

## W. Master 191

### Chapter 191 - Thousand Generals

After a weapon was forged, it would become a whole body. Any damage done to any part of the body would affect the performance of the weapon.

The moment the whip broke, the red whip immediately dimmed. Wandering's face became even colder, and his eyes were filled with regret and anger.

"What kind of weapon is this?"

Gao Yu was both shocked and furious.

At this time, Mu Yan had already scuttled up the city wall, but he had no intention to stop him. He could only stare at Tang Huan.

The two of them attacked because Wandering Ming had his eyes on the spear.

According to Wandering Ming's judgement, the spear was probably an advanced level weapon, but even if that was the case, the spear should still be an intermediate level weapon. Because high level weapons could only be activated and used by Stage Seven Martial Master, and the opponent might not even be a Stage Six Martial Master.

However, from the looks of the exchange just now, the power that the spear had exploded out had already far surpassed the limit of a middle rank weapon.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan responded, but the one responding to Gao Yu was the Dragon and Phoenix Spear.

Tang Huan smiled coldly. If it was just a levelled up weapon, then no matter how good the materials were, it would not be able to reach such a level. However, with the addition of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", the situation was completely different.

Under Tang Huan's full control, the flame at the tip of the spear materialized. When the weapon came into contact with the Spiritual Fire, it would immediately destroy the Spirit Map in the opponent's weapon.

The reason why mid-tier weapons were able to far surpass low-tier weapons was because of the existence of Spirit Map.

The Spirit Map was destroyed, the power of its weapon greatly decreased, its performance greatly decreased.

"Damn it!"

Gao Yu's face darkened as he explosively retreated.

With Wandering Ming's example, Gao Yu did not dare to brandish his weapon to clash with Tang Huan head on. However, since he could not use his weapon, he could not use any combat skills based on his weapon.

To Martial Warriors, without a weapon, it was equivalent to crippling half of their body.

"Hu!"

However, Tang Huan didn't have that kind of worry. After his spear missed, he swung it again, but his target had changed from Gao Yu to Wandering Sound.

The whip in You Ming's hand looked like trash, so he could only retreat when he saw this situation.

If it was another Stage Five Martial Master, or even an ordinary Stage Six Martial Master, he would have the confidence to take down his opponent with just two palms.

However, the person facing him right now had an unusually frightening heat emitted from his weapon. He had a feeling that if his hands were to come into contact with the flame around the spear head, not only would they immediately turn into charcoal, but the firepower would also take advantage of the situation and invade his body.

"Phew!" Whoosh! "Huff ..."

Whistling sounds came one after another, Tang Huan's spear after another, actually forcing the two Martial Master s at the peak of the sixth step to continuously retreat, in a sorry state.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Martial Warriors who were getting closer to the battle all looked at each other, unable to believe their eyes.

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me? Not only was the combined efforts of the peak Sixth Order Wandering Ming and Gao Yu unable to capture that guy, he was instead forced into such a sorry state? "

"What the hell? How is that guy's strength? How did he gain the upper hand so quickly?"

"He's strong, but not as strong as his woman. Come, let's go out of the city and capture that woman!"

"..."

Amidst everyone's exclamations of surprise, a portion of the Martial Warriors had already circled around the battle circle in front of them and rushed towards the city walls.

On a rooftop about a hundred meters away, there were three figures watching the battle below the city wall from a distance.

"A lot of people have died since we arrived here, right?" One of the Black Costume Old Man could not help but shake his head and sigh.

"Brother Shui, this disaster was caused by you." The speaker was another old man with a head full of white hair. He wore a blue robe, and he even looked at the middle-aged man in white with amusement.

"I didn't expect things to turn out this way."

The middle-aged man in white said helplessly, "I had someone investigate their whereabouts, and I only wanted to buy the 'Heavenly Wood Stone' in their hands, but I never thought of snatching it from them. Who would have known that so many people would swarm here, and in the end, things went out of control."

"Your Spirit Feather Merchant Guild doesn't want to rob, but there are others that want to rob."

Black Costume Old Man laughed helplessly, "If that brat dies in Dragon Spring Town today, the reputation of our Star Ocean Commerce and your Spirit Feather Merchant Guild would not be that good."

This Black Costume Old Man was the Star Ocean Commerce's Head Manager, Nie Song. The white clothed middle aged man was the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild's Head Manager, Shui Xu. As for the blue clothed elderly man, he was Divine Armament's Tower Master, Ge Teng.

"Don't worry, he won't die." Ge Teng said with a smile, "Look carefully at the spear he used, do you see anything?"

"That gun of his is really powerful. He actually damaged Wandering Cry and Gao Yu's weapon!" Nie Song praised, "His True Fire is also astonishingly powerful. To be able to materialize flames on top of his weapon, this must be a skill that can only be displayed by a high rank Weapon Refiner."

"There's actually an image of a dragon and a phoenix hidden within that spear. Could it be ...." However, Shui Xu hesitated.

"That's right, that's a weapon forged using the 'Dragon Crystal' and 'Phoenix Flame Essence', but it's still only an intermediate grade weapon." Ge Teng said slowly.

"Advanced weapon?" He had only guessed it initially, but Ge Teng had already determined that Ge Teng was a high ranking Weapon Refiner, so his judgement should definitely not be wrong. "Where did he come from, to even have such a weapon?"

"He ..."

The moment Ge Teng opened his mouth, his eyes squinted and his face darkened, "Not good, Chu Feng actually rushed here so quickly, that brat is probably in danger."

"Stage Seven Martial Master?"

"Chu Feng? Sha Long Empire's' Thousand Generals'? "

"..."

"Ah!"

Just as Ge Teng, Shui Xu and Nie Song were crying out in alarm, there was also a sonorous sound that shook the air beneath the city walls.

Gao Yu, who had been forced to the point where he couldn't dodge anymore, finally had no choice but to brandish his blade to meet Tang Huan's attack. Just as this clanging sound of metal clashing rang out, the long blade in Tang Huan's hand snapped with a "Kacha" sound.

"Hu!"

At this moment, a black shadow suddenly flew over and smashed into the spearhead. It instead grabbed a boulder from the side of the road and threw it over.

Bang! In the next moment, the huge rock exploded, turning into countless small fragments that scattered in all directions. Dozens of these fragments hit Gao Yu's body.

"Aooo!"

Gao Yu couldn't help but let out a pig-slaughtering scream, but with the help of the boulder, he suddenly fled two meters away, avoiding the attack range of the long spear.

"Yiya!" "Yiya!"

Suddenly, Xiao Budian's shout came from the cloth bag on his back, it was soft but urgent.

Tang Huan frowned, he immediately became cautious, and after taking a glance at Wandering Sound and Gao Yu, he immediately retreated. In a moment, Tang Huan had already reached the city walls, holding onto the wall tiles, he sprinted up like an ape climbing.

"Get down!"

However, the moment Tang Huan held onto the wall for support, a cold shout suddenly exploded on top of the city walls, and in that moment, Tang Huan felt an incomparably sharp Qi.

Chapter 192 - Battling the Stage Seven Martial Master

"Chi!"

A loud whistling sound could be heard as a huge blue sword came flying over. The huge green sword light had condensed into a solid form. It tore through the air as it shot over a few meters away.

At this moment, a dense, frigid killing intent permeated the air, causing space to freeze.

"Stage Seven Martial Master!"

Tang Huan's mind trembled.

After condensing three levels of Spiritual Wheel, it would be the Stage Six Martial Master. From then on, the three levels of Spiritual Wheel would gradually shrink and transform, forming a spirit pellet within the Dantian.

Ten percent of the elixir pills would be given to the Stage Seven Martial Master.

Reaching such a level, the Genuine Qi could be released from the body. For example, when the sword was pushed to its limit, the Genuine Qi would absorb the sword intent and release it through the sword, forming sword beams of different lengths. For example, when a certain part of the body was being attacked, the user could mobilize the Genuine Qi and condense it onto the body surface to resist.

At this moment, there was a sword light tearing the air, the person who had come was without a doubt Stage Seven Martial Master!

At that time, Tang Huan had no time to think, with a burst of force from his right arm, his body flew over the wall and into the air, the spear in his hand became a dragon, thrusting towards the blade beam.

"Boom!"

In the blink of an eye, the blazing spear tip and the incomparably sharp cyan sword beam collided fiercely, and the sound of something breaking through gold shook the night sky.

The green light was shattered and the flames on the tip of the spear flickered.

Tang Huan felt a huge wave of energy surging forth like a wave, pushing his body forward. He flew forward on his cloud for around ten meters, and landed on the ground, only after taking a few more steps back did he manage to stabilize his body.

In a moment, Tang Huan took a deep breath, suppressing the surging blood Qi in his chest.

"The Stage Seven Martial Master is indeed undefeatable!"

Tang Huan's mind was shaken, but not only did he not panic, he became even calmer. Looking over, the sword master's figure appeared before his eyes.

It was a middle-aged man around forty years old. He was tall and sturdy, wore armor, and his square shaped face was cold. The greatsword in his hand was already more than 1.5 meters long, and the sword was nearly a foot wide.

Especially the unbridled killing intent that exuded from his body, it was condensed into a substance, making him look like a god of death that had walked out of hell.

While Tang Huan was retreating, the middle-aged man was already chasing him, the distance between the two was not even three meters.

"Who are you?"

Tang Huan bellowed as he held the spear with both hands.

Stage Seven Martial Master who had just obtained a Spirit Pill might not be much stronger than who was at the peak of the sixth step, but the Stage Seven Martial Master in front of him was far stronger than the Great Martial Master who had just advanced. His strength was also many times stronger than Wandering Ming and Gao Yu, who were both at the peak of the sixth step.

As long as he had enough time, Tang Huan was confident that he could kill Wandering Ming and Gao Yu. However, facing this person, Tang Huan felt that it would be difficult to defeat him.

Just now, the opponent had only been hit from behind, if not, Tang Huan's internal organs would have been severely injured.

"Sha Long Empire, 'Thousand Generals' Chu Feng!" The middle-aged man said coldly.

"Thousand Generals?"

Tang Huan's eyes slightly condensed.

In this world, the military system was rather simple. In the army, five people would form a small team with a team of captains. Fifty people for a large troop, with a commander. Above the commander was the hundred generals. Above the generals were the thousand generals and above the thousand generals were the tens of thousands of generals.

Generally speaking, only Stage Six Martial Master could hold the position of Hundred Generals, and the Thousand Generals were held by the Stage Seven Martial Master, and as for the Ten Thousand Generals, they were Martial Lord s of the eighth step.

"Before deceiving Lord Ten Thousand Generals and after killing my empire's soldiers, your sin is unforgivable. If you were to hand over the 'Heavenly Wood Stone', you would have been able to die a little faster!"

Chu Feng was expressionless as he walked step by step towards Tang Huan. Every time his foot landed on the city walls, it would be like a giant hammer hitting a drum, and low, deep rumbling sounds would ring out continuously from the depths of his heart.

"Lord Thousand Generals!" It really is Lord Thousand Generals! "

"General Chu is here!"

"Now, let's see where that fellow can escape to!"

"..."

Beneath the city wall, many of the Sha Long Empire's soldiers shouted excitedly.

Under the shadow, Wandering Ming's face was gloomy, while Gao Yu's face was filled with a bitter smile.

Since the thousand generals of the Sha Long Empire s had already left their horses, the chances of obtaining the spear became extremely slim. This time, they thought that they could fish in troubled waters and take huge advantage of the situation, but unexpectedly, not only did they lose two good mid-grade weapons, they were even forced into a sorry state by the opponent.

On the rooftop, Ge Teng, Nie Song, and Shui Xu exchanged glances with each other, their expressions constantly changing.

"If you want the 'Heavenly Wood Stone', then come!"

On top of the city walls, Tang Huan did his best to circulate the "Universal Truth Technique" to resist the onslaught of pressure. In the next instant, Tang Huan let out a loud shout, and rushed forward like a ferocious beast free from its cage. This was the first time facing such a terrifying opponent, so Tang Huan chose to take the initiative to attack.

"Chi!"

The tip of the fiery red spear was like a dazzling stream of light, piercing through the void, in an instant, it was less than two meters away from Chu Feng. The flames produced by the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" released a scorching heat, following the movements of the spear, it seemed like it could burn any obstacle in front of it into ashes.

Chu Feng disdainfully snorted, then swung his huge sword at the spearhead.

"Hu!"

In a split-second, a wisp of resplendent cyan light pierced the night sky.

But at the moment when the spear and sword were about to collide, Tang Huan's footwork suddenly became erratic, the spear in his hands also strangely lowered and twisted, actually avoiding the huge sword's slashing momentum, the spear tip stabbing towards Chu Feng's lower abdomen.

Chu Feng slightly raised his brows. A hint of ridicule could be seen in his eyes. With a light swing of his arm, the huge sword changed its direction and continued chopping towards the spearhead.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan turned his body quickly, without waiting for the weapon to come into contact, the power of the spear changed once again. Chu Feng did not panic, with a flip of his gigantic sword, he still slashed diagonally.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already fully unleashed the "Eight Arts of Phoenix Flashes".

In just one or two breaths of time, Tang Huan had already circled around Chu Feng half a circle like a lantern, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands had already undergone nine transformations. Each time, he changed his move before touching the enormous cyan colored sword, but no matter how his spear changed, Chu Feng's sword force had never changed.

This caused Tang Huan's heart to tremble, and he became even more cautious when he took out his spear, in order to avoid clashing with the opponent's weapon head-on.

If the opponent was a Stage Six Martial Master and also used a middle ranked weapon, Tang Huan could still do the same thing he did to Wandering Ming and Gao Yu, destroying the Spirit Map in the opponent's weapon with a direct clash. But the opponent was a Stage Seven Martial Master who could release Genuine Qi outside, and he even used a high ranking weapon. With Tang Huan's current strength, even if he was using "Nirvana Sacred Fire," he could not damage the opponent's weapon.

Tang Huan even suspected that this Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals might already be at the peak of the seventh step. His intentions were definitely clear as day, and the reason he did not immediately launch an attack with all his might was because he felt that no matter how he jumped, he would not be able to jump into his palm.

However, no matter how he thought about it, Tang Huan's goal had already been achieved.

Chapter 193 - Lord Power!

"Take another shot of mine!"

Within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was pushed to its limits, and the boundless Genuine Qi that contained the power of the Spiritual Fire poured into the Dragon and Phoenix Spear like raging waves. With the thrust of the spear, a sharp sound that seemed to be able to pierce through one's eardrums resounded through the night sky.

"Hu!"

A terrifying heat surged out from the tip of the spear and immediately condensed into a blazing tornado. The spear danced around and followed the spear's momentum as it flew through the air. Wherever it went, scorching heat would be released and in an instant, the area within a few meters around it was like a furnace.

"That's a good spear!"

Chu Feng's eyes slightly moved and a hint of admiration flashed across his eyes. However, in the blink of an eye, his tone became as cold as ice. It's time to end this! "

The instant the last character came out from his mouth, Chu Feng's sword changed greatly and the huge azure sword stabbed out.

"Chi!"

With a loud cracking sound, an extremely sharp sword ray shot out from the tip of the great sword. Like a cyan rainbow, it tore through the air and collided with the roaring fiery-red storm at a speed hard to see with the naked eye.

"Boom!"

Before the spear and sword even touched each other, a thunderous explosion shook the heavens.

Fierce and berserk heat waves swept out in all directions like stormy waves. This terrifying vibration actually even seemed like it was unbearable to the air and started to distort and surge, and the sharp Strength Qi seemed to transform into many sharp swords that wreaked havoc, leaving long and narrow scars on the ground of the city walls.

"Ding!"

In the next moment, the sound of metal clashing could be heard. It was the sound of the dragon and phoenix spear and the huge sword clashing together as they passed through the barrier of the Strength Qi.

"En!"

Tang Huan could not help but groan.

The moment the weapon came into contact with his weapon, he felt as if his Dragon and Phoenix Spear had been struck by a train engine running at top speed in his previous life. An irresistible force rushed through the spear and roared at him, causing him to fly backwards with his spear.

"Bang!"

Chu Feng only took one step back and he already stabilized his body. But the instant he stepped down, the tiles around his feet were split into pieces.

In the depths of his eyes, a faint trace of shock flashed across. A sneer surfaced on Chu Feng's cold face and he softly said: "You dare to play the part of a fool here. You are overestimating yourself!"

Earlier, when he saw Tang Huan constantly adjusting his position when he thrust out his spear, he knew that Tang Huan was planning to escape.

He didn't immediately attack because he wanted to see what this guy would do.

The moment they started fighting, he knew that the person in front of him was only Stage Five Martial Master. However, it was precisely this kind of small Stage Five Martial Master that had killed a few hundred of his subordinates consecutively, escaped to this place, and even forced the two s, Wandering Ming and Gao Yu, into a sorry state.

That shot from before allowed him to completely grasp his opponent's strength.

Even though that guy was only a Stage Five Martial Master, his Genuine Qi was tyrannical and strong, it burned ferociously and completely possessed strength comparable to a peak sixth stage Martial Master. With the addition of that long spear, which could almost be compared to high-grade weapons, he could easily contend against three to four peak sixth stage Martial Master by himself without being defeated.

Unfortunately, he was not a Martial Master at the peak of the sixth step, but a Stage Seven Martial Master instead.



Although he had yet to reach the peak of the seventh step, it had been eight years since he advanced to the seventh step, and was definitely not something an ordinary Stage Seven Martial Master could compare to.

The other party might be powerful, but he was still far from being able to contend against him. Naturally, it was sufficient to force him to take a step back.

After a single sword strike, that fellow would undoubtedly die.

In his eyes, today's matter was over. He only needed to send someone to retrieve the corpse, and then send someone to search for his wife and daughter outside the city. Thus, when Tang Huan fell from the city wall, he did not chase after him and jumped off the city wall.

After a dozen steps, Chu Feng had already arrived beside the city wall. He held onto the wall and looked down.

In the next moment, Chu Feng revealed a stunned expression. Although the outside of the city was pitch black, it wasn't to the point where one couldn't even see one's hand in front of them. With Stage Seven Martial Master's eyesight, he was completely able to see the situation beneath the city walls.

Chu Feng's face sank as his two eyes scanned the distance.

About ten meters away from the city wall, at the edge of the forest, a blurry black figure was running at a breakneck speed. In the blink of an eye, he had already charged into the shadows of the forest.

"He actually didn't die?"

The corner of Chu Feng's eyebrows slightly raised and astonishment and disbelief flashed through his eyes. That sword strike, even if it was an ordinary Stage Seven Martial Master who took it head on, his internal organs would be severely injured, and even if he did not die, he would at least be severely injured.

"Lord Thousand Generals, mighty!" Lord Thousand Generals, mighty!

"Lord Thousand Generals is indeed powerful. One sword is enough to kill that kid!"

"Haha, Lord Thousand Generals is truly worthy of being Stage Seven Martial Master ..."

"..."

Excited and respectful shouts continuously came from inside the city. Chu Feng's ice-cold face couldn't help but twitch a few times.

"Pah!" "Pah!"

Suddenly, crisp applause rang out under the night sky without warning.

Ten meters away from the city wall, two figures were slowly approaching. One of them was holding a golden long spear and was similarly tall and sturdy. The other one was of average height and carried a long sword on his waist. Under the illumination of the golden light emitted by the spears, the armors of the two men shone brightly.

"So it's General Tang Qian and General Lu Qian."

Chu Feng's gaze was ice-cold as he coldly laughed.

The Dragon Spring Town was a place controlled by the three nations. The Sha Long Empire was guarded by the Thousand Generals Chu Feng, the Great Tang Empire and the Mo Yun Empire had also sent a thousand generals to guard the place, of which the Mo Yun Empire was guarded by the Thousand Generals Lu Yi, while the Great Tang Empire was guarded by the Thousand Generals Tang Xiong.

Two people had arrived. The one holding the spear was Tang Xiong, while the one carrying the sword was Lu Yi.

"Chu Qianjiao truly has good methods." Tang Xiong laughed out loud, "A single sword strike had actually blown that Martial Master into smithereens."

"Even a Martial Lord of the eighth step would not necessarily have such a method. I'm impressed! I'm impressed!" Lu Yi also praised with a smile on his face.

"Hu!"

Chu Feng's complexion turned ashen as he heard the two of them singing the same tune. Then, he snorted heavily and without saying anything, jumped down from the top of the city wall with the sword in his hand. In an instant, the sound of heavy objects landing on the city wall reached his ears.

Seeing this, Tang Xiong and Lu Yi looked at each other and laughed out loud.

Seeing this scene, the few Sha Long Empire soldiers who had just climbed up the wall couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. Tang Xiong and Lu Yi from Great Tang Empire were both here, where had Chu Feng run off to? Also, what did Tang Xiong and Lu Yi mean by what they just said?

Chapter 194 - Thank you for sending me off!

"Stage Seven Martial Master is really too strong!"

In the middle of the lush forest, Tang Huan forcefully suppressed the urge to vomit blood, and increased his speed to the limit.

Tang Huan did not immediately escape. Instead, he escaped after fighting with Chu Feng. Only in this way would they be able to successfully escape. And the reason why Tang Huan dared to do this even after Chu Feng saw through his intentions, was because of the cauldron that he used as a "Nine Yang Divine Furnace."

The instant before the spear thrust out, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within Tang Huan's Dantian began to spin at an unprecedented speed. When the spear and sword fiercely clashed, the immense force invaded his body, Tang Huan immediately used all of his strength to use the "Qi of Heaven and Earth" to guide him.

Tang Huan had even done this kind of thing when he first entered the Phoenix Nest.

Compared to that time, Tang Huan's strength had already increased greatly. However, the strength of this Stage Seven Martial Master, Chu Feng, was also far stronger than the Flamewing Phoenix King who had not fully recovered from his injuries at that time.

Although its power had been successfully channeled into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", in the short period of time it took to travel through the Spiritual Meridian, Tang Huan's internal organs still

suffered heavy injuries. Furthermore, the injuries were even worse than when it was at the Phoenix Nest, it was fortunate that the Spiritual Meridian was extremely wide.

Luckily, Tang Huan had chosen the right method, and Chu Feng had been too confident. After knocking him down the wall, he did not chase after him, otherwise, Tang Huan would have to use the Weapon Refining Grand Master badge that his master had left him.

However, even though Chu Feng didn't chase him back then, it didn't mean that he wouldn't chase them now.

"Little brat, lead the way!" In the next moment, Tang Huan patted the cloth bag on his back.

"Zhizhi!"

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse let out a faint scream, and then came out from the cloth bag and laid on Tang Huan's shoulder. Just a few quick sniffs. The Rainbow Spirit Mouse jumped down from Tang Huan's shoulder, like a streak of rainbow light, it shot towards the left.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

Xiao Budian's head also came out from the cloth bag, and in an instant, that sharp horn released a large amount of golden light.

Tang Huan immediately changed his direction and chased.

Bathing in the cool and refreshing golden light, the stifling feeling in Tang Huan's chest gradually disappeared as his entire body became more comfortable.

The next moment, his speed actually increased a lot.

However, Tang Huan did not dare to relax in the slightest. Just now, he had quickly turned his head to take a peek, and in the darkness in the distance, there was actually a flash of green light that was flashing nonstop.

Chu Feng had indeed caught up!

His cultivation was originally not as good as Chu Feng's, and now that he was heavily injured, let alone getting rid of Chu Feng's chase, even maintaining such a distance was not an easy thing to do.

Fortunately, Tang Huan had never had such extravagant hopes before. As long as they could meet up with Mu Yan before Chu Feng caught up, then everything would be fine.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan moved like a meteor, quickly running between the trees.

It seemed like less than a minute had passed before Tang Huan's eyes lit up slightly. He had actually rushed out of the forest and what appeared before him was a broad road tens of metres wide.

Tang Huan knew that this was the main road leading to the Infernal Realm.

"Da Da!" "Da Da ..."

The sound of hooves rang out, and a tall black handsome horse dashed out from the forest on the other side of the road. On the horse's back, a graceful red figure could be seen.

"Zhizhi!" The Rainbow Spirit Mouse stood up, waving its two little claws as it cried out in excitement.

"Mu Yan?"

Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised.

Riding on the back of the horse, shockingly, was Mu Yan, who had already climbed over the city wall. In such a short period of time, it was unknown where she had gotten such a horse.

"Get on the horse!"

In that moment, Mu Yan spurred his horse and rushed to Tang Huan's side.

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse's body straightened, and it easily scuttled up. At almost the same time, Tang Huan also soared into the sky like lightning, landing on the saddle.

"Hu!"

Mu Yan could not help but stiffen, and then she pulled on the reins fiercely as the black horse carried the two of them east at a lightning speed.

When Chu Feng came out of the forest and rushed towards the main road, Tang Huan and Mu Yan were already a hundred meters away.

"Thank you, Lord Thousand Generals, for sending me off!"

The faint sounds of ridiculing laughter came from afar, while the sounds of the horse's hooves hitting the ground became weaker and weaker. Not long later, the two of them had already disappeared into the darkness.

Chu Feng stood there without moving. Within his eyes, a chilling intent condensed into reality.

... ..

The sky was getting brighter, and unknowingly, dawn had just arrived. Dragon Spring Town, who had been bustling for half a night, had only been quiet for a short while before it started to get noisy once again.

All sorts of rumours rapidly spread throughout the town.

"I heard that the husband and wife who bet three 'Heavenly Wood Stones' in Divine Armament Tower's stone gambling yesterday morning has been found!"

"You only just found out? I found out last night that the couple was disguised when they were at Divine Armament Tower. After they were discovered, what everyone saw was their true appearance. It was said that the woman was very beautiful, and the man was very young, not even twenty years old. "

"..."

"Tsk tsk, I don't know where that fellow came from. He actually killed over a dozen of Sha Long Empire's officers along the way, and a few 'hundred generals' among them."

"Don't listen to his bragging. As far as I know, the number of Sha Long Empire warriors killed was only a dozen."



"Tang Huan, you're awake."

A clear and melodious voice abruptly sounded.

Tang Huan raised her head and looked straight at Mu Yan's charming face. Although the light in the cave was dim, one could still see the surprise on her face.

"Mu Yan, how much time has passed?" Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"It's already been a day and two nights. It's already the morning of the third day since we rushed out of Dragon Spring Town!" Mu Yan also sat cross-legged and said with a smile.

"The third day..."

Tang Huan turned his head fiercely, and immediately discovered the curled up Xiao Budian.

On Xiao Budian's right, Feng Ming was sleeping soundly in a beast skin bag. At this moment, she seemed to be having a beautiful dream, her red and tender little tongue would sometimes stick out and lightly lick at the corner of her mouth. On the other hand, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse was lying on Xiao Budian's back, its little eyes were rolling around, as if it was bored out of its mind.

Tang Huan intentionally looked at Xiao Budian's Golden Horn, and seeing that it had recovered its luster, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After getting rid of Chu Feng the night before yesterday, Tang Huan and Mu Yan had only ran a distance of two to three li before jumping off their horses, entering into the forest and heading towards the north. As for the dark horse, it seemed as if it had taken aphrodisiac after Mu Yan fed it a pill, and it continued to run frantically along the road.

After walking for more than five kilometers through the mountains and steep ridges, Tang Huan was already somewhat unable to hold on.

Fortunately, Xiao Budian found the cave very quickly, and Tang Huan and Mu Yan immediately went to live in it. After consuming the liquid from the Golden Horn, Tang Huan immediately began to heal his wounds.

Until now, Tang Huan's injuries had mostly healed.

This was already considered fast.

After Xiao Budian transformed, the effect of the liquid inside the Golden Horn also greatly increased. If it was before it transformed, Tang Huan's healing time would have at least doubled.

"Your healing took one day and two nights. After it ate the 'Phoenix Stone', it also slept here for one day and two nights." Noticing Tang Huan's gaze, Mu Yan unwittingly smiled.

"Oh?"

Last time Xiao Budian also went through a period of deep sleep before he transformed. Could it be that it was going to evolve again now?

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already carefully sized it up, and immediately discovered that next to its pair of fleshy wings, the two sarcoma-like protrusions had turned into a pair of wings that were slightly smaller.

"Four-winged Blue Dragon?" Following Tang Huan's gaze, Mu Yan could not help but exclaim. Obviously, she had also just seen Xiao Budian's abnormal behavior.

"Mu Yan, how much do you know about Blue Dragon?"

Tang Huan's heart moved slightly as he asked subconsciously.

After suddenly hearing Tang Huan's question, Mu Yan couldn't help but be startled: "Tang Huan, don't tell me you don't know anything about Blue Dragon?"

"It's not like I don't understand it at all." Tang Huan was a little embarrassed and laughed dryly, "I know its name, I know it is ranked second in the Spirit Beasts Board, and I know it eats all kinds of gems. I also know that the liquid from its Golden Horn is very effective in healing wounds."

"What's the difference between this and not knowing anything at all?"

Mu Yan was speechless when he heard this, but he still explained, "The Blue Dragon is said to be the descendant of an ancient Spiritual Beast, and it can continuously evolve into a four-winged, six-winged, eight-winged, ten-winged, or even twelve-winged Blue Dragon. The dragon horn on its head is called the Holy Spirit Dragon Horn and the liquid in the horn is called the Spirit Dragon Sacred Marrow. Spirit Dragon Sacred Marrow s have a miraculous healing effect, and the golden light emitted by the 'Holy Spirit Dragon Horn', is said to have a purifying effect. The stronger the Blue Dragon is, the stronger the purifying power will be. "

"I see."

Tang Huan suddenly realized something. According to Mu Yan's introduction, this Xiao Budian should be the "Cleric" profession from the online games of his previous life. "It has now become a four-winged beast. If it wants to evolve into twelve wings, I don't even know how long it will take."

"The further Blue Dragon goes, the more difficult it is to advance."

Mu Yan couldn't help but nod his head, "In the historical records of the Glory Continent, not to mention the Twelve Winged Blue Dragon, even the Ten Winged Blue Dragon has never appeared. The one with the highest level of evolution is probably an Eight Winged Blue Dragon, and as for whether it has evolved yet again, no one knows."

"Eight-winged Blue Dragon... As long as I am still alive, I will provide enough gems to help Xiao Budian progress continuously. " Tang Huan's eyes flashed with anticipation. He really didn't know what a ten-winged Blue Dragon, twelve-winged Blue Dragon would look like when they evolved into that form of Xiao Budian.

"Mu Yan, thank you very much."

After a long while, Tang Huan finally came back to his senses. He cupped his hands towards Mu Yan with a solemn expression, not only to thank her for telling him about the information about the Blue Dragon, but also to thank her for coming in time the night before yesterday.

When they were approaching the city wall, Tang Huan ordered her to leave first, but he didn't give her any instructions. However, Tang Huan knew that she wouldn't go far. In Tang Huan's initial assumption, it would be best if Chu Feng did not chase after him. If he pursued him, he could use Mu Yan's poison to intercept him.

Mu Yan was good at poisons, so her poison might not be able to take Chu Feng's life. However, it was completely possible for him to delay her for a while.

However, after Mu Yan climbed over the city walls, she actually ran into a caravan which had just left the city, immediately snatching one of them, not even bothering to use poison. Although it was due to luck, as long as Mu Yan was slightly delayed, Tang Huan would probably be forced to use the Old Man's badge.

In a sense, Mu Yan had also saved her life.

"I'm your follower, it's only right that I do this. If you die, I'll die with you." Mu Yan knew what Tang Huan truly wanted to thank him for. With a calm smile, she faintly spoke. Even though she had resigned herself to fate, if one were to say that there wasn't the slightest bit of grudge at the bottom of her heart, it was obviously impossible.

"No matter what, you saved me once. Mu Yan, it's almost three days now, right? You should lie down first." Tang Huan nodded his head as a slight smile suddenly formed on his face.

"Alright." Mu Yan knew what Tang Huan wanted to do, so she lay down on the ground.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, his right hand shot out like lightning and pressed on Mu Yan's flat abdomen.

Mu Yan's delicate body trembled slightly, and her abdomen tensed up almost subconsciously, following which a faint blush appeared on her white and tender face. Ever since she was forced to follow Tang Huan, this was not the first time she had faced such a situation, but she was still a little embarrassed.

The heat in Tang Huan's palm evaporated, but there were no unnecessary movements. After a moment, he stopped.

Mu Yan took a light breath, sat up, and instantly exclaimed out loud. Her pair of clear, dark, and beautiful eyes were mixed with uncontrollable surprise and disbelief, "Tang Huan, you ... You actually took it back? Didn't you say that you would need to wait until you become a Martial Lord of the eighth step ... "And ..."

Did I say I was leaving?

"Outside of the Phoenix's nest, you poisoned me and I forced you to be my follower. Inside Dragon Spring Town, you helped me greatly and you even saved me outside the town once.

Tang Huan said while beaming.

He had originally wanted to advance to Martial Lord of the eighth step and then retract the ball of Spiritual Fire from her Dantian. However, what happened the day before yesterday made him change his mind.

"You ..."

Mu Yan's breasts rose and fell rapidly, her beautiful eyes brimming with excitement.

After being controlled by Tang Huan, although he had not done anything excessive, the ball of Spiritual Fire in his stomach kept reminding Mu Yan that his life was in the hands of someone else. This was like a shackle, firmly imprisoning her body and soul.



Even if Tang Huan had promised to give her freedom, that shackle still existed.

In this world, no one liked to be controlled by others, and no one liked the feeling of not being in control of their own life or death. Now that Tang Huan had retracted the power of the Spiritual Fire, he immediately felt an indescribable sense of relaxation, as though it had spread from the depths of his soul to all parts of his body.

"Tang Huan, I need to clarify one thing. When we were outside the Phoenix Nest, I only wanted to take what was on your body.

On Mu Yan's rosy lips, which were as white as cream, there was a drunkenly red redness. She gently bit her red lips and explained, "Your strength is too strong, I had no choice but to poison you with a stronger poison. When I test you, if you really can no longer fight back, I will definitely stop in time. As long as you have the antidote, I will leave it for you. Believe it or not, I have to say it. "

"I do."

Tang Huan laughed out loud, "There's no need to bring up the past anymore. Mu Yan, from now on, you can go wherever you want to go, no need to follow me like in the past."

"Unfortunately, I didn't manage to help you forge a weapon that night, and this place is too close to the Dragon Spring Town. Forging weapons isn't safe either, so I have to leave this place as soon as possible. But don't worry, I will give you one of the Dragon Crystal and I will also give you a sufficient amount of the Phoenix Flame Essence. "

"You have a high position in the Flowing Flower Merchant Guild, it should not be difficult for you to find a Weapon Refiner to help you forge your weapon."

Hearing that, Mu Yan smiled, he declined to comment, and then, could not help but ask: "Tang Huan, after leaving this place, where do you want to go next?"

"I plan to enter Sword Crafting Valley."

A hint of a smile of anticipation flashed across Tang Huan's eyes. Back then, the first of the two places that this old man had made him memorize was inside the Sword Crafting Valley. Now, since he had come to this place, he had to go in and take a look no matter what. If his strength was insufficient to penetrate deep into the Sword Crafting Valley, he could just exit.

"Sword Crafting Valley?"

"If you were to become friends with me at the end of the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting,' I would have advised you not to go. Although you are strong, you are still just a Stage Five Martial Master, and the situation in Sword Crafting Valley is completely different from Feng Ming's.

Tang Huan laughed: "Then, what about now?"

"Now, not only have you fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', Xiao Budian has also become a Four Winged Blue Dragon. Mu Yan said with a face full of smiles, "When fighting against vengeful spirits, it could definitely give you a huge help that you would never have imagined possible."

"Oh?" Tang Huan was somewhat surprised, but just as she was about to ask another question, Xiao Budian's clear voice suddenly sounded.

"Yiya!"

Just then, Xiao Budian's chubby body relaxed and he looked at Tang Huan and Mu Yan in a daze. The Rainbow Spirit Mouse was caught off guard and immediately fell to the ground. After rolling and climbing back up, it waved its little claws and pointed at Xiao Budian's back as it cried out.

"Yiya?" "Yiya ..."

Xiao Budian flapped his wings, and after only looking at it, he started shouting in surprise. The pair of small wings that suddenly appeared clearly gave it a big fright, but right after, Xiao Budian's cries were already filled with joy and excitement, the two pairs of wings were finally able to completely move its little body.

In the next moment, the cave was filled with cheers. Xiao Budian carried the Rainbow Spirit Mouse and floated around in the small space.

"Argh!"

Feng Ming was awakened very quickly. Just as he rubbed his eyes and sat up, he saw Xiao Budian flying in front of him complacently. The little girl giggled, then suddenly grabbed Xiao Budian's fat hind legs mischievously. Xiao Budian cried out and uncontrollably fell onto Feng Ming's body.

The three little fellows quickly rolled into a ball.

Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed, and then grabbed the Extreme Spirit Tree wooden chest, prepared to take out Mu Yan's gem and give her the promised "Dragon Crystal" and "Phoenix Flame Essence".

"Did I say I was leaving?" Seeing that, Mu Yan laughed.

"Huh?" Tang Huan was startled.

"Sword Crafting Valley is a sacred place in the hearts of all the Weapon Refiner. I had wanted to go in for a look for a long time."

Mu Yan's eyes moved about, she looked at Tang Huan with a bright and beautiful smile, and said: "Moreover, if I want to leave, if I want to find a Weapon Refiner to forge my next weapon, I can only return to Glory Continent."

"The journey is long, if there is any accident, it can delay time and cause the Phoenix Flame Essence to lose its effectiveness. If that's the case, why should I abandon everything and go all out, letting off this powerful Weapon Refiner in front of me for nothing? Other than that, although there are a lot of Weapon Refining Master s and Weapon Refining Grand Master s who can forge advanced weapons, Weapon Refiner s who can both forge weapons and possess' Nirvana Sacred Fire 'are unique in this world. "

"You're too kind."

Tang Huan unwittingly smiled, "If that's the case, then let's go to the Sword Crafting Valley to have a look. Once we find a safer place, I will help you forge your weapon."

"..."

After a long while, Tang Huan and Mu Yan finally hit the road again. It was still Mu Yan who was carrying Feng Ming, and he was carrying the wooden case of the "Spirit Exquisite Tree" along with him. Xiao Budian was no longer hiding inside the cloth bag, but was instead flying around Tang Huan and Mu Yan.

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse sat on Mu Yan's shoulder as it stared at Xiao Budian. In the end, it decided to take the chance and jump onto its back, unwilling to get down.

Behind Mu Yan's back, Feng Ming's big, black eyes were blinking.

Staring at the blue figure, the little girl seemed to be thinking about something, but deep in her eyes, there was a seemingly envious look that flashed past, and when her gaze landed on the backpack on Tang Huan's back, her pink and petite face immediately revealed an undetectable trace of depression and helplessness.

Tang Huan and Mu Yan were currently in the northeast direction of the Dragon Spring Town, so in order to head to the Sword Crafting Valley, they had to head west.

Along the way, the two of them were both very careful. They tried their best to not leave any obvious traces in the mountain forest, so as to not be discovered and tracked.

That day, when he left Mu Yan's courtyard, he remembered that he had placed the Rainbow Blade in his secret room. Before he had the time to destroy it, once the Sha Long Empire's soldiers found it, he would not be able to keep Tang Huan's secret.

Fortunately, he had already left the Dragon Spring Town. Even if his real identity was leaked, it wouldn't be a problem.

Author's Note: This morning, thanks to my friends Sparks, Fan Sizhe, Love "Heartache", "All Living Beings, Featherfall, Vast Sky, Gold, Bug, Deep Sea, Undermoon, Mirror String, Yang Yang, Devil, Xiao Bao, Apaigo, Qi Xi, Su Zimeng and Jing Yi for their rewards. Some of them were old friends who had written the previous books, but most of them were new friends who had read this book.

## Chapter 197 - Specters

"Are you sure? Is that person really Tang Huan? " Dragon Spring Town, on the roof of Divine Armament's building, Ge Teng exclaimed in a low voice, his brows filled with undisguised astonishment.

"You're absolutely right!"

"Tower Lord, this is a message from the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals Palace. It is said that Chu Feng had already confirmed Tang Huan's identity early yesterday morning, so he immediately sent people to chase after Dugu Yan who had left Dragon Spring Town in the afternoon.

"How did Chu Feng know?" Ge Teng was still a little doubtful.

"It's the soldiers of the Sha Long Empire. They found a weapon in Tang Huan's residence, and that weapon was precisely the 'Rainbow Blade' that Hong Tao used when he was alive. After Hong Tao was killed by Tang Huan, the Rainbow Blade has always been in Tang Huan's hands." The middle-aged man said, "Just now, Dugu Yan had already brought a large group of people back to the Dragon Spring Town. Very soon, they will begin to search everywhere for Tang Huan's traces. "

"Even Dugu Yan came back. Seems like the news is correct!"

Ge Teng frowned, "I really didn't expect that Tang Huan would actually change his appearance and come to the Dragon Spring Town to participate in the gambling stone. No wonder he was unwilling

to sell the three 'Heavenly Wood Rocks', as he is a Weapon Refiner himself, and with the 'Heavenly Wood Rocks' in his hands, he can forge a weapon that is suitable for the Weapon Refiner to use."

"That day, I also saw the advanced weapon that he used. The Spirit Map at the end of his spear, could it be that he used the 'Heavenly Wood Stone' to draw the outline?" The middle-aged man suddenly said.

"How is this possible?"

"Without even thinking about it, Ge Teng shook his head and laughed," If he had brought the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' along with him during the journey from the Phoenix Spirit Valley to the Dragon Spring Town in so many days, it would have become ineffective. That levelled up weapon was most likely forged using the materials provided by the 'Star Ocean Commerce'. He got first place in the Martial Competition, so he can get forty percent of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'. He can use a portion of the extra 'Phoenix Flame Essence' to get the Star Ocean Commerce to help him. "

"If that's the case, why did he take the risk to come to the Dragon Spring Town to participate in the stone gambling?" The middle-aged man couldn't help but ask, "Besides that, could it be that OP has forgotten the Scorching Sun Stone?"

"This..."

Ge Teng was startled, if what he said was true, then Tang Huan coming to the Divine Armament to gamble with stones was very puzzling, and furthermore, the "Fierce Sun Stone" could make the "Phoenix Flame Essence" exist for a long time even after leaving its territory, could it be that the equipment he forged was actually himself? However, Tang Huan was only a middle stage Weapon Refiner, how could he refine a high grade "Heavenly Wood Stone"?

"Forget it, I won't think about it anymore. He's Tang Huan's problem, who else would know about it?"

"Besides the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals Palace, there should be only us for the time being."

The middle-aged man hurriedly said, "However, once the Thousand Generals Palace makes a move, this news will be hard to hide. OP, how should we deal with this matter? For someone like Tang Huan, even the Pavilion Master himself would praise him greatly. If he was harmed by Dugu Yan, it would truly be a pity. "

"The key is that we don't know where he is. This is going to be difficult..."

"..."

... ....

"That is the Dragon Spring Ancient Town!"

Climbing over a ridge that was hundreds of meters high, the horizon suddenly became clear. Below the mountain, a vast and flat forest extended outwards. Among the trees, one could even vaguely see the shadows of some buildings. In the north of the forest, two mountain ranges intersected from afar, forming a huge valley.

As they approached the mouth of the valley, they could faintly see the flickering of flames.

And in the depths of the valley, there was a huge monument that was hundreds of meters tall that tore open the seal of the lush forest and stood there quietly. From afar, it looked like an unsheathed huge sword that pierced the sky.

That valley was the famous Sword Crafting Valley. Outside the valley, naturally, were the previously prosperous and now engulfed Dragon Spring Town.

Regarding the two words "Dragon Spring", even in his previous life, Tang Huan still heard it loud enough.

As a world-renowned Sword Crafting Master, it was impossible for Tang Huan to not have visited the Dragon Spring in Zhejiang province.

In that place, the ancient sword crafting ancestor Ou Yezi had also known of the Dragon Spring Sword that originated from the Spring and Autumn Warring States Era. As for the other famous ancient swords, such as Tai'e, Gan Wei, Mo Xie, and many others, they were all said to have originated from there too.

When Tang Huan was in his previous life, he went to Zhejiang Dragon Spring multiple times.

The Dragon Spring Town of this world was no longer the Dragon Spring Town of his previous life, but even so, every time he heard the two words "Dragon Spring", Tang Huan felt a sense of familiarity.

"We'll have to be extremely careful next."

Mu Yan turned his head to look at Tang Huan, and said slowly, "Although the Ancient Town of Dragon Spring looks very calm on the outside, there are a large number of vengeful spirits inside, which are extremely dangerous."

"A vengeful spirit ..."

Tang Huan frowned, his expression becoming more serious.

He had heard of vengeful spirits more than once.

In the past, when the Sword Crafting Valley s of the Ancient Town of Dragon Spring and other towns in the region were slaughtered, their souls gathered and did not disperse, forming the present vengeful spirit.

The vengeful spirits were ruthless and bloodthirsty. They had already lost all reason. Any life form they met would become the target of their crazy attacks.

Over the past few decades, some vengeful spirits had become extremely powerful.

Before this, those vengeful spirits were basically scattered all over the Sword Crafting Valley area, but in these few months, the situation had greatly changed. All of the vengeful spirits seemed to have been motivated and gathered at the Ancient Dragon Spring Town and the Sword Crafting Valley from all directions.

The "True Fire" all the Weapon Refiner s absorbed came from the "True Fire Pool" within the Sword Crafting Valley.

After Dragon Spring Ancient Town was occupied by a large number of vengeful spirits, it would not be easy for Martial Warriors to enter the Sword Crafting Valley to retrieve "True Fire s". If the

situation of the Ancient Dragon Spring Town and the Sword Crafting Valley did not change, forget about 1000 gold coins for a set of "True Fire s", even tens of thousands of gold coins was possible.

"Let's go!"

They looked at each other, then quickly descended the mountain.

About a quarter of an hour later, the two had arrived at the ancient town of Longquan.

Everywhere they passed, there were ruins everywhere. Even though some of the houses still had the rough outline of a few decades ago, they were already covered by countless vines. Although it was still daytime, there were shadows everywhere. A dense, cold intent lingered in the air, as though it was travelling through the dark ghostlands.

At this time, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse had already snuck into Mu Yan's clothes, and only his small head was revealed, while Xiao Budian also sneaked into the cloth bag in front of Tang Huan's chest, exposing his head.

On Mu Han's back, Feng Ming was looking around.

The three little fellows didn't make a sound, but the three pairs of eyes continued to roll about.

Tang Huan and Mu Yan advanced quickly. The road in the city had long ago been covered with weeds and withered branches and withered leaves. These were all stepped out by the Martial Warriors s that came to train here. Before the change, this was the playground for the Martial Warriors's experiential learning.

Many Martial Warriors had the experience of finding treasures in ruins.

After a thousand meters, Tang Huan and Mu Yan could not help but exchange a glance, and a trace of doubt appeared between their brows. After entering the ancient town for such a long time, he didn't even see a single vengeful spirit.

The existence of vengeful spirits had always been an unsolved mystery on the continent.

All the other Martial Warriors in the Origin Continent area would have their souls dispersed after they were killed by the Demon Clan. Only the Martial Warriors in the Sword Crafting Valley area would have their souls turned into vengeful spirits, and no one knew the reason why. This time, the Sword Crafting Valley had changed. The vengeful spirits had gathered from all over the place, so no one knew the reason why.

"Could it be that all of the vengeful spirits have left?" Mu Yan muttered with suspicion.

"Who cares, it's better if we don't have a vengeful spirit. We can easily enter the depths of Sword Crafting Valley." Tang Huan did not bother to think about it anymore, laughed out loud, and suddenly increased his speed, but just as Tang Huan was about to pass through an arch, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, and looked towards the left.

Chapter 198 - Helping!

From time to time, stone slabs could be seen strewn across the ground between the towering ancient trees.

Before these trees grew up, this place was most likely a plaza that was paved with stone in Longquan ancient town.

Shouts and screams rang out one after another. There were more than ten young men and women fighting and running around. The surrounding black shadows were floating all over the place as if they were weightless and like ghosts. They seemed to be careless.

Behind a half-collapsed stone wall, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with surprise.

Their methods of attack were rather simple, they mostly used pounce, bite, and tear, but they were extremely vicious.

These sounds seemed to contain a terrifying power.

Tang Huan saw with his own eyes a vengeful spirit being sliced into half by a sword, but following that, the two halves of its body merged together, with the exception of its body which was a little lighter, it did not seem to be injured at all.

Tang Huan frowned, this type of vengeful spirit was indeed not easy to deal with. Once he was surrounded by many of them, it would be difficult to escape.

[illegible]

From the crowd, a mournful and miserable scream suddenly rang out. A young man had actually been grabbed by four limbs and ripped apart by a few vengeful spirits. One of them, a thin vengeful spirit, was the fastest. He immediately turned into a black light and drilled into the young man's head.

After a short while, the vengeful spirit appeared again. Not only did its body become a bit more solid, there was also a red light shining in its eyes.

"Could it be that this vengeful spirit can enhance itself by devouring the souls of others?" Seeing that, Tang Huan was slightly shocked in his heart.

"Long Heng is dead, Wang Xi is dead, and Lu Jian is also dead ..." "It's over, it's all over, we will all die here!"

"I don't want to die, I don't want to die!"

"Help, help ..." Whoever can save me, I will give them five million gold coins! "

“ ”

...

The young man's miserable appearance of death scared the group of men and women to the point that they almost couldn't stand it anymore. Quite a few of them couldn't help but start crying out hysterically.

"F \* ck, a bunch of cowards! If they die, then so be it! What's there to be afraid of? Why are they wailing like ghosts? Aren't there enough vengeful spirits here?"

The sound of cursing suddenly rang out.

Tang Huan was startled, the voice actually made him feel that it was extremely familiar, and he subconsciously looked towards the direction of the voice.

"Gu Ying?"

Immediately, Mu Yan gasped uncontrollably, as surprise flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

Dozens of meters away, a sturdy man with a red sword appeared from behind a big tree. He was over two metres tall, with a sharp and clear face, and a sturdy and sturdy body. It was Gu Ying. Before this, Tang Huan had seen the faintly discernible figure behind the tree, but he did not expect it to be him.

Tang Huan remembered that Gu Ying had once said that they had returned to the Glory Continent right after the conclusion of their mission.

However, Gu Fei and her figure did not appear in the crowd.

Under the berserk attacks of the group of vengeful spirits, Gu Ying and more than ten people were already surrounded by danger. In a short moment, several more people were injured by the vengeful spirits. At this point, other than Gu Ying and a few others who were still fighting with their lives on the line, the rest of them had expressions of despair.

"Damn, this time I really got screwed pretty badly by these popinjays!"

Gu Ying forcefully waved the huge sword in his hand, forcing the seven to eight vengeful spirits to retreat. However, he was smiling bitterly in his heart.

Having been chased all the way by the vengeful spirit to this point, the Genuine Qi in his body was almost completely exhausted, and he could no longer hold on for much longer. At the beginning, there were only thirty or so people in the team. If they could work together and put their all into the fight, they would have a high chance of escaping. Unfortunately, after encountering such a group of idiots, they had initially been fearful of each other and cherished their lives like gold. As time went on, the number of people became fewer. No matter how hard they fought, only death awaited them.

"Bam!"

Just as Gu Ying's huge sword slashed out, it was hit by a claw and was actually almost let go of his hand. Although he was holding onto the sword hilt tightly, he staggered and fell down heavily onto the ground. The group of vengeful spirits would never miss such an opportunity.

"It's over!"

Although Gu Ying was extremely unwilling, he still helplessly closed his eyes. He could already imagine what kind of fate would befall him, and he was sure that he would be torn into pieces by a few vengeful spirits just like those Martial Warriors who had died earlier.



However, a moment later, the scene of his body being torn to shreds didn't appear. Instead, a terrifying heat swept over from the side and enveloped him inside. In an instant, he was drenched in sweat, as if his entire body was on the verge of burning.

Immediately afterwards, he heard the ear-piercing screech of the vengeful spirit, and it seemed to be filled with panic.

"What's going on?"

Gu Ying suddenly opened his eyes, and the first thing that entered his line of sight was a flowing, colorful long spear. The spear was located there, and it looked green like a tide that was endlessly growing, while the spear head was like a red-hot iron.

At the location where the spear was pointed, the vengeful spirit had retreated. The chilliness that had filled this small region had actually disappeared.

Gu Ying's gaze swept across the pike quickly and immediately saw the owner of the pike. The pike's owner was a young man dressed in black, his body was tall and slender, his face delicate and pretty, with a huge bundle tied to his back.

"Tang ..."

Gu Ying could not believe his eyes. The moment he saw the young man's face, his mouth opened subconsciously, but just as the voice reached his throat, he seemed to have thought of something and swallowed it down.

The person who came was Tang Huan!

Gu Ying never thought that Tang Huan would actually appear at the most critical moment and save his life from the hands of the vengeful spirit.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan took big steps as though he was flying, passing right in front of Gu Ying, and the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand shot out like a ray of light. The slowest vengeful spirit to dodge the attack was penetrated by the scorching red spear tip. The increasingly terrifying heat instantly erupted.

"Yah!"

The vengeful spirit twisted its body and explosively retreated, letting out an extremely sharp scream.

This voice contained an extremely strong penetrating power. Not only did it seem to be able to penetrate the eardrums, it also seemed to be able to pierce deep into the soul, causing one's soul to tremble.

## Chapter 199 - Hedonist Disciples

Tang Huan only felt as if an ice-cold sharp thorn pierced deep into his soul, he was actually in a trance, the movements on his hands also stopped for a moment, the vengeful spirit immediately escaped from the tip of the spear, and floated a few metres away, its body already becoming much weaker.

After personally experiencing the resentful spirits' bizarre attacks, Tang Huan could not help but frown.

Although that kind of absent-minded state only lasted for a moment, and Tang Huan's consciousness had already cleared, it still caused his face to become even more serious.

Fortunately, his current opponent was only a vengeful spirit. If he were to be suddenly attacked by a vengeful spirit while fighting the Martial Warriors, the consequences would be dire. For example, if he met a strong character like Chu Feng, in an instant, his life and death was decided. Once that happened, he wouldn't even have a chance to escape.

"Ya!"

In a moment, another vengeful spirit screamed and pounced towards Tang Huan. This time, the sound did not have the power from before, but when Tang Huan's spear pierced through the body, the sharp voice that made lose his consciousness resounded once again.

After the vengeful spirit successfully escaped, Tang Huan also returned to normal.

Could it be that this sound wave attack of the vengeful spirit could only display its greatest power in times of extreme danger? Tang Huan thought quickly, and suddenly realised that when Gu Ying blocked the specters' attacks, he only forced them to retreat and did not kill them. It must have been because he suffered from such a strange method.

While he was thinking, Tang Huan immediately changed the method he used to control the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand. As he quickly brandished it, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" continuously activated, the terrifying heat was like a raging storm, spreading out crazily, causing the surrounding plants to wither and wither at a speed so fast that the naked eye could see.

As the heat wave rolled, the surrounding vengeful spirits immediately screamed and retreated several meters away. They stopped attacking and seemed to be afraid.

"Someone's coming to save us!"

"Bro, help!"

"Big brother, come and save me! What I have is gold coins!"

"..."

Excited shouts came out, and when the remaining ten-odd young men and women saw this, they looked like they had seen their lifeline, and Tang Huan's method of easily forcing the vengeful spirits back, had allowed them to see even more hope. They all gathered over, and looked at Tang Huan with eyes filled with unconcealable excitement and ecstasy.

Their gathering caused a large number of vengeful spirits to rush over from the surroundings, shrieking one after another.

"Can you still stand up?" Tang Huan bellowed.

"Yes!"

Gu Ying seemed to have awoken from a dream. He, who was already exhausted, suddenly released a burst of energy that he did not know where, and with a loud shout, he leapt into the air and raised

the greatsword in his hand. A moment later, the gigantic sword that had just dimmed down released a dazzling red glow, and was filled with heat.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a ray of light, quickly circling around the crowd as he swiftly thrust out with his spear at a speed even the naked eye could not catch. When Tang Huan circled around and returned in front of Gu Ying, he had already stabbed out dozens of times. The hot waves churned and the vengeful spirits retreated in a flurry.

Although the vengeful spirit had no consciousness, it was still a type of living creature, possessing the instinct to fear death while alive.

The heat from the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" continued to spread out through the dragon and phoenix spear, causing them to feel a little afraid. Although hundreds of vengeful spirits surrounded them from several meters away, they did not immediately rush over to attack, but instead bared their fangs and brandished their claws, ready to pounce on them.

The dozen young men and women became even more excited when they saw this.

Before, when the vengeful spirits frantically attacked them, nearly everyone of them had been lingering on the brink of death. Originally, they had thought that they would undoubtedly die. In their despair, they had already become somewhat hysterical.

However, he never would have thought that there would be someone who would save him in such a dangerous situation. Although he was not free yet, the attack of the vengeful spirit had temporarily stopped.

"What should I call you, brother?"

The one who spoke was a handsome young man with a slender figure. His white robe was completely stained with mud and he looked battered and exhausted, without a single trace of elegance. However, he was one of the few who was barely able to maintain his calm amongst the ten-odd people present.

"The heir to the Shi Family in Fallen God City, Shi Qian. My father, Shi Zhongda, is a great general of the Great Tang Empire. If you can save us today, we will definitely repay you in the future."

The young man cupped his hands together, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Brother, I have two million gold coins with me. As long as you bring me out, I'll give it all to you."

"Big brother, my father is the head of the Tang Dynasty's money grain department. If we return to the Glory Continent alive, I will immediately gift you 5 million gold coins!"

"..."

A few of the more brainy people started to fight each other to be the first to speak.

"Enough!"

When Gu Ying heard this, his face turned ashen, and he could no longer hold it in, and shouted angrily, "You are still trapped in the vengeful spirit trap, what are you trying to do by spouting such nonsense? Our top priority right now is to escape from this place while the attacks of the vengeful spirits are on hold. "

When everyone heard this, their expressions became unsightly.

They were not idiots either. Although the vengeful spirit was afraid of the warmth emitted from Tang Huan's spear and did not attack them, it could not just watch them escape.

If the vengeful spirit didn't chase out of Longquan, that would be good, but it had a high chance of escaping.

But was that possible? The vengeful spirits used to wander around the entire Sword Crafting Valley area. Although they were gathered now, when chasing and killing the enemy, how could they stop at the Ancient Dragon Spring Town? Dragon Spring Ancient Town was still hundreds of miles away from the nearest Dragon Spring Town. How could Tang Huan alone protect so many people and escape? In particular, many of them had almost used up all their Genuine Qi and were on the verge of collapsing.

Of course, if Tang Huan was only there to protect a few people, then his hopes were still high.

"Gu Ying, who do you think you are, dare to speak to me like that?" Immediately, a rather fat young man coldly snorted and laughed in a mocking manner.

"It's one thing for a small Furious Waves City like you to not hold us responsible for this, but you actually dare to speak rudely to us again and again!"

"Together to escape? That's easy to say, but this brother here is alone. With so many people with him, do you want to exhaust him to death? "

"..."

"You, you two ..."

The few men talked back to them, Gu Ying was so angry that his ears were red, his entire body was trembling. He had thought that these hedonistic Disciples were just greedy for life and scared of death, and were a little cowardly, but he never thought that he had overestimated them, and in this life or death situation, they had all revealed their true natures.

The remaining young men and women also came back to their senses, and their faces immediately turned pale.

"Tsk tsk, interesting. What you guys said was quite interesting. Why don't you continue talking about it?" At this moment, a laugh suddenly rang out.

Chapter 200

Who will lead the way?

Tang Huan smiled and glanced at everyone, but there was no smile in his eyes.

He did not know whether or not his true identity had been exposed in the Dragon Spring Town, but regardless of whether or not it was exposed, with his current situation, the best way to deal with this group of people was to leave them to fend for themselves. He was very clear that the moment he took action to rescue them, as long as this group of people successfully returned to Dragon Spring Town, his whereabouts would definitely spread out.

However, with Gu Ying here, Tang Huan did not hesitate to make his move.

This was because the moment he made a move, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear would be revealed to everyone. At this time, even if he were to cover his face with a cloth, it would be equivalent to taking off his pants and farting. This was why Tang Huan did not try to hide anything.

Since he had already helped, it was naturally impossible for him to only save Gu Ying and abandon his companions.

When he was observing from afar, Tang Huan knew that their performance was extremely terrible, but he just realised that these people were even worse than what he had imagined. It was normal for them to be afraid of death, and there was nothing to criticize.

One must know that if not for Gu Ying, these other eleven people would have been completely annihilated.

Sensing the hidden ridicule in Tang Huan's tone, all of their faces were full of awkwardness and none of them said a word. After a moment of silence, the fat man smiled and said, "Brother, aren't we afraid that you will work hard? Moreover, it's too dangerous for you to bring so many people with you. "

When the women and the injured man heard this, their expressions became even more unsightly.

A man with his left arm torn off couldn't help but point at the fat man and curse, "Tang Chen, to think I, Li He, used to regard you as a friend. I didn't expect you to be such a person!" Today, I finally recognized you. And you, you, you ... I was really blind before. "

Although the fat man called Tang Chen and the others did not directly say that they were going to abandon the woman who was already a burden and the injured, the meaning was very clear.

Tang Chen and the others who were pointed out by Li He did not utter a word, but their faces were gloomy.

"You're right, it's dangerous to bring so many people with you."

The expression in Tang Huan's eyes moved slightly as he suddenly agreed and nodded his head. However, the words that followed immediately changed as he looked at Tang Chen with a smile and said, "However, it's not too late to wake up now. With my ability, I should be able to take one person out with me."

At this point, Tang Huan looked at Gu Ying in the blink of an eye. "Brother Gu, let's go.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Gu Ying laughed bitterly, but Tang Chen and the rest's faces were stiff like wooden chickens.

They originally thought that Tang Huan was just a stranger passing by, but hearing Tang Huan's current tone of voice, they seemed to be extremely familiar with each other. The two of them obviously knew each other before. The reason why the other party did not care about danger to rescue him was most likely because they were here for Gu Ying. When they scolded Gu Ying like that earlier, they had obviously angered him. If he had really only brought Gu Ying and fled, then everyone would have no choice but to die.

In an instant, the faces of Tang Chen and the others turned ashen, their eyes revealing uncontrollable panic.

"Bro, don't be angry. This is indeed their fault."

The white clothed man called Shi Qian suddenly laughed, and laughed, "Gu Ying is the best. Since we have entered Dragon Spring Ancient Town together, we should leave this place together. It was time to work together and get out of this mess. Brother, we shall do as you say. "

Tang Huan sneered in his heart, but when he caught a glimpse of the surrounding vengeful spirits closing in on him, he was too lazy to waste his time talking to them. His expression suddenly darkened as he shouted in a low voice, "I'll cut off the rear, who will lead the way?"

"I'll do it!" Gu Ying clenched his teeth and said.

"Count me in too."

Shi Qian laughed loudly and said, "Tang Chen, all of you who still have some strength left and right, the rest are all in the middle ..." Saying that, Shi Qian seemed to have thought of something, he laughed and looked at Tang Huan: "Brother, what do you think about this arrangement?"

"Alright!"

Tang Huan did not waste any more time speaking, he only gave a hidden glance at the broken wall to the right, which was more than ten meters away, and the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand started to dance once again. Tang Chen and the others grit their teeth and spread out to the left and right, while Gu Ying and Shi Qian walked to the front.

The group of ten-odd people moved forward once again.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The sound of something tearing through the air rose and fell.

Tang Huan did not use any battle skills, nor did he use the goal of killing the vengeful spirit. However, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands seemed to have transformed into spirit objects that possessed their own lives, sweeping and stabbing left and right, smashing and slashing down.

"Ah!" Ah! "Yah ..."

Screams could be heard incessantly.

Even though those vengeful spirits were pursuing them relentlessly, they did not dare to approach within two meters of Tang Huan. The power of fire seemed to have an innate restraining effect on this kind of dark and cold life. With just Tang Huan's spear, not only did it block the enemies chasing from behind, it also blocked off the left, right, and high up in the sky.

However, it was getting harder for Gu Ying in front of him.

Although Gu Ying's fighting strength was astonishing, he was already extremely exhausted, his Genuine Qi was almost exhausted, only because of Tang Huan's appearance, he became spirited again, but this state could not be maintained for long, after a while, his Genuine Qi was completely exhausted, and he could only rely on his flesh body to endure.

"Tang Chen, you guys replace Gu Ying and go ahead to open the path." Tang Huan suddenly shouted loudly.

"On..."

The heat wave produced by Tang Huan's spear had already forced most of the vengeful spirits to retreat, so they only needed to deal with a few who had slipped through the net. If they were to run to the front to open up a path, they would have to face the berserk attacks of many vengeful spirits, which might even cost their lives. However, the moment Tang Chen said those words, he swallowed the words that he was about to say.

Right now, Tang Huan was the main force fighting against the vengeful spirits, and if they got enraged and left, they would definitely die.

"Let's go!"

Tang Chen and the others were indignant, but there was nothing they could do. Suppressing their anger, they ran forward.

Tang Chen and the others might not be as strong as Gu Ying at his peak, but their energy consumption was obviously not as great as Gu Ying's. Now that they had been forced to replace Gu Ying and stand in front with Shi Qian, they had no choice but to put their lives on the line.

Gu Ying retreated, and stood by the left and right of the man with the broken arm and the rest. As a result, the speed of the group increased greatly.

Unknowingly, everyone had already arrived at the edge of Longquan town. They could vaguely see the abandoned stone building at the town's entrance that had been there for a long time.

"Haha, work harder and you will soon be able to leave the ancient town. I hope these vengeful spirits will not chase after them!" Shi Qian brandished his sword and laughed out loud while gasping for breath.

"Yah!"

However, just as Shi Qian finished his sentence, an exceptionally sharp scream suddenly came from the depths of the ancient town. That scream was like an incomparably sharp arrow leaving the bowstring, piercing through the void and piercing into everyone's eardrums, causing their hearts to quiver and their souls to tremble.