

W. Master 1041

Chapter 1041 - Killing the Village

The two mountains that were right next to each other rose up from the ground and pierced through the clouds like horns. Between these two mountains was a massive valley.

Within the gorge, there was a continuous flow of houses and roads, and it was like a small town with figures that could be seen everywhere on the streets.

This was the village of Luo!

The strength of Luo Village far surpassed a small village like Chen Village.

In the Chen Village, the strongest person, Chen Kui, was only at the Rank Three True Spirit, but in Luo Village, there were definitely cultivators at the Rank Seven True Spirit, or even people at the Essence Condensation Realm.

For example, the Luo Hao that Tang Huan had fought with before. Now that several years had passed, it was possible that he had already stepped into the Rank Seven True Spirit.

At the entrance of the valley, two men around the age of thirty were sitting cross-legged. From time to time, they would glance around, and from this high above, they could easily see what was happening in the distance.

"Huh?" A thin man suddenly sprung up and exclaimed in surprise.

"What's wrong?"

The other light cyan robed man puzzledly asked as he subconsciously looked towards the direction where the voice came from.

Beneath the decorated building, there was a wide, flat road that led straight to the forest in the distance. At this moment, a small black dot had actually appeared at the end of the road.

"Who is that?"

The light robed man also stood up instinctively.

It was not surprising that someone had appeared on the way, but that person's speed was too fast. Moreover, the way he moved was a bit strange. In their eyes, the black dot seemed to be expanding and expanding at every step.

Just a moment ago, it was only a thumb sized black dot. But the next moment, its appearance could be vaguely seen, but it was extremely unfamiliar to him.

"Halt!"

The thin man and the azure-dressed man reflexively shouted loudly, and then jumped down from the archway at the same time.

The moment their feet touched the ground, the figure was already over ten meters away. He was dressed in black, had a slender body, was around twenty years of age, had a handsome face, and was as divine as jade. In his hand was a Fire Red Long Spear, the aura that faintly seeped out of the spear was extremely terrifying, causing one's heart to tremble.

This man was Tang Huan!

"Your friend looks unfamiliar. May I know what business you have in my village?"

The thin man's heart trembled and his tone became even more polite when he spoke. The person in front of him was very young, but he couldn't see through his cultivation level. There didn't seem to be any aura leaking out from his body, but judging from the weapon, he was definitely not weak.

At least, in his entire life, he had never seen such a terrifying weapon like this.

If it was just a cultivator that could see the depths of the array, even if he was chased out, it would be fine. However, this person was unfathomably deep, causing people to have no choice but to be cautious.

"Kill!" Tang Huan softly said these two words.

"What?"

The two men were stunned and wanted to laugh. However, after a split-second, the smiles on their faces froze. What came next was a look of absolute horror. The fiery red spear shadows rapidly expanded in their eyes, giving them no time to respond.

"Bang!" "Bam!"

In the next moment, the two didn't even have the chance to make a sound before their bodies flew backward to the left and right, heavily landing tens of meters away. There were no longer any movements, and their fate was unknown.

"Village Luo?"

Raising his head to look at the signboard hanging above, the corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised into a sneer, the spear in his hand smashed forward, and a gigantic spear light shot out from the spear. In an instant, it brought along a terrifying blazing storm, and smashed onto the 20 metre tall signboard.

The sound was earth-shaking.

The gigantic memorial archway exploded and turned into fine powder, fluttering in the air. The powerful Strength Qi smashed into the ground below the memorial archway like a hot knife through butter, causing countless dust and sand to swirl into the air. In an instant, a pit tens of metres long appeared at the mouth of the valley.

This huge commotion immediately shook the entire valley.

"Someone is knocking on our door!" Someone has knocked on my door... "

"Quick, go inform the Lord!"

"Luo You and Luo Sheng have been killed by that man!"

"..."

There were many cultivators near the entrance of the valley. When they saw the scene before them, they all ran into the valley, screaming in fear.

Tang Huan sneered in his heart, and leisurely walked towards the valley along the main road.

Back then, Luo Tong and Tie Zhongqian had forced the Chen Village to hand over the "Precelestial Dragon Stone", and then, the Peak Rank Six True Spirit's Luo Hao had rushed up to the Chen Village, if not for the "Precelestial Dragon Stone" that Chen Kui used as exchange and invited the Tiger Clan's deacon, Yuan Kun, the Chen Village would have disappeared from the Firing Dragon Mountain Range long ago.

After heading to the Tiger Clan, Tang Huan's cultivation had continued to rise. Initially, he did not plan to care about what happened back then with Luo Village, but unexpectedly, Luo Village played with such a method again.

If not for his timely appearance, from today onwards, the Chen Village would probably be a part of history, and he wouldn't even know who they were going to take revenge against.

Since Luo Village was courting death, Tang Huan could only fulfill his wish!

Although the Luo Village could not be compared to the Tiger Clan in the western part of the Firing Dragon Mountain Range, but in the area of tens of thousands of miles, it was the largest village. The cultivators of the village were rampant. In all these years, countless villages were destroyed by Luo Village. Today, Luo Village was destroyed. This could be considered a form of retribution.

At this moment, the entire village was in an uproar as shouts rose and fell one after another.

There were countless cultivators of Luo Village appearing on both sides, but they did not surround them. Instead, they surrounded them from afar, and more and more figures appeared, but similarly, they did not approach Tang Huan, but rushed forward, following him. However, all of them formed a barrier around him.

Not long after, Tang Huan arrived at the center of the valley.

It was a huge plaza with a circumference of a few hundred metres. Cultivators from the front and back quickly formed a circle and surrounded Tang Huan. In Luo Village, most of the cultivators with some fighting power had gathered, but they didn't dare to get too close.

After all, Luo You and Luo Sheng, who died at the mouth of the valley, were both Heavenly Domain Cultivators.

"Which member of the younger generation dares to behave atrociously in my Luo Village?!"

A thunderous roar suddenly sounded.

In the front right, a burly figure leaped over the crowd and landed tens of meters in front of Tang Huan. It was a brawny man with a full beard wrapped in beast skin at his waist. His body was as thick as a bear's and he held a huge black blade in his hand. A violent aura surged out from his body.

When this brawny man appeared, the surrounding people from the Luo Village seemed to have taken a pill to calm their mind. They all became enlivened and began to shout angrily.

"Daring to come to Luo Village and behave so atrociously, he is simply courting death!"

"Kill him! Kill him! Take revenge for Brother You and Brother Sheng!"

"Killing him just like that would be letting him off too easily! Uncle Bo, capture this bastard and torture him for a few days! "

"You actually killed someone in Luo Village. Do you think that our Luo Village is some shitty little village?" Even the cultivators of Tiger Clan would not dare to act rashly in our village. "

"..."

Chapter 1042 - He is Tang Huan!

"So noisy!"

Tang Huan's face darkened. He only said two words lightly, but it was as if two gigantic hammers had struck the hearts of the surrounding cultivators, causing them to be so stifled that they wanted to vomit blood.

The noisy square immediately became silent.

The tall and sturdy man was shocked, but he instantly calmed down and said in a deep voice: "No wonder you dare to come to Luo Village to kill people, I have underestimated you." "However, even if you possess some ability, you will definitely die today. This Luo Village will soon become your burial ground!"

While he was speaking, a strong and ruthless aura spread out from the sturdy man's body without reservation, revealing his peak Rank Seven True Spirit cultivation!

"Who are you?" Tang Huan only smiled leisurely.

"My surname is Luo, the great deacon of Nero Village!"

The tall and sturdy man laughed sinisterly, "Kid, remember this name. Don't go to the Underworld or the Underworld. You won't even know where you died!"

Almost at the same instant, Robert shot forward.

"Kid, go to hell!"

In a short moment, the distance between Luo Bo and Tang Huan was already less than ten meters. The gigantic blade in his hand danced at a rapid pace as a terrifying black storm surged forward along with the blade's aura. Powerful Strength Qi fluctuations pervaded the air and an ear-piercing whistling sound quickly stirred up between heaven and earth.

Tang Huan stood firmly, as if he did not see the strong man's ferocious attack.

Seeing that Tang Huan was about to be engulfed by the black storm, Luo Bu's eyes flashed with a sinister look. But at this time, an alarmed and anxious shout suddenly sounded out from the outer circle of the crowd.

"Robert, come back quickly, he is Tang Huan!"

"Tang Huan?"

Robert started slightly.

Just as those two words flashed through his mind, before he could understand what this name meant, his expression suddenly changed and he was extremely shocked. In his line of sight, Tang Huan had only casually raised the spear in his hand as the black storm quickly melted like ice and snow under the blazing sun.

In less than half a blink of an eye, Robert felt as if the blade in his hand had been struck hard, as it flew out of his hand uncontrollably. Following that, a heart-wrenching pain came from his chest.

At this time, Robert could clearly feel that his internal organs had been destroyed by the raging power, and even the True Spirit was rapidly rupturing.

"Tang Huan... You are Don. "Huanhuan ..."

In that moment, Robert finally realized what kind of person Tang Huan was. Unfortunately, it was too late.

The True Spirit exploded, and the light in Robert's eyes immediately dimmed. His staring eyes were still filled with disbelief and despair.

"Hu!"

With a shake of the long spear, Robert's sturdy body flew out horizontally and landed near his huge black blade, no longer moving.

Although the huge sword was not broken, its surface was full of fine cracks and had been completely destroyed. Tang Huan was currently using the top quality Heavenly Soldier that he had forged for himself after leaving the Yan Yang City. Robert's weapon was only a low-ranked Heavenly Soldier.

The originally quiet plaza fell into a deathly silence. All of the surrounding Luo Village cultivators were dumbstruck.

The Great Deacon of peak Rank Seven True Spirit was actually killed by a spear?

This Tang Huan fellow, what level of cultivation did he actually possess? Essence Condensation Realm? Sky Origin Stage ... Tang Huan? Could this Tang Huan be the Tang Huan who had been the talk of the town for the past few years? Isn't he in the Yan Yang City? Why did they suddenly return to the Firing Dragon Mountain Range and attack the Luo Village?

When some people suddenly realized this, indescribably shocked exclamations could be heard from time to time.

Tang Huan retracted his spear, and looked at the direction of the voice. Dozens of figures were shuttling through the crowd, rushing forward like a gust of wind, the distance between them quickly shortened. At the very front was a tall and sturdy man. He wore a green robe, had a head full of white hair, and held a long spear in his hand.

Judging from his aura, the green-robed old man was at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm.

The other dozens of people were all True Spirit Cultivator, their cultivations ranged from Rank One True Spirit to Rank Seven True Spirit, Luo Hao who had fought with Tang Huan before, shockingly was one of them.

The one who revealed Tang Huan's identity was also him.

In a short moment, dozens of people had arrived. The green robed elder, Luo Hao and the rest were shocked, but they were able to maintain their composure, while the other weaker True Spirit Cultivators revealed expressions of fear. Luo Bo's death had completely shocked them!

"Luo Hao, I never thought that we would meet again." Tang Huan's gaze landed on Luo Hao first, and his face revealed a smile, but his words did not have the slightest hint of a smile.

"Yeah, we meet again."

Luo Hao forced a smile on his face.

Back then when he attacked Chen Village, he was a Peak Rank Six True Spirit cultivator, and Tang Huan had just stepped into the True Spirit Level, if not for the fact that Tang Huan was able to condense his wings and fly in the air, he could have easily killed Tang Huan with a flick of his finger. At that time, Tang Huan had not been noticed by him at all.

He was even worried that he would take revenge on Tang Huan, so he went out to hide for a period of time. It was only two years ago that he finally returned.

If he had known that Tang Huan would have such a day, he definitely wouldn't have gone to the Chen Village in the first place.

"Tang Huan, our Luo Village has no enmity with you, you suddenly attacked us for no reason, isn't that a bit too much?"

The green-robed old man's voice was low and angry, but he forced himself not to show it.

According to the news that he had received from the Yan Yang City, Tang Huan had defeated a Sky Origin Stage cultivator when he had just reached the Essence Condensation Realm three years ago. Now that three years had passed, Tang Huan's strength must be even more tyrannical than before.

"What a good 'no enmity'!" Tang Huan sneered, "Are you the Luo Village's Lord?"

"I am Luo Ye!" The green-robed elder cupped his hands slightly.

"Luo Ye, where is Luo Tong?" Tang Huan bellowed.

"Luo Tong?"

Upon hearing this name, the green-robed elder's eyes flickered unnoticeably.

Immediately after, Luo Ye said in a deep voice, "Luo Tong that rascal acted recklessly was kicked out of Luo Village several years ago. It was said that he had always been living in the Wind Howling City. If he has offended you, you can kill him or cut him up as you please. However, you have come to the wrong place to find him! "

"Is that so?"

A mocking smile flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

The compensation Luo Tong offered to the four remnant Cloud Desolate City s was one thousand "Initial Spirit Heavenly Crystal".

Although this number was not very large, it was still not something that Luo Tong, who came from a poor and unpopular place, could easily take out. There must be other people behind Luo Tong. Originally, this was only Tang Huan's guess. However, Luo Ye's words made Tang Huan immediately conclude that he definitely knew of this matter.

With Tang Huan's Perception Ability, forget about Luo Ye who was only at the peak of the Origin Condensation realm, even if he was an Emptiness Realm Expert, he would not be able to hide from Tang Huan.

Chapter 1043 - Void Transformation Grandmaster

"Nine Spirits, come here!"

Suddenly, Tang Huan opened his mouth and shouted loudly, his voice was like thunder, rolling and surging.

The faces of Luo Ye and the others paled. Tang Huan actually did not come alone? With just him alone, it would be difficult for Luo Village to deal with him. If another one were to appear ...

"Ga ji!"

Lei Ming's shrill cries suddenly rang out.

Everyone followed the direction of the voice and looked into the depths of the valley. There was a white figure in the sky that was quickly flying over. On top of that white figure was a small ball of colorful light.

After a while, the white shadow had already appeared at the edge of the plaza.

Only now did everyone realize that the white figure was actually being held in the mouth by a palm-sized colored little bird. The little bird's two small wings were continuously flapping at an astonishingly fast speed.

Looking at this scene, everyone had a weird expression on their faces. Such a small bird and such a big person falling from the sky was as strange as one could imagine.

After a short while, the colorful bird had already arrived at the center of the plaza.

Its beak loosened, and with a "pa da" sound, the white figure fell onto the ground several meters in the air, while the multicolored bird slightly retracted its wings, as it floated to Tang Huan's right shoulder.

The white shadow fell onto the ground, revealing his face. It was a middle-aged man with a handsome face. However, his eyes were closed and he had fainted.

"Great Lord Luo, can you tell me who this is?"

Tang Huan's gaze swept across Tang Huan, his eyes revealing ridicule.

Luo Ye was silent and his face was pale. When the white shadow appeared in the depths of the valley, his face was extremely unsightly.

The middle-aged man was Luo Tong!

He did indeed know that Luo Tong was the one who ordered people to attack the Chen Village, and he was the one who ordered them to do so. In the entire Luo Village, only he, Luo Tong, Robert, and Luo Hao knew about this. After this was done, they would not be noticed if they killed those Cloud Desolate City fellows too.

But he never thought that Tang Huan, who he thought was still in Yan Yang City, would actually appear in there!

After Luo Hao recognized that the one who came was Tang Huan, he immediately realized that the matter had most likely been exposed, causing Luo Tong to be unable to reveal himself.

Unexpectedly, he was found by this little bird called "Nine Spirits". With Luo Tong here, no matter how much of a quibble he made, it was useless.

Furthermore, refusing to admit it at all would only enrage Tang Huan even more.

"Since there's nothing left to say, then just accept your death in peace!"

Tang Huan let out a cold laugh, and the long spear in his hands trembled, instantly exploding out with billions of bright red lights, which were hard to look at. A terrifying killing intent surged out from Tang Huan's body, and swept out in all directions. For a time, the skies changed, the void seemed to have frozen.

The people around the plaza were trying to guess what Luo Tong had done to cause him to be so agitated, but he was immediately scared by the terrifying killing intent, and his entire body started to tremble, as though he was about to faint. Even Luo Hao and the other True Spirit Cultivator were stunned.

"Wait!"

Luo Ye could no longer remain silent and shouted anxiously, "Tang Huan, I am in charge of that matter. If you want to kill me, kill me and Luo Tong to vent your hatred, and take both my life, I will not retaliate at all. However, the other people of Luo Village are innocent.

He was completely unable to see through Tang Huan's current level of cultivation, but Tang Huan had already defeated a Primal Cultivator three years ago, so it was very likely that he had already stepped into the third level of tribulation. If they could exchange for Luo Village's safety, even if they had to sacrifice his and Luo Tong's lives, it would be completely worth it.

"Lord, you can't! Let's fight it out with him!" However, his eyes revealed incomparable despair. Evidently, he was very clear that if he fought with Tang Huan, only his own side would die, and Tang Huan would not be harmed in the slightest.

"Shut up!" Luo Ye scolded, his footsteps moving horizontally, blocking Luo Hao who was about to rush at Tang Huan.

"They are innocent. Why do they deserve to be punished by so many old, weak, and children in Chen Village?"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and snorted, "What's more, even if you fight back, what can you do?" Just as he finished speaking, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand had already pierced towards Luo Ye like lightning, but just as the sharp and blazing spear light was about to burst out, the long spear suddenly stopped.

Then, Tang Huan raised his eyes and looked into the depths of the valley. The nine spirits seemed to have sensed him and raised their heads to look in the same direction at the same time.

Seeing Tang Huan suddenly stop, Luo Ye, Luo Hao and the others were stunned, and then looked over.

"Hahahaha!"

Right at this time, a burst of wild laughter that sounded like a midnight snack suddenly erupted from the depths of the valley.

What was even more frightening was that the voice actually contained an intimidating power.

As soon as the sound entered his ears, the blood in his body began to churn unceasingly. The weaker cultivators around the plaza quickly lost their strength and collapsed, unconscious on the ground. In just one or two breaths of time, other than Tang Huan, only Luo Ye, Luo Hao and the other True Spirit Cultivator were left standing on the plaza.

All of the Heavenly Domain Cultivator in Luo Village also fainted.

"Ancestor!" It's the Patriarch! "

"Ancestor is out!"

"We can be saved!" We're saved! "

"No matter how powerful Tang Huan is, he is still not a match for the ancestor!"

"..."

After a moment of blankness, Luo Hao and the other True Spirit Cultivator all came to their senses and shouted out with joy. Luo Ye's face also revealed an unconcealable excitement, but right after, he seemed to have thought of something, and anxiety suddenly emerged from the depths of his eyes.

Tang Huan did not rush to take action, and did not bother with the clamoring of the people of Luo Village.

The moment he heard the laughter, Tang Huan's expression became extremely solemn. The nine spirits on his shoulders also stretched their heads forward and opened their wings slightly, ready to attack.

"Luo clan's ancestor?"

At this moment, Tang Huan and the nine spirits both felt a great sense of danger.

Tang Huan had a feeling that the person who laughed, was extremely powerful, and would probably surpass his imagination.

He had originally thought that, with his cultivation, he would be able to eliminate Village Chief Luo with ease. However, now, he discovered that what he had thought was too simple. However, for a peerless Ranker like Hu Chan to be hiding in the Tiger Clan, it was not strange for one to appear in Luo Village.

"Virtual Level, this old man has finally broken through!"

His shrill voice resounded throughout the world, and was actually filled with excitement. In the next moment, an extremely dense amount of Blood Red Odor began rolling up and down like clouds and mist within the depths of the valley. Within the blood mist, a tall, black figure was faintly discernible. It was vaguely possible to determine that it was an old man with white hair and beard.

Almost as soon as the old man appeared, an incomparably sinister aura engulfed them with earth-shattering might, as if it would penetrate deep into their souls.

At this moment, not only Luo Ye, Luo Hao and the others, even the nine spirits on Tang Huan's shoulders could not help but shudder. Tang Huan was also nearly in such a state, it was just that the faintly rippling "Intangible Buddha" within his soul was able to instantly eliminate the cold and gloomy aura that was assaulting him.

Chapter 1044 - Blood Devour

"Void Transformation" Tang Huan's pupils shrank. The ancestor of the Luo Village was actually an expert who had just broken through to Virtual Level.

"Luo Ye, I have prepared what I need!"

The Black Costume Old Man's voice sounded again, two eyes that seemed to be condensed from the real world seemed to instantly pierce through the churning blood mist, and landed on the plaza.

"The Old Ancestor came out of seclusion seven days earlier than expected, so he is not ready yet!"

Luo Ye's body trembled slightly, and he immediately spoke respectfully. However, in the next moment, he raised his hand and pointed at Tang Huan, "Furthermore, with this person's destruction, otherwise, it would have been completed by the next day. Now, this person has attacked Luo Village, and wants to destroy our Luo Village.

Tang Huan frowned slightly as suspicion flashed past his eyes.

He had only been here from the Wind Howling City not long ago, and didn't seem to have destroyed anything that was happening in the village. If he had anything to say, it would be that he had destroyed Luo Ye and his group's plan to destroy the Chen Village. However, what does this have to do with the Void Transformation expert that was hiding in the village?

He couldn't possibly say that the real mastermind behind the destruction of the Chen Village was this old ancestor of the Luo Family, right?

Tang Huan secretly shook his head, but after a moment, he was stunned. He looked at the black figure in the blood mist deep inside the valley, his heart feeling suspicious.

"Are you blaming me for coming out earlier?" Her voice was cold and terrifying.

"I don't dare, I don't dare." Luo Ye's body trembled slightly. True Spirit Cultivator of Luo Village, who did not know what was happening, did not even dare to breathe heavily.

"You can't even do something so trivial as what this old man asked you to do. You're practically a piece of trash!"

Amidst the blood mist, the Black Costume Old Man spoke with a voice that was filled with rage.

Luo Ye remained silent and did not dare to make a sound. The Black Costume Old Man let out a cold snort and his gaze fell on Tang Huan.

"Profound Cave ..." Change? "

Hearing these words, Luo Ye, Luo Hao and the others exclaimed out loud. Everyone's gaze fell on Tang Huan, their eyes filled with extreme shock.

They had originally thought that Tang Huan's cultivation was at most at the tribulation level, but they had not expected that in a short three years, Tang Huan had actually broken through from the Origin Condensation Realm to the Profound Opening Realm.

If he started a massacre, no one in the village would be able to escape. Fortunately, the Old Ancestor managed to break through in time!

"Hmm? "Hm!"

Suddenly, two snorts sounded out.

The former revealed a puzzled expression, as if he had detected some sort of abnormality in Tang Huan's body. However, the latter actually let out a stuffy groan, as if the Black Costume Old Man in the blood mist was currently enduring some kind of extremely unbearable and enormous pain.

"Not good, this old man can't take it anymore!"

A low roar like that of a wild beast suddenly came from the depths of the valley. Immediately after, the blood mist around Black Costume Old Man started to surge crazily.

"Run!" "Run!"

Luo Ye seemed to realize something and roared in fear.

In the next moment, he fled out of the valley with all his might.

Besides Luo Hao, who did not hesitate to follow along, the rest of the Luo Village True Spirit Cultivators were stunned. They obviously did not understand why Luo Ye would suddenly do such a thing.

"Run? Where are you going? "

The Black Costume Old Man immediately roared out angrily, the blood mist erupted like a volcano, quickly expanding towards the plaza, the bone chilling aura surging out, wherever it passed, the space seemed to turn into a ten thousand year old ice cave, causing goosebumps to appear.

Seeing this sudden change, the True Spirit Cultivators of the Luo Village were completely stunned. They subconsciously wanted to escape like Luo Ye and Luo Hao, but the terrifying aura that accompanied the blood fog made them feel as if they were rooted to the ground.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan immediately realized that the situation was not good, and immediately pulled the nine spirits into his embrace, then activated his mind instructs (in a second). He did not use Heavenly Invisibility, but rather activated Void Escape.

After that, Tang Huan disappeared from his original position.

But after a moment, Tang Huan's figure appeared tens of metres away, and was actually still in the valley.

It was almost at the same time that he activated "Yin and Yang Void Method?" In a flash, the terrifying pressure of the Black Costume Old Man had already enveloped the entire valley, which was equivalent to sealing the entire space within the valley.

If Tang Huan was also a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse, even with the five transformations of the profound insight, with his strength and the mysticality of the "Yin and Yang Void Method", it would be enough to break the seal on the Black Costume Old Man's coercion. However, Tang Huan had only changed his technique for a short while, before he was able to travel a dozen meters, he was forcibly separated from the surrounding space.

From this, one could see just how powerful a Void Transformation cultivator was!

Tang Huan secretly took a deep breath and quickly calmed himself down. In the blink of an eye, the blood red fog had already engulfed his body, and from the corner of his eyes, he caught a glimpse of Luo Ye and Luo Hao who had escaped first. They were also engulfed by the blood fog, and under that pressure, they were completely unable to move.

At this time, Tang Huan did not hesitate and immediately activated both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "True Spirit".

"Ancestor, please let us go. Once we die, the blood of the Luo Family will be completely exterminated ..." Luo Ye's almost begging voice sounded.

"Don't you still have this old man?"

From the depths of the valley, the shrill voice seemed to be suppressing the pain, "With this old man here, the Luo Clan's bloodline will not be exterminated, and it will become more powerful than ever before! When this old man overcomes this crisis, not only will I rebuild Luo Village in the future, I will also replace the Four Great Clans with you.

When Tang Huan heard this, he was surprised. That Luo Ancestor actually wanted to kill all of the cultivators of Luo Village?

"Old Ancestor, you can't do this" Luo Ye started wailing, but before he could finish, he was interrupted by the Black Costume Old Man's cold voice —

"Blood Devour!"

The moment the two runes were spoken, Tang Huan noticed that the surrounding blood mist seemed to have turned into countless small spirit snakes, desperately rushing into his body. The blood mist contained an extremely evil and evil energy, and Tang Huan was only able to hold on for a moment, but he was already unable to resist their attack.

With that in mind, Tang Huan immediately changed his mind. He gave up on resisting and directly pulled the blood mist from his body towards the Dantian's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

"Bang, bang, bang ~ ~ ~"

After a while, Tang Huan heard a burst of intense and concentrated sounds, like popping rice flowers. Luo Ye and Luo Hao's bodies exploded, turning into a cloud of blood mist, which quickly fused with the surrounding blood mist.

Tang Huan's mind was shaken, and immediately looked around.

On the wide plaza, regardless of whether one was lying on the ground or the Luo Village's cultivators who were standing on it, they all exploded into a mist of blood. After that, they fused with the surrounding mist of blood and became one.

In the blink of an eye, all of the surrounding Cultivators were gone.

Not only the plaza, but the other areas of the valley were no exception. In such a short period of time, the ancestor of the Luo clan had actually slaughtered all the cultivators from the Luo village in the valley.

Chapter 1045 - Dark Blood Demon Spirit Forbidden Technique

No, not slaughter, but swallow!

At this moment, Tang Huan had already woken up. It was very likely that this ancestor of the Luo Family had cultivated some kind of extremely vicious technique and needed to devour the flesh and blood of many cultivators.

The task he gave Luo Ye was probably to capture a large number of cultivators for the purpose of making a breakthrough. In the past, a large number of villages had been completely destroyed by Luo Village. Those villagers might not have been massacred, but they might have been devoured by the ancestor of Luo Village who was hiding in the valley.

If that was the case, then everything made sense.

Luo Ye ordered the remnants of the Cloud Desolate City that Luo Tong had invited to bring all the cultivators from the Chen Village near Luo Village. Obviously, they were waiting for the Luo Clan Ancestor to devour them.

But before they could succeed, they were destroyed by Tang Huan who suddenly returned to Chen Village, and the Luo Ancestor made an early breakthrough, thus fate was set for Luo Village. With no other cultivators available to devour, the Luo Ancestor could only choose to devour the Luo Family's Disciples.

"Hu!" The blood mist that had grown denser retreated like a tide, instantly returning to the depths of the valley. Then, it quickly condensed, and was swallowed by the Black Costume Old Man with a full head of white hair.

"Urgh ..."

Immediately after, a burp like sound rang out. Black Costume Old Man let out a long breath, as if he felt extremely comfortable, and laughed shrilly, "Awesome! This is too great! "

However, after today, I can be proud and unrestrained. Within three years, the entire Forging God Great World will know of this old man's name, Luo Yue. "If you can help this old man, you didn't die in vain ..."

"Hmm? You actually didn't die? "

Black Costume Old Man's laughter suddenly stopped, and his eyes stared straight at Tang Huan.

"Whoosh!"

After a blink of an eye, with a flash, Black Costume Old Man appeared on the plaza. He was less than twenty meters away from Tang Huan, his body was rather thin and long, his face was extremely thin, his eyes were sunken, his gaze sinister and filled with a cold aura.

Upon being stared at by Luo Yue's cold eyes, Tang Huan remained calm and fearless as he slowly said, "Luo Yue, you're quite bold to even dare to cultivate the 'Netherblood Demon Spirit Forbidden Spell!'"

"Dark Blood Demon Spirit Forbidden Spell ..." How do you know? "

A cold and tyrannical killing intent whizzed out from his thin and long body. His sunken eyes actually had a blood-red color, as an increasingly terrifying pressure swept over from all directions, wanting to crush Tang Huan into pieces.

At this moment, the air fluctuated violently, and a hurricane seemed to have appeared out of nowhere within a radius of a few hundred meters, including Tang Huan.

"Do I know this is very strange?"

Tang Huan's body did not move, but he could not help but laugh.

He had absorbed the memories of several hundred cultivators from different provinces, including Hu Chan, Mei Xun, Xia Lu and a few others. He knew that this "Dark Blood Demon Spirit Forbidden Technique" was indeed nothing special, but Luo Yue's reaction just now was quite strange. "You, the ancestor of the Luo Family, who had swallowed several tens of thousands of Luo Family's Disciples, not only doesn't feel the slightest bit of guilt, you're actually conceited, you're so thick-skinned that no one can match you in this world!"

Even though he had come to exterminate Luo Village, he had never thought of exterminating all of the elderly, women, and children here.

However, Luo Yue did all the things that he had no intention to do. Even Tang Huan couldn't help but feel that Luo Ye and the others were not worth it.

"How dare you!"

Luo Yue's expression suddenly became extremely gloomy, and he screamed, "How this old man acts is something that you, as a junior, can think about! A mere Profound Wonderland's cultivation is actually able to preserve your life under this old man's Blood Devour. If it's not a treasure in your possession, then you've cultivated some sort of strange cultivation method ... "

His voice paused, Luo Yue's eyes flashed, "Brat, tell me where you came from, and I will spare your life!"

"Old fellow, do you really want to know?" A strange smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face, "I am Pure Yang Sword Sect's new Sword Sovereign."

"The new Sword Sovereign of the Pure Yang Sword Sect?"

Luo Yue was stunned for a moment before he immediately let out a stern laugh, "Alright! Good! This old man had long since disliked the Pure Yang Sword Sect, and it can be said that the future sect master of the Pure Yang Sword Sect had delivered it to my doorstep due to heaven's will. The heavens gave to him, and he took the blame! "Brat, die for me!" Finished speaking, Luo Yue directly reached out to grab Tang Huan, and Blood Red Odor gushed out of his palm like a surging wave. It pressed down in all directions.

"... he is also an honorary disciple of the 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain' Yan Zu! "

Tang Huan's voice rang out once again.

No one would know of the name of the Flame Ancestor even if they tried to use it. Even if it did, they would probably laugh at it. Furthermore, Tang Huan had not completely used it without thinking. With the Flame Ancestor's "Dragon Seal" inside his body, calling himself an honorary disciple of the Flame Ancestor would not be an exaggeration.

"Firing Dragon Desperate Domain... Ancestor Yan ... "

Luo Yue was shocked. He suddenly stopped his right palm, and the Blood Red Odor actually turned back and disappeared without a trace. His eyes were filled with uncertainty.

Naturally, he knew about the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain." He also heard that an incomparably powerful existence resided in the Absolute Domain. It had already been several tens of thousands of years since then, but no one had truly seen it. However, it was true that none of the creatures that entered the absolute realm were able to make it out alive.

Therefore, the cultivators of Firing Dragon Mountain Range all held an attitude of "rather believe than not".

However, if there really was such a terrifying existence in the absolute domain, how could it be that after tens of thousands of years without any movements, it would actually accept such a mysterious cultivator as an honorary disciple?

"Yan Zu? What was that?"

Suddenly, Luo Yue laughed, "Brat, you think that by bringing out that 'Firing Dragon Desperate Domain', you can scare this old man and let you live? An honorary disciple of the Master of Absolute Domain? Hehe, what a great reputation! This old man wants to have a taste of your honorary disciple, the master of the Absolute Realm! "

At the end of his words, Luo Yue's expression became extremely hideous.

Luo Yue stuck out his scarlet tongue and licked his lips like a wild beast, suddenly shooting forward and his five fingers were like hooks, shooting out five thick Blood Red Odors that were like long whips that coiled around them from different directions. A wave of incomparable binding power immediately filled the void.

Tang Huan's expression slightly changed. In between the mind instructs (in a second), all the True Essence in his body crazily surged like a collapsing dam and waves, surging into the left side of his chest with an earth-shattering momentum.

"Ang!"

Within Tang Huan's body, it was as if an ancient dragon had awakened from its slumber and issued an earth-shaking roar. An incomparably terrifying aura immediately surged out from Tang Huan's body and the surrounding space couldn't take it any longer as it began to distort rapidly. Wherever the ripples passed, all the buildings were transformed into dust.

Chapter 1046 - Flame Ancestral Dragon Seal

"What the hell are you hiding?"

Luo Yue's expression changed instantly.

The terrifying aura fluctuations that originated from Tang Huan's body not only shattered the five thick Blood Red Odors that he had grabbed out of his palm, but also twisted his entire body into a fried dough twist. It was fortunate that he had already stepped into the Virtual Level, otherwise, he would probably be injured right now.

How could a mere cultivator who had just undergone a change in the profoundness have such a powerful aura?

Luo Yue was extremely shocked in his heart, of course he wouldn't be able to get the answer out of Tang Huan's mouth. The moment his voice fell, an extremely bulky fire red dragon rushed out of Tang Huan's chest.

The moment he saw the dragon head, Luo Yue felt as if his soul was trembling. An unprecedented sense of danger arose uncontrollably from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, he could actually smell the scent of death.

"Retreat!"

Without any hesitation, Luo Yue turned around and jumped back.

The moment he saw the dragon head, Luo Yue immediately regretted it. He had a faint feeling that Tang Huan wasn't lying before; even if he wasn't the honorary disciple of the Absolute Domain's Master called Ancestor Yan, he should still have a deep connection with him. But unfortunately, it was too late for regret.

Right now, he only had one thought, and that was to quickly leave Tang Huan, and the farther the better.

"Hu!"

However, even though the speed of his retreat was fast, the speed at which the Fire Red Huge Dragon appeared was even faster. In a split-second, the huge dragon that was tens of meters long completely appeared, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, emitting an aura that could destroy the heaven and earth.

"Ang!"

Another earth-shaking dragon roar.

The Fire Red Huge Dragon opened its mouth and pounced forward with an even faster speed. It was said that wherever the body passed, sand would fly and rocks would fly. The color of the wind and clouds would change. A blazing and violent storm was spiraling rapidly, as if it wanted to completely destroy all obstacles in this world.

The distance quickly shrank, Luo Yue had nowhere to retreat to.

"Blood Sea!"

As he roared, Luo Yue used his most powerful technique. Blood Red Odor surged out of his body and immediately covered him up, the surrounding area immediately turning into a sea of blood and huge waves surging forth, crushing towards the Fire Red Huge Dragon. The bone-chilling aura and the burning sensation emitted by the huge dragon collided intensely between the heaven and earth.

In a split-second, the overflowing sea of blood and the Fire Red Huge Dragon collided.

"Boom —"

A huge boom shook the Heavens.

From the beginning to the end, the ferocious and tyrannical fiery red Strength Qi had also stacked together layer after layer. It was terrifying to the extreme, and the huge wave of the blood ocean was being torn to shreds at a speed that was practically within the reach of the naked eye.

In merely a blink of an eye, the wave of blood was extinguished, and the sea of blood was covered as well. The area within a hundred meter radius was completely covered by the fiery red aura.

At this moment, the sea of blood seemed to have transformed into a sea of flames.

"This old man is unwilling!"

Despair and agony suddenly spread out from within the depths of the sea of fire, but they were quickly annihilated, however, the terrifying Strength Qi continued to gush out in all directions. The sea of fire expanded rapidly, and only started to gradually dissipate after covering an area of close to a thousand meters.

After a long while, everything vanished into thin air.

All of the buildings and plants were destroyed by the terrifying Strength Qi's undulations that spread out, and in the center of the valley, there was an enormous circular crater that was dozens of meters deep. It was as if the entire ground within a thousand meters of the valley had collapsed.

"Whoosh!"

At the edge of the hole, Tang Huan's figure suddenly appeared.

Looking at the shocking scene in front of him, Tang Huan stood there without moving for a long time without saying anything.

He originally wanted to use the name of the Flame Ancestor to intimidate Luo Yue, but who would've thought that he wouldn't care.

Therefore, in that moment of danger, Tang Huan activated the Dragon Seal that Yan Zu had left behind without hesitation.

Right now, Tang Huan had no way to deal with the strong warriors of the Virtual Level. Even the "Yin and Yang Void Method" would not be able to escape from Luo Yue's seal on space, and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" would not be able to block Luo Yue's attack. Under such circumstances, only the Flame Ancestor's Dragon Seal would be available.

Once the Dragon Seal was imprinted, Tang Huan knew that he was safe!

However, the power of the Dragon Seal still far exceeded Tang Huan's expectations. After that enormous dragon exploded, a grand expert who had turned into nothingness immediately turned into dust. Furthermore, he even left such a frightening mark in the ravine. The destructive power of the Dragon Seal was indeed terrifying!

Tang Huan reckoned that even an Innate Ranker of the Void Transformation Stage would not be able to escape from such a terrifying attack.

"Ga ji!"

A cry startled Tang Huan out of his stupor; nine spirits had already crawled out of his chest and landed on his shoulder, his eyes filled with deep shock at the same time.

"I told you a long time ago that I'm an honorary disciple of the Flame Ancestor, but you just didn't believe me. Now you're dead, right?"

Tang Huan slowly shook his head.

He lifted up the front of his clothes to take a look, and the small red mark had indeed disappeared. In addition to feeling regret, Tang Huan also secretly shed tears of sympathy for Luo Yue.

The "Underworld Blood Demon Spirit Forbidden Technique" that Luo Yue cultivates does indeed have its limits, but as long as Chen Village is fine, then he temporarily has nothing to do with Tang Huan.

If he did not want to devour Tang Huan, Tang Huan would not be willing to use the Flame Ancestor "Dragon Seal" to retaliate right now.

If that was the case, Tang Huan would still be able to obtain the Dragon Seal, and Luo Ye would be able to save his life, unlike the current him, who had just stepped into the Virtual Level and had not had the time to enjoy his new power.

In recent years, the most tragic Void Transformation Stage powerhouse in Forging God Great World would definitely be Luo Yue.

If it were Tang Huan, he would also be extremely unreconciled!

"Let's go back!"

Tang Huan sighed, and just as he was about to turn around and leave, Jiu Ling rolled her eyes, and called out, "Big brother, wait, this guy is a Void Transformation Stage cultivator, he must have some good stuff. Although he's dead, his things should still be here, why don't we go find him."

"You're right, I almost forgot. Let's go find him!"

Hearing that, Tang Huan laughed unwittingly, and immediately followed along the edge of the hole and shot out.

Not long after, Tang Huan and the nine spirits arrived at the depths of the valley. Within their line of sight, there were ruins and rubble everywhere. Judging from the location that Luo Yue had appeared at before, it was very likely that he was hiding within that cliff.

With but a slight thought, Tang Huan had already fully unleashed the Perception Ability, and carefully probed it ...

Chapter 1047 - Divine Armament picked up!

In a short moment, Tang Huan had moved ten metres, the spear in his hand directly piercing into the stones beneath his feet, leaving only a short section of the spear shaft.

True essence flowed into the spear, and the boundless Strength Qi surged out like raging waves into the surroundings, causing countless stones to immediately roll in all directions. In just a few breaths of time, Tang Huan saw a cave that had collapsed at the entrance, and the tunnel inside was instantly revealed.

"Whoosh!"

Putting away the spear, Tang Huan's body moved, he appeared inside the cave, and then followed the pathway and flew forward.

Very quickly, Tang Huan entered a stone room with an open door. It was extremely eerie and dark, as if the moment light from outside the cave entered, it would be completely swallowed up.

Tang Huan activated the spear in his hand once again, the resplendent fiery red glow exploded outwards, causing the stone room to have some additional light.

The stone room was about ten meters wide and was quite wide. The walls and ground were completely black, as if they were dyed with ink. A cold and gloomy atmosphere continuously emanated from the surroundings.

Tang Huan could tell that the stone room was probably made of "Ink Frost Stone".

The chilliness of this "Ink Frost Stone" could reduce the backlash caused by cultivating the "Underworld Blood Demon Spirit Forbidden Spell." Only by preparing this stone could one dare to practice this kind of skill. However, although this cultivation technique is vicious, once you succeed in cultivating it, its might is indeed limitless.

If it wasn't for the Flame Ancestral Dragon Seal that Luo Yue encountered, even a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse would not be a match for him.

Moreover, it would take a very long time. This could be seen from how Luo Yue took hundreds of years to step into the Virtual Level. Generally speaking, these absolutely stunning and talented cultivators would never touch the "Dark Blood Demon Spirit Forbidden Spell".

"Ga ji!"

The nine spirits flapped their wings and flew forward.

Tang Huan then looked over, only to see that inside the stone room, there was a prayer mat that was also made from 'Ink Frost Stone'. Not far away from the prayer mat, there was a long stone chest. The Nine Spirits flapped their tiny wings, causing the lid of the chest to fly out as a faint luster shot out from within the chest.

With a move of his feet, Tang Huan appeared beside the stone box.

There was a knife and a stick inside. The knife was about two meters long, the blade was thick and had a golden luster. The stick was about three meters long, as thick as an infant's fist and as red as fire.

"They are actually all Divine Armament!"

Tang Huan could not help but exclaim.

As a Upper Grade Blacksmith, he was certain that the moment he sensed the auras of the two weapons, they were both Divine Armament s, and they were both high ranking Divine Armament s.

This Luo Yue actually has two high leveled Divine Armament?

If it was a sect like the Ling Xiao Sword Sect or the Nine Star Holy Sect that had a Void Transformation Stage powerhouse possessing a Divine Armament, although it would be quite surprising, it would still be within an acceptable range.

However, Luo Yue, a newly advanced Void Transformation Stage powerhouse, actually had a Divine Armament as well as two of them. This was not only shocking, but also inconceivable. After all, there were only thirty-six high ranking Divine Armament in the entire world!

Amidst his surprise, Tang Huan subconsciously reached out and grabbed the fire red rod in his hands.

Just by sensing it, Tang Huan understood that this high ranking Divine Armament had an owner before, and when he picked up the huge blade to look, it was indeed the same.

Divine Armament was the same as the Spiritual Fire. If a Weapon Refiner that had been fused with the Spiritual Fire died, it would not disappear, but would continue to exist in the world and wander around. Divine Armament was the same, once a cultivator's soul was destroyed, the Divine Armament would immediately be separated from the Dantian.

However, although the power of this kind of Divine Armament would not decrease, the strange power that originated from the Divine Artifact Atlas would continue to die down. Once it was obtained by the cultivators, it could only be used like the Heavenly Soldier, and would not merge into the body of the cultivators like the newly forged Divine Armament.

From this, it could be seen that these two high ranking Divine Armament s were picked up by Luo Yue from some place.

It was very likely that the two Divine Armament's masters had both died after an intense battle, and Luo Yue had accidentally discovered the weapon that they had left behind, resulting in him obtaining an extremely great advantage in the end.

"With these two Divine Armament s, the 'Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword' might be able to be promoted to a high level Divine Armament!"

After thinking about it, Tang Huan's brows furrowed in surprise.

The strange power contained within the blade and rod did not disappear, but only calmed down. To cultivators who obtained the blade and rod, it was difficult to fuse with them, but to the "Absolute Yang Scarlet Scale Sword", it was not like that. As long as the mysterious power still existed, the foundation for the Divine Armament's fusion existed.

If all of them were thrown into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", it wouldn't take long before they were completely merged together.

The more he thought about it, the stronger the smile became in Tang Huan's eyes. To be able to find two high ranking Divine Armament s at this place was indeed extremely fortunate, and could slightly compensate for the loss of using the Dragon Seal today.

After putting away the two Divine Armament s, Tang Huan's gaze once again fell onto the box.

Inside was a thin, yellowed book, an old and small scroll, and a jade token that was about three fingers wide.

It was actually the method to cultivate the "Dark Blood Demon Spirit Forbidden Technique", Tang Huan only needed to look at it for a bit, before activating the Spiritual Fire and burning it to ashes.

As for the scroll ... When he opened it to take a look, he saw a painting of mountains and rivers. There were numerous mountains surrounded by blue water, and it was extremely beautiful.

The jade tablet released a weak white glow, which contained countless complicated patterns, however, the pattern of the interweaving patterns was quite strange, it looked like two swords were placed together, and there seemed to be some kind of magical aura coming from it.

It was a pity that Luo Yue's soul had already been completely destroyed. Otherwise, he could have searched through the memories in his soul to see what had happened. A high ranking Divine Armament was definitely not something that could be found anywhere. Luo Yue definitely left the Firing Dragon Mountain Range to train, and the place where he obtained a high ranking Divine

Armament was also extremely secretive. It's just that he didn't know if that place was related to scrolls or jade tablets.

Tang Huan pondered for a while, but could not think of anything, so he did not waste anymore time and accepted all of them into his Sumeru Magical Ring.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan calmed his emotions and in a flash, he left the stone room. The nine spirits quickly followed.

When Tang Huan returned to the Chen Village, there were already a few young cultivators returning to the village. Tang Huan originally wanted to persuade Chen Kui to move his entire clan to the Wind Howling City. Tang Huan believed that with his relationship with Hu Lie, he would definitely be able to make the Tiger Clan look after the Chen Family's Disciples.

However, before Tang Huan could even open his mouth, Chen Kui had already suggested this idea.

It was obvious that the crisis this time had greatly touched him. Relying on Tang Huan's timely appearance, they were able to escape this calamity. However, if they were to encounter this kind of danger, there might not be people who would coincidentally save them all. Instead of regretting it when the time came, it would be better to move as soon as possible.

In regards to this, Tang Huan naturally wished for it, so he ordered the nine spirits to head to Tiger Clan to deliver a letter and ask the Tiger Clan to send people over, while he himself escorted the Chen Village cultivators and started his journey. Halfway there, the nine spirits brought the experts of Tiger Clan with them as they arrived. Tang Huan then bade farewell to Chen Kui and the others, going deeper into the Firing Dragon Mountain Range with the nine spirits.

Chapter 1048 - Reaching the End of the World

The volcano stood tall as lava flowed in all directions. The world was a sea of crimson, filled with a terrifying heat.

This was the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain"!

"Ga ji!" Nine spirits flapped their little wings, their mind instructs (in a second) filled with an unconcealable joy, "Big brother, that senior is staying here."

"That's right."

In the sky, Tang Huan spread his wings and flew quickly. Upon hearing this, he nodded with a smile, but his heart was filled with doubts. With Yan Zu's strength, he should have been able to detect Tang Huan the moment he and the nine spirits entered the absolute domain.

"Junior Tang Huan greets the Flame Ancestor!" Tang Huan's voice was like a great bell and great rune, surging forth, but, what responded to Tang Huan, was only the echoes from afar.

"It can't be that he's not here, right?" Jiu Ling was a bit suspicious.

"He isn't here?"

Tang Huan was startled, if it was really like that, then wouldn't this trip have been a waste?

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had shouted out many times. Within the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain", other than the sound of flames whistling, there were no other sounds other than the gushing of molten lava s.

Tang Huan frowned slightly and continued to move forward at a fast speed.

Countless surrounding volcanoes surrounded him like stars surrounding the moon as they surrounded him, protecting him in the middle. The mountain peak was several thousand meters tall, and on top of the peak, there were raging flames. Especially on the summit, the flames that were howling and rising were at least a thousand meters tall and extremely frightening.

In this area, the heat that filled the air was especially strong. After a few strange cries from the nine spirits, it entered Tang Huan's chest.

Although Tang Huan had entered the Absolute Domain before, that was only the first time he had been directly brought into the belly of the mountain by the Yan Ancestor, and was then sent out of the mountain by the Yan Ancestor. This kind of heat, was something even Tang Huan found difficult to endure. In between mind instructs (in a second), "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" covered his entire body.

With the protection of the Spiritual Fire, he was not affected by the heat.

"Junior Tang Huan greets the Flame Ancestor!"

Tang Huan yelled again, but he still heard any response that might have come from the Flame Ancestor. Tang Huan was a little helpless, "Let's go, we'll take a look inside."

Every volcano here had a huge hole on its peak.

Those small volcanoes were constantly spewing molten lava s, and naturally, they were not a good way to enter the belly of the mountain. Therefore, Tang Huan chose the largest one.

"Hu!"

As he spiraled downwards, Tang Huan simultaneously channeled true essence to resist the violent impact brought about by the flames below. "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" was also fully unleashed, and the flames followed a miraculous rhythm, lingering on the surface of his body, completely isolating the terrifying heat of the surrounding flames.

Very quickly, Tang Huan was already inside the volcano, and his body continued to sink.

The deeper he went, the hotter the surrounding flames became. If not for the "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire", Tang Huan reckoned that he would probably be burnt to ashes very quickly.

After about a thousand meters, the flames began to thin out, and the surrounding space grew wider and wider.

Tang Huan continued to descend, and very quickly, he entered completely into the heart of the volcano. Amongst the many fiery red boulders, the bright red molten lava was churning as it surged, with endless torrents of fire flowing through it. From time to time, lava would fall from the sky, stirring up many noises.

"I'm finally in."

The nine spirits were pleasantly surprised, and came out of Tang Huan's embrace, their small heads continuously looking around, but they did not dare to pass through the layer of flames on the surface of Tang Huan's body.

Tang Huan floated atop a huge boulder, withdrew his wings, and swept his gaze across the area. The space before him was incomparably vast.

At this moment, he was completely certain that Yan Zu had brought Xiao Budian out of the "Firing Dragon Desperate Domain." Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to enter and there would be no response. Regarding Xiao Budian's safety, Tang Huan was not worried, it was likely that Yan Zu had taken it to some place to hone his skills.

"Nine Souls, looks like you won't be able to see Yan Zu this time."

Tang Huan sighed helplessly, his expression at a loss.

After returning from here, he planned to leave the Yan State and head to the Heavenly Province, which was the center of the Forging God Great World. There were the most powerful sects, the most powerful experts, and the most abundant cultivation resources. There were also countless cultivators from various sects in the Forging God Great World Region.

As long as he could pay the price, in an instant, he would be able to reach his destination. Although the other thirty-five prefectures also had a teleportation circle, it could only connect with one or two nearby prefectures. It was impossible to connect to the thirty-five prefectures like the Sky Region.

After arriving at the Sky Region, Tang Huan could head to the Hai Continent where he was at any time, or the Yangzhou where he was at any time. If his mother, Shan Shan, and the others have any news from any particular province, Tang Huan could also set off immediately to investigate.

"Big Bro, if we can't meet this time, then we'll do it next time. If we can't do it next time, then we'll do it next time." Jiu Ling was also somewhat disappointed, but soon began to laugh.

"That's true, let's go back ..." "Huh?"

Tang Huan laughed, and just as he spread his wings, he exclaimed in surprise.

At the edge of the huge boulder not far away, a crashing sound rang out, and a small group of molten lava s actually scuttled over, quickly distorting their positions in the air. In an instant, they turned into a red-robed elderly man with a burly figure, wrinkled face, hair like fire, and a faint smile on his face.

"Kid, you're here!"

The red-robed elder was naturally the master of the region, Yan.

"Tang Huan pays his respect to Yan Zu!" After being stunned for a while, Tang Huan came back to reality, bowing in surprise, "Senior, so you haven't left!"

"This old man has indeed left this place. This is only a strand of mind instructs (in a second) this old man left behind!"

Yan unwittingly smiled, his eyes filled with admiration. Mm. Your cultivation has improved greatly after so many years of not seeing you. " As he spoke, his gaze had already landed on Tang Huan's chest. At this time, the nine spirits were completely stunned, however, it wasn't because they were shocked, but because they were extremely excited.

Its two gem-like eyes were filled with respect and admiration. Even though the flame right now was only the manifestation of a mind instructs (in a second), and it did not reveal any aura or power, the instincts of a holy beast made it feel a kind of feeling that made its heart tremble.

A divine beast! It really was a divine beast!

The nine spirits all crazily shouted in their hearts, they wanted to bow down in worship.

"The Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird ..." Within Yan's pair of bright red eyes, there was actually a trace of surprise.

"Caw ..." Caw ... "Crunch ..."

Jiu Ling woke up with a start. Her small head nodded like a chicken pecking rice. Not only did the chirping sound become pitifully small, it even became a stammer.

Yan slightly nodded his head. In an instant, he seemed to have thought of something, and his gaze suddenly returned to Tang Huan's body, as if he was inquiring about something.

Tang Huan's heart was filled with suspicions. In that moment, he actually felt as if his soul was being stared at by the Yan Ancestor, as though all of the secrets were being exposed to him.

"Spirit Creation Aura ..."

After a moment, Yan Shi Yan seemed to be in a daze as he mumbled to himself.

Chapter 1049 - Cast God Mounts

"Spirit Creation?"

Tang Huan was shocked, Yan Zu could actually feel the Spirit Creation God's Profound Spirit Qi from his own body, the Spirit Creation God's Qi had obviously come from the depths of his soul.

After exiting the "Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm," even Xi Yi, who was a Void Transformation Stage expert, did not notice anything. However, he did not expect that it was actually seen through by the Yan Ancestor with a single glance.

"Sure enough, nothing can be hidden from senior."

"Three years ago, when the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' opened, this junior once went in to train. There, this junior coincidentally obtained a sculpture that contained the inheritance of the Tools Method of Senior God Forging.

Tang Huan did not hide anything. With Yan Zu's strength, he simply could not covet anything.

"So that's how it is."

Yan Shi Yan suddenly smiled, he raised his hand and grabbed the nine spirits on Tang Huan's chest, "Little fellow, since you managed to obtain that statue, it must be because of this little thing."

Jiu Ling rolled her eyes, raised her head and looked at Tang Huan, then at Yan Shi Yan, and became confused.

Of course it knew that a God Forging statue could make a great world be named after it. It was an unrivalled expert that shook the world, but what did it have to do with this statue?

"Senior's sharp eyes are indeed because of the nine spirits."

Tang Huan laughed, but in the next moment, he was stunned, he suddenly realized a problem.

For an ordinary person, even if they could sense the aura of the small sculpture within their soul, it would still be impossible for them to know its origin.

Could it be that Yan Zu had seen the God Forging Stage before and remembered his aura?

As if he had seen through Tang Huan's thoughts, Yan Zu floated in front of him and chuckled, "Little fellow, do you know the relationship between this old man and the God Creation God?"

"Friends?"

Tang Huan subconsciously shook his head.

The moment the Yan Ancestor arrived, the surrounding heat seemed to have been completely blocked out. With just a thought, "Great Ultimate Spiritual Fire" entered Tang Huan's body.

"Ga ji!"

Jiu Ling cried out in excitement, her eyes blooming with intimidating light. As expected of a divine beast, it was actually able to recognize an ancient, peerless expert like the God Forging Stage!

"It's fine to call myself a friend, but to be precise, this old man is the mount of the God Forging Stage!" As Yan Ming spoke to here, he didn't feel any shame. Instead, there was pride between his eyebrows. +

"God Forging Stage ..." "Mount..."

Tang Huan could not help but take in a breath of cold air. He never thought that a peerless Ranker like Yan Zu would actually be the mount of a God Forging Beast, but after thinking about it, it was not that hard to accept. After all, Yan Zu was not a true human, his main body was the God Beast 'Flame Dragon'.

"Ga ji?"

The nine spirits were also shocked.

A tinge of reminiscence flashed across Yan Yan's eyes as he said, "Back then, before the God Forging left, he condensed the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' and left it in this big world as a gift to this world."

"At that time, Jiu Cai discovered the newly born 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird' and was unable to bring it away. He was also worried about staying outside, so he placed it into the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm' and made all sorts of arrangements to get the 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird' to be willing to acknowledge him as its master. This would allow him to receive either the Tools Method inheritance or the martial arts inheritance left behind by the God Creation God. "Now it seems that the arrangement of the God Forging and Nine-Colors Fountain should be on you, you little rascal."

"I was just lucky." Tang Huan laughed.

"Even if you obtained it by a fluke, it is still your opportunity."

Yan Zhan smiled, then turned to look at Jiu Ling, "Little thing, Jiu Cai loves you very much. In order for you to grow up safely, she had to put in a lot of effort ... Its original form is similar to yours, it's also a Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird. According to this old man's knowledge, in the

countless worlds of the world, the 'Netherworld Nine Spirit Bird' is just like you and her. I believe that in the future, your achievements will not be under the Nine Colors. "

"Senior, laozi ... I... "I ..."

Jiu Ling began to stutter again. She was so excited that she was a little muddle-headed.

It knew that it had an extraordinary background, but it never expected that it had such a great background. It was actually of the same race as the God Forging partner.

After a while, Nine Spirits finally calmed down a little.

"Senior, save me, save me! This Tang Huan is a big bad guy, seeing how weak I am, he bullied me, not only did he absorb all of my Law of the Tao power, he even used a puppet soul imprint to control my soul, and then, he forced me out of the 'Heavenly Desolate Secret Realm', making me look like a slave. I wasn't willing to acknowledge it as my master, senior Yan Zu, on account of the Cast God and Senior Jiu Cai, you have to save me."

At this moment, Jiu Ling was like a child who ran off to complain to her parents after being bullied. She looked miserable and teary, and she indeed looked delicate and pitiful, causing people to feel endless pity for her. Her appearance was no different from a little white rabbit that had been tormented by the Hungry Wolf Demon Claw.

"..."

After capturing the [Nine Spirits], Tang Huan was stupefied. He immediately shook his head helplessly.

If it was cultivators like Ji Xun, Xia Lu, and Yu Qingge who had returned to Forging God Great World, it would be impossible for them to complain to their elders like this. However, the existence of the "Puppet Soul Seal" and the subtle effects it had, prevented them from saying these words.

But these nine spirits were different. Although they were also under the control of the "Puppet Soul Seal", it had experienced nine cycles of reincarnation, and its soul was far stronger than anyone could ever imagine. Within a short period of time, the thought of resistance would never be completely extinguished. Just like this, after finding out where he came from, and finding out that the Yan Clan's Ancestor had great connections with the God Crafting and Nine Colors Sect, he immediately asked for his help, hoping to use him to break free of Tang Huan's grasp.

Tang Huan wasn't worried about this at all. Yan Zu could feel the aura of a God Forging from his body, so it was impossible for him to not know that the nine spirits were already under his control.

Yan Zu did not mention this from the very beginning. It was obvious that he did not care much about it.

Even if Yan Zu couldn't get away with it due to the Nine Spirits, it wouldn't matter. At most, he could just let go of the Nether Nine Spirits' control.

Jiu Ling's actions were too sudden, and even Yan Ling couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

But right after, he couldn't help but laugh. He lightly tapped Nine Spirit's head with his finger: "Little thing, do you know how the God of Forging and Nine Colors got to know each other?"

"When we first met, Nine-Colored Clouds really wanted to kill the God Crafter quickly, but in the end, the God Crafter subdued her with his strength and forced her to stay by his side. After a long

time, she no longer resisted, and instead willingly chased after the God Crafter to become his partner."

"Ga ji?"

The nine spirits were completely stunned.

Yan Xiao smilingly patted Nine Spirit's head, "Little thing, go back and stay by Tang Huan's side. One day, Tang Huan will let you free."

Chapter 1050 - Extermination of the Spear

The nine spirits drooped their heads in depression. They originally thought that they had found their savior, but who would've thought that they would be beaten back to their original states right away.

He flew back to Tang Huan's side and said smilingly: "Big Brother, I was just joking with you and Senior Yan Zu just now, don't mind it. I have been tired of living in that damned 'Heavenly Mystery Realm' for a long time, and I really want to leave as soon as possible. I willingly followed big brother to the Forging God Great World.

"Alright, alright."

Tang Huan snappily stopped Nine Spirits from flattering her, "Senior Yan is right, when the time comes, I will remove the 'Puppet Soul Seal' and let you go." Even if Yan Zu hadn't said it, Tang Huan would have done the same. After all, this fellow was the descendant of the forging god's partner, Rainbow.

Jiu Ling chuckled and jumped onto Tang Huan's shoulder, squatting on the ground. It was as if the scene of her crying at the Flame Ancestor had never happened.

In the blink of an eye, he looked at Tang Huan and said, "Little guy, you came to this old man's place because you wanted to see that little thing? That little guy is too weak. I have already brought him out into the world to hone his skills. It will take him at least five years before he can return. You won't be able to see him for the time being. "

"I understand, senior, thank you for your trouble."

Tang Huan nodded his head, the information that Yan Zu had revealed was exactly what he had guessed, but to be able to confirm it from Yan Zu, he did not need to worry. Since it was a trial, Xiao Budian would definitely suffer a lot, but with the Flame Ancestor here, it would definitely not be in any danger.

His voice paused slightly, Tang Huan smiled and said, "Senior, I have troubled you with your visit, junior will be taking his leave now!"

"Wait."

Without waiting for Tang Huan to move, Yan called him over and said with a smile all over his face, "Little fellow, since you have obtained the inheritance of the God Crafting Tools Method, this old man will not let you return empty-handed. And this little thing, this old man also has some presents to give it. "All of you, follow this old man."

"Yes, thank you senior." Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised.

"And my part?"

Hearing that, the nine spirits were overjoyed, and then, like Tang Huan, they shouted out emotionally, "Thank you, Senior Yan Zu! Thank you, Senior Yan Zu! "

Yan Xiao smiled as he jumped down from the large rock.

The blazing fire red molten lava rolled around below, and its flaming body kept sinking down. Seeing this, Tang Huan jumped down as well, without hesitation.

After about two to three breaths — —

The molten lava landed on the ground between Yan and Tang Huan, and was actually tens of meters deep. However, within a two meter radius from Yan's body, not a single drop of the molten lava entered, and those molten lava that were originally rolling around closed again, and continued to rush and surge above their heads.

On the ground, it was sparkling and translucent like jade. It was a bright red like fire, and it seemed as if there was an enormous boulder laid on the ground.

Wherever he went, the molten lava in front would slip away one after another. Tang Huan was like a shadow following him, but he had already displayed his full speed. Yan obviously wanted to maintain this speed that could allow Tang Huan to catch up to him on purpose.

The two of them, one in front and one behind, walked under the molten lava.

Not long after, all the molten lava around suddenly disappeared, and a fiery red cliff entered Tang Huan's line of sight. Within a few dozen meters of the cliff, molten lava and heat were also completely isolated from the outside world. In the center of the cliff, there was an arched hole that was around ten meters wide and tall.

"Kid, this is the place!"

"Inside, it's something that this old man was bored of and came up with based on the martial arts of the God Creation Art. If you go in and take a look, you might be able to gain something, but how much you can harvest will depend on your luck."

"God Creation's martial arts inheritance!"

Tang Huan's mind was moved, he immediately bowed towards Yan Jin in gratitude, "Thank you, senior." Soon after, Tang Huan headed towards the arched cave with big strides.

"Little thing, don't try to join in the fun here. This old man will bring you to another place to take a look." With a wave of his hand, the nine spirits unwittingly moved from Tang Huan's shoulders to his palm. In the next moment, the flames disappeared in a flash and merged back into the molten lava s that were not far away.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan retracted his gaze, exhaled lightly, and continued walking.

Once he stepped into the arched hole, the surrounding space began to fluctuate and distort rapidly. He then took a step forward and a bright view appeared in front of him. The space behind the arched hole was actually quite vast. It was around a hundred meters in radius and the height of the space had reached an astonishing dozens of meters.

Tang Huan's eyes swept across the place and the situation in the space before him.

In such a big place, there were only five statues scattered around the space. Each of the statues looked like the tall and sturdy old man that Yan Zu had transformed into.

"Could it be that the five statues of flame contain the divine ability to forge gods?"

Tang Huan's mind shook, and his gaze immediately fell on the sculpture that was closest to him. With a slight movement of his feet, he had already shot forward explosively.

"Hmm?"

When he was only about ten metres away from the sculpture, Tang Huan suddenly felt that the situation was not right, and immediately stopped. Just then, the Yan Zu statue that had its eyes closed suddenly opened them, without any warning, and then the entire statue seemed to come alive.

"Spear Extreme!"

The cold, emotionless character suddenly came out from Yan Zu's mouth, and in the next moment, a fiery red Qi surged out from Yan Zu's hands. In an instant, it condensed into a spear, and thrustled towards Tang Huan without any flourishes.

Tang Huan could even clearly see the trajectory of the pike through the air. The strange thing was, Tang Huan had a feeling that he couldn't dodge at all, and before Tang Huan could even figure it out, his expression changed greatly!

The long spear had already reached his chest!

The incomparably sharp spear point had even penetrated his robe, and touched the skin on his chest! At this moment, the sharpness and heat in the spear simultaneously erupted like a volcano erupting. It seemed as if nothing could stand in its way, capable of penetrating any obstacle in the world, yet seemingly capable of burning everything in the world to ashes.

At that time, let alone retaliating, Tang Huan wasn't even in time to retreat.

"Am I going to die?"

Just as this thought flashed through his mind, Tang Huan felt an incomparable pain.

In a trance, Tang Huan seemed to have seen a spear pierce through his chest, and then, he saw his own chest being torn into shreds by the sharp intent released from the spear. But before the innumerable pieces could explode, he was once again burnt to ashes by the heat of the spear's roar, and not even a single trace of its existence was left behind.