

W. Master 151

Chapter 151 - Martial Competition First!

Tang Huan sighed, sheathed his blade and stood.

That Tian Clan woman called Leng Yinshuang, was indeed very strong. If she was able to use her original body form and cast the spell that she was the most proficient in, it would be extremely difficult for Tang Huan to win against her. Being able to fight to a draw with her was already a very good outcome.

Of course, if that was true, Leng Yinshuang would not have the chance to learn "s".

It was also fortunate that Tang Huan's 'Wave Slaying Burning Heaven Blade' was extremely powerful, forcing her to use magic. Perhaps, until the end of Martial Competition, Leng Yinshuang would not reveal her true identity, which meant that twenty percent of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' would fall into her hands.

Now, Leng Yinshuang's losses were severe, it was clear that she hated Tang Huan because of this, and this could be inferred from the words that she said before she left.

In regards to this, although Tang Huan was a little helpless, he also didn't really feel at ease.

On the road of cultivation, it was completely impossible to not have enemies and enmity with others, especially when it was easier to provoke hatred by participating in Martial Competition s like this. These two days, there were probably a lot of people who hated Tang Huan to the bones. Now, Tang Huan was like a louse that did not itch at all, and was not worried about his debts.

What interested Tang Huan the most was how the Star Ocean Commerce would act after such an accident. Would he be able to swallow the twenty percent of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" that was supposed to belong to Leng Yin Shuang, or would he...

"Everyone, this time's 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting', the first place is Tang Huan!"

Just as Tang Huan was thinking, Lei Ming had already walked out of the wooden shed, his heavy voice resonating through the air, immediately suppressing the mutterings in the surrounding area.

As soon as Lei Ming finished speaking, the people outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley exclaimed in shock. When countless people looked at Tang Huan, they couldn't help but feel envious and jealous.

After knowing that Leng Yinshuang was from the Tian Clan, everyone knew that the outcome of the final battle was already without suspense.

Even if Leng Yinshuang did not leave, and instead charged down to continue her battle with Tang Huan and win, she would not be able to change the outcome of the battle. If the first name of the Human Clan was given to someone from the Tian Clan, the Star Ocean Commerce would immediately become the laughing stock of the entire world!

However, even though they already knew that this would happen, and had heard Lei Ming's announcement, everyone's emotions were still extremely complicated.

This was the first time Tang Huan was known to others because he had activated the twelve-meter-long totem flame in the Star Ocean Weapon Shop. Such peerless talent immediately spread his name. No matter how outstanding the talent was, it was useless. Moreover, Tang Huan had the physique of a metal of the Five Elements, with such a physique, the chances of successfully fusing with the True Fire was miniscule.

However, what was unexpected was that not only had Tang Huan succeeded, in just a short span of two months, he had won first place amongst the numerous young Weapon Refiners who held the [Weapon Refining Competition] competition from within.

At that time, those who had heard of Tang Huan only thought that he was a rare genius of Tools Method and did not care about his martial strength. Even for Tang Huan, who had changed his name to "Ye Ze", after Gao Ling revealed his true identity, the crowd still did not think that Tang Huan was that powerful.

But in the Martial Competition that followed, Tang Huan shone brilliantly. He won consecutive battles, killed Hong Tao, forced Feng Zhuo to retreat, and defeated Leng Yinshuang in the end to obtain first place in Martial Competition ...

No one would have thought that Tang Huan, who had only been in Martial Disciple for a few months, would be so strong that he could even be compared with those experts at the peak of the fifth step. After the Martial Competition, Tang Huan would not only have the title of Tools Method genius, but he would also probably become a martial arts genius.

"Meng Zixuan was originally ranked third, but now she has risen to second place."

Lei Ming smiled slightly, as his clear voice once again resounded outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley, "The new third place will be chosen from Tang Si, Tang Long and Mu Yan. Now, I invite these three friends over."

"I'm here."

In the shadows in the distance, Mu Yan was stunned for a moment before realizing what was happening. He couldn't help but reveal a surprised smile on his face, and then, like a ray of light, he shot towards the wooden shed.

In the resting area, Mo Shang could not help but smile. He scratched his ears and cheeks in love, wishing that he could wake up Meng Zixuan and tell her the good news.

"Tang Si! Tang Long! " Lei Ming shouted loudly, and over and over again, but there was no one who responded.

"This Tang Si fellow, he left at the wrong time."

Gu Ying punched his fist on the ground, extremely upset. After he discovered that Tang Si and Tang Long had both disappeared, he knew that Tang Si must have discovered that Tang Long had left and chased after him. In the end, he had completely missed the chance to obtain ten percent of the "Phoenix Flame Essence".

"Even if Big Brother Tang Si is here, he still wouldn't be a match for that woman Mu Yan." Gu Fei could not help but ask.

"..."

Gu Ying was stunned for a moment, then raised her head to look at the graceful figure that had just arrived in front of the wooden hut. The little girl seemed to be right, even though Meng Zixuan had won in the previous battle, she had won extremely lucky, and Mu Yan's strength was definitely above Meng Zixuan, so Tang Si was definitely not his match.

When he thought about this, Gu Ying felt extremely helpless.

"Looks like they've already left. It's impossible for them to return within a short period of time." In front of the wooden shed, Mu Yan's beautiful eyes moved, and she smiled beautifully.

That's right, Mu Yan, congratulations! Lei Ming had no choice but to announce the results.

"Thank you, Manager Lei." Mu Yan smiled like a flower.

"This Mu Yan is really lucky, first, Leng Yinshuang's identity was exposed, then Tang Long and Tang Si all left, and she easily became third in Martial Competition."

"Tsk tsk, a pie falling from the sky. This is equivalent to her picking up 10% of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' for nothing."

"With her strength, she should have been able to be ranked second, or even defeat Tang Huan and become the first in the Martial Competition. Unfortunately, she lost to Meng Zixuan somehow."

"..."

Looking at the smiling Mu Yan, many Martial Warriors s revealed looks of envy.

"Everyone, Martial Competition is done. Thank you for participating."

Lei Ming said with a smile all over his face, "Now, friends who have obtained first and second place, please come over as well. You will follow us into the Phoenix Spirit Valley later to take a look at the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' that you will all receive.

Tang Huan nodded at Gu Ying and Gu Fei who were in the resting area, then quickly left the competition grounds.

When he arrived at the front of the wooden shed, Meng Zixuan was finally awakened by the impatience of the public. She walked gracefully towards the wooden shed. At almost the same time, the surrounding crowd became even more chaotic. Numerous figures emerged from the crowd and gathered towards the wooden shed.

Not long later, dozens of figures appeared in front of the wooden shed.

At this time, Tang Huan, Meng Zixuan, and Mu Yan, under the guidance of the purple clothed lady and Lei Ming, charged through the passage at the entrance of the valley and entered the Phoenix Spirit Valley.

Chapter 152 Scorching Sun Stone

The Phoenix Spirit Valley was indeed a different world. The several hundred meters tall precipitous cliff was surrounded by an extremely vast space. Rather than calling it a valley, it would be more accurate to call it a sky ditch.

There were no signs of vegetation in this area, and rocks of all sizes could be seen. From time to time, egg-sized white pebbles could be seen on the ground, revealing a dazzling luster under the night sky, illuminating the entire Phoenix Spirit Valley.

The purple-clothed woman and Lei Ming walked in front, Tang Huan, Meng Zixuan, and Mu Yan stood in the middle, while the two giant men followed closely behind.

The group moved forward quickly, and the further they went, the hotter it became.

After about half an hour, they climbed over a rock slope that was sixty to seventy meters high. Then, a dazzling red light entered their eyes. In front of them, there was a gentle slope that was a few dozen meters down, which was the cliff at the end of Phoenix Spirit Valley. At the bottom of the cliff, there was a small pit with a radius of about ten meters.

The area around the pit was more than ten meters and the ground was bright red. From afar, it looked like a huge soldering iron that had been set ablaze.

"Did the three of you see that? That's the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'."

Lei Ming laughed as he raised his hand to point.

Tang Huan, Meng Zixuan and Mu Yan followed his finger and looked over, only to see that the bottom of the hole, which seemed like an inverted bamboo hat, had already been completely filled.

"It really is a 'Phoenix Flame Essence'!"

Mu Yan could not help but exclaim. Seeing this, Meng Zixuan's eyes also lit up.

At this moment, Tang Huan's heart was also moved. To Weapon Refiner, the temptation of "Phoenix Flame Essence" was far stronger than that of ordinary Martial Warriors. To use "Phoenix Flame Essence" to forge a weapon that belonged to himself, that kind of accomplishment couldn't be described with words.

But after a while, Tang Huan calmed down and quickly scanned his surroundings.

This place possessed such a precious "Phoenix Flame Essence," there was no way the Star Ocean Commerce would not send people to guard it. As expected, Tang Huan very quickly discovered a few figures that were hidden in the darkness nearby.

"My three friends, how do you plan to deal with this 'Phoenix Flame Essence'?"

Lei Ming quickly glanced at the three of them, "The 'Phoenix Flame Essence' is indeed precious, but it cannot be left behind for long, so if you want to merge the sword into a weapon, you have to directly forge it here. Also, if the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' wants to play a role, it requires the 'Dragon Crystal's cooperation."

"Although the 'Dragon Crystal' isn't as rare as the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', finding enough of these gems to forge weapons isn't an easy thing either. If everyone feels that finding materials and forging weapons is too troublesome, then you can all transfer the Phoenix Flame Essence that the Martial Competition obtained to our Chamber of Commerce. The price that our Chamber of Commerce offers will definitely satisfy all of you." Lei Ming frowned, full of smiles.

"Manager Lei is right."

Mu Yan's beautiful eyes turned and she chuckled. "However, I still prefer finding my own people to forge weapons, so I'll have to trouble Chief Thunder to take out my 10% of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', right?"

Lei Ming frowned slightly, "Miss Mu Yan, do you know that the time it takes a 'Phoenix Flame Essence' to leave the area of production cannot be more than three days? Otherwise, it would reliquefy, and the effects would become worse with each passing day. Five days, I think you probably just walked out of Feng Ming Mountain, right? "

"No need to trouble Manager Lei about this." Mu Yan smiled beautifully.

"Miss Mu Yan is indeed of extraordinary origin, to think that she could even find the 'Scorching Sun Stone'." Beside Lei Ming, the purple-clothed lady who had been silent all this while suddenly opened her mouth, and a peculiar light flashed in her dark beautiful eyes.

"Scorching Sun Stone? It is said that this thing, when placed with the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', can allow it to exist for two months after leaving the place of production without liquefying. "

Lei Ming was shocked.

When Tang Huan and Meng Zixuan heard this, they could not help but look at each other. However, they could see the shock in each other's eyes; clearly, this was the first time they had heard of the "Scorching Sun Stone" thing. One of the important factors behind the Phoenix Flame Essence's rarity was that it could not leave the spawned land for a long time and could not be preserved.

However, the "Scorching Sun Stone" was actually able to sustain the "Phoenix Flame Essence" for as long as two months. It was practically a miracle.

Seeing the expressions and reactions of Lei Ming and the purple-clothed woman, it was very likely that the Star Ocean Commerce did not have any 'Scorching Sun Stones' either. Otherwise, there was no need for them to transport the Dragon Crystal here from far away. Who knew where Mu Yan came from, to be able to own such a rare thing.

"You're right, I didn't expect the two of you to know about the 'Intense Yang Stone' as well."

Mu Yan covered her red lips and laughed.

Lei Ming regained his senses, sucked in a deep breath, and laughed coldly: "Miss Mu Yan, not only do you have the 'Scorching Sun Stone', you also have it with you. "Since that's the case, then our company will not force you. Sun Yan, bring me 10% of your 'Phoenix Flame Essence'!"

"Yes sir!"

A thin, middle-aged man suddenly shot out from the shadow that was about ten meters to the left.

Mu Yan's beautiful eyes flitted about, glanced at Tang Huan and Meng Zixuan, and said with a smile: "I have three 'Fierce Sun Stones'. If the two of you also want to bring along the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', I can give you one each for free."

Hearing that, anger surfaced on Lei Ming's face, but he coldly snorted and resisted the urge to flare up. In a blink of an eye, he looked towards Meng Zixuan and asked, "What is Miss Meng's decision?"

"Manager Lei, I wonder if you guys can help me forge a weapon?"

Meng Zixuan smiled sweetly. "I have all the other gems that can be used to forge weapons, and I have two Dragon Crystal s as well, so I need your Chamber of Commerce to provide me another 'Dragon Crystal'. Once the weapon is forged successfully, the rest of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' can be considered as my reward for your company."

"Alright!"

Lei Ming looked at the purple clothed lady in the blink of an eye, then nodded his head, his expression calming down.

Tang Huan smiled slightly. Meng Zixuan making such a decision was indeed a wise decision, forging weapons with "Phoenix Flame Essence" would require at least three "Dragon Crystal". Even if Meng Zixuan took away the "Phoenix Flame Essence", it would not necessarily be possible to find a third "Dragon Crystal".

Although the Star Ocean Commerce would lose some Phoenix Flame Essence s, it would save him a lot of trouble.

Lei Ming's gaze fell on Tang Huan again as his lips slightly moved. Before he even spoke, the middle-aged man called Sun Yan had already flown back while sweating, and was holding a plate of "Phoenix Flame Essence" that was the size of a rice bowl. Looking at it from a close distance, this "Phoenix Flame Essence" was as clear as jade, dazzling everyone's eyes. Although it continuously emitted a dense warmth, it was far from being as scorching as the surroundings, and gave people a feeling of being bathed in the spring wind.

Seeing that, Mu Yan took out a small parcel from his bosom, inside it was a cluster like object. The moment he opened it, a small piece of red light burst out. Three walnut-sized red gems were quietly lying on it, emitting a blazing heat.

They were probably the "Scorching Sun Stones".

Not long after, Mu Yan wrapped the "Phoenix Flame Essence" and the three gems back up, and said with a light smile: "Everyone, I'll be taking my leave first."

"Miss Mu Yan, please wait!" Just then, Tang Huan suddenly said.

Chapter 153: It's not a loss at all!

Lei Ming and the purple-clothed woman looked at each other and frowned slightly, as if they were slightly suspicious. Meng Zixuan's beautiful eyes also revealed surprise.

Mu Yan looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye, and asked in a surprised tone: "Little brother, what's the matter?"

"Miss Mu Yan, I wonder if you can give me one of your 'Scorching Sun Stones'?"

Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Lei Ming's expression could not help but slightly change. The purple-clothed woman's brows were also knitted tighter and tighter.

Mu Yan was slightly startled, then laughed in a charming voice: "I only have this little 'Phoenix Flame Essence', and one 'Scorching Sun Stone' is enough for me. If little brother needs it, I'll give you all of my remaining two 'Scorching Sun Stone', and it can barely match up to forty percent of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'."

While speaking, Mu Yan intentionally glanced at Lei Ming who had an ugly expression on his face, and quickly opened the package again.

"No, one is enough." Tang Huan laughed.

After Lei Ming heard this, her face relaxed a little. However, Mu Yan raised her eyebrows in surprise: "One? Little brother, is one really enough? You don't need two? "

"Just one." Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Alright then." Mu Yan walked towards Tang Huan with a smile, took out one of the "Intense Yang Stones" and gave it to him.

Thank you, Miss Mu Yan. If Miss Mu Yan trusts me, you can wait for me at the biggest inn in Phoenix City for a few days. Tang Huan cupped his hands and smiled faintly, but a faint fragrance floated into his nose.

"Little brother, there's no need for the reward. Perhaps I will have something that I need your help with very soon. At that time, you are not allowed to refuse." Mu Yan kept her bag and flirtatiously frowned at Tang Huan, "Everyone, farewell!" Then, Mu Yan turned and rushed towards the entrance of the valley.

Did she seem to mean something?

Looking at Mu Yan's sexy figure, Tang Huan frowned and squinted his eyes.

"Manager Lei, I'll be taking my leave now. How long will it take for me to forge a weapon?" Meng Zixuan suddenly smiled.

"In half a month, Lady Meng can receive her weapon from the Phoenix City." Lei Ming thought for a while, then slowly spoke out.

"Alright then!"

Meng Zixuan first nodded towards Lei Ming and the purple-clothed woman, then slightly nodded towards Tang Huan before floating away.

Very quickly, Mu Yan and Meng Zixuan's figures had already disappeared from their line of sight.

"Brother Tang Huan, this is..."

Lei Ming looked at the Fierce Sun Stone in Tang Huan's hand and could not help but ask suspiciously. However, his tone did not contain much suspicion.

"Manager Lei, after some consideration, I've decided to forge my own weapon."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "As we agreed before, we will split this forty percent of 'Phoenix Flame Essence' in thirty to seventy percent. You just need to give me enough 'Dragon Crystal' to forge a long spear."

"This..."

Lei Ming couldn't help but be a little hesitant. If he followed Tang Huan's words about torture, not only would Star Ocean Commerce not suffer a loss, he would even benefit a lot from it. As a Weapon Refiner, if there was a chance, who wouldn't want to use "Phoenix Flame Essence" and "Dragon Crystal" to forge a weapon that could constantly improve their own quality? Lei Ming did understand the concept of forging weapons quite well.

"Tang Huan, you have never tried to use 'Phoenix Flame Essence' and 'Dragon Crystal' to forge a weapon before. If you get 20%, our Chamber of Commerce will get 20%. Also, we'll give you ten more Dragon Crystal, so even if you fail to forge a weapon for the first time, we can still continue to forge a second one. " The purple-dressed woman suddenly laughed.

"If that's the case, wouldn't your Star Ocean Commerce suffer a huge loss?"

Tang Huan could not help but ask.

To forge a short weapon, three "Dragon Crystal" would be enough, but to forge a long weapon, one would need at least four "Dragon Crystal". Just the value of ten "Dragon Crystal" was comparable to forty percent of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" rewarded by Martial Competition. So far, not only had Star Ocean Commerce not profited, he had even lost twenty percent of his "Phoenix Flame Essence".

"Not losing, not losing at all."

"To be able to become friends with the future Stage Nine Martial Saint and Weapon Refining Grand Master, let alone twenty percent or ten Dragon Crystal, even if we give you all of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', our Star Ocean Commerce would not be at a disadvantage."

"Alright then."

"If one day I really can become a Stage Nine Martial Saint, a Weapon Refining Grand Master, I can do one thing for you Star Ocean Commerce, as long as it doesn't go against the principles of conscience and is within my capabilities, I can discuss anything."

"Deal!" The purple-clothed girl laughed, and her beautiful eyes seemed to bend into the shape of a crescent moon.

"Sun Yan, bring out 20% of your 'Phoenix Flame Essence'!"

Lei Ming instructed the middle aged man named Sun Yan, then said emotionally, "Brother Tang Huan, you really kept Old Du and I in the dark for a long time. I had thought that you were a descendant of the old Ye Chongshan of the Spear Saint, but who would have thought that you were actually the genius of the Furious Waves City."

"To be honest, this time in Martial Competition, I invited a total of ten people to help, but the only one who can enter the top three is you, Brother Tang Huan. Of those nine people, only two have managed to enter the top ten. "

At the end of his speech, Lei Ming sighed endlessly. Amongst the ten people, the person he was the least optimistic about was actually the one who changed his name to "Ye Ze", but he did not expect that this Tang Huan would surprise him the most.

"I was lucky enough to get first place."

Tang Huan smiled, but his heart was slightly moved.

After the Tian Clan girl, Leng Yinshuang, had been removed, the ones who had entered the top ten were him, Peng Wang, Lu Wei Rui, Mo Shang, Meng Zixuan, Gu Ying, Tang Si, Mu Yan, and Feng Zhuo. However, he did not know which two of them were like him, who had such an agreement with the Star Ocean Commerce before the battle.

Of course, since Lei Ming did not say anything, Tang Huan would not pursue the matter further.

"If I don't have enough strength, I won't have a chance even if I want to." Lei Ming was all smiles, and just as he finished speaking, the middle-aged man called Sun Yan had already returned. The "Phoenix Flame Essence" he was holding was about twice as big as Mu Yan's, and there seemed to be a layer of light slowly flowing out of it.

"Long Jing, give Brother Tang Huan ten 'Dragon Crystal'." The purple clothed lady, seeing this, looked at one of the tall and sturdy men in the blink of an eye.

"Yes."

The brawny man replied in a muffled voice.

Tang Huan looked at it and realized that the sturdy man was carrying a huge bag on his back. Upon receiving the order, the brawny man immediately opened his bag. Inside was the same wooden box containing the Mortal Spirit Tree. When the lid was opened, a resplendent golden light entered his eyes. Inside the box were dozens of fist-sized gems.

The gem was originally sparkling and translucent, pure white like jade, but inside each gem, there was a small golden dragon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws. Bright golden light continuously radiated from the dragon's body, dyeing the gem in a dazzling golden color.

The shape of this "Dragon Crystal" was extremely similar to the "Phoenix Stone". The only difference was that inside the gem, one was a dragon and the other was a phoenix.

"Brother Tang Huan, please keep this' Phoenix Flame Essence 'and' Dragon Crystal 'well."

" ... "

Chapter 154 - Rainbow Spirit Mouse

"Fortunately, I didn't leave that place. Otherwise, I would have become the target of public criticism."

Deep into the night, Tang Huan came out from an extremely unremarkable and narrow crack. Hearing the clamor from afar, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

This was a secret entrance that Star Ocean Commerce discovered after he found the "Phoenix Flame Essence" and probed the Phoenix Spirit Valley.

It was fortunate to have such an exit, otherwise, upon seeing the bundle in his hands, countless Martial Warriors would have the thought of killing him and stealing his treasures.

In his bag, there were not only "Phoenix Flame Essence", "Scorching Sun Stone" and "Dragon Crystal". Even before she left the Phoenix Spirit Valley, the purple-clothed woman had thought of something and gave him a piece of "Blazing Iron" from the materials that she had just delivered in every few days. The value of this pile of items was not something that could be measured by gold coins.

With such a great treasure in hand, quietly leaving the Phoenix Spirit Valley was naturally the best choice.

As for Gu Ying and Gu Fei who were waiting outside the valley, it was already too late for Tang Huan to say goodbye to them.

After determining the direction, Tang Huan ran towards the Bloody Flame Mountain.

At this time, between the Phoenix Spirit Valley and the peak of the Blood Blaze Mountain, the figures of Martial Warriors could be occasionally seen moving about. Tang Huan carefully dodged. He spent close to two times before he entered the Bloody Flame Mountain, and with the fastest speed possible, he arrived at the pile of rocks outside the "Phoenix Lair".

After confirming that there was no one around, Tang Huan entered the cave.

"Yiya!"

Not long after, a cheerful and crisp sound rang out.

Immediately after, a blue figure ran out from the cave ahead with heavy steps, and arrived in front of Tang Huan in a matter of moments. After jumping up, she grabbed onto her clothes and with a flick, Xiao Budian's small body landed on Tang Huan's shoulder, her mouth intimately rubbing against Tang Huan's cheek.

"Thank you for the past two days."

Tang Huan smiled widely and pinched Xiao Budian's cute little wings.

These past two days, Tang Huan had been worried that something would happen to it, but seeing that it was safe and sound, the boulder in Tang Huan's heart finally fell to the ground.

Very quickly, Tang Huan saw the wood case of the "Mortal Spirit Tree" that he had hidden in the crevice of the stone.

His current position was connected in all directions, and was no longer the same cave where he had previously avoided the "Flamewing Phoenix King". In here, even if Xiao Budian were to be discovered, he would be able to escape in time. As for the "Phoenix Feather" and "Phoenix Stone" in the wooden chest ...

At that point, he could only resign himself to fate.

Fortunately the worst case scenario did not happen, Xiao Budian and the wooden chest were still inside. Tang Huan opened the wooden box and put away the parcels on his body.

The Martial Competition had ended and the "Phoenix Flame Essence" was in his possession. It was time to try to fuse with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

Once the fusion with the Spiritual Fire was successful, the effects of using "Phoenix Flame Essence" and "Dragon Crystal" to forge weapons would definitely be much better.

Now he had to find a quiet place that was not easily disturbed!

With that thought, Tang Huan made a decision. Carrying the even heavier wood case of the "Spirit Severing Tong", he walked out in large strides.

However, after walking out of the cave, Tang Huan did not leave the pile of rocks. Instead, he carefully entered another cave.

... ..

"Whoosh!"

A graceful figure appeared at the foot of the peak like a ray of light.

It was a young woman. Under the red light of the peak, her body was graceful and convex, making her already charming and beautiful face even more enchanting.

She was Mu Yan.

"Even a bunch of tramp like you dares to target my 'Phoenix Flame Essence'? You really don't know your place." Turning his head back to glance at her, the corner of Mu Yan's lips slightly raised, and a trace of ridicule and disdain surfaced on her beautiful face. After a while, Mu Yan retracted his gaze, and muttered as if he was talking to himself, "Is it here?"

"Zhizhi!"

A high-pitched voice suddenly called out.

In the next moment, at Mu Yan's full and straight breasts, a long and sharp head peeked out from under the collar. Immediately afterwards, her fluffy little body was revealed, and it was only the size of two fingers, her entire body's fur actually had a beautiful rainbow color, and her pair of pitch black eyes rolled around, not only looked extremely cute, they also looked exceptionally agile.

"Lead the way." Mu Yan's jade hand relaxed, and the little fellow jumped from her chest to her arm, then slipped away into the white and tender palm.

"Zhizhi!"

The little fellow cried out, and its long pointed nose twitched a few times, before jumping out from Mu Yan's palm, flying forward quickly.

After a moment, the little guy was already ten meters away.

Mu Yan quickly followed it. Every time they passed a certain distance, the little fellow would stop to sniff and take a walk. Not long after, a pile of rocks appeared in front of them. The little guy twitched his nose, sniffed left and right, and very quickly brought Mu Yan into a blood-red cave.

"Zhizhi!"

The little guy stood up, and lightly scratched the side of the cave a few times with its two little red claws. Mu Yan looked carefully for a long time, and realized that it was actually a large flagstone that could move.

"Inside?" Mu Yan was a little doubtful.

"Zhizhi!" The little guy waved its claws and nodded its head.

"He really hid it well."

A hint of mocking flashed past his eyes, and Mu Yan muttered to himself, "Fortunately I have the seventh ranked 'Seven Colored Spirit Mouse' in this world, and I marked you with it beforehand, otherwise, you would have really slipped away."

"Little brat, come back."

"Zhizhi!"

Mu Yan waved his hand lightly, and the little guy seemed to listen to the imperial edict as it jumped up high and landed on her palm, then jumped up onto her chest and burrowed in close to her collar. After a while, its sharp little head peeked out again, and two small red claws grabbed onto its lapel, looking left and right.

With a turn of her beautiful eyes, Mu Yan gently moved the stone tablet away and entered the place. A moment later, the stone tablet returned to its original state.

At this moment, the number of people outside Phoenix Spirit Valley had decreased by a lot.

Mu Yan and Meng Zixuan walked out of the valley one after another, immediately attracting the attention of many Martial Warriors. Under the attentive gazes of the crowd, the former quickly set up a tent and moved in, while the latter returned to the resting area and stayed with Mo Shang and Gong Cheng, seemingly continuing to heal their wounds.

But not long after, Martial Warriors found that Mu Yan's tent was empty, and she had disappeared without a trace.

No one thought that Mu Yan and Meng Zixuan would bring the "Phoenix Flame Essence" out. After all, after the "Phoenix Flame Essence" left the area of production, it would be hard for them to live for long. Mu Yan was the most likely person to do this, because she bulged out her chest when she came out, as if there was something hidden inside.

Her silent departure seemed to prove this point. Many of the Martial Warriors were restless and continuously people left in groups, but there were even more Martial Warriors who continued to closely watch the exit of the Phoenix Spirit Valley.

Mu Yan and Meng Zixuan's "Phoenix Flame Essence" were only the small heads, while Tang Huan's was the large head!

Sensing the thoughts of the surrounding Martial Warriors, Gu Ying and Gu Fei, however, sneered in their hearts. They had just obtained the news that the Star Ocean Commerce had secretly revealed that Tang Huan had already left through another secret entrance.

Chapter 155 - Reentry into the Phoenix Nest

Tang Huan once again entered the "Phoenix Lair".

Ever since the time he had chased him out and been discovered by someone on this peak, the "Flamewing Phoenix King" had never returned, nor had he appeared again. It was unknown whether he had quietly left the peak, or whether he was still hiding somewhere on the peak.

In the few days after the end of the Martial Competition, Feng Ming Mountain, and especially the surrounding areas of the Phoenix Spirit Valley, would definitely be extremely lively.

Stay here and don't worry about being found by the Martial Warriors outside.

The only person who could possibly enter was the 'Flamewing Phoenix King', but if she had barged in, Tang Huan was not worried, she was already severely injured and had not yet recovered. Previously, in order to kill him, she seemed to have used some kind of secret technique, and the aftermath of the attack had already revealed some traces, maybe even more severe now.

At that time, the "Flamewing Phoenix King" hadn't succeeded in taking his life, and now, the "Flamewing Phoenix King" definitely wouldn't be able to kill him.

"Yiya!"

Once Xiao Budian entered the "Phoenix Nest", he happily called out to everyone around him. Then, he quickly slipped down from Tang Huan's shoulder and swung his legs, happily jumping up and down.

A slight smile emerged on Tang Huan's face. Perhaps it was because he had taken away the "Nirvana Sacred Fire," but within this "Phoenix Nest", even though it was still roiling with heat, it was much lower than when he had advanced a few days ago. Now, even if Tang Huan did not circulate his cultivation technique, he could still stay here.

Tang Huan was not in a hurry to fuse with the Spiritual Fire. Instead, he was sizing up the decorations of the first floor of the palace as he walked towards the second floor.

The last time he came and went hurriedly, he didn't have the time to observe, so naturally he couldn't miss this opportunity.

This "Phoenix Lair" was rumored to be the nest of the ancient Spiritual Beast and phoenix.

Just as Tang Huan had expected, the rumor was very likely to be true. Even if it wasn't true, it must be extraordinary to be able to serve as a healing ground for the "Flamewing Phoenix King". Last time, when the "Flamewing Phoenix King" left in a hurry, perhaps there were still other precious treasures inside.

Before long, Tang Huan had already entered the second level of palace.

Last time, Tang Huan had noticed the pile of shining items on both sides of the palace. This time, Tang Huan almost unhesitatingly headed towards the right side of the hall.

"What is this?"

After a while, Tang Huan could not help but frown. On the ground, there were piles of black profound iron ore s, but the difference from the black profound iron ore, was that they all had strands of golden light that exploded outwards, causing these originally dark black objects to appear dazzling.

Tang Huan could not help but grab one piece, but the moment he picked it up, his expression could not help but change slightly.

The heaviness of this object had greatly exceeded Tang Huan's expectations.

It was only a piece of iron ore the size of a vegetable plate, but its weight was almost half that of the Tyrant Blade in Howling Firmament Wolf King's hand. Once he held the ore in his hand, Tang Huan could clearly feel that there seemed to be an extremely mysterious power surging inside it.

Tang Huan thought for a bit, and couldn't help but inject a bit of Genuine Qi into it.

"Hiss!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan could not help but take in a deep breath. It was ridiculously strong. Although the iron ore's permeability wasn't the only standard, it still occupied an enormous proportion, because this was related to the's ability to unleash the Genuine Qi.

"The stronger the iron ore, the more transparent the weapons they forge, and the smaller the obstruction they can cause from the Genuine Qi, so naturally, the stronger the effect of the Genuine Qi would be. The heat iron was stronger than the red iron ore, the red iron ore was stronger than the black iron, and permeability was a very important factor.

As for the iron ore that Tang Huan was currently holding, when Tang Huan imbued it with the Genuine Qi, he actually could not feel any obstruction at all.

If this was already the case even before tempering, then what would happen after tempering?

"What exactly is this iron ore?"

Tang Huan's mind trembled, he could not help but feel uncertain.

Only Tang Huan had seen these iron ore before, adding on to the ones that Master Ou Xie had introduced in the Artifact Forging Manual, there probably wasn't a single one that could compare to these iron ore in front of him.

On the left and right sides of the palace were all these iron ore.

If all of them were to be added together, there would be at least a hundred of them. In terms of permeability, if these iron ore were to be taken out, they would probably sell for a sky-high price.

"Yiya!"

After a long while, Tang Huan was awoken by Xiao Budian's clear cry. In the blink of an eye, he looked over, and saw that at the arch between the second and third levels of palace, Xiao Budian was waving her small claws at him with all her might. Tang Huan took a deep breath, suppressed the astonishment in his chest, and walked towards the third level of palace.

When Tang Huan entered the third level of palace, he was already on the circular platform in the middle of the palace. At this moment, the round platform had already become as white as ice and snow. It no longer possessed the fiery-red color from when they first met.

Suspicion flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, and he immediately quickened his pace.

Not long later, Tang Huan also went up the stage.

Immediately after, he felt himself wrapped up in an abnormally cool atmosphere, as if he had drank a bowl of ice-cold water in the scorching heat of the night. It was completely cool from head to toe, and from the inside out. Not only that, under the stimulation of this refreshing feeling, he realized that his mind had become clearer than ever. Even his thoughts had sped up.

No wonder Xiao Budian likes it here!

Tang Huan was surprised, although he had been here many times, but he had never realized that there was such a thing hidden within this round platform.

After walking around the circular platform, Tang Huan's heart was moved.

Could it be that the reason why the "Flamewing Phoenix King" could use the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to heal his injuries was because of this strange circular platform?

In the Spiritual Fire, the five elements were fire, and he also had the physique of a metal of the five elements. Fire could cure metal, but to him, the difficulty of fusing with the Nirvana Sacred Fire was definitely far more than fusing with a fire attribute Weapon Refiner.

If he could do this, the chances of success would greatly increase.

While thinking, Tang Huan couldn't help but become excited, and subconsciously he jumped into the hole at the center of the round platform. In the entire round platform, the refreshing feeling was the most intense.

Following that, Tang Huan opened the wooden chest and took out a "phoenix feather".

The energy contained within the phoenix feather and the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" seemed to share the same origin. Before fusing with the Spiritual Fire, he should first refine a bit of the energy crystal contained within the phoenix feather to make it easier for his body to adapt to the power of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and reduce the difficulty of fusing with it.

The success rate of fusing with the Spiritual Fire was terrifyingly low. From ancient times till now, the number of Weapon Refiner who succeeded could be counted on one hand.

Tang Huan did not have an immortal body, how could he not be cautious?

Breathing in a light breath, Tang Huan's mind quickly calmed down and combined the "Phoenix Feather" into his palms. In between his mind instructs (in a second), the "Great Way of the Buddha" had already begun to circulate. Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the two stages of the Spiritual Wheel were quickly circulating.

Chapter 156 - Peach, reporting to Qiong Yao!

"This is ..."

At the end of the cave passage, Mu Yan looked at the two tightly shut red doors and the two phoenixes carved on the door.

Two pairs of eyes slowly sized up. After a while, Mu Yan looked at the two rings, and then involuntarily extended his hands.

But just as his hands were about to touch the bracelet, Mu Yan seemed to have thought of something and his face suddenly changed. His hands felt as if they were being kissed by a snake, and he anxiously retreated.

"Phoenix nest? Could this be the legendary 'Phoenix Nest'? "

In the next moment, Mu Yan stared at the two phoenixes on top of the door as cold sweat dripped down her back.

She had once seen the records of the Phoenix Nest. The Phoenix Nest was the residence of the ancient Spiritual Beast, and it was said that even the Stage Nine Martial Saint would not be able to open the door to the Phoenix Nest.

Otherwise, no matter who was below Martial Lord of the eighth step, as long as they touched the ring on the door, all of their strength and blood essence would have been cleansed by the sucking. Only Martial Lord s of the eighth step and the Stage Nine Martial Saint s of the eighth step could escape from the power of the sucking.

If this door really was a phoenix nest, then just now, she had walked through the gates of hell.

However, since it was a "phoenix nest", how could Tang Huan enter?

Not only did the Weapon Refiner who had fused with the "True Fire" possess the purest power of fire, the "True Fire" also possessed the power of fire.

"Is he really inside?" Mu Yan could not help but ask.

"Squeak squeak." The rainbow-colored spirit mouse screeched, its small head nodding like a chicken pecking rice.

"What's going on?"

Mu Yan frowned, his heart filled with suspicions.

In terms of Tools Method, although Tang Huan was indeed an exceptional talent, being able to use a twelve meter long totem flame at a "Shadow Fire Totem" was of no use to him even if his Tools Method was any better. That being the case, how did Tang Huan open the phoenix nest door and sneak in?

Could it be that a long time later, the door to the Phoenix Nest lost its defensive ability and could be opened by someone?

After thinking about it, it seemed like this was the only explanation!

Mu Yan's heart thumped, her jade palm filled with Genuine Qi, and directly pressed onto the door. She pushed with her force, but the phoenix nest door did not budge at all.

Could it be that he had to open it, not just open it?

Mu Yan's small hand reached out for the ring once again, but stopped after a while. It was just a guess that if the phoenix nest door failed, if she misjudged it, her life would be lost.

She didn't dare to gamble.

"What the hell!" Mu Yan gritted her teeth as she cursed, staring fiercely at the door, "Tang Huan, stay inside for ten days, I'll wait for you outside for ten days. If you stay inside for a month, I'll wait for you outside for a month. I don't believe that you can stay in there forever. "

"As long as you come out of there, you can forget about escaping from my grasp!"

"..."

Inside the cave, peace was quickly restored, but as time passed, Feng Ming Mountain outside the cave slowly started to boil.

When it was early the next morning, when Tang Huan still had not come out from Phoenix Spirit Valley, there was finally a Martial Warriors who was probing his whereabouts. The Martial Warriors of the Chamber of Commerce who was questioned didn't hide anything, and revealed with a smile that not long after Mu Yan and Meng Zixuan came out, Tang Huan had already climbed up the cliff and quietly left.

even invited a few Stage Six Martial Master s in to take a look, and sure enough, there was no trace of Tang Huan.

Upon hearing this news, the Martial Warriors that were waiting outside immediately exploded in an uproar.

However, they did not dare to openly attack the Star Ocean Commerce either. The two giant men by the purple-dressed woman's side were not for show.

As a result, the crowd endured their anger from being toyed with and searched around frantically. Tang Huan must have secretly left with 40% of his "Phoenix Flame Essence" to exchange with the Star Ocean Commerce for some treasures. As long as they could find him and keep the treasures for himself, they would earn a lot.

However, Tang Huan seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Tens of thousands of Martial Warriors s, with Phoenix Spirit Valley as the center, searched the surroundings for an entire two days, but couldn't even find a trace of Tang Huan. One must know that among these people who participated in the search, there were not only Stage Four Martial Master s, there were also many Stage Six Martial Master s, and even some Stage Seven Martial Master s.

Even such an expert couldn't find anything.

"You caught up to that Tang Long?"

In a tent at the entrance of Phoenix Spirit Valley, Gu Ying couldn't help but ask after seeing Tang Si who had just returned.

The other Martial Warriors s had all left the place, and only Gu Ying and Gu Fei remained. It was not that they did not want to leave, but they were still unable to leave for the time being. Their close relationship with Tang Huan was already known to everyone. If they left at this time, they might even be affected.

Therefore, when Tang Huan had asked the Star Ocean Commerce to inform him, he had also specially instructed them to stay here for a while, and had even asked him to take care of them.

Gu Ying deeply agreed, and decided to continue living here.

"Don't mention it, that Tang Long is really cunning, and his heart is truly vicious. He kept on telling his followers to stop me. As a result, all of his followers were killed by me, while he himself escaped. " Tang Si was a little discouraged, and unconcealable exhaustion could be seen between his brows.

"Do you know where Tang Huan went?" His voice paused, and Tang Si asked again.

"I don't know about that. Right now, countless people are looking for him at Feng Ming Mountain." Gu Ying laughed and said, "Let's not worry about him. This guy left here one night earlier, he should have already run far away. It won't be that easy to find him."

Hearing that, Tang Si's face revealed a smile, but just as he was about to speak, a voice came out, in a blink of an eye, he saw Gu Fei sitting blankly in front of the unwrapped package, holding onto two fiery red feathers, the surface of which had a layer of luster revolving around it.

"Phoenix feather?" Tang Si tried his best to suppress his voice as he shouted out.

"Two more?" Gu Ying was also dumbstruck.

"I got it. It must have been on the night of Martial Competition's first day that Tang Huan stuffed it into my bag." Gu Fei clapped his hands, and said anxiously, "He actually found it."

"Little sister, quickly put it away." Gu Ying was shocked, and quickly replied.

"..."

After a while, Gu Ying, Gu Fei and Tang Si sat in the tent looking at each other. That day, Gu Fei gifted Tang Huan a single phoenix feather, and after a few days, Tang Huan actually returned two!

"This fellow..." After a long while, Gu Ying could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly, but he sighed in his heart. At that time, he was still silently cursing Gu Fei for being too wasteful, and now, seeing Tang Huan secretly returning the two phoenix feathers, he felt extremely ashamed.

"He is indeed someone worthy of befriending." Tang Si slowly nodded.

"Hu!"

Just at this moment, within the Phoenix Nest, Tang Huan, who was seated cross-legged in a deep pit on the round stage, finally heaved a sigh of relief. He slowly opened his eyes, and the bright phoenix feather in his palm had become dull and dull.

Chapter 157 - Fusion of the Spiritual Fire

"I'm afraid it's already been two or three days since I entered the 'Phoenix Nest'. I never thought that absorbing and refining a single phoenix feather would take so long."

Tang Huan muttered, but in his heart he understood that this speed was already extremely fast.

There was an "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within his Dantian, which allowed the speed at which he refined the crystals within the phoenix feathers to rise to an extremely shocking level. If it were another middle stage Weapon Refiner, wanting to refine a single phoenix feather would perhaps need around ten times the amount of time.

However, Tang Huan felt that it was strange that after staying in the Phoenix Nest for such a long time, she did not feel hungry at all.

Was it also the effect of the round table?

With just a thought, Tang Huan put this matter down. He took out the other feather and placed it on his palm, then he continued to circulate his cultivation technique to absorb and refine it.

Within the Phoenix Feather, the bizarre heat produced by the crystals continuously fused together, causing Tang Huan's True Fire to become more and more condensed.

When the first phoenix feather had been absorbed and refined, inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the ball of True Fire had shrunk to the size of a chicken egg. After absorbing and refining the second phoenix feather, the True Fire began to expand bit by bit.

There was no need to worry about being disturbed by hunger. Tang Huan was even more focused as the phoenix feathers in the wooden chest gradually decreased.

Inside the Dantian's cauldron, the ball of True Fire expanded larger and larger.

Tang Huan did not calculate how many days had passed, but he knew that the speed at which he was refining the phoenix feathers was constantly increasing. The time spent on refining the fifth phoenix feather, was probably not even 20% of the first one, and after the fifth phoenix feather was completely absorbed and refined, the True Fire had also almost reached its peak.

At this point, absorbing and refining the phoenix feather was no longer of much use.

"It's time to fuse with the Spiritual Fire!"

Tang Huan exhaled lightly. When he took out the blue ball that was the size of a bowl from the wooden chest, his heartbeat actually started beating faster for no reason.

The blue ball bounced up and down coolly like a liquid ball. It was unknown what it was condensed from, but it could actually bind a 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' inside the ball. It must have existed before

this circular platform, as could be seen from the pit at the bottom of the circular platform. It just so happened to contain the blue ball.

After thinking about it, Tang Huan placed it back to its original position.

The moment the blue ball was re-inserted, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", which had been quiet for a long time, seemed to be stimulated, suddenly rushing left and right crazily. In the next moment, a boundless heat began to spread out crazily, spreading in all directions.

Tang Huan calmed his heart and concentrated. In an instant, his two palms that were filled with Genuine Qi were pressed onto the ball ...

... ..

"Huh?"

In the cave passage, at a corner that was around 10 metres away from the phoenix nest door, Mu Yan suddenly opened her beautiful eyes and exclaimed in surprise. Right at this moment, the heat coming from the front suddenly increased. Moreover, it was wave after wave, like a wave.

"Squeak squeak." On Mu Yan's thigh, a tiny ball of the Rainbow Spirit Mouse that was curled up into a ball suddenly woke up from its sleep, and its pair of ears stood up blankly.

"What is Tang Huan doing inside?"

A trace of doubt flashed past Mu Yan's eyes, and he mumbled to himself, "The heat is extremely strong, with a peak of the fifth step, it would be hard for me to stay in this tunnel for long. Since it's like this, then I'll just condense the third stage of Spiritual Wheel.

In a flash, Mu Yan once again closed his eyes...

... ..

"En!"

Inside the phoenix nest, on the round platform, Tang Huan could not help but let out a low snort.

The burning Spiritual Fire was pulled, immediately revealing the blue ball and whizzing up along Tang Huan's arms. That terrifying heat made Tang Huan's Spiritual Meridian and even his entire body spasm and spasm violently, as if he was about to be burnt and melt completely.

However, within the indescribably burning sensation, a bit of cool air exploded out, causing the pain to greatly lessen.

In that moment, Tang Huan finally understood why the blue ball was embedded in the round platform.

The blue ball could actually absorb the coolness of the round table. When the Spiritual Fire seeped out, the coolness would wrap around it. In addition, above the pit on the round platform, the feeling of coolness was originally the strongest. The coldness wrapped around the surface of the Spiritual Fire did not disappear immediately. This meant that as long as one could stay in this pit, they would be able to obtain the protection of this round platform. They did not need to worry about being burnt to ashes by the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

This was probably the reason why the "Flamewing Phoenix King" was able to lie in the pit on the round table and use the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to heal his injuries.

This thought merely fluctuated slightly before Tang Huan calmed down once again. And at this time, the two threads of Spiritual Fire had already entered the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

"Buzz!"

Inside the Dantian, the furnace was revolving quickly, the two threads of Spiritual Fire were like bees seeing flowers, immediately landing on the ball of True Fire and drilling into it.

In the blink of an eye, the Spiritual Fire and the Spiritual Fire fused together without any obstructions.

The Spiritual Fire that was filled with astonishing heat came out of the round ball bit by bit, and under the heavy cooling sensation, it continuously entered Tang Huan's body.

Time passed like water.

"An entire half a month has passed! Will this guy starve to death in there? " Without following the cave passage, Mu Yan's slender waist gracefully walked to the end. Looking at the phoenix nest's door that was still unmoving from start to end, her brows couldn't help but tighten.

Right now, what she was most worried about was whether or not Tang Huan had gotten into an accident and died of hunger.

If that was really the case, then her efforts these past few days had been in vain.

So what if Tang Huan died? But if the "Phoenix Flame Essence" and other treasures on Tang Huan stayed in the Phoenix Nest, that would be a complete waste of the heavenly resource. From her judgement, Tang Huan should have ten percent of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" on him." Otherwise, it would be impossible for Tang Huan to ask her for the Scorching Sun Stones that night.

As for the other "Phoenix Flame Essence", it was very likely that they had exchanged some treasures with the Star Ocean Commerce.

Amongst those treasures, there would definitely be "Dragon Crystal", and they would at least have three of them! When Tang Huan took away the "Phoenix Flame Essence", he was definitely planning on smithing weapons with his own head. However, if there wasn't enough "Dragon Crystal", "Phoenix Flame Essence" wouldn't be much different from trash.

With Tang Huan's background, the chances of obtaining "Dragon Crystal" was very slim. He could only exchange them with the Star Ocean Commerce.

As long as he placed Tang Huan down, he would definitely be able to get his hands on these things.

But if Tang Huan died, then he could only imagine the scene of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" and "Dragon Crystal" eating their dust in the Phoenix Nest.

"I won't be so unlucky."

Mu Yan raised her eyebrows and snorted, but after a moment, a strange look flashed past her eyes, "What's going on? "That heat seems to be fading quickly?"

Chapter 158 - Sky Wood Stone

"It's a success!"

On the Phoenix Nest's round platform, Tang Huan's face was filled with fatigue. However, as he looked at the empty blue colored ball at the bottom of the pit, his eyes brimmed with an uncontrollable joy.

The process of fusing with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was actually much easier than Tang Huan had expected.

Tang Huan was very clear on the reason for this. Firstly, he possessed a mysterious object like the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and had absorbed and refined five phoenix feathers beforehand. Secondly, he had benefited from this extremely cool and bizarre round platform, as well as from the blue round ball that was used to bind the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Tang Huan to be this relaxed.

Of course, this sort of ease was only relative. Tang Huan was different from that "Flamewing Phoenix King." "Flamewing Phoenix King" borrowed the heat emitted from "Nirvana Sacred Fire," but Tang Huan directly absorbed it. Although there was a cool feeling wrapped around it, the kind of pain that the Spiritual Fire created when shuttling through the Spiritual Meridian was enough to make even one's soul tremble, was not something that could be completely eliminated by the cold feeling.

If one were to compare the two, the pain should be similar to when he was fusing with the True Fire. However, the process of fusing with the Spiritual Fire was far more painful than when fusing with the True Fire.

This round table's coolness had allowed Tang Huan's consciousness to remain awake the entire time, but also allowed him to clearly experience the pain of being burned by the Spiritual Fire for an extremely long period of time.

Now that the Spiritual Fire had been completely absorbed, Tang Huan's entire body felt like he was collapsing, and he couldn't even lift a single finger.

"Yiya!"

The temperature of the palace plummeted, while Xiao Budian jumped up onto the stage and cheered out loud before jumping into Tang Huan's embrace, knocking him into a pit.

Seeing Tang Huan like that, Xiao Budian was immediately shocked, he immediately jumped away from Tang Huan's chest, jumping to the edge of the pit, his eyes blinking, filled with a human look of worry and anxiety.

"It's fine. I'll be fine after a short rest."

Tang Huan raised his hands and lovingly rubbed Xiao Budian's head, then closed his eyes. But after a short moment, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and laughed, "Xiao Budian, don't push anything out of your mouth to feed me. I don't want to eat anymore."

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian tilted his head and blinked his eyes a few times, looking innocent.

Tang Huan did not speak further, he closed his eyes once again and started to circulate the "Heavenly Art". Xiao Budian turned her chubby little body around the pit, constantly scratching her ears and cheeks, as though she wanted to get close to Tang Huan, but was worried of disturbing him, since she was extremely conflicted.

Fortunately, Xiao Budian didn't linger on it for too long. Not long after, Tang Huan woke up from his cultivation and sat up straight.

"Pfft!"

In the next moment, a light voice rang, and a ball of dark red flames the size of a bowl appeared in Tang Huan's right palm at lightning speed.

Almost at the same time the flames appeared, a series of crackling sounds came out from the surroundings of Tang Huan's palm.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian jumped three feet into the air in shock. Before she could even land on the ground, her small body had already expanded rapidly, her two fleshy wings flapped with force a few times, and she floated a few metres away. As if he felt that the heat was hard to endure, Xiao Budian slipped all the way to the edge of the round platform before stopping.

Looking around, Xiao Budian could not help but be curious. The sharp horn on his head released a golden light and started to emit a cool feeling, enveloping its entire body.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian quickly ran to the edge of the pit and jumped towards Tang Huan's shoulder. When the claws made contact with Tang Huan's body, its swollen body returned to normal.

"This is called 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'."

Tang Huan said with a smile on his face. At this moment, within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" of his Dantian, there was only a ball of "Nirvana Sacred Fire" left. As for that ball of True Fire, it had already completely fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

This "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was indeed one of the five great Spiritual Fire in the world. Compared to the True Fire, the quality of the two were worlds apart. Regardless of whether it was the purity of the flames or the heat contained within them, they were all on a completely different level when compared to the True Fire.

It was no wonder that Shan Shan's mother would risk her life to try and fuse with the Spiritual Fire.

I wonder how effective middle tier weapons forged with Spiritual Fire will be?

"Come, let's go forge a weapon and try it out."

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian waved his two little claws excitedly. Tang Huan became even more excited, and in the blink of an eye, the flames vanished, while he jumped out of the pit and left the round table with the wooden case. This round platform was too cool. If he were on it, it might affect the effectiveness of the fire.

Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the ground, and was stunned when he opened the wooden chest.

He suddenly realized that he was still missing something. He had the "Blazing Iron" for forging weapons, the "Phoenix Flame Essence", the "Dragon Crystal" and the "Phoenix Stone". However, he lacked a mid-grade gem that could be used as a support.

"Phoenix Flame Essence", "Dragon Crystal", "Phoenix Stone"...

Each of these three materials were priceless treasures. In comparison, "Obsidian Iron" was more common, but it was also a precious refining material. Under these circumstances, if they were to use normal mid-grade gems to complement it, it would greatly affect the quality of the weapon.

Of the five elements, wood could ignite fire. In order to be compatible with the "Phoenix Stone", one had to find an extremely high quality mid-grade gem of the wood attribute. Perhaps it was not limited to mid-grade gems, as long as it could match the "Phoenix Stone", even high-grade gems of the wood attribute would be fine.

Tang Huan believed that the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" that he had fused with could even refine a high level gem.

"Wood Attribute Gem"

Tang Huan's mind raced.

Gems were divided into grades according to how easy it was to smelt. Generally speaking, the easier the gem was to smelt, the worse the quality would be, and vice versa.

However, there were a few exceptions.

Just like the "Phoenix Stone" and "Dragon Crystal", middle stage Weapon Refiner could refine them, but the quality of them far surpassed normal middle stage gems.

"Perhaps the 'Heavenly Wood Stone' in the high-grade gem can be used..."

After a long while, Tang Huan muttered to himself, "However, this sort of high-grade gem, is usually only found in Sword Crafting Valley. He will first go to the Phoenix City to see if there is such a 'Heavenly Wood Stone'. If there is none, then go to the Dragon Spring Town outside of the 'Sword Crafting Valley' to see if there is any other 'Heavenly Wood Stone' that can be purchased from there. "

"Xiao Budian, we are going out." After making up his mind, Tang Huan stood up.

"Yiya."

Xiao Budian's shout came from behind him.

Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye and realized that the little guy had already dug out that mysterious blue ball from the stage, and was happily hugging it.

Chapter 159 - Poisoning!

"Creak!"

The door to the Phoenix Nest slowly opened.

Tang Huan's slender figure flashed out from the gap in the door. This phoenix nest was extremely difficult to enter, but it was very easy to exit.

At that moment, Tang Huan carried his blade on his shoulder and his backpack. The wooden chest in the bag already weighed one hundred or two hundred kilograms, and upon leaving, Tang Huan stuffed another piece of the iron ore that he had found at the second level of palace into the bag. As for the remaining iron ore, it was not that he did not want to bring them, but he could not.

Fortunately, after fusing with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", he could use the pure energy of the Spiritual Fire to open the phoenix nest at any time in the future. It wasn't like this time, where he had only entered the phoenix nest after exhausting the power of the "Pure Yang Pearl".

After figuring out the origins of those iron ore, he could completely sneak into the phoenix nest in the future and take them all away.

Putting his weapon beside his feet, Tang Huan grabbed the ring on his wrist and closed the door to the phoenix nest. After opening the door, he would actually slowly close it himself, but it would take a long time.

"Hmm?"

Just as he was about to bend down and pick up the Rainbow blade, Tang Huan felt a piercing pain from his palms. He frowned, and immediately looked down and noticed that there were countless fine red blisters forming on his palms, and the blisters were still spreading.

"Could he have been poisoned?"

Tang Huan's face changed, his eyes looking at the ring. On the surface, the two rings did not show any abnormalities.

However, if it was really poisoned, the poison would definitely be applied to the ring on the door.

This made Tang Huan immediately understand that the person who was poisoned was definitely the one who had followed him outside of the phoenix nest. That person used such a method because he knew that he was in the Phoenix Nest and that he would definitely come out of it. It was also more likely that he would touch the ring.

If it was the Martial Warriors who accidentally discovered this place, the possibility of doing so was very small.

It seemed that if it wasn't for the phoenix nest door blocking his path, he would have already met with that person.

Tang Huan's eyes darkened, he thought that he was already cautious enough, he never thought that he would be followed by someone who did not know, and did not know who the person was. Was it an expert of the Star Ocean Commerce, or was it some other Martial Warriors who noticed him on the way?

That person was either far away from the phoenix nest door or was hiding his killing intent. If not, Xiao Budian would have noticed it the moment he opened the door.

Tang Huan's thoughts quickly spun, but not only did he not panic, his mind had instead become incomparably calm.

When he was analyzing the situation, Tang Huan had already activated his cultivation technique and activated his Genuine Qi. Immediately after, he discovered that what he had been poisoned, not only was the piercing pain on his palms rapidly spread, even the area of the Dantian felt like it was on fire.

That man was very cautious. He had actually poisoned him with two different poisons!

As the Genuine Qi swam, not only did the abnormal state of the Dantian not decrease, it even showed signs of getting worse. In a flash, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" inside the Dantian started to rapidly spin, and the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" started to fluctuate rapidly. The extremely hot power of the Spiritual Fire suddenly exploded outwards.

"Ta!" Drip! "Tap ..."

Suddenly, from the far end of the cave passage, the sound of footsteps could be heard. At first, it was light, but it gradually became louder. It seemed like the person was walking towards the end of the passage.

That person was neither fast nor slow. With each step he took, he not only caused the air to echo, but also brought about an increasing sense of oppression. If it was the Martial Warriors with a slightly weaker will, he would have already panicked under such a situation.

Tang Huan's body did not move at all, he was like a statue.

"Are you little brother Tang Huan?" The footsteps suddenly stopped, and a laugh echoed in the spacious cave. The laughter was soft and soft, charming, and captivating.

"Miss Mu Yan?"

Tang Huan finally turned back around, both of his hands in his sleeves, completely concealing his identity, and his face revealed a slight smile, as though he was calm and composed.

"He really is a little brother. I never thought that after Phoenix Spirit Valley left us, we would meet again so soon."

Twenty to thirty meters away, Mu Yan once again advanced with a smile like a flower on his face. Beneath his red dress, his slim waist and bottom was swaying back and forth in a coquettish manner.

"Yeah, it was indeed a little faster than I expected."

Tang Huan looked at Mu Yan and laughed, "However, what is even more unexpected is that I met Miss Mu Yan here."

"Indeed, but doesn't this mean that we are fated to meet?"

"When we were at Feng Ming Valley, I said that I would ask little brother for your help in a short while. Now, it seems that little brother will not be able to escape this favor."

"Oh? What kind of help does Miss Mu Yan need me to do? " Tang Huan said slowly.

"It is very easy for me to ask little brother for help. Little brother, you only need to lend me the bag on you and you have already helped me a lot." Mu Yan let out a charming laugh, and within her beautiful eyes, there seemed to be two clear springs that were fluctuating, with veins that seemed to be able to seep out from their eyes.

"It's indeed easy to do." Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "Leave the package with me. If Miss Mu Yan wants it, feel free to come and take it."

"That's great, little brother. Then big sister won't hold back."

Mu Yan laughed, her footsteps did not stop, when she spoke, she was already less than two meters away from Tang Huan, and the moment she said that, Mu Yan suddenly extended her hand out, a red shadow shot out from her palm, like an arrow leaving the bow, straight towards Tang Huan's throat.

Tang Huan's eyes slightly condensed as he raised his right hand at the speed of lightning, and grabbed the tip of the red figure. It was the red ribbon that Mu Yan used in the previous competition.

Mu Yan's face changed slightly, but when she saw Tang Huan's right hand that was covered in red bubbles, she could not help but laugh: "Little brother, are you unwilling to part with me?" As she spoke, Mu Yan's jade-like hands trembled, and the red silk that was originally straight started to fluctuate rapidly.

"I am willing to part with it, but I am not willing to part with this little life of mine."

Tang Huan's expression was calm, but the right palm that was holding onto the tip of the Red Ribbon trembled uncontrollably, as if it could lose control of the Red Ribbon at any time and let it out of his hand. Not only that, Tang Huan's body also seemed to be swaying slightly, and his footsteps seemed to be floating unsteadily.

"Even if you can't bear to, you still have to. Little brother, this isn't up to you!"

Having keenly sensed Tang Huan's abnormality, Mu Yan was even more assured. She smiled continuously, with a trace of ecstasy flashing past her eyes.

In the next moment, Mu Yan's wrist shook, and after a loud "Bang" sound, the suddenly tightened red silk immediately left Tang Huan's right hand, and then softened again. Like a spirit serpent, it passed through Tang Huan's right flank and quickly wrapped tightly around his body three times.

"Little brother, come here!"

Mu Yan suddenly pulled on the red silk ribbon, causing Tang Huan to involuntarily leap into the air and charge towards her. In midair, Tang Huan's expression finally changed greatly, and a look of panic surfaced on his face.

Chapter 160 - Yellow Sparrow

"Little brother, don't be scared, big sister I ..."

Mu Yan laughed in ridicule, but before she could finish, squeaking, squeaking sounds suddenly rang out. Mu Yan seemed to know something, and shock immediately surfaced on her charming face.

At the same time, Tang Huan who was in mid air suddenly struck out with his right palm towards Mu Yan's chest.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan also did not expect that Mu Yan would suddenly dodge, and in an instant, the edge of his right palm almost brushed past Mu Yan's shoulder. It was at this time that the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" materialized into a flame in Tang Huan's palm, and a blazing heat shot out like the eruption of a volcano.

"En!"

Mu Yan groaned in pain, but his body did not pause at all as he retreated at an even faster speed.

When Tang Huan's feet landed on the ground, he was already more than ten meters away.

"Miss Mu Yan, it seems that you are unable to take away my little life."

Tang Huan's body was tall and slender, standing straight like a javelin, the red ribbon that was entwined on his body quickly slid down to the ground, the panic on his face also disappeared, and what replaced it was a thick sense of ridicule and ridicule, but there was a look of pity in his eyes.

The reason he was so secretive was so that the newcomers would be able to act boldly and suddenly attack. Even if they couldn't kill him in one blow, they would at least be able to heavily injure him.

After knowing that the person who came was Mu Yan, Tang Huan became even more cautious.

The strength of Mu Yan's strength was definitely above that of Meng Zixuan, and might even be on par with the Leng Yinshuang who had recovered her original form. If not for her carelessly losing to Meng Zixuan, Tang Huan most likely would have met her in the next round.

If he couldn't injure her in an instant, it wouldn't be an easy feat for him to keep her here. If she were to escape and spread the news without restraint, it would bring Tang Huan a lot of trouble.

It was a pity that Tang Huan, despite all his calculations, still failed.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's gaze fell upon Mu Yan's towering breasts, and a long pointed head peeked out. Tang Huan knew that the creaking sound he heard earlier was from that little thing. It was most likely the same as Xiao Budian, as it was also a Spiritual Beast!

Why didn't Tang Huan think that Mu Yan had such a small thing on him? If not for its reminder, Mu Yan would have already been tricked.

"Tang Huan, are you alright?"

Mu Yan stopped in her tracks, staring at Tang Huan with a face full of anger and shock. The unforeseen event just now had caused her to almost not believe her eyes.

Fortunately, she had the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse". In addition, her own strength had greatly increased compared to when she had competed in the martial arts competition. Thus, she was able to avoid its vital points. However, even then, she still did not completely dodge it. After being brushed by Tang Huan's palm on her left shoulder, not only did she feel an intense burning sensation, there was even a bit of heat invading her body, causing her to feel as if her entire body was about to ignite.

Just a touch was enough, if Tang Huan's palm was able to hit him, then what good would it do?

"Two small poisonous objects want my life. Miss Mu Yan, you are too naive." Hearing that, Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed.

"Small poisonous substance?"

After Mu Yan heard this, he became somewhat angry from embarrassment. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Tang Huan, you boast quite shamelessly. Do you know what poison I used? What was smeared on the ring was the venom of the 'Scarlet Profound Fire Python'. Once touched, even Stage Seven Martial Master might not be able to withstand it. The other type is called 'Spirit Devouring Fragrance', and is refined from the core of the 'Spirit Devouring Tree'. The fragrance it gives off is colorless and tasteless, and although it is harmless to the body, it can corrode Dantian.

"You, a mere Stage Five Martial Master, after being infected by these two poisons, I don't believe that nothing has happened to you at all."

Mu Yan recovered from the initial shock and suddenly sneered, "You think you can scare me by pretending to be calm? If my guess is not wrong, that attack just now must have used up all of your remaining strength. If you were to do it again, you will soon be exposed. "

Tang Huan was startled, and sighed helplessly: "Lady Mu Yan is truly sharp, you have guessed it right. If you make a move now, I can only wait for death to come."

"Make a move now?"

Mu Yan sized Tang Huan up from head to toe, and not only did he not go closer, he even took two steps back, "Since you've already been poisoned by the 'Scarlet Profound Fire Python' and the 'Spirit Devouring Fragrance', why do I have to do this again?

"Little brother, I'll see you later. Unfortunately, when I see you again, you won't be able to see me!" Mu Yan laughed complacently, he no longer cared about the red silk ribbon at Tang Huan's feet. With a nimble twist of his body, he rushed out of the cave entrance, disappearing around the corner in the blink of an eye.

"AA
AA!"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed, but before he could move, a scream came from the front.

Immediately after, Mu Yan's willowy figure staggered back from the corner, there was actually a black dagger stuck in the pit of her left shoulder.

"Niece Mu Yan, since you've come in, why are you so anxious to run out?"

A hoarse voice suddenly sounded like a broken gong. In the next moment, a short figure entered Tang Huan's line of sight. It was a Black Costume Old Man who was about sixty years old. His eyes were sunken in, and his cheeks were thin. From afar, his head looked like a skeleton.

"Hussein, it's you!"

Mu Yan grabbed onto the dagger, gritted her teeth, and pulled it out, blood flowing out, but she did not even make a sound, as she stared at the Black Costume Old Man in front of her with gritted teeth, "I never thought that you would actually leave the Dragon Spring Town, come to Feng Ming Mountain, and even find a place to launch a sneak attack on me! "Hüseyin, you truly are audacious. If this news were to spread, do you think you'd be able to live?"

"The news spread out? Who would spread the news? "

The Black Costume Old Man called Hu Sen laughed strangely, "Niece Mu Yan, no wonder that brat said that you were naive, you are really naive. Since I'm here, do you think you can get out of here? This time, this old man was truly lucky. Not only did I find you, I even met Tang Huan, whom the

entire Feng Ming Mountain was searching for! " Finishing his sentence, Hu Sen looked at Tang Huan, his eyes filled with greed.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, and the expression in his eyes became somewhat strange. He never thought that he would see a scene where a "mantis stalks a cicada, and a yellow sparrow follows from behind". Moreover, that "yellow sparrow" was familiar with "mantis" and had the idea of killing "mantis" and "cicada" together, it was truly interesting.

At this moment, Hu Sen suddenly tilted his head and shouted in a low voice, "Zhong Kang, why are you still hiding there sneakily? Hurry up and come out!"

"Yes, yes. Steward Hu, I'll be right out."

At the corner, a middle-aged man walked out with a hollow smile.