in the bottom of its heart could be well imagined.

If it could not deal with Tang Huan even when its side effects were about to erupt, wouldn't it fall into a situation where it could only allow Tang Huan to take care of Tang Huan?

Last time, he was able to get away with it. This time ...

"Tang Huan, how about we discuss it?"

The "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" was not a brainless spirit creature. It had lived for countless years and was incomparably quick-witted. When it saw that the situation was turning sour, its attitude finally softened.

"Do you think I need to discuss this with you?" Tang Huan laughed coldly as a thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

"Ga ji ~ ~ ~"

A miserable scream suddenly rang out as the Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird's massive body suddenly shrank back into its original form, before falling onto a pipe and curling up into a ball.

Chapter 964: You have to be taught well!

"Puppet Soul Seal, you ..." "You ..."

A stream of mind instructs (in a second) emanated from the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" body, filled with fear. At this moment, its powerful soul, seemed like it was about to explode.

"That's right, I just activated the 'Puppet Soul Seal'!"

Tang Huan laughed in ridicule.

Just a moment ago, the connection between him and the "Puppet Soul Seal" had been reestablished, so before the "Netherworld Spirit Bird" could react, he activated it.

Earlier, Tang Huan had already faintly felt that although the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had severed its connection with the "Puppet Soul Seal", it did not separate the "Puppet Soul Seal" from his own soul. Therefore, Tang Huan immediately thought of a simple solution.

That is the Law of the Tao with the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" sucking "nine colored spirit shell"!

According to Tang Huan's judgement, the reason the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" could do this was likely because of the power of the Ancient Code that the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" contained.

If it was using some other method, Tang Huan would definitely have sensed it. When the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" reached a certain extent in the "Law of the Tao", the power of law would definitely affect the isolation of the "Puppet Soul Seal", and it might even completely dissipate.

The facts proved that Tang Huan's judgement was right!

"Come here for laozi!"

The "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Law of the Tao" continued, but Tang Huan waved towards the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", even using its tone of voice when speaking.

"Ga ji!" "Crunch ..."

The little guy slowly came back to its senses and shakily floated in front of Tang Huan. The feeling of losing control of its body made it cry out repeatedly.

Tang Huan grabbed one of its wings and sized it up. He clicked his tongue and said, "No matter how beautiful a bird is, it has no hair, it is just shockingly ugly."

"Little bastard, laozi ..." "Ah ..."

The little guy was so angry that his entire body was covered with a layer of red light, but before he finished speaking, he let out a sharp and shrill scream, and it was Tang Huan who activated the "Puppet Soul Seal" again! The feeling as if his soul was about to explode caused the little fellow to suffer excruciating pain once again.

"Little bastard ..." "Aiyah..."

"..."

Just as he came back to his senses, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" started to curse, and in the end, was mercilessly hit by Tang Huan's counterattack. After a dozen times, the little guy was already weak. His expression was dispirited and his entire body drooped limply, without moving an inch.

"How do you feel?"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, holding the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" in his palm. This guy was asking for a beating!

"I submit! "... ..." said the little hoodlum. Brother, laozi... I submit! From now on, big brother is my master! " "However, Big Brother, can you leave me some Law of the Tao? It's almost all absorbed by your Dao Artifact."

"Do you think I would agree?" Tang Huan said while beaming.

"No way!"

The little fellow's head drooped down once again, and its eyes were filled with dejection.

Tang Huan said in a low voice, "From now on, the first two of the conditions that you have set will be annulled temporarily, and it will depend on your performance in the future!"

"Big brother, I will definitely perform well!"

The little guy wanted to cry, but no tears came out. His eyes were filled with frustration and regret.

After a struggle, he was still unable to escape from his fate. If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have tried so hard. Now, he had lost all treatment and became a mere servant.

Tang Huan secretly snorted, this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" did indeed look very obedient and honest, but it was just scared of the Puppet Soul Seal. It dared to be angry but did not dare say anything, and was not truly resigned to its fate.

"We still have to properly train him!"

Tang Huan thought for a while, then waved his hand and the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" flew out. A moment later, the little guy hurriedly entered the heart of Pang Shuo.

Tang Huan exhaled a long breath, and then sat on the pipe.

First, he had continuously used "Yin and Yang Void Method" today, and then he had a great battle with the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" here. Whether it was his true essence or the Spiritual Fire,

he had used up a lot of them. In a flash from the mind instructs (in a second), two white fruits the size of eggs appeared from within the Sumeru Magical Ring, and landed in Tang Huan's palm.

This was the 'White Dragon Fruit', obtained during the auction using a weapon.

This kind of fruit could not increase one's cultivation, but it had a miraculous effect when used to recover true essence. To a cultivator at the Primal level, even if they used up all their true essence and consumed a single fruit, they would at most recover in a few minutes. There were still dozens of such fruits in Tang Huan's "Sumeru Magical Ring".

Tang Huan's true essence was not something an ordinary cultivator can compare to. One 'White Dragon Fruit' might not be enough, so two would probably be around the same.

After that, he threw the fruit into his mouth, chewed it lightly a few times, and swallowed it. Then, Tang Huan calmed his mind and focused on refining the fruit.

Time flew, and after nearly half an hour, Tang Huan finally opened his eyes.

"" True essence has been restored for a long time, and the injuries of the internal organs are also rapidly recovering. However, to completely recover, it will take at least a day. " That strike by the Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird had almost crushed his internal organs to dust. Fortunately, he possessed the "Sun Spirit Body", otherwise, his flesh body would probably have been completely destroyed.

Slightly sensing the condition of his body, Tang Huan's gaze turned to the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" in the distance.

It was still quickly circulating but the power of the sucking had already disappeared. Clearly, it was refining the enormous "Law of the Tao". Tang Huan retracted his gaze, and once again activated his reaction speed to the extreme, carefully inspecting the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell". A moment later, a smile appeared on his face.

The "nine colored spirit shell" contained a "Law of the Tao" was not completely cleaned by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", but there was still a tiny bit of it remaining.

Thinking about it, Tang Huan understood what was going on.

The "Nether Nine Spirit Bird" lived within this "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" and was bound by this space. Its "Law of the Tao" was definitely not formed during the day after, and could only exist in the Connate realm.

Right now, what was left in the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell" should be the seed of the "Law of the Tao" that existed in the beginning.

The growing "Law of the Tao" could be replaced by "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", but the seed could not be "sucking." If the seed was even gone, then the "nine colored spirit shell" and the "Nether Nine Spirit Bird" would have completely disappeared from the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

The law seed was extremely weak and could even bring out the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". The "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" that was left over in the law seed shouldn't be a problem.

Chapter 965 - Dark Spirit Killing Strike

"Haha, your father again ..."

A smooth and small figure separated from the heart, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" mind instructs (in a second) was habitually agitated, but when Tang Huan looked over, its mind instructs (in a second) suddenly stopped, and then, a coy laughter came out, "Um, big brother, you've recovered too?"

Clapping its little wings, it carefully floated next to Tang Huan. The little fellow sneaked a peek at the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", its eyes filled with pain.

It was connected to the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" in his mind, so he naturally knew that a large portion of his Law of the Tao had been eaten by the cauldron, leaving behind only a tiny bit of its origin. Countless years of hard work had allowed the "Law of the Tao" to grow to such a degree, yet in the end, it had all been given to the cauldron.

Tang Huan did not care about its little thoughts. With a thought, he returned the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" that had already refined and absorbed all the "Law of the Tao" back to the Dantian.

After sensing carefully for a while, Tang Huan's eyebrows were filled with a smile.

After devouring so many "Law of the Tao", the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" once again underwent a miraculous change.

Tang Huan had a feeling that if he wanted to refine a treasure like the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" in the future, there was no need for him to absorb the fruit's energy into the Dantian furnace like he did in the past. After that, he could refine it slowly and call out the cauldron, throw the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" into it and then retract the Dantian. As a result, the "Scarlet Blood Gourd" would be able to directly enter the Dantian along with the cauldron.

That way, it would be much easier to refine everything. As for the speed of refining, it would definitely be able to increase by leaps and bounds.

"He went out!"

Tang Huan shot up, shouted happily, and flew towards the exit passage.

Entering this "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" might have experienced some danger, but the harvest was also beyond one's imagination. Not only had the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" transformed, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had also been completely controlled. As long as nothing happened, there was no need to worry about the backlash from now on.

"Whoosh!"

His body moved like lightning, flying out of the Nine Colored Spirit Shell's opened mouth, and then, Tang Huan flapped his wings lightly and floated to the edge of the hole.

"Ga ji!"

Amidst the violent cry, the small body of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" appeared from within the spirit shell.

In the next moment, Pang Shuo's "Nine-colored Spirit Shell" rapidly shrunk. In the blink of an eye, it had already transformed into a lump of glittering light that landed on its back. When the little guy flew in front of him, Tang Huan discovered that there was a walnut-sized colored imprint on his back, which looked exactly the same as the "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell".

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan withdrew his wings and floated down the mountain.

The little guy flapped his wings and followed her, constantly turning his head back, looking reluctant to part with her. The little guy flapped his wings behind her, constantly turning his head back, looking reluctant to part with her.

The bride.

Capturing the crying mind instructs (in a second) of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", Tang Huan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It was really difficult to connect the current it with the little scoundrel from before.

Unknowingly, they had arrived at the place where the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had displayed its divine might.

This area was already a mess, there were many traces left behind. It was clear that after Tang Huan and the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" had left, there were quite a few cultivators that had visited this place. The weapons scattered all over the place had not decreased in number. They had been corroded by the aura of death. Bringing them along would be harmful, so naturally, no one would pick them up.

However, Tang Huan didn't have such considerations. The reason he came back here, was precisely for them.

The little guy squatted on the side and silently wiped away his tears. Tang Huan did not bother it anymore, summoned his Space Aircraft, and released the Sword God Mountain, Sly Ling and the other two, quickly collecting the weapons.

There were more than a hundred weapons, there were sixty-four middle-ranked Heavenly Soldier s, and the rest were all high-ranked Heavenly Soldier s. Inside the middle ranked Heavenly Soldier s, there were also ten high-ranked weapons, twenty-four mid-ranked weapons and forty low-ranked weapons. Once all these weapons were repaired, they would definitely be able to be exchanged for quite a few rare treasures.

Tang Huan laughed in satisfaction, and swallowed all of the weapons, Sword God Mountain and the others into the aircraft, then he reached out and grabbed the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird".

But just when Tang Huan was preparing to bring it in, he suddenly became alarmed.

"Chi!"

Letting go of the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", the "Absolute Sun Scarlet Scale Sword" suddenly flashed out, without any hesitation, Tang Huan turned around, raised his hand, waved his sword, three movements were completed in one go, almost at the same time, a gigantic fiery red sword light shot out towards the seats in front of him.

Wherever the sword light passed by, the air would be filled with heat. Then, a large amount of flames began to burn in the air, rolling along the sword light and moving forward.

At almost the same time, a huge, black streak of light burst forth from a distance of over ten meters away, and came crashing towards Tang Huan like a monstrous wave. No aura seeped out, and no sound was produced.

A loud sound resounded through the sky. The flaming sword beam that was wrapped in raging flames collided ruthlessly with the black light. The terrifying Strength Qi wreaked havoc in all directions, and the sand surged like a wave.

Almost at the same instant the collision occurred, a black shadow jumped out from the grass behind that streak of black light and retreated with explosive speed.

Dressed in a black robe, he held an extremely strange weapon in his hand. He called it a dagger, but it was a bit longer, and although it was called a sword, it was also a bit shorter. Furthermore, its shape was extremely strange.

Looking at the slender figure that suddenly appeared in front of him, the short and skinny man whose face was filled with astonishment, a trace of astonishment appeared in his eyes.

That person was naturally Tang Huan. When the short, skinny man retreated, he immediately activated "Space Moving", and instantly passed through the area where the Strength Qi violently churned, blocking his path.

"How should I address you?" Looking at the short skinny man, Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

"Fan Tao!" The short man narrowed his eyes.

"The one who tried to assassinate me in Eastern Wastelands City that day should be you, right?" Tang Huan said indifferently.

"That's right."

Not only did Fan Tao not deny it, he even admitted it straight away. He stared at Tang Huan and said with both admiration and curiosity, "Ever since I learned the 'Dark Spirit Killing Technique', not a single person has been able to completely dodge it. Yet, you managed to stay safe and sound twice in a row. Last time, let alone that, this time, you actually made a move at the same time as I did, which meant that before you made your move, you discovered my existence, which was truly puzzling, and I wonder if Brother Tang Huan could help me resolve this? "

Just a moment ago, he was still trying to kill Tang Huan and now, he was calling him "Brother Tang Huan", but he said it so naturally.

Chapter 966 - Go to Death!

"Brother Fan, that's because I know the art of concealment even better than you."

Tang Huan smiled, looked straight at Fan Tao, and said slowly, "I also have a question, and would like Brother Fan to explain it to me. "If I'm not wrong, there was no enmity between Brother Fan and I, but Brother Fan ambushed me twice in a row. I wonder why?"

Fan Tao laughed, "Brother Tang Huan, you roasted a beast after killing it, do you need a reason?"

"I see."

Tang Huan nodded his head. He had originally thought that Fan Tao had been ordered by someone to assassinate him, and if that was the case, he would need to find the person who ordered him to assassinate him. Now, it seemed that he was overthinking it.

However, what Tang Huan did not know was that the first time Fan Tao tried to assassinate someone, it was because of him.

Tang Huan paused for a second, then laughed, "If I let Brother Fan go, I might be assassinated a third time. It looks like I can only keep you here."

"Leave me behind?" Fan Tao suddenly laughed out loud, "Brother Tang Huan, do you know what kind of person you are talking to?"

"Brother Fan, you just passed the Yin Tribulation, right?" Tang Huan suddenly asked.

"Huh?"

Fan Tao's smile froze on his face, "You... How do you know? " Astonishment appeared in his eyes once more.

He had indeed just endured the Yin Tribulation for a few days, but even though he had already stepped into the tribulation realm, he had always disguised his aura to the peak of the origin realm. He thought that not many people in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" would be able to detect him, but he didn't expect that it would actually be revealed by Tang Huan, who was in the origin realm.

"So what if I know?"

In a split second, Fan Tao had already calmed down, and said smilingly: "Brother Tang Huan indeed has a strength that surpasses your cultivation level, but, I'm afraid it's impossible for you to keep me here."

He was proficient at assassination, and when his attack failed, he immediately retreated, and would not get entangled with others. Last time, he was like this, but this time, he was the same, but before he could retreat, he was blocked by Tang Huan. What he liked to do the most was to end the battle in the most labor-saving way possible.

However, although he didn't like a head-on battle, that didn't mean he didn't have the ability.

The Yin Tribulation cultivators, even though they had just crossed the Yin Tribulation, could not be easily bullied by the Primal Chaos Cultivators. If Tang Huan insisted on taking action, he did not mind letting him know how big of a gap there was between himself and the Yin Tribulation Cultivators.

"F * ck your mother!"

But before Tang Huan could say anything, Fan Tao caught him with a shout, "Yin Tribulation? Do you think the yin tribulation is powerful? In laozi's eyes, you're not even a fart. If your big brother wants to keep you, one finger is enough. "But, with laozi here, why would Big Bro need to do anything?"

In his line of sight, other than Tang Huan, there was no one else. In the next moment, he suddenly realised that he did not hear a single person's voice, but rather a mind instructs (in a second) that was transmitted directly to the depths of his soul.

"Who is it?" Shocked, Fan Tao couldn't help but shout out.

"I'm here!"

Fan Tao caught sight of another mind instructs (in a second), and his gaze suddenly fell on a bird that was flying over ten meters away. That bird did not have a single hair on it, and it was extremely strange.

That hairless little bird was naturally the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird". When Tang Huan used the Space Moving, he let it go, but now that he was rushing over, he opened his mouth and a nine-coloured light shot out. The terrifying deathly stillness suffused the air, causing one's heart to tremble.

[illegible]

The little guy's body flashed like a stream of light and appeared in front of Fan Tao in an instant. His sharp little mouth was pointed at Fan Tao's head as he fiercely pecked it.

Tang Huan opened his mouth, and just as he was about to call out "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird", a black hole appeared on Fan Tao's forehead, and the death qi frantically expanded. In the blink of an eye, Fan Tao, without even making a sound, turned into a ball of black Qi and disappeared without a trace, leaving behind his weapon and a storage ring.

With the "Nine Colored Spirit Shell" by its side, the "Nether Nine Spirit Bird" indeed possessed the ability to launch soul attacks. However, its current "Law of the Tao" strength was close to nothing, greatly reducing the power of soul attacks.

"Big brother, laozi ... How about I do it? " The little guy fawningly flew up to her, and sent her a mind instructs (in a second) filled with flattery. After getting rid of this eyesore, the depression and frustration accumulated within its heart had largely dissipated. Its entire body and mind had become much more relaxed.

Tang Huan snorted with a darkened face.

"Let's go!" Picking up the storage ring and weapon, Tang Huan's figure moved, rushing towards the Space Aircraft.

"Big brother, where are we going? 'I'm quite familiar with this' Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm '. No matter where you want to go, I'll be able to lead you." The little guy chased behind, putting in all his effort to perform.

"Let's first return to Eastern Wasteland City, then head to Central Wasteland City!" Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

"Central Wasteland City?"

The little guy's eyes lit up, he hurriedly said, "Big brother, if we want to go to the Middle Desolate City, there's no need to go back to the East Desolate City. This place has a path that can go straight to the Spirit Cloud Mountain in the middle of the secret plane, it's ten days' journey to the Middle Desolate City."

Tang Huan was startled, then immediately became excited: "Oh, why didn't you say so earlier? "Where is the passageway?"

With such a passageway, it could indeed save a lot of time. If he had gone back to Central Wasteland first, he would probably need two to three months.

"At the top of the mountain. Go down through that hole." The little guy chuckled and said proudly, "Only I know of that passage."

"There?" Tang Huan immediately thought of the black gigantic hole filled with the undead gas.

"Let's go, big brother!" The little fellow took the lead and rushed out.

"..."

Chapter 967 - Dead Spirit Stele

It was unknown how deep the dark hole was. The extremely dense death aura was like a cloud as it surged.

At this time, the green flame was no longer covering his body, and the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" was squatting on his right shoulder. Rainbow light continuously flowed out of his body, covering Tang Huan's body and flowing like water.

This colorful light had completely blocked out the surrounding death aura's attack, allowing Tang Huan to relax a lot.

The cave was completely dark.

Ever since he entered the cave, Tang Huan had not seen a single ray of light that originated from the black hole. Tang Huan only continuously flapped his wings, and did not notice the passage of time.

"Nine Spirits, are you sure there's a path to the center of the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'?"

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan finally couldn't help but ask. He no longer called the "Netherworld Senior", and no longer called it "little thing". Instead, he used the word "little thing" and the word "little guy revealed". This was the name it had given him.

"Absolutely!"

Jiu Ling nodded again and again, and was close to swearing an oath, "I have been to the 'Spirit Cloud Mountain Range' a few times. I have always gone through this passage. Brother, don't worry. We will reach the end soon."

"Alright then!"

"..."

Tang Huan could only restrain his temper and bring the nine spirits with him as he continued to sink into the pit.

The truth proved that it was indeed very difficult for Nine Spirits to be trusted. It said that it would go "very quickly" to the end, but it took at least a few hours for Tang Huan to reach the end.

Tang Huan calculated that he had been flying inside this pit for about twelve hours.

Of course, if they could get to the Spirit Cloud Mountain in the middle of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World" quickly, then the twelve hours would be worth it.

"Big Brother, let's go this way!"

Nine Spirit Right Wings pointed to the left.

Tang Huan withdrew his wings and madly rushed forward. Probably another two to three hours later, a little light finally appeared in the boundless darkness.

"It's there!"

Jiu Ling became excited.

Tang Huan's mind was slightly shaken, he increased his speed, and the light became stronger.

After approximately half an hour, Tang Huan finally stopped in his tracks. What appeared in his line of sight was a huge monument that was several hundred meters tall. The body of the tablet was crystal clear and white like snow, as if it was sculpted out of an incomparably large, beautiful piece of jade.

The body of the monolith as well as the surrounding several hundred meters of land were all dazzling, containing countless complex veined patterns.

On the ground, at every small distance, there were lines interweaving into a small whirlpool. Within the whirlpool, a black aura continuously rose up and blended into the darkness around them.

That should be the aura of death!

"Big brother, this is the 'Death Spirit Stele'. This is the name I've given it!"

The nine spirits flapped their little wings and started to proudly show off, "There is a bone sealed inside this tablet. All of the death aura in this place originates from that bone. Apart from being used as a seal, the 'Death Spirit Stele' also has another function, which is to separate the death aura from the bones. "

Tang Huan was a little taken aback: "That bone contains such a large amount of death aura?"

"Of course."

Jiu Ling chuckled, "According to my estimation, the amount of dead energy separated now is not even half of the bone's content." As he spoke till here, the nine spirit mind instructs (in a second) unexpectedly revealed unconcealed greed. The little tongue licked the corner of his mouth, as if drooling with saliva.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan was shocked.

The black hole had existed for countless years. According to the nine spirits, it had existed since the moment it had its memories. Not to mention the dead aura that had been seeping out of the cave for so many years, the amount of dead aura that had been congealing in the cave so far was immeasurable.

But now, Nine Spirits actually said that the bone still had more than half of the aura of death!

What kind of bone could contain such a terrifying aura of death?

"Big brother, I'll bring you over to take a look."

The nine spirits excitedly flapped their wings, and under its guidance, Tang Huan quickly moved towards the front of the "Death Spirit Stele".

At the bottom of the giant monument stood a pitch-black bone. Looking at its appearance, it seemed to be a human phalanx, but it was both thick and long, almost two meters.

A two meter long phalanx, what kind of joke was this?

If a phalanx was so long, then just how big was a complete body? How could there be such a giant in the world? Tang Huan subconsciously shook his head, but in the next moment, he was startled. This world was huge, there were all kinds of strange things, even a bone that had such a massive amount of death aura could exist, why couldn't a two meter long phalanx appear?

After pondering for a while, Tang Huan finally calmed himself down and asked: "Jiu Ling, where is the passage you mentioned?"

"Elder Brother, please look over there."

The nine spirits pointed at the bottom of the Death Spirit Stele.

About a meter away from the monolith, there was a strange imprint. It was about the size of a bowl, and looked like a proud, colorful lotus flower that bloomed. It was incredibly lifelike. What was even stranger was that the colored lotus actually revealed the nine different colors on the little guy's body.

The bone was right behind the colorful lotus mark.

Tang Huan looked at the mark, then looked at the nine spirits, his heart suddenly moved, was there a connection between the mark and the nine spirits? In a moment of thought, he caught another wisp of the nine spirits' mind instructs (in a second). "Inject your power into that place and you will be able to open the passage to the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range."

"Since that's the case, let's not delay this matter ..."

Tang Huan stopped thinking about it, but before he could finish, Jiu Ling said in embarrassment, "Big brother, wait, wait, I have a small request ..." Without waiting for Tang Huan to respond, Jiu

Ling hurriedly said the latter half of her sentence, "Can you help me take that phalanx out from the seal?"

"Take out the phalanx?" Tang Huan was slightly startled, and his brows slightly knitted.

"Yes, yes."

Nine Spirits laughed and said, "Big brother, with that phalanx, I don't have to worry about my cultivation anymore. The stronger I am, the more I can help you, right?"

"You can't have lost your mind, right?"

Tang Huan could not help but look at the nine spirits with a strange expression. "Do you think I, a cultivator at the origin realm, have the ability to retrieve a phalanx from its seal?"

"Big brother doesn't know."

Jiu Ling laughed, "In the process of activating the colored lotus imprint and opening the passage, the seal on the" Death Spirit Tablet "will be sluggish for a moment, and the piece of phalanx will also be revealed. As long as you grasp the opportunity, you can easily retrieve the phalanx from the seal."

"I can't believe he knows so much!"

Tang Huan suddenly laughed, "Jiu Ling, for you to bring me to this place, using this passage to head to the Spirit Cloud Mountain Range is secondary. Your real goal is probably this phalanx, right?" After confirming that the nine spirits were completely under his control, Tang Huan did not have the intention to investigate it intentionally. At this moment, he caught sight of the emotions hidden within the nine spirits mind instructs (in a second), but was able to immediately determine its true intent.

Chapter 968 - Bone Extraction

"By the way, by the way."

"Brother, you have to help me. Without the death aura from the phalanx, when I leave the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' in the future, my cultivation will probably increase very slowly, or even become stagnant."

By the way? Who would believe it!

However, Nine Souls was right about one thing. If it wanted to raise its cultivation and strength, it would have to rely on the endless aura of death. Once it reached Forging God Great World, it might not even be possible to find that much death aura for it to absorb. If it had this phalanx, all problems would be solved.

"Are you going to activate the imprint, or should I?" Tang Huan snorted, and suddenly asked.

"I'll do it, I'll do it!"

Tang Huan's reaction meant that he had already agreed to's request. The nine spirits were overjoyed as they hurriedly said, "Big brother, it seems like only I can activate this lotus flower mark!"

"Oh?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, and his gaze landed on the colored lotus mark and the nine spirits once more.

He suddenly had a vague illusion. This "Death Spirit Tablet" and the seal phalanx seemed to exist specifically for this "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird". This "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" was not formed naturally, but it was created by a person with heavenly means. A sacred beast like the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird" obviously wouldn't appear for no reason, and it might have been deliberately left here by that expert.

Otherwise, why would there be nine spirits on the "Death Spirit Stele"?

The reason that the imprint existed was perhaps because the senior had thought that one day, the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" would be brought out of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" by someone, and that they would purposely give it an opportunity to take away the phalanx that contained an endless deathly aura. From the looks of it, the channel that was revealed after the activation of the imprint was also intentionally left behind. This channel was probably not as simple as just the "Spirit Cloud Mountain" channel that was connected to the middle part of the "Heavenly Desolate Secret World.

If his guess was completely correct, then he really didn't know if it was a blessing or a curse to control and subdue the "Netherworld Nine Spirits Bird".

That expert had done so many things for it. Was it because he wanted it to be controlled for all eternity, becoming someone else's servant? But no matter what, to Tang Huan, this would definitely not be a bad thing for the time being.

"Big brother, why are you looking at me like that?" Jiu Ling was frightened from Tang Huan's strange gaze, and was a little worried that he would suddenly go back on his words.

"It's nothing. I was thinking that you might have a good father or mother." Tang Huan laughed strangely, and said: "Let's begin."

"Alright, Big Brother!"

What good father and good mother? The nine spirits were confused listening to it, but it understood one thing, which was that the phalanx was about to be obtained very quickly. In the next moment, the nine spirits flew away from Tang Huan's shoulder, and the layer of colorful light surrounding his body also retreated quickly like flowing water.

Just as Tang Huan was about to use "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" to cover his body, he suddenly realised that the death aura here was far less dense than in other places. It couldn't even be compared to the mountain peaks above.

With a quick thought, Tang Huan understood what was going on.

This "Death Spirit Stele" clearly isolated the surrounding death energy. The death energy that Tang Huan could feel, was something that had just been separated out. This bit of death aura was something Tang Huan could easily endure. Thus, after a while, Tang Huan took large strides forward, as if he were nine spirits that were extremely close to the giant monument.

"Big Brother, get ready!"

Jiu Ling let out a loud shout. In an instant, her smooth body burst forth with an incomparably resplendent, nine colored light. A soul aura that caused one to be shocked surged out from her body like raging waves. Tang Huan could feel the soul energy of the nine spirits frantically gathering in his body.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, Jiu Ling opened her mouth, and a walnut-sized, multi-colored ball shot out, straight towards the colorful lotus imprint. A mind instructs (in a second) was immediately released: "Big Brother, now!"

Tang Huan's eyes focused, not only did his right palm accumulate an extremely majestic amount of True Essence, he even activated the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", causing his entire palm to be covered in green flames.

As soon as the ball touched the colorful lotus imprint, it melted into it.

In an instant, the "Death Spirit Stele" began to shake violently, and an earth-shaking ringing erupted. The colorful lotus imprint let out a dazzling light, and as if it had come to life, it quickly fused into the body of the tablet. It then began to wildly circulate and expand, and the "Death Spirit Stele" began to continuously melt.

Almost at the same time the colored lotus fused with the tablet body, the surrounding tablet body turned into nothingness, and the black phalanx standing behind the colorful lotus instantly appeared.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan didn't hesitate at all as he grabbed the phalanx with his hand and grabbed it with lightning speed. A wave of incomparably heavy feeling came over, and the accumulated True Essence in his palm immediately erupted with the force of a landslide, pulling out the phalanx. It was actually heavy, and must have a weight of at least several tens of thousands of kilograms.

The moment the phalanx left the body of the tablet, the colorful lotus had already changed its direction. The stamen faced up and the body of the tablet beneath the colorful lotus had solidified once again.

"Haha, it's out!" Jiu Ling acted as if she saw a miser with gold coins, happily pounced on him, and began to move on top of the phalanx.

"There's actually no death qi leaking out?"

Tang Huan was surprised as he weighed the thick phalanx in his hand.

"Big brother might not know this, but there is a seal on this bone. Only when it absorbs the death aura will it come out." The nine spirits happily pecked a few times on the phalanx, and every time they pecked, a black Qi would seep out from the phalanx and into its mouth, but right after, it would spew out the death Qi, "Pah, its taste is too bad, I still have to cultivate inside my 'Nine-coloured Spirit Shell'."

"Taste?"

Tang Huan was speechless.

Immediately, he discovered that inside the phalanx, there were indeed threads of the nine colored light that were flickering, however, it was concealed by the black intent of the phalanx and was extremely difficult to detect.

"Moreover, this bone can also be used as a weapon." Jiu Ling giggled.

"Weapon?"

Tang Huan was startled, then immediately he imagined the scene of himself hugging the huge phalanx with his wings and smashing it down, his expression immediately becoming somewhat strange. After a few breaths of time, Tang Huan then let out a dry cough and said: "Did you bring this phalanx with you, or do you need me to keep it for you."

"I will carry it, I will carry it. I won't trouble Big Brother with this." Jiu Ling hurriedly said.

"Alright, I'll give it to you!"

Tang Huan's hands loosened, the nine spirits immediately went to the bottom of the phalanx, and used their backs to prop it up.

After a short moment, there was a flash of nine colored light from the back of the nine spirits. The phalanx had suddenly disappeared without a trace, obviously, it had kept the "nine colored spirit shell".

"Your 'Nine-Colored Spirit Shell' can actually be used as a spatial artifact?"

Tang Huan could not help but smile.

If this was really the case, then this little guy would not be able to enter the Space Aircraft, and the inner space of its "Nine-coloured Spirit Shell" would far surpass the Space Aircraft's.

"Of course."

"Buzz!"

The nine spirits were quite proud of themselves. Almost as soon as they finished speaking, violent trembling sounds echoed out, because the massive monument had already completely melted away, and the Nine-Colored Lotus had expanded to a size of a dozen meters. At the stamen of the flower in the center of the colored lotus, a nine-colored vortex appeared.

The passageway opened!

Chapter 969 - Nine Colors, Dragon Lake!

In the blink of an eye, it seemed like several months had passed. The nine colored light that filled Tang Huan's vision finally disappeared and his vision became clear again.

After sweeping a glance around, Tang Huan realized that he was in a strange space.

This space was not big, it was about a dozen meters in radius. The fiery red aura slowly spread out like a stream of water, dazzling everyone around.

Other than a statue, there was nothing else in this space.

"Nine Spirits ..."

Tang Huan subconsciously cried out, but he did not catch the message from the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird". He subconsciously turned his head to look at his right shoulder.

That little guy was actually gone without a trace!

After being stunned for a while, Tang Huan relaxed. He could still feel the existence of the nine spirits, and was presumably teleported to another place while passing through.

The most important thing was to leave this place first.

Tang Huan's attention returned to the front of him, his gaze landing on the sculpture. There were no tunnels in this space, and the key to leaving this place was most likely still within the sculpture.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already carefully sized him up.

It was about two meters tall, and it was engraved with a tall and slender man with a jade-like face, closed eyes and a head that looked to be about 25 or 26 years of age. His head was tied up like a bun from Tang Huan's previous life, and he was dressed in a fiery red robe.

Although it was just a statue, it was vivid and lifelike, as though it had fallen into a deep slumber.

"Hmm?"

An instant later, Tang Huan was shocked. Under his gaze, the red robed man actually opened his eyes without any warning, his pupils turning red, as if there were two balls of intense flames flickering and swaying.

The moment their eyes met, Tang Huan was immediately immersed in it.

It was like he was in a trance...

Tang Huan seemed to have heard a soft sigh, "They're about to leave soon. This' Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm 'can be considered as the last thing I do for this great world."

"The Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm?"

Tang Huan was jolted awake.

He looked over, and a figure entered his vision. It was a young man with red clothes fluttering in the wind, a tall and slender body, a handsome face, and a head tied in a bun. As the man hovered in midair, the heavenly wind blew. His clothes fluttered in the wind as he held a round ball in his hand.

Within the sphere, one could see towering mountains and towering mountain ranges; one could see winding rivers and dense lakes; and all sorts of creatures, such as fish, birds and beasts, were scattered within the sphere, reproducing and killing each other.

This sphere was actually a world.

Tang Huan could not help but take in a breath of cold air. Just what kind of unparalleled ability was this, to be able to condense a vast world into a ball the size of a bowl? In the Forging God Great World, the strongest warrior Tang Huan had ever seen was the Firing Dragon Mountain Range's Yan Zu.

However, compared to this red-robed man's methods, even Yan Zu was far inferior.

Who exactly was he?

"Go!"

Just as Tang Huan was overwhelmed with shock, the red robed man waved his right hand, and just as he was about to throw the ball out, a clear voice suddenly sounded out, "Wait!"

In an instant, a figure appeared beside the red robed man. It was a slim young lady, who looked to be about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a graceful figure, beautiful face, exquisite facial features, and a seemingly meticulously sculpted look. Below her eyebrows, her pair of beautiful eyes were like glass, blooming with a dazzling, dazzling, nine colored luster.

"Nine Colors, why are you here?"

The red-robed man and the young girl in colorful clothes were obviously very familiar with each other. When they saw her appear, they couldn't help but laugh.

Seeing this, Tang Huan's mind could not help but tremble.

This was probably another existence on the same level as the red-robed man. Otherwise, even if the red-robed man was on the same level as her, it would be impossible for him to use such a tone to speak to her.

"Long Yuan, if you want to leave, can't I leave?"

The young girl in colorful clothes glared at the red-robed man, but her face was filled with charm.

Dragon Lake? Hearing these two words, Tang Huan was slightly stunned. This name seemed a little familiar, but he couldn't recall where he had heard this name before.

"Alright, let's go together!"

Tang Huan was suspicious, but the red robed man who was called "Dragon Abyss" laughed and said.

Hearing that, that beautiful blush of hers bloomed like a flower, revealing a smile that could shake the world, but then she seemed to have thought of something. "Right, another junior of mine has emerged from the 'Netherworld Deathmatch'. The current 'Nether Death Realm' was not like before, if it was not under my care, it would not have been able to grow, and would instead become a meal for the undead. "Therefore, I plan to place it within your 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'."

As he said this, a bowl-sized ball of colorful aura appeared in his palm, which contained a bird that seemed like it just broke out from the shell. It didn't even open its eyes, and its egg-sized body was curled up into a ball.

"I'm afraid not."

Long Yuan frowned slightly as he hesitated, "Jiu Cai, my 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', without an environment suitable for a junior to grow up in, it would be hard to let it in."

"You don't have to worry about that. I've already prepared for this."

"Since there is no suitable environment for it, we should create a suitable one." As her voice faded, a bone that was as black as ink appeared in her left palm. Not only was it extremely thick, it was also two meters long.

"This is the phalanx from the 'Death Spirit Tablet!'"

Seeing that bone, Tang Huan could no longer hold back and cried out involuntarily.

In that moment, Tang Huan suddenly understood many things.

The young black bird in the Nine Colored Palm was definitely the "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird" that he had controlled with the "Puppet Soul Seal" not long ago. Since it was a Nine-Colored junior, this meant that the girl called Nine-Colored Flower should also be a "Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird"!

Nine Spirits were obviously the same as Nine Colors. They were originally born in that place called the "Nether Death Realm".

Because Jiu Cai was going to leave with Dragon Abyss, he had to be careful of the nine spirits that were devoured by the "Nether Death Realm". Thus, he brought it out and placed it into the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" created by Dragon Lake.

In order to allow the nine spirits to survive, Nine-colored and Dragon Abyss had even found a place within the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm" to seal the phalanx that contained the terrifying death aura within, and continuously separated the death aura within the phalanx.

That kind of environment was extremely similar to the "Nether Death Realm", and the nine spirits had indeed smoothly grown up, so much so that they had completed nine Nirvanic Rebirth times in the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm".

Chapter 970 - painstaking efforts

The two of them turned a deaf ear to Tang Huan's screams.

High up in the sky, Jiuhuan smilingly said, "This is the phalanx of a 'Death Spirit King' from the 'Nether Death Realm'. I have poured enough death energy into it for this little guy to suffer."

"With this thing, things are much easier!"

Long Yuan nodded with a smile on his face. His gaze landed on the ball in his hand that contained the entire "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm". "Let me see ..." This is it! "

Immediately after, Long Yuan pointed at the ball.

Suddenly, Tang Huan seemed to see a finger that was like a giant pillar supporting the sky pressing down from high up in the sky, poking onto the top of a ten thousand meter high mountain, and then falling down at an astonishing speed.

In an instant, the entire world shook because of it. When that finger was raised, a huge hole appeared on the peak of the mountain. The bottom could not be seen.

Dragon Abyss and Nine-Rainbow's figures instantly appeared at the bottom of the hole.

With a light wave of his hand, a jade platform with a circumference of a few hundred meters fell from the sky. It was at the same level as the ground, followed by a giant monument that was several hundred meters tall descending from the sky, landing in the center of the jade platform.

The place was filled with blurry shadows, as if there were thousands of people moving at the same time.

In less than the time of one breath, all the afterimages returned to the edge of the jade platform, revealing the figure of Dragon Lake City. It was as if it had never moved, and countless dense and complex veined patterns appeared on the jade platform and Pang Shuo's body.

"Such a fast speed!"

Tang Huan was dumbstruck. In such a short period of time, he had already inscribed such a complex seal on the Spirit Map. This red-robed man named Dragon Abyss was undoubtedly a Weapon Refiner, and his attainments in Tools Method had already far surpassed Tang Huan's imagination.

Even a Saint-rank Heavenly Blacksmith would not have such a method.

"Put it in."

Dragon Lake City looked at Nine-colored light in the blink of an eye, and said while smiling.

"Yes." Jiu Cai nodded slightly. With a light wave of her jade-like hand, the black phalanx in her hand shot out like lightning, fusing into the body of the tablet in the blink of an eye.

After an instant, streams of death aura rose from the ground.

With a flick of his finger, the colorful aura that was wrapped around the black bird floated down to the bottom of the monument. The nine-colored aura muttered to itself, "Due to the limitations of your world, this little guy's cultivation will stop at the third level of tribulation. After nine cycles, if this little guy's cultivation can't continue to increase, then there will still be a day when his life force will be depleted. If it dies here, then it will be able to be reborn in the 'Nether Death Realm'. At that time, after countless years of accumulation, it will definitely be able to accumulate power in the Nether Death Realm and soar into the sky without fear of any danger there. "

Long Yuan's figure moved and came to the side of the Nine-colored body, "Jiu Cai, don't you think that this process is a bit too long? Nine times of rebirth will require countless years, and it will also take countless years for your lifespan to run out. By the time this little fellow matures, who knows how many years will have passed. "

"That's true."

"But, there seems to be no better way."

Long Yuan smiled slightly and said, "I have an idea. After the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' is activated, the living beings here can't rely on their own strength to leave, but they can borrow the strength of others to train and leave. In the future, perhaps there will be cultivators who will be able to subdue this little fellow and achieve a master-slave relationship between their souls. In this way, they can bring it away from my 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' without waiting for its lifespan to run out. "

"A master-servant relationship?" Rainbow eyebrows slightly frowned.

"Don't worry. As long as you and I still exist, anyone who becomes the little guy's master will treat it with kindness!" Long Yuan smiled.

"In that case, I'll add something to your seal."

Nine-colored brows relaxed as he smiled, "Long Yuan, didn't you leave something in this 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm'? How about you give it to the little guy's owner?"

After a short while, a colorful lotus floated out from her finger and imprinted itself on the tablet, "This passage will go straight to the small space you left in the middle of the 'Heavenly Mystery Realm'."

As he spoke till here, Nine-colored suddenly said, "Long Yuan, why don't you also leave this portion of your memories behind? It can also be considered a form of warning."

Long Yuan laughed bitterly and shook his head, a bit of the white-colored odor shot out from between his brows, and in an instant, it disappeared without a trace. After that, Long Yuan suddenly turned his head, and looked towards Tang Huan with a pair of eyes and smiled, "Brat, the door to convenience has been opened for you, but, the things I have are not easy to obtain. If you are to miss an opportunity, it means that you are not destined for it. You cannot blame me for this. "

The dumbstruck Tang Huan couldn't help but exclaim. Suddenly, he woke up, and within his line of sight, whether it was the red robed man called Long Yuan or the young girl dressed in colorful robes, he seemed to be filled with a shocking power. The giant monument and the pit all disappeared without a trace, and what stood in front of him was still the statue that was carved according to Long Yuan's appearance.

Tang Huan was startled, she subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice and saw Jiu Ling floating at the side, continuously patting her little wings, surprise written all over her colourful eyes.

Tang Huan was slightly taken aback, and subconsciously asked, "Nine Spirit, how long have I been standing here?"

"A quarter of an hour..."

Tang Huan murmured softly, and the look in his eyes at the nine spirits became complicated.

However, at almost the same time, he was pulled into the space of Long Yuan's memories. That space was exactly the same as this space, and everything he saw was a memory left behind by Long Yuan.