W. Master 161

Chapter 161: FIGURE?

"Zhong Kang, so it's you!"

The moment he saw the middle-aged man, Mu Yan held onto her left shoulder and her expression instantly became even uglier. She finally understood why Hu Sen was able to find her in this place.

These past few days, she didn't stay inside the cave and even went out many times.

Presumably, it was precisely because of this that Zhong Kang was able to notice his whereabouts.

"Mu Yan, don't blame me."

Zhong Kang laughed sinisterly, his lustful eyes sweeping across Mu Yan's chest, "You can only blame yourself for being too arrogant, for wanting to take all the treasures, 'Phoenix Flame Essence', by yourself."

"Oh? In other words, after this old thing, Hu Sen, seizes the Phoenix Flame Essence from me, will he give you a share?" Mu Yan said sarcastically.

"Your 'Phoenix Flame Essence' and everything that Tang Huan has on that brat is all yours, I only need to get you." An evil and lustful look flashed in Zhong Kang's eyes.

"Alright."

Hu Sen snorted, "Zhongkang, stop wasting your breath. Hurry up and get rid of that brat. However, he is almost done for. A Stage Five Martial Master who was poisoned by the 'Scarlet Profound Fire Python's' poison and the 'Spirit Devouring Fragrance' would undoubtedly die, if you were to go over now, you might not even be able to point a finger at him with ease."

"Speaking of which, Niece Mu Yan, this old man really thanks you. If it wasn't for your help, how could we have gotten rid of this brat so easily?"

At the end, Hu Sen looked at Mu Yan and started laughing sinisterly, his eyes full of complacency. Tang Huan's strength was not bad, and was probably comparable to an ordinary Stage Six Martial Master. If not for Mu Yan giving him such an opportunity, it would be difficult for him to leave Tang Huan behind while dealing with Mu Yan. Of course, he hadn't expected to see Tang Huan here at all, and this was indeed an unexpected surprise.

After a moment, Hu Sen noticed that Zhong Kang was still beside him. He frowned in displeasure, "Why aren't you rushing over? What are you standing there for?"

"Manager Hu, I ..." Mu Yan... " Zhong Kang smiled awkwardly as he replied hesitantly.

"Alright, I know. She's yours."

Hu Sen waved his hands impatiently and impatiently, "However, she is the same as me. She has already condensed her third level of soul and is promoted to Stage Six Martial Master. I might not be able to catch her alive. "If she's still alive later on, you can do whatever you want with her. If she accidentally dies, then you can't blame this old man."

"We are already in Stage Six Martial Master ... "Supervisor Hu, even if he's dead, I don't mind. It might be interesting to play with him." He could not help but chuckle, and as he spoke, he went around Hu Sen's body, and quickly ran towards Tang Huan who was at the end of the cave.

"Shameless!" Mu Yan was so angry that her body started to tremble, her pale white face had a look of shame and anger.

"Chi!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, a red stream of light shot out from his right palm at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch. It was another red ribbon. In only a blink of an eye, Hong Ling had already pierced through the air and appeared next to Zhong Kang. She stabbed at his neck like a sharp sword.

Zhong Kang never thought that Mu Yan would be so daring. With Hu Sen glaring at her like a tiger, she actually dared to attack him, causing her face to immediately change. When Mu Yan was still a Stage Five Martial Master, Zhong Kang didn't dare to contend against him; now that Mu Yan is a Stage Six Martial Master, Zhong Kang's heart is even more frightful and his soul is about to leave his body.

"Steward Hu, save ..."

Zhong Kang barely managed to avoid the red silk ribbon as he screamed in panic.

He hadn't even finished speaking when that red ribbon whistled past him once more, its speed so fast that he didn't even have the time to pull out the longsword at his waist. Immediately after, the tyrannical Strength Qi spread out, tearing apart the skin on Liu Ming's neck. The pain came in waves, causing Zhong Kang to panic. Once again barely avoiding the red ribbon that shot out like lightning, he immediately turned around and ran back.

"Supervisor Hu, you ..."

Just one glance was enough to stun Zhong Kang. A few meters away, Hu Sen remained unmoved and showed no signs of helping.

Unfortunately, he did not even have the chance to ask the question that puzzled him. His neck was entangled by the red silk, and at the same time that his neck bones cracked, his body was pulled up into the air by the red silk, smashing heavily against the cave's walls.

"Plop!" Zhong Kang fell to the ground and stopped moving immediately.

"Pah!" Pow! "Pah!"

Hu Sen clapped his hands together. He first glanced at Zhong Kang on the ground with pity, then turned to look at Mu Yan and said with a smile, "After advancing to Stage Six Martial Master, it's indeed different. Even if you're injured, killing Stage Five Martial Master is as easy as slaughtering a chicken or dog. Sigh, I haven't even had the time to help him fulfill his wish. "

"Hussein, you old dog, stop putting on an act here. That idiot Zhong Kang died. Isn't that what you want?" Mu Yan laughed coldly, but then, in an instant, her expression changed. Her beautiful eyes flashed with anger and urgency, "Hu Sen, you smeared the juice of the 'Bewitching Dragon Grass' on the dagger."

"Why, Niece Mu Yan, do you feel that your limbs are a little numb? Niece, you are proficient in poisons. This old man does not dare to poison in front of you. Hu Sen shook his head with a helpless look on his face. However, he couldn't hide the mocking smile on his face.

"You ... "You ..."

Mu Yan's face was filled with anger, he wanted to wave the red silk, but his right hand had only raised a little before drooping.

After continuously trying for a few more times, the amount of movement in Mu Yan's arms became smaller and smaller, while her body was shaking more and more. By the time the fourth attempt failed, she had already collapsed onto the ground and couldn't move anymore.

"Zhizhi!"

In Mu Yan's chest, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse drilled out half of its body, and anxious cries sounded out one after another, appearing exceptionally ear piercing in the spacious cave.

Seeing this, Hu Sen could no longer suppress the happiness and complacency in his chest and started laughing out loud.

However, he did not walk over. Instead, he smiled and said: "Niece Mu Yan, you should rest here for the time being. After this old man finishes with the brat over there, I'll come over and play with you."

Hu Sen was obviously wary of Mu Yan, he wanted to wait for the effects of the medicine to become stronger before attacking him.

Compared to Mu Yan, Tang Huan, who had already been poisoned with the "Scarlet Profound Fire Python" poison and the "Spirit Devouring Fragrance", posed little threat. Even though Tang Huan was still standing there and looked calm, his slightly trembling body had already betrayed him. That brat was definitely bluffing.

"Brat, I have already avenged you. Treat the things in your bag as the reward."

Hu Sen quickly walked towards Tang Huan with a smile on his shrivelled face. He looked like he was about to cry, but at the moment he finished speaking, he seemed to have sensed something and his expression changed greatly. His short body unexpectedly shot forward like a cannonball.

If there are no more updates at 12: 00 PM and 6: 00 PM, there is no need to be anxious. There will be at least three times a day guaranteed to be delivered. 0^{\land}

Chapter 162 You should be on your way!

"Chi!" A barely audible sound of something breaking through the air resounded. In Tang Huan's line of sight, a red stream of light shot towards them like lightning.

"Bam!"

In an instant, the sound of a giant hammer hitting a drum echoed in the end of the cave.

Although Hu Sen's reaction was very sharp, his back was still hit by the red light. He couldn't help but let out a muffled groan. The moment he landed, he stumbled and almost fell to the ground. A trace of dark red blood leaked out from his lips.

Hu Sen's sleeve unintentionally brushed past his lips and wiped away the blood. His face was filled with extreme anger, and he ignored the Tang Huan who was less than two meters away, as he quickly turned around to look.

who was initially lying motionlessly on the ground had actually already stood up, her pale face had a mocking smile, the red silk in her hands seemed to have become a living creature, twisting and turning in the air like a spirit serpent, as though she could unleash a fatal attack at any time.

"You can still move?"

Hu Sen's face was gloomy and his expression was filled with disbelief.

The anesthetic power of the "Bewitching Dragon Grass" was extremely strong, it was not something that the Stage Six Martial Master could resist, but for Mu Yan, he could still stand up as if nothing had happened.

He was very clear that Mu Yan was proficient in poisons, and poisons with extraordinary effects were hard to find. Their rarity was basically no less than those precious gems, and in a rush, it was extremely difficult to find one, just like the "Scarlet Profound Fire Python" and "Spirit Devouring Fragrance" Mu Yan used, which were extremely rare.

But ordinary poisons could not hide from Mu Yan's eyes and nose.

If he was not careful, it was possible that his tracks could be exposed, so he chose the "dragon's straws", which were easier to find. The liquid was not fatal, and the duration of the anesthesia was only about fifteen minutes, but it had no smell, and there was no cure, so once he was hit, he could only wait for the effects of the medicine to pass.

Mu Yan scoffed, "Hu Sen, I forgot to tell you, this old lady is immune to all kinds of poisons, even the 'Scarlet Profound Fire Python's' poison and the 'Spirit Devouring Fragrance' have no effect on me.

"What?"

Hu Sen's expression changed drastically as his face filled with shock. Then, he sneered, "Mu Yan, so what if you're immune to poisons! This old man has already been in the Stage Six Martial Master for more than twenty years, and you have only recently advanced. Furthermore, this old man has already spent one of your arms, do you think you can be this old man's match? "

"Geezer, did you forget about me?"

Right at this moment, a low laugh suddenly entered his ears without any warning. Hu Sen was slightly startled, and before he could even understand what was going on, he felt an exceptionally terrifying heat suddenly attack him from behind, striking him in the back at lightning speed.

"Aooo!"

Hu Sen felt as if he had been placed in a blazing furnace, and his entire body was about to be completely melted by the heat. The next moment, he involuntarily let out a pig-slaughtering scream, and his short body flew forward like a cloud, falling a few meters away.

"Tang Huan!"

The person in front was about 10 metres away, and upon seeing this scene, Mu Yan's eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. On her pretty face, there was shock that was difficult to hide.

Once again, she saw the flame materialized in Tang Huan's palm.

Earlier, her mind had been shaken, and she did not feel it too deeply. But now, she found out that the flame was emitting a terrifying heat that even caused her soul to tremble. She knew that Tang Huan was a Weapon Refiner, but she had never thought that his True Fire would be so terrifying.

Just based on the heat of the flames, even the Weapon Refining Master would not necessarily be able to compare to the current Tang Huan.

How did this fellow do it?

"Aooo ..."

Another miserable scream woke Mu Yan up. Looking towards the direction of the voice, he saw that Hu Sen was trembling as he crawled up from the ground. Half of his back was already charred black, while his hands, feet, face, neck and other exposed parts were red like cooked shrimp.

Seeing his appearance, Mu Yan was shocked, the shock in his heart became even stronger. Tang Huan had been poisoned by the "Scarlet Profound Fire Python" and the "Spirit Devouring Fragrance", but he was still able to mobilize such a powerful True Fire? Even Hu Sen, a peak of the sixth step Martial Master, was injured so severely in one hit?

With that thought, Mu Yan's already pale face became even paler. Not long ago, if he were to be struck by Tang Huan's palm, he would probably be the same as Hu Sen!

"Tang Huan, you, you ..."

Hu Sen's face was sinister as he gasped for breath and stared at Tang Huan. The breath that he exhaled from his nose seemed to have turned into two scorching hot streams of air.

Although Mu Yan's strike had injured his internal organs, it was not considered serious. However, he had never imagined that he would be ambushed by Tang Huan, who had never put him in his eyes before. What he found hard to accept was that this sneak attack was an opportunity he had created himself!

The distance between the two was so short that he was caught off guard. He had no time to dodge, let alone counterattack. In the end, he almost couldn't get up.

At the moment, although he was enraged, he was still shocked.

A mighty Martial Master of the sixth step, under the sneak attack of a Stage Five Martial Master, was actually this heavily injured? The degree of tyranny of Tang Huan's True Fire, had completely surpassed his imagination, and had completely overturned his past understanding as well.

However, Tang Huan did not seem to notice Hu Sen's gaze, he slowly walked back a few steps, with a raise of his feet, the Rainbow blade appeared in his hand.

"Buzz!"

A dazzling red light burst out, and the heat emitted from the blade seemed to solidify into a substance, causing the Rainbow Saber to appear as if it was wrapped in a layer of burning flames. The surrounding space began to emit crackling sounds.

The temperature inside the cave suddenly increased.

Mu Yan suddenly got back to reality and stared straight at Tang Huan, gritting his teeth: "Tang Huan, you're not poisoned?" The current Tang Huan had no signs of being poisoned at all.

"Yes!"

Tang Huan smiled merrily, "However, all of them were refined by me!"

"The Spirit Devouring Fragrance can corrode the Dantian. If you weren't struck by the Spirit Devouring Fragrance, you might have been able to refine the poison of the Scarlet Profound Flame Python, but you were hit by the Spirit Devouring Fragrance, how could it be possible ...?" Is your body also immune to poisons like mine? "Mu Yan cried out in shock.

"Don't you know that I'm from Weapon Refiner?" Tang Huan held his long blade, and walked forward step by step, "If you can't refine the Genuine Qi, then you can't even if you don't have to!"

"True Fire..."

Mu Yan was dumbstruck. When the strength of the True Fire reached a certain point, it could indeed burn and refine the vast majority of the world's poisonous materials. Even though it wasn't a body immune to poisons, it wasn't too far off. With the heat that the True Fire Tang Huan had displayed just now, perhaps he really could refine the poisons of the "Scarlet Profound Fire Python" and the "Spirit Devouring Fragrance".

At this moment, Mu Yan suddenly thought back to the words Tang Huan had said when she failed to make a move. At that time, when she had calmed down, she had not believed a single bit of Tang Huan's words, and she had even found a very reasonable explanation for her mistake.

Now she realized that her explanation at that time was simply too laughable. Presumably, Tang Huan was already laughing his head off at that time!

"Tang Huan, this is definitely not an ordinary True Fire ..."

Hu Sen could no longer hold it in and roared at the top of his lungs. His eyes were filled with fear and despair.

In front of him, there was a sea of heat rolling up from his body. Under the pincer attack, Hu Sen felt as if he had turned into a steamed bun in a steamer. It was a life worse than death. With every step Tang Huan took, he couldn't help but retreat. If he was not ambushed, he still had the confidence to fight Tang Huan head on, but right now, he could not even activate the Genuine Qi in his body, let alone retaliate, he even had no chance of escaping.

"This is indeed not an ordinary True Fire, it is a 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'!"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, and looked at Hu Sen and Mu Yan pitifully, "The mantis stalks the cicada, and the oriole follows behind ... Sometimes, a yellow sparrow was not necessarily a yellow sparrow. A cicada was a yellow sparrow! "Hussein, you should be on your way!"

"A Nirvana Saint ..."

Hu Sen was completely unable to understand what Tang Huan had said after that. He was already stunned by the four words "Nirvana Sacred Fire" that Tang Huan had spoken, his eyes suddenly widened, as he cried out involuntarily in shock. However, before he could even utter the word "Fire", the opposite fiery red blade had already swept towards him.

In the next moment, Hu Sen felt a sharp pain on his neck, then his head seemed to soar into the air. After a series of rotation, his consciousness had completely sunk down.

After the update, there was a need to check the time. Thus, the time displayed was uncertain. It could be like yesterday and the day before yesterday, around 10 PM. The latter two were only able to see the situation after that.

Chapter 163: Follower!

"Boom!"

At the same time Hu Sen's headless body fell, the skull-like head fell to the ground, blood spewing everywhere, causing Mu Yan, who saw this scene, to feel a chill in his heart.

"Nirvana Sacred Fire!"

One of the Five Great Spiritual Fire s, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire"!

No wonder the heat of the flames he manifested was so terrifying, and no wonder he was able to refine the poisons of the "Scarlet Profound Fire Python" and the "Spirit Devouring Fragrance", and not get hurt from it!

This guy was too scary.

From ancient times until now, there had been countless Weapon Refiner trying to fuse the five great Spiritual Fire, but the number of people who were able to do so was extremely few. In the past hundred years, it had been extremely difficult to find traces of the five great Spiritual Fire. There were very few artificers who could find the Spiritual Fire, and there weren't even a single person who could successfully fuse them.

But this Tang Huan fellow, had actually become the first person to successfully fuse the Spiritual Fire in the last hundred years.

First, he fused True Fire with the physique of the five elements that were metal. After a few months, he fused with the physique of the five elements that were metal.

"Bang!" "Kacha..."

The sound of footsteps came out. Looking at Tang Huan who was walking towards him step by step, Mu Yan's heart was filled with bitterness. The red ribbon in his hand also softly fell to the ground, no longer agile like before.

"You're not running away?" Stopping two meters away from Mu Yan, Tang Huan raised the corner of his eyebrows slightly, somewhat surprised.

"Flee?" Can I escape? "

Mu Yan laughed bitterly.

After knowing that Tang Huan had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire," she no longer held any hope of defeating Tang Huan, but, if he wasn't injured, she believed that it wouldn't be a problem for her to escape. But now, her left shoulder was almost pierced, and her entire left arm was equivalent to being crippled.

Furthermore, the heat that had seeped into her body from her right shoulder not only did not disappear, but had instead spread out along with the circulation of the Genuine Qi. Today, her

internal organs felt like they were on fire. With these two injuries, she had no confidence in escaping.

"You know your own limits."

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, "You know my whereabouts, I would never let you go. Furthermore, even if I let you go, I'm afraid you won't live for more than a few years."

"The power of the Spiritual Fire?" Mu Yan seemed to understand something as his face slightly changed.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "If it was the power of the True Fire that invaded your body, it would not be difficult for it to expel and dissolve. However, exchanging it for the power of the Spiritual Fire, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens. Rather than a few years from now, where you will be tormented to death, it would be better to die a happy death right now."

The attribute of "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and "Bodhisattva Fire" were different, but no matter which one it was, there was one particular characteristic about them all, and that was that once the power of Spiritual Fire entered the body, it would definitely not weaken and dissipate on its own.

The "Bodhisattva Fire" belonged to the wood type Five Elements. When the Spiritual Fire's power invaded, it would condense and take form within the body, continuously growing, and form the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" type of thing inside Shan Shan's body. However, the power of "Nirvana Sacred Fire" burned Spiritual Meridian, Dantian and even flesh body at all times, making one feel worse than death.

"You're right!" Tang Huan, go ahead! "

Mu Yan took a light breath.

It was Tang Huan striding forward, the long blade in his hand was like a rainbow, and in a blink of an eye, the incomparably sharp blade edge had already neared the side of Mu Yan's beautiful jade neck, and the heat wave was like a tide, rolling up her hair and dancing wildly behind her head.

"Squeak squeak!" "Squeak squeak!"

Amidst the screams, a multicolored figure jumped out from Mu Yan's chest and landed on her shoulder, constantly baring its fangs and brandishing its claws at Tang Huan. It was precisely that small Rainbow Spirit Mouse, it was extremely adorable with its fluffy fur.

"Spiritual Beast?" Tang Huan's long blade stopped in mid air, his eyebrows filled with interest.

"This is a 'Seven Colored Spirit Mouse', it is ranked seventh among all the Spirit Beasts Board in the world. It is still in its infancy and doesn't have much ability, but it is good at tracking by smell." Mu Yan caressed the Rainbow Spirit Mouse's head, a look of reluctance and regret appearing in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"I understand now. Since you're able to find this place, this little thing must have done a great job." Tang Huan suddenly asked.

"That is indeed the case. When Phoenix Spirit Valley gave you the Scorching Sun Stone, I left a scent on you and it followed that scent to find your location."

Mu Yan laughed bitterly.

If she had known this would happen, even if Tang Huan had all the [Phoenix Flame Essence] s, she would not have rashly followed up. It was a pity that it was too late to regret now, "If I had died, the 'Seven Colored Spirit Mouse' would not have been able to escape your control. This little ghost is different from the other Spiritual Beast. It has been with me since birth, so I fear that it will no longer recognize you as its master. I hope that you can give it a way out and let it go. "

"Zhizhi!" The Rainbow Spirit Mouse shook its head like a rattle, and started wailing.

"Yiya?"

A crisp sound came out. Xiao Budian finally couldn't hold back and came out from the cloth bag on Tang Huan's back. He laid on Tang Huan's shoulder and peeked his head out to look. Tang Huan had been poisoned, but this Xiao Budian was completely fine. Firstly, it had never touched the ring on the door, and secondly, it had no Dantian, and without the Genuine Qi, the "Spirit Devouring Fragrance" had no effect on it.

"Squeak squeak?" The Rainbow Spirit Mouse was stunned, it tilted its head and looked at Xiao Budian suspiciously, while the two Spiritual Beast stared at him.

"This is ..." Blue Dragon? the second ranked Blue Dragon in the entire world? "

Although he only saw a head, Mu Yan couldn't help but exclaim in shock. Then, he looked at Tang Huan as if he was looking at a monster, "The road to Weapon Refining Grand Master, after fusing with the Nirvana Sacred Fire, is already a long way for you. With your talent, with the help of the Blue Dragon, you are just like a tiger that has grown wings. Even the woman from the Heavenly Forging City would find it hard to compare to you, and one day, even surpassing the Grandmaster Realm would not be impossible."

"To die in your hands, I am not wronged. Tang Huan, kill me!"

Mu Yan closed his eyes as if accepting his fate, and quietly waited for death to befall him.

But very quickly, Mu Yan realized that the blade hanging on the side of her neck was not chopping down, and the heat that was burning her to the point that it hurt also quickly faded away. Opening his eyes in shock, he looked over, only to see that Tang Huan had placed the long blade back on his shoulder, and on the blade's body, the heat had already disappeared.

"Tang Huan, you, you ... You want to let me go? " Mu Yan was extremely shocked.

"Let you go? What a joke! " The corner of Tang Huan's mouth raised slightly as he looked at Mu Yan with a smile that was not a smile.

"You ..."

Hearing that, Mu Yan's face showed shame and anger, he gritted his teeth and said, "Tang Huan, if you want to kill me, kill me. If you want to humiliate me, I don't even have a door."

"Kill you? "It's such a pity."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and sized Mu Yan up, "A Stage Six Martial Master who is an expert in poison and is strong, dying without a sound is simply too wasteful, not to mention that this Stage Six Martial Master is ranked seventh in the entire world, a 'Seven Colored Spirit Mouse' that is an expert in tracking and tracking ..."

"Tang Huan, what exactly do you want to say?" Mu Yan's face turned gloomy, and shouted out.

"I just so happen to be lacking a follower ..." Mu Yan, you are just right! " Tang Huan laughed, but there was a hint of helplessness in his smile.

Chapter 164 Immortal Brilliant Golden

"What?" Follower? "

Mu Yan was stunned for a moment before her face immediately darkened. Her forehead was filled with an uncontrollable rage and shame, and had actually nearly shattered those two rows of jade teeth. "Tang Huan, you have gone too far! Even if I die, I won't be your follower!"

"Mu Yan, this is not up to you!"

Tang Huan sneered, and immediately executed the "Eight Phoenixes Flash Technique", appearing in front of Mu Yan in a strange manner.

Mu Yan never expected that Tang Huan would suddenly strike at this time, and also did not have any defenses up, before she could even regain her senses, Tang Huan's right palm struck her lower abdomen with lightning speed, and a ball of Spiritual Fire flowed out, directly entering into her Dantian.

"En!"

Mu Yan groaned, he retreated several steps.

When she stabilized her body, her beautiful face was filled with anger: "Tang Huan, you You actually forced the power of the Spiritual Fire directly into my Dantian?"

The Spiritual Fire that Tang Huan had just poured into her body was vastly different from the Spiritual Fire that he had injected into her body from his right shoulder.

It coalesced into a ball, and the heat was restrained.

Almost at the same time it appeared, the strand of Spiritual Fire that was swimming within its body, like an iron crumb attracted by a magnet, immediately charged into the Genuine Qi's obstruction and entered the Dantian, merging with it.

Now, Mu Yan only felt that his lower abdomen was warm and harmonious, the burning sensation between his internal organs and the Spiritual Meridian had also disappeared without a trace. Other than the additional ball of Spiritual Fire power inside the Dantian, the situation seemed to have improved a lot.

Although the ball of Spiritual Fire was very calm after entering, she could clearly feel the terrifying heat that was contained within. It was like a dormant volcano. Once it erupted, it would probably burn her into ashes before long.

This made Mu Yan feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

"If you don't, how can I be at ease and let you be my follower?"

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, the ball of Spiritual Fire energy that was sent into Mu Yan's body was condensed into a ball by him. Once the Genuine Qi dissipated, it would immediately erupt, and only by condensing the Spiritual Fire's power again before it dissipated would Mu Yan be able to remain safe and sound.

It was like a ticking time bomb inside Mu Yan's body.

Tang Huan would only be able to live if he was alive. If he was killed by someone or an accident, Mu Yan would follow in his footsteps for at most three days.

Tang Huan didn't know about poisons, so he could only choose this method to control Mu Yan.

"Tang Huan, you are really vicious?" Mu Yan's eyes were spitting fire, the words that almost squeezed out from the gaps of his teeth, as though he wished for nothing more than to tear Tang Huan into pieces.

"Vicious?"

Hearing her words, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Miss Mu Yan, compared to you, who used the 'Scarlet Profound Fire Python' and the 'Spirit Devouring Fragrance' as soon as you attacked, I am far inferior."

"You ..." Mu Yan was speechless.

"The ball of Spiritual Fire in your Dantian can hibernate for three days. I will continuously condense it before it erupts."

Tang Huan said while beaming, "So, as long as I am alive, your follower will be alive. Of course, you can choose to commit suicide at any time, but after you commit suicide, perhaps there will be a very beautiful naked female corpse in a very conspicuous part of a town for people to see."

"Tang Huan, you bastard!" Mu Yan's pale face instantly flushed red.

"Bastard?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows, the look in his eyes suddenly became much sharper, and he said: "Mu Yan, I hope that will be the last time I hear these two words from you, your follower should look like he has a follower! Now, hand over your ten percent Phoenix Flame Essence."

Mu Yan was furious, he grinded his teeth and glared fiercely at Tang Huan for a good while, but in the end, he still took off the small bundle on his body and threw it at Tang Huan, "Take this!"

Tang Huan caught it in one go, and then removed his bag from his body. He opened the wood case of the "Absolute Spirit Tree" and immediately stuffed Mu Yan's bag inside.

"Feng Yu... Phoenix Stone... The Dragon Crystal... the Phoenix Flame Essence ... "

A resplendent burst of golden and red light appeared instantly. Mu Yan's beautiful eyes immediately widened, and she involuntarily took in a breath of cold air. She never thought that Tang Huan would actually have so many priceless treasures in his wooden chest.

It was one thing for there to be "Dragon Crystal" and "Phoenix Flame Essence", but she had long guessed that even though the number of them far exceeded her expectations, they were still within the accepted range. However, "Phoenix Feather" and "Phoenix Stone" were two things that nearly made her pop her eyeballs out.

Whether it was the "Phoenix Feather" or the "Phoenix Stone", they were both rare treasures.

even if it was the three great empire's imperial families, Divine Weapon Pavilion s, or Star Ocean Commerce s, they might not even have a single "Phoenix Feather" or a "Phoenix Stone." But for

Tang Huan, just the "Phoenix Feather" alone had six, and the "Phoenix Stone" had reached an astonishing thirty or so.

Where did this bastard get so many good things? Could it be the "Phoenix's Nest"?

Just as Tang Huan was about to close the chest, Mu Yan's attention was caught by the shiny gold thing inside the chest.

"Indestructible Brilliant Golden?"

Tang Huan's hands paused, he looked at Mu Yan following the voice, and then followed her gaze and looked at the iron ore that was glowing gold, "This thing is called 'Indestructible Gold'?"

"That's right, this is a material that can be used to forge divine artifacts!"

Mu Yan took a deep breath and said slowly. When she looked at the group of iron ore, an additional hint of fanaticism could be seen in her eyes.

If this news were to spread out, the entire world would probably go crazy over it.

"Forging a divine tool?"

Tang Huan was shocked. He had already known that this iron ore was extraordinary, but he did not expect its uses to be far beyond his expectations. In that moment, Tang Huan wished that he could immediately return to the "Phoenix Nest" to move out all the "Indestructible Brilliant Gold" inside and find a better place to hide it.

After a long while, Tang Huan calmed down, covered the chest, and stood up: "Mu Yan, from today onwards, this chest will belong to you."

"Let me carry this box? Tang Huan, you, you actually told me to do such a thing? " Mu Yan was startled for a moment, and then growled in a flustered and exasperated manner.

"If a follower doesn't do this sort of thing, could it be that I, the master, will do it?" Tang Huan scoffed coldly.

"You ... I'm hurt."

"Your shoulder is injured, but your back is not. "Let's go, you should hurry up and catch up!"

Tang Huan did not bother with Mu Yan's furious gaze anymore. Carrying his long blade, he walked out of the cave with big strides, "Xiao Budian, are you satisfied now?"

If not for this little fellow's repeated requests, Tang Huan would definitely not have let him live. He knew very well that Xiao Budian had his eyes on the Rainbow Spirit Mouse, but seeing the relationship between Mu Yan and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse, even if she did not commit suicide, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse would not be tamed by Tang Huan and stay by his side.

Xiao Budian had always been alone. Since it wanted to find a small companion, Tang Huan could only think of a way to satisfy it.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian nodded excitedly. He suddenly crawled out of the cloth bag and squatted on Tang Huan's shoulder, waving his little claws towards the Rainbow Spirit Mouse as if he wanted to call it over. The Rainbow Spirit Mouse didn't seem to care about it at all, and with a creak sound, it jumped into Mu Yan's chest.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian stuck his hot face to his cold butt, and immediately got angry. Jumping down with a kick, he ran in front of Mu Yan like a wisp of smoke, then grabbed her clothes and quickly climbed up. Mu Yan frowned. She was so curious about the Spiritual Beast that she did not manage to take it down.

But in the next moment, Mu Yan blushed and screamed.

Xiao Budian actually extended his little claws into the two lumps of fat on Mu Yan's chest and grabbed the Seven-Colored Spirit Mouse's tail, pulling it out.

When Tang Huan saw it, he couldn't help but laugh out loud ...

Chapter 165 - Picking up a Little Sister!

The night was dark and there was a bonfire lit in a forest cave not far from the peak of the Blood Flame Mountain.

Above the bonfire, a skinned wolf had been roasted until it was golden. Oil kept seeping out and dripping into the fire, making sizzling sounds. Unknowingly, the fragrance had filled the entire space inside the cave and was spreading outside.

Beside the bonfire, Tang Huan was seated cross legged.

After staying in the Phoenix Lair for such a long time, he had not eaten anything, nor did he feel hungry. However, not long after he left the Phoenix Lair, Tang Huan's stomach immediately rumbled. When he walked out of the cave, it was already late at night. The first thing Tang Huan did was to kill a wild wolf, turning it into its current state.

On the other side, Mu Yan was sitting with his arms around his knees. From time to time, he would glance at Tang Huan with eyes that contained unconcealable rage.

Not far away, Xiao Budian was not interested in the meat that was almost cooked at all. He chattered non-stop as his chubby body expanded and contracted at times.

Xiao Budian was obviously very pleased with its reaction.

As a result, Xiao Budian would occasionally extend his little pair of wings and flutter about in the air. He even signaled the Rainbow Spirit Mouse to climb on his back and play with him.

Seeing the two little fellows's appearances, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh and move the roasted wild wolves away from the bonfire.

"Catch!"

Tang Huan did not care about the heat, and directly tore off one of the wolf leg and threw it towards Mu Yan, but just as Tang Huan tore off the other leg, and was about to devour it, he suddenly frowned, and in a blink of an eye he looked towards the hole a few metres away, and a puzzled look surfaced on his face.

Mu Yan who had just caught the wolf leg also sensed something and also looked towards the cave entrance.

"Come out!"

Tang Huan, who was having fun, and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse were shocked at the same time, and their four eyes started rolling towards them.

A few moments later, a familiar sound could be heard from outside the cave, followed by a small figure emerging from the thick grass.

Tang Huan was shocked, it turned out to be a young child who was only one or two years old.

His smooth and small body was covered in dirt and sand, and his face was similarly grayish. Although he couldn't see it clearly, the outline of his facial features was extremely exquisite, especially his pair of black eyes.

"How can there be such a small child here?"

Tang Huan was extremely shocked, this was already the deepest part of Feng Ming Mountain, so this child definitely would not be able to run in by himself, it was highly likely that his parents brought him here.

In this area, anything could happen. Perhaps his parents were killed by their enemies, or perhaps his parents met with some unexpected accident, causing them to be unable to leave in time. As a result, he was left alone ... In a split-second, Tang Huan had already imagined many different scenarios.

Mu Yan also opened her red lips slightly, her face filled with surprise. In the depths of Feng Ming Mountain, the chances of seeing such a child was no less than that of a sow climbing a tree.

"Yiya?" "Squeak squeak?"

Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse tilted their heads as they looked at each other, seemingly extremely curious.

The toddler also seemed to have smelled the fragrance that drifted out from the cave as he gulped down saliva. He looked pitifully at Tang Huan and then at the wolf leg in his hand that was roasted golden.

"Come here."

The young child's eyes, which were mixed with desire and fear, made Tang Huan's heartstrings twitch uncontrollably. He subconsciously revealed a kind smile, waved at the young child outside the cave, and then waved the fragrant wolf leg in his hand. Perhaps it was because of the death of his little sister in his previous life, but Tang Huan did not have much resistance towards a child like this. Since he had met her, it was impossible for him to ignore her.

Due to the temptation of the food and the urge of hunger, the child finally began to stagger forward. However, his eyes still showed caution and wariness. His situation was not right, and he immediately slipped away.

His appearance was somewhat comical.

Since a young child who had just learned his language had been discovered, if someone truly wanted to harm him, what was the use of him being on guard? However, not only did Tang Huan not laugh, he felt even more pity. This little fellow had probably lived alone in the forest for quite some time and also encountered many dangers before it finally became like this.

After entering the cave, the child's footsteps uncontrollably sped up, only slowing down when he was close to Tang Huan.

Tang Huan tore a small piece of meat from the wolf leg and handed it over.

Just as his fingers were about to touch the meat, he suddenly accelerated, snatched the meat, and ran out of the cave. He accidentally somersaulted, but got up and continued to run until he was out of the cave, observing the situation inside while wolfing down his food. Not long later, the child had finished eating and looked towards Tang Huan again.

Tang Huan felt a little sour in his nose. With his strength, he could easily catch the child and fill him up in one go. However, in the end, Tang Huan did not choose to do so. He only lured him in again and again with the meat strips, so that he could gradually let his guard down.

After nearly fifteen minutes, the child finally had complete trust in Tang Huan, and entered the cave, sitting down beside him. Another fifteen minutes later, the child with a round belly, wrapped up in Tang Huan's clothes, fell into a deep sleep beside the bonfire.

Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse were squatting beside the baby.

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse was still alright, it followed beside Mu Yan. It seemed that Xiao Budian had seen many of these children, but he had totally become a country bumpkin, rolling his eyes and sizing up the entire place. This sudden appearance of a child, had obviously made it feel a sense of novelty.

"Father!"

Hearing this word, Tang Huan was stunned, then laughed: "Looks like my luck today wasn't that bad. First I had a strong follower, then I picked up such a cute daughter." He had already discovered that the child was a girl, not a boy.

"Humph!"

Mu Yan snorted coldly, then closed his eyes.

Tang Huan also did not mind, he only laughed, and in the blink of an eye, he looked at the little girl who was sleeping soundly. After a long while, Xiao Budian also opened his stomach, sprawled out next to the bonfire, and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse was curled up into a ball, lying on its stomach.

The cave quieted down completely, and the only sound that could be heard was the crackling of the sparks.

After a long while, the sleeping girl rolled over, her eyes quietly opening a small crack, her gaze intentionally or unintentionally sweeping over the wooden chest beside Mu Yan, a crafty look in her black eyes.

Chapter 166 - Killing intent!

The bonfire gradually extinguished. The flickering charcoal flames illuminated the figures within the cave. Unknowingly, the sun had already begun to rise.

Suddenly, Mu Yan's eyes slightly opened, and quietly went into her bosom. In between her brows, killing intent surfaced, and on her delicate face, a ruthless look also appeared.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian suddenly flipped over and sat up, staring at Mu Yan with his dark blue eyes.

This sudden awakening made Mu Yan's delicate body tremble, her right hand suddenly froze, not daring to move at all. Her two eyes were fixated on Tang Huan who was right in front of her, and seeing that he did not react, she calmed down a little and forced a smile to Xiao Budian.

Xiao Budian scratched his head in suspicion, then fell down straight back again, continuing to sleep soundly.

The Seven Colored Spirit Mouse that fell down from Xiao Budian's stomach rubbed its eyes, and then used its four claws to climb onto Xiao Budian's plump belly again, falling asleep in a daze.

Seeing that, Mu Yan was relieved from the burden, his right hand slowly moved out from his clothes, and when he looked at Xiao Budian again, an angry look appeared in his eyes.

She was also afraid of death, but rather than humiliating herself and becoming a random follower, it was better to die cleanly.

However, she didn't dare to commit suicide. She didn't want to die and be humiliated.

In this way, only by killing Tang Huan first would Mu Yan be able to free herself, but she never thought that the Blue Dragon would be so alert to his killing intent.

Since Xiao Budian had already exposed her, she could only give up. Fortunately, she was not seen by him.

However, just as Mu Yan breathed a sigh of relief, his heartstrings tensed up once again. She suddenly realised that the corner of Tang Huan's lips had curled up, and revealed a mocking smile, but when she looked over, Tang Huan's face remained as calm as ever Was it an illusion?

Just as Mu Yan was feeling suspicious, the sound of plants swaying came from afar, followed by a burst of noise.

"Look, there are footprints in front!"

"The footprints are so small, could it be that the person who stole our things is a child?"

"Child? How is this possible? Could a child make it here alive on this Feng Ming Mountain? "Damn it, after I capture him, I'll have to see how I deal with him. I've gone through so much trouble to find these two 'Immeasurable Fruits', and I can't even bear to eat them. To think that they were all stolen by him!"

"My Fire Cloud Fruit is gone too."

"..."

At that moment, not only did Mu Yan look out of the cave, Tang Huan also suddenly opened his eyes and swept his gaze out of the cave.

Almost at the same time, Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse shuddered and woke up. The two little fellows didn't make a sound. One of them jumped onto Tang Huan's body in a few steps and burrowed into the cloth bag, while the other burrowed into Mu Yan's chest through his collar.

"Father!"

At this moment, the little girl drowsily sat up.

She first looked at him in a daze, but when her gaze landed on Tang Huan, a bright smile appeared on the girl's face. She cried out in a tender voice, shook off the robe that was wrapped around her body, and ran to Tang Huan's side shakily, hugging his arm tightly.

"There's a sound? There's someone over there! "

"It's a cave!"

"..."

The girl's voice immediately startled the Martial Warriors outside. A few shouts sounded out and in the next moment, a few figures entered Tang Huan's line of sight.

"Father!" The little girl was so scared that she trembled, hugging Tang Huan even tighter. Her bright black eyes were filled with fear, as if she was afraid that he would suddenly disappear.

"Don't be afraid!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan smiled and gently stroked the little girl's head a few times, then carried her and stood up. He stepped in front of Mu Yan and handed the little girl over, then said: "Mu Yan, hug her first!" There was actually an unyielding tone in his tone.

Mu Yan subconsciously took it.

Perhaps it was due to him touching the two lumps of softness in front of her chest, but not only did the little girl, who was initially fiercely resisting, immediately stop struggling, her body even squeezed into her embrace. Her two little arms hugged her jade neck, and a sweet smile appeared on her face. "Mother —"

What ... What? Mother? "Mother!"

Mu Yan was dazed for a moment, as if she had just awoken from a dream, and her beautiful face instantly turned as red as fire. I'm not your mother! "

"Mother!" The girl's lips flattened and a single teardrop flowed out of each of her large eyes, quivering as if it was about to drip down.

"Zhizhi!"

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse squeezed out from between Mu Yan and the girl with much difficulty. It panted and squatted on Mu Yan's shoulder, furiously waving its two little claws at the girl. Seeing its appearance, the girl immediately broke down in tears and smiled. Her eyes were filled with unconcealable curiosity.

Seeing the appearance of the girl and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse, as well as Mu Yan's awkward state, Tang Huan felt that it was extremely funny.

"There's really someone here!"

Excited laughter came from outside the cave.

Tang Huan's eyes congealed, he suddenly turned around, holding onto his long blade, he walked out, when he walked out of the cave, the smile on his face had completely disappeared.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

At the moment, there were four figures shooting over like lightning.

The people who came were all young men in their twenties or thirties. The person at the front had a face full of moustache, he wore a dark green embroidered robe, and in his hand was a long axe. The handle of the axe was emitting a faint yellow luster, but the axe's body was glowing with a golden light.

Seeing Tang Huan, the four of them were startled, and when they saw Mu Yan, especially the little girl in her arms, they looked at each other in dismay.

"There really is a child?"

The green robed man couldn't help but grumble. Then, he looked towards the skinny black clothed man behind him with a puzzled expression. "Tian Hong, are we heading in the right direction?"

"We all came here following the footprints. We can't be wrong!" Although the black clothed man called Gao Hong was also puzzled, he didn't hesitate to shake his head.

"My friends, can you give that child to us?" At this moment, a young man with a handsome face suddenly cupped his hands and smiled.

"Why should I hand over my child to you?" Tang Huan's brows slightly rose.

"Your child?"

Hearing this, the handsome man suddenly revealed a smile, "Friend, you sure know how to joke. Not only is the child covered in dirt and dust, he doesn't even have a single piece of clothing. There are also many cuts on his body.

"How can parents in this world treat their children like this when they don't even have enough time to love them? If my guess is right, this child is most likely the embodiment of some spiritual mountain spirit nearby, and friends should not be deceived by her pitiful appearance."

"Rong Qi, you're the smart one, you saw through his lies with a single glance. As for whether or not this little brat is the one we're looking for, we'll catch her and compare his footprints with ours."

The green clothed man laughed out loud, raised the long axe in his hand, and pointed the axe blade at Tang Huan, "Brat, if you know what's good for you, hand over this brat, or else ..."

Do I need to run?

"Otherwise what?" Tang Huan squinted, as a trace of ridicule could be seen in his eyes.

"Otherwise, don't blame us for being merciless!"

The green clothed man weighed the long axe in his hand, and laughed sinisterly: "This matter has nothing to do with you, hand this brat over, and we will not bother with you, but if you want to force yourself out, you are courting death. We don't mind fulfilling the wishes of an impatient fellow."

"Father, mother, I'm afraid ..." In Mu Yan's arms, the little girl looked as if she was scared witless by the green-clothed man's fiendish look, and her little body shivered uncontrollably.

"You go in first!"

Tang Huan waved at Mu Yan, and when he turned to look at the four once again, a cold light flashed past his eyes, and his expression immediately darkened.

"Scram!" In the next moment, Tang Huan spoke those words coldly.

"What?" Get lost? "

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the few of them couldn't help but be stunned, especially the green clothed man, he found it hard to believe his ears. He stared at Tang Huan's bell-like eyes and muttered, "Tian Hong, Rong Qi, Cao Sheng, I didn't hear wrongly, that brat actually said 'scram'?"

With that, the green robed man took two large steps forward and laughed in a strange voice, "Come, come, your father will stand here. I want to see how you will make your father scram!"

"Hong Xin, be careful!"

Just at this time, the white clothed man who had been silent the entire time suddenly spoke up, "This person is most likely ... Tang Huan! "

"What?" Tang Huan? "

Tian Hong, Rong Qi and the man dressed in green named Hong Xin all had a drastic change in expression. Hong Xin was even more anxious as he asked, "Cao Sheng, are you sure?"

"Just look at his weapon!"

Just as he finished speaking, Tian Hong, Rong Qi and Hong Xin's gaze all fell on the long blade in Tang Huan's hands.

"Rainbow Shock Blade?"

Hong Xin shouted and said excitedly, "After Hong Tao was killed, his weapon seemed to have fallen into Tang Huan's hands ... Brat, you really are Tang Huan. Within the Phoenix City, many Martial Warriors s are waiting for you. Within the Feng Ming Mountain, even more Martial Warriors s are searching for you.

"Haha, don't you think our cat just ran into a dead rat?" Tian Hong came to his senses and his face flushed with excitement.

"Destiny!" This is heaven's will! "

Rong Qi's handsome face contorted from his extreme excitement. "Tang Huan, we really have to thank you. If you had straightforwardly handed over that child just now, we might have missed it. Fortunately, you didn't do that and gave us the chance to take revenge for Hong Li and Hong Tao."

At this time, the happiness in their hearts could no longer be described with words. Tang Huan was someone that everyone wanted to see happen!

"You both know Hong Qiang and Hong Tao?" After sweeping his gaze over them, Tang Huan suddenly smiled.

"That's right!" Tang Huan, you are truly bold, to actually dare to kill even Hong Jing and Hong Tao! "Rong Qi took a deep breath, calmed the excitement in his heart, and then looked at Tang Huan from head to toe, with a trace of ridicule in his eyes.

"Oh? Why can't I kill Hong Qiang and Hong Tao?"

"Looks like you still don't know the true identities of Hong Qiang and Hong Tao!" "Whatever, I'll let you die first!"

Rong Qi looked at Tang Huan as if he was a dead man, "In Origin Continent, there are three generals, and the commander is General Hong Liang. Tang Huan, the Hong Li you killed and Hong Tao are the two young masters from the commander Hong family. They have all died in your hands, do you think you can still survive?

"That's right."

Tian Hong also burst out laughing, "This time, we came from the Two Realms Plain and originally planned to return to the Origin Continent. After finding out that the brothers Hong Qiang and Hong Tao were killed, we changed our route and went deep into the Feng Ming Mountain, where we have been searching for you for a long time. If it wasn't for the fact that our things were stolen by that brat, perhaps we would have left this morning ... That little brat is really our lucky star! "

"Do you think I'm dead for sure?" The expression in Tang Huan's eyes suddenly became somewhat strange.

"Even though you took first place in the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting', you are only a Stage Five Martial Master after all, and all four of us are all in the Stage Six Martial Master. Tang Huan, do you think you still have the chance to escape?" Rong Qi looked at Tang Huan with a smile, his eyes full of ridicule.

"Stop wasting time, hurry up and make a move. Kill him, Marshal Hong will definitely receive a heavy reward!" It took me so much effort to finally meet him, I definitely can't let him escape. "

Hong Xin was already impatient, he opened his mouth and laughed wildly, the long axe in his hand released a bright light, with a speed that the naked eye could not match, it tore through the void and slashed at Tang Huan, an extremely sharp aura poured out from the edge of the axe, as though nothing could stop it, it was unbreakable.

"Flee?" Do I need to run? "

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth curled up. Almost at the same time that Hong Xin made his move, he had already used the "Eight Phoenixes Flashing Technique" and moved horizontally forward. Meanwhile, the Rainbow Raging Blade in his hand bounced up at the same time and pierced towards Tian Hong.

Wherever the long blade passed by, a scorching heat wave condensed at the tip of the blade. In an instant, it transformed into a blazing flame storm and roared forward. Terrifying heat waves swept out crazily, causing the surrounding space to crackle as the grass and trees on the ground to rapidly wither.

This was impressively the first move of the 'Burning Sky Slash Blade Art', 'Rippling Wind and Wave'.

At present, Tang Huan was still a Stage Five Martial Master, but after fusing with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", if he were to use the "Burning Sky Slash Wave Slash" again, wouldn't its power be ten times stronger?

After sensing the might of Tang Huan's blade, be it Hong Xin, who had already launched an attack, or Tian Hong, Rong Qi, or Cao Sheng, all of their expressions changed greatly. Especially Tian Hong, who bore the brunt of the attack.

If the saber's aura was so swift and fierce, dodging was no different from courting death.

"Buzz!"

Tian Hong was actually a Martial Warriors who had fought his way out from the Two Realms Plain. Gritting his teeth, he thrust the black spear in his hand towards the blade and a circle of black spear shadows quickly expanded like a rapidly expanding black hole. It was as if they were going to be devoured by the flaming tornado.

Ding! In the blink of an eye, the sharp sound of metal clashing resounded throughout the forest. The mass of black spear shadows crashed into the flaming tornado like lightning. In an instant, it melted away like snow under the blazing sun.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, Tian Hong felt an invincible force. The long spear in his hand shifted uncontrollably, while the fiery tornado of flames gushed forth.

His mouth gaped open, and before he even had the chance to cry out, he was engulfed by the heat wave. The Rainbow Blade in Tang Huan's hand had pierced into his chest, and a terrifying heat spread out crazily, evaporating all the water in Tian Hong's body in an instant.

PS: Many friends have guessed correctly. In the end, the little guys still had their monthly tickets, so they were able to catch up with the second place.

Chapter 168 - Consecutive Beheading of Three Enemies!

"Tian Hong!"

Hong Xin, Rong Qi and Cao Sheng cried out. At this moment, they did not care about their anger as their hearts were already filled with thick shock.

Tian Hong, a dignified Stage Six Martial Master, was actually killed with a single slash from Tang Huan?

There was indeed a portion of Martial Master at the peak of the fifth step that had the power to kill Stage Six Martial Master, but it would also not be so easy. Furthermore, Tian Hong had already been promoted to Stage Six Martial Master for two years already.

"Hu!"

However, Tang Huan did not pause at all. With a swing of his long blade, Tian Hong's dried up body flew out horizontally, colliding with the long axe that was slashing towards Hong Xin.

If this were to happen, Tian Hong would definitely be cut into two halves!

When Hong Xin saw it, he was startled awake. The long axe shrunk and at last managed to avoid the attack, but this time, it suppressed him to the point where he wanted to vomit blood.

"Chi!"

However, before Hong Xin could even catch his breath, Tang Huan had already leaped up into the air as the Rainbow Saber in his hand came crashing down from the sky with an irresistible force. With a sharp whistling sound, the fiery red saber seemed to transform into a gigantic red light that poured down like a hot stream.

"Roar!" Hong Xin's eyes were wide open as he roared like a wild beast. Using almost all of his strength, he suddenly raised his long axe.

"Ah!"

In the span of a breath, the heaven shaking sound of the collision shook the earth. A terrifying Strength Qi with a blazing intent swept out from every direction, and in the surrounding space where the axe and blade met, a slight ripple could actually be seen, visible even to the naked eye.

"En!"

At almost the same time, Hong Xin let out a muffled groan. His arms were numb, the long axe fell to the ground, and his robust body was forced back repeatedly by the incoming heat wave.

He knew that Tang Huan was a Weapon Refiner, but he had never seen a young Weapon Refiner who, after activating the power of the True Fire, could produce such a strong heat. He felt as if he had been placed within a furnace. Even if he were to stay in place for even a moment longer, he would still feel as if he was going to be burnt to ashes.

However, before he could avoid this wave of heat, an even more shocking scene appeared.

"Hu!"

The fiery-red long blade was once again engulfed in a heaven-overflowing heat, and it swept horizontally like a shadow following its form.

The connection between Tang Huan's blade strikes seemed to have no gaps. One slash, one slash, and it was perfectly round; it was profound to the point that it was impossible to find.

"Tang Huan, stop!"

A loud shout exploded from behind him.

In that critical moment, Rong Qi and Cao Sheng finally regained their senses from the extreme shock that they found hard to accept and rushed towards Tang Huan at the same time. At almost the same instant his body leaped into the air, the long sword at Rong Qi's waist had already unsheathed itself, and like a wisp of a cyan rainbow, it flew straight towards Tang Huan's back.

Cao Sheng also sped up, the sharp thorn in his hand that was as thick as a thumb and as long as a meter seemed to be like a black ray of light, piercing towards Tang Huan's left hip at lightning speed.

's fiery red long blade had not yet cut Hong Xin's waist in half, but the sharp blade had already completely cut open his abdomen, so even if there was an even better elixir, it would not be able to save him.

"Hong Xin!"

Rong Qi and Cao Sheng's eyes were filled with rage, and it seemed as if the flames of rage in their eyes were about to shoot out.

With his back facing Rong Qi and Cao Sheng, Tang Huan sneered in his heart as he moved his legs again and again in a strange manner. In the next moment, the two of them lost their target.

"Chi!"

Just then, a slight sound of breaking through the air sounded out, and it was Tang Huan's long blade sweeping over.

Rong Qi and Cao Sheng had no choice but to retreat, but Tang Huan who had just turned around did not show any signs of stopping. With a twist of his long blade, he drew an arc in the air and then slashed down towards Rong Qi who was even further away from him.

"Hu!"

Terrifying heat waves continuously flowed out of the blade's body like a broken dam, instantly congealing into a terrifying heat wave that whistled and moved along with the Strength Qi. Without waiting for the blade to come into contact, Tang Huan's arms trembled, his long blade leaped up, and actually struck down once again.

Three times like this, three waves of heat, carried by the incomparably tyrannical Strength Qi, followed the long blade and struck at Rong Qi's head.

This move was impressively the "Wave Slashing Wave" from the "Burning Sky Slash Wave Slash Technique"!

As the most powerful of the four moves of the known blade technique, under the activation of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", the might was even more heaven and earth different from when compared to when he was in Martial Competition. In the blink of an eye, the shockingly dense heat waves seemed to transform into a ball of enormous flames that blazed fiercely, blotting out the sky and covering the earth.

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"Chi!" "Chi!" "Swish ..."
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Sensing the terrifying might behind it, Rong Qi's face changed from shock. He forcefully endured the fear in his heart and immediately pushed the Genuine Qi to the limit, the longsword in his hand danced crazily, rays of sword light shot out and intersected in front of him, instantly condensing into a sharp green curtain of sword light.

At almost the same time, Cao Sheng, who was slightly to the side and behind him, also leaped forward. The sharp spike in his hand was like a shooting star that flew from the heavens, piercing into the heat wave.

In the next moment, a deafening explosion resounded throughout the world.

In the violent clash, along with the violent fluctuations coming from the Strength Qi, scorching heat rolled out like raging waves. Cao Sheng felt a berserk force transmitting from the thorns, and couldn't help but stagger backwards. However, that green colored curtain instantly shattered, and Rong Qi was sent flying along with his sword.

"Pfft!"

While in the air, Rong Qi spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, which then smashed heavily onto the ground a dozen meters away. He stared fixedly at the figure behind the heat wave, which seemed to have solidified into a solid form, and his handsome face distorted sinisterly as he screamed, "Cao Sheng, run — —"

The short four characters seemed to have exhausted the last bit of Rong Qi's strength.

Right after he finished speaking, Rong Qi's head tilted to the side, and he didn't move again, but that empty gaze of his indicated that his life had completely vanished.

"Rong Qi!"

Seeing this, Cao Sheng seemed to have been entrapped by a technique as he stood there in a daze. Since he did not run or attack, his stiff face was twitching slightly. Tears flickered at the corners of his eyes and a look of uncontrollable remorse appeared in his eyes.

If he did not expose Tang Huan's identity, would such an outcome be avoided?

Unfortunately, there were no 'ifs' in this world. In just a few short breaths of time, his three companions who came here with him had all died.

"You're not running away?"

Tang Huan raised his long blade and pointed it straight at Cao Sheng. Seeing him standing there dumbly without any movement, Tang Huan's eyes could not help but reveal an unusual expression.

"We met in the military, lived and died together for a few years, fought against Demon Clan for dozens of years, and all of us managed to survive by luck. Today, all three of you died, so how could I possibly live alone?"

Cao Sheng's expression was wooden. His gaze swept across the dead bodies of Hong Xin, Tian Hong and Rong Qi. He seemed to be talking to himself, yet seemed to be replying to Tang Huan.

Tang Huan heard and frowned.

To the Human Clan, this Hong Xin, Tian Hong, Rong Qi and Cao Sheng were considered heroes in their resistance against the Demon Clan. It was not worth it to finally survive from the meat grinder battlefield, yet they had died in the wilderness while taking revenge for Hong Jing and Hong Tao.

But in the battle just now, Tang Huan definitely would not have shown mercy. If they had not died, the one who would have died would be Tang Huan himself!

Tian Hong, Hong Xin, and Rong Qi died in the battle, so they had nothing to say.

However, after the three of them were killed, this Cao Sheng before them actually refused to live. He wanted to die with them and die with them?

But this couldn't fail to move Tang Huan's face.

Whether it was his previous life or this life, it was Tang Huan's first time seeing someone like this. From the bottom of his heart, it was true that Tang Huan could not bring herself to do anything with this kind of person, but if she did not kill him, the news of her appearance would very likely spread throughout the entire Feng Ming Mountain.

For a moment, Tang Huan was hesitant.

However, this bit of hesitation had only lasted for a moment, and then, Tang Huan's heart started to brighten up, as though the clouds had parted. In this world, if one cared about everything, it would be too tiring to live, and one's actions would not go against their own hearts, so there was no need to worry too much about it.

"Cao Sheng, you can leave. I won't kill you this time!" Tang Huan laughed, retracting his blade and turning around, feeling extremely carefree in his chest.

"Tang Huan!"

A loud shout suddenly sounded from behind him.

Immediately after, Tang Huan seemed to hear the sound of a sharp blade piercing into flesh, his heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly turned around, only to realize that Cao Sheng's hand had already pierced into his abdomen.

Cao Sheng's body bent slightly, his eyes staring at Tang Huan, his lips twitching slightly, as though he was laughing, "Tang Huan, although we are not your match, since you have come to the Origin Continent, you will not be able to return alive. From the Phoenix City to the Crescent City, you will be intercepted by many of my Sha Long Empire's military experts in the blink of an eye. With you accompanying us in death, I'm satisfied. Heh ... "Heh ..."

After two difficult laughs, Cao Sheng fell to the ground, his body twitching slightly. However, his movements became smaller and smaller, and in a short while, he was completely still.

After a long while, Tang Huan finally regained his senses, and looked at the four Martial Warriors s around him, his heart was at a loss, and he did not have any joy in killing his enemies.

After a moment, Tang Huan calmed himself and turned to walk back into the cave.

Close to the cave entrance, Mu Yan was dumbstruck.

In her opinion, the possibility of Tang Huan getting killed was extremely high. No matter how powerful the Stage Five Martial Master was, it was enough to defeat one Stage Six Martial Master, but Tang Huan had four opponents.

How long could Tang Huan last under the siege of the four Stage Six Martial Master s?

But very quickly, she realized that she had still underestimated Tang Huan by far. Tang Huan, who had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire," was actually strong to such an unbelievable degree! Tang Huan took off quickly, and in just a short period of time, he had killed three of them!

The remaining person also committed suicide!

The four previously lively and arrogant Stage Six Martial Master s were now lying down! Mu Yan was dumbstruck. He only regained his senses after Tang Huan had walked over.

"Father!"

The little girl smiled sweetly and extended her little arm towards Tang Huan.

After handing her over to Tang Huan, Mu Yan couldn't help but ask: "Tang Huan, with your strength, you should have easily killed me outside the Phoenix Nest. Why are you still allowing me

to leave?" She missed in her attack and immediately retreated. Although she was immediately ambushed by Hu Sen, Tang Huan did not pursue her.

Previously, she did not think too much into it, but after seeing Tang Huan taking action, she was unable to control herself.

"Even though I've merged with the Nirvana Sacred Fire, whether it's refining the poison of the Scarlet Profound Fire Python or the Spirit Devouring Fragrance, both require time." Tang Huan laughed, "At that time your analysis was not wrong, after that attack, I no longer had the power to resist."

"If I had continued to attack that time, would you have died without a doubt?" Mu Yan said in a daze.

"That's right."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and smiled, holding the little girl, he walked past Mu Yan's side and entered the cave. Before long, he walked out again. The naked body of the little girl in his embrace was once again wrapped in his robe, while Mu Yan was still standing in place, pondering about something.

"You want to poison me again?"

Tang Huan looked at Mu Yan with a smile that was not a smile, and said, "There is only one chance, if you miss it, you will never have another. However, if you really want to try, I do not mind playing with you again. However, I do not know if you will be able to endure the result. " As he finished speaking, the corner of Tang Huan's lips curled up into a cold smile. With the previous experience, no matter how much Mu Yan tried to secretly poison it, Tang Huan would still be fearless.

After his thoughts were exposed by Tang Huan, Mu Yan felt weak in the bottom of his heart, he snorted with a cold face and did not say another word.

"Go in and pack up. Time to go!" Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief.

"Where to?" Mu Yan didn't want to talk to Tang Huan, but he still couldn't help but answer her.

"Dragon Spring Town!" Tang Huan spat out the three words.

"Dragon Spring Town?" Mu Yan was startled.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan smiled leisurely, and said slowly, "Since there are countless Martial Warriors waiting for me on the road leading to Crescent City, why should I throw myself into their trap? I should just do the opposite and directly head to Dragon Spring Town to look for the 'Heavenly Wood Stone'."

"Mu Yan, you should be very familiar with the road from Feng Ming Mountain to Dragon Spring Town, I believe. If you cooperate well, when I become a Martial Lord of the eighth step, I will let you go. Otherwise, you can be my follower for the rest of your life! "

"What?" Mu Yan cried out, her face revealing a look of bewilderment, "Are you speaking the truth?"

"Do I need to lie to you?" Tang Huan smiled lightly.

Mu Yan stared intently at Tang Huan, her expression changing. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "Alright, Tang Huan, I'll believe you this time."

After a while, Tang Huan and Mu Yan were on their way.

Before leaving, Tang Huan brought Hong Xin, Tian Hong, Rong Qi and Cao Sheng along with him to the cave and sealed the cave entrance, so that their bodies wouldn't become food for wild beasts.

The two figures leaped as if they were flying, quickly advancing forward. In a flash, the little girl in Tang Huan's embrace quickly closed her eyes, and fell into a deep sleep.

"Tang Huan, are you really going to keep bringing this little girl along?" Mu Yan whispered as he walked.

"Of course." Tang Huan laughed.

"You don't doubt her background at all?"

Mu Yan said in a deep voice, "From the looks of it, she must have already been living in the forest for quite a few days before she met us. In such a long time, even if it was the Stage Three Martial Disciple s, it is possible that they would not even have a corpse left. How could an ordinary little girl of one or two years old not be eaten by wild beasts?"

"There are always miracles in this world." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"You ..." Mu Yan said angrily, "Then how do we explain the things that Hong Xin and the others have said?"

"A little girl of one or two years old can successfully steal things from the hands of four Stage Six Martial Master s? Do you believe what you just said? " Tang Huan laughed.

"Fine, fine, I'll mind my own business!" Mu Yan sneered and said no more.

"..."

Tang Huan scurried over like an arrow that had left the bow. When he lowered his eyes to glance at the girl in his arms, the corner of his mouth twitched unwittingly, and his eyes seemed to become meaningful.

Chapter 170 - Sword Crafting Valley

The Sword Crafting Valley was not just a valley, but an extremely vast region.

This area was about the size of half of Feng Ming Mountain.

At the center of this area, there was an extremely bustling town, situated at the mouth of a huge valley. That town was called Dragon Spring Town and the mountain valley was the initial "Sword Crafting Valley." But over time, the Sword Crafting Valley became the name for the entire region.

Very few people knew the original name of this area.

When the Human Clan was in its prime, it gathered a majority of the Weapon Refiner s in the continent. Its prosperity was not even inferior to that of the Glory Continent s.

The Sword Crafting Valley in the northern part of the city was the holy land for refining in the eyes of all the Weapon Refiner.

At that time, almost all of the continent's most powerful Weapon Refiner were focused on cultivation, studying Tools Method, and not one of the Weapon Refiner were not proud of being able to enter the Sword Crafting Valley.

However, after the internal strife and the invasion of the Demon Clan, everything changed.

The Dragon Spring Town and several other cities within the Sword Crafting Valley area were all massacred. A few decades later, the Sword Crafting Valley area had already been occupied by countless specters.

It was only about twenty years ago that a new Dragon Spring Town was rebuilt hundreds of miles away in the south. The old town was then called "Ancient Dragon Spring Town".

The Sword Crafting Valley was located in the center of the Origin Continent. The forest in the west was the secret realm, the mountain in the northwest was Feng Ming Mountain, and the desert in the east was Demon Region. This newly built Dragon Spring Town was the only way to get to the things in the Origin Continent.

With its unique location, the newly built town became more and more prosperous.

After more than twenty years, although the Dragon Spring Town was still not as prosperous as the Dragon Spring Ancient Town, they were still stronger than the Phoenix City in a relatively remote location.

In order to guard against the attacks of the vengeful spirits from the north, the Dragon Spring Town had constructed a tall and thick city wall.

Outside the city walls, there were no villages, only groups of Martial Warriors. Inside the city walls, it was a completely different world. Almost all the famous merchant guilds in Glory Continent had branch names, and all sorts of shops could be said to be present.

There were tens of thousands of Martial Warriors who stayed in the Dragon Spring Town, and there were even more who passed by.

In addition, this was also the resting area of the Human Allied Forces. Whether it was the troops that had withdrawn from the Two Realms Plain or the troops that had been dispatched from the Glory Continent, after a long journey, they would all choose to rest here for a few days.

The existence of these troops also caused the Dragon Spring Town to become even more lively.

"I really didn't expect that you would have such a good residence in the Dragon Spring Town."

As soon as night fell, lights lit up in a quiet courtyard in the southeast direction of Dragon Spring Town. and Mu Yan's figures were clearly reflected in the light.

Almost as soon as they entered the courtyard, Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse came out from the cloth bag on Tang Huan's body and Mu Yan's chest.

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse seemed to be extremely familiar with this place. It brought Xiao Budian around as they roamed about.

"Father, mother, hungry."

In Tang Huan's arms, a little girl looked at Tang Huan with her big, black eyes.

After she was cleaned up, her entire body looked like a new child. Her facial features were exquisite and beautiful, her skin was fair and tender, and her petite, chubby face seemed to be able to spill juice with a light pinch. Especially her pair of eyes, which were as clear and pure as a gem, without the slightest bit of impurity. Right now, she looked like a cute little doll carved from jade.

When Mu Yan heard this, his nose snorted. Her suspicions towards this little girl had never disappeared, and throughout the journey, she had never been treated well.

"Alright, Feng Ming, we will leave later."

Feng Ming was the name Tang Huan had given the little girl. Since he had found her in Feng Ming Mountain, he might as well use the mountain as his name. "Take this opportunity to visit those Gem Store's and see if you can find the 'Heavenly Wood Stone'."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Mu Yan who had just untied his package, suddenly sneered.

"What are you laughing at?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised.

Mu Yan said in a deep voice, "Although 'Heavenly Wood Stone' is not as rare as' Dragon Crystal', it is still an extremely rare high level gem. Every time one of them appears, it would immediately be snatched away by someone at a high price.

"Not a single one?" Tang Huan frowned.

"Not a single one! Maybe the Star Ocean Commerce still has a few pills, but do you dare to go to the Star Ocean Commerce and make a public appearance? Even if you were to go there, you might not necessarily be able to sell it to you. High grade gems like the Heavenly Wood Stone have never been lacking in buyers."

The corner of Mu Yan's mouth slightly rose, "Unless you're willing to reveal your identity. With the importance that the woman called Xing Yan has towards you, once she knows that you are Tang Huan, Star Ocean Commerce's subordinate, Wei Xian, may directly give you the Sky Wood Stone."

"Xing Yan? "Who is she?" Tang Huan raised his brows slightly.

"Didn't you see her in the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting'?" Mu Yan curled his lips.

"It's her!"

Then, he smiled and said slowly, "Mu Yan, I never thought that you would be so familiar with the situation in Dragon Spring Town. If I'm not wrong, you are probably an important person in a big power, right?"

"What makes you think that?"

An unnoticeable change flashed in the depths of Mu Yan's beautiful eyes.

Tang Huan looked at Mu Yan and said slowly: "That thing called the 'Scorching Sun Stone', although it isn't very useful, it's still rarely seen. Adding to the fact that very few people use it to forge weapons, even large sized Gem Store would rarely see it, yet you actually brought three 'Scorching Sun Stones' with you to participate in the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting'."

"From this, it can be seen that you have long since coveted that 'Phoenix Flame Essence'. Moreover, the news that you know of that 'Phoenix Flame Essence', is definitely earlier than the numerous

Martial Warriors gathered outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley. Otherwise, you wouldn't have had time to prepare the Scorching Sun Stone! Mu Yan, am I right? "

"You're thinking too much. I just happen to have a few 'Scorching Sun Stones' by my side."

Mu Yan laughed, but it was extremely forced.

Tang Huan only smiled, and then continued, "Ever since Star Ocean Commerce discovered the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', he had been trying his best to keep a secret. But just over a month ago, when the convoy that was transporting the Dragon Crystal was about to arrive at the Phoenix City, they were attacked. Although their efforts were in vain, allowing the Star Ocean Commerce to determine that the existence of the Phoenix Flame Essence had already been leaked. Miss Mu Yan, you should be in cahoots with the group that attacked the Star Ocean Commerce's convoy, right? "

His voice paused slightly, and then, Tang Huan sized up Mu Yan's flirtatious look with a smile that was like a flower. "Perhaps, those people were sent out by you, Miss Mu Yan?"