

## W. Master 201

Chapter 201 - Charge out of the ancient town!

"This is bad!"

Upon hearing this voice, Gu Ying's face immediately changed, "The reason why these vengeful spirits are surrounding us and attacking us, is because of this voice."

Not only Gu Ying, even Shi Qian, Tang Chen and the others had faces full of bewilderment and bewilderment.

Tang Huan's mind moved slightly, and almost at the instant Gu Ying finished speaking, the surrounding vengeful spirits that did not dare to get too close, seemed to have received some kind of command that they could not resist, and actually rushed over one after another. They did not care in the slightest about the terrifying heat produced by the spear being swung around, and were in an extremely crazed state.

"Ya!"

In the next moment, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hand pierced through a vengeful spirit. It was not because Tang Huan wanted to do so, but because when he brandished the spear, the vengeful spirit unhesitatingly threw itself at the tip of the spear.

Even though Tang Huan was already prepared, he still entered into a momentary trance.

Tang Huan could block the physical attack of the Loathsome Evil, but this kind of invisible attack was extremely hard to defend against and could not be blocked at all. All he could do was forcibly endure it.

"Phew!" "Hu!" Taking the chance when Tang Huan's spear stabbed into one of the vengeful spirits, several of them pounced at Tang Huan at almost the same time.

"Buzz!"

The spear trembled, and then it swept out to the left and right like a dragon swinging its tail, immediately knocking away the incoming vengeful spirit, which was also flung away at the tip of the spear, its figure becoming even dimmer, but even so, the vengeful spirit did not fear death and continued screaming as it pounced forward.

Tang Huan and the rest of the Martial Warriors started to be overwhelmed on the left and right, while Shi Qian and Tang Chen, who were leading the way, were in even more danger. In the blink of an eye, two people had their arms scratched.

This sudden turn of events caused everyone to feel as if they had fallen from their peak to the bottom of the earth.

"We're finished, we're doomed, we're really doomed this time!"

"I can't get out!"

"Crazy! These vengeful spirits have all gone mad!"

"..."

Everyone felt their bodies turn cold as quite a few of them cried out in fear. The fear and despair that had just disappeared once again spread through the crowd.

"Bro, thank you for coming to save us."

Gu Ying used all his might to send a vengeful spirit flying. In the blink of an eye, he looked at Tang Huan and shouted, "However, you should leave quickly. Without burden like us, you should be able to successfully escape."

Even until now, Gu Ying still did not call out Tang Huan's name, nor did he call out the alias he used in the past.

He was very clear that once Tang Huan's identity was exposed, it would bring her a lot of trouble. Even though the chances of everyone escaping was slim, no one could guarantee if there were any other Martial Warriors hiding in the area.

"Gu Ying is right."

The man called Li He, who had lost an arm, was already pale and extremely weak. He also agreed, "Brother, we died here because we asked for it, you don't have to be implicated by us, you should leave while the Genuine Qi is still intact. If you continue delaying, it will be too late."

Hearing the words of the two, the few young women in the group all had miserable expressions. However, they gritted their teeth and did not say anything.

On the other hand, Tang Chen was already swearing loudly, "Gu Ying, Li He, you two stop spouting nonsense. Brother, please don't listen to their nonsense, no matter what, we must charge out together, and must not give up until the last moment."

"Tang Chen, don't make things sound so good!"

Li He couldn't help but sneer when he heard this, "Do you think I don't know what you're thinking? Aren't you worried that if this brother leaves, we'll be torn apart by the vengeful spirits? "You are truly shameless. You are already at such a level, yet you still have this kind of idea."

"F \* ck your mother!" Tang Chen gnashed his teeth as he cursed. If it weren't for the vengeful spirits pestering him, he probably would have pounced towards Li He.

"You guys sure are idle. If you have the strength to argue, then you might as well save some energy to deal with the vengeful spirits!"

Tang Huan sneered.

With that thought, Tang Huan immediately pushed the two stages of Spiritual Wheel and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" to their limits. The "Nirvana Sacred Fire" rapidly fluctuated, and the heat wave violently surged outwards, and in the next moment, a ball of flame suddenly rose from the tip of the dragon and phoenix spear, where it was located. It was as if a phoenix was leisurely flapping its wings inside the flames, and an even more frightening heat wave screamed out.

Sensing this terrifying heat, the surrounding vengeful spirits suddenly stopped in their tracks as if they were afraid. However, in the next moment, they screamed out at the same time and charged toward the group with their claws bared. They were like moths flying into a flame, they were extremely crazy.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan's eyes focused slightly, his movements not the slightest bit slow. The Dragon and Phoenix Spear shot out like lightning, the tip of the spear wrapped in flames easily piercing into the body of a vengeful spirit.

"Ya!"

The expected scream came again.

After a moment of absent-mindedness, Tang Huan woke up from his stupor and realized that the vengeful spirit that was pierced by the dragon and phoenix spear had disappeared without a trace.

"The appearance of the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' can actually completely incinerate vengeful spirits?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but feel surprised.

In the blink of an eye, the long spear began to tremble and circle after circle of spear shadows, and once the Flaming Rainbow Spear Art's "Prairie Blaze" was unleashed, as expected, several more vengeful spirits disappeared into nothingness. However, the screams of the several vengeful spirits right before their deaths made Tang Huan's head spin.

But this did not diminish the happiness in Tang Huan's heart.

The long spear spun quickly. Although the person's spear moved, the long spear followed the traces of the vengeful spirit. In just a short moment, there were already more than ten vengeful spirits that had been incinerated by the spearhead.

"The vengeful spirit is dead!" You can kill vengeful spirits? "

An alarmed cry suddenly rang out, and the scene of the vengeful spirits being burned by the flames was quickly discovered by a young man in the group.

"What?"

"A vengeful spirit could actually be killed?"

"Is that the manifested 'True Fire'?"

"..."

It was like a stone that gave rise to a thousand ripples as the crowd cried out in alarm. Even Shi Qian, Tang Chen, and the others who were standing in front of the crowd couldn't help but turn their heads to look.

After a short moment of shock, everyone was overjoyed.

Even if their bodies were sliced into pieces, they would immediately gather together. Furthermore, the screams they let out when they were injured could even turn into sound waves, directly attacking the soul of Martial Warriors.

However, if he was to blame for his psionic power being killed, the current situation would quickly change.

It was just that after the pleasant surprise, many people had a trace of doubt in their hearts, at the beginning, there were not many Weapon Refiner in the team. Although those Weapon Refiner were not able to manifest the True Fire on weapons, they were able to manifest on both palms. However, they still didn't even kill a single vengeful spirit.

Could it be that the real thing was that gun?

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved like lightning, one circle at a time, causing the pressure on the group to decrease greatly.

One by one, the specters disappeared as the floating figures gradually became sparse. Their companions had been incinerated, causing the remaining specters to gradually gain the upper hand in terms of fear and their attacks to become slower and slower. Unknowingly, the number of specters that died to Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear had already increased to more than ten.

"Yah!"

When the team passed through the decorated building at the entrance of Longquan town, those vengeful spirits seemed to have been relieved of a great burden as they screamed and retreated. In a few moments, they had already disappeared from the ancient town.

Chapter 202 - Flipping Face!

"The vengeful spirit has fled! Do you see that? The vengeful spirit will not leave Longquan Ancient Town! "

"Haha, we survived!"

"I won't come to this damn place again, wuuuuu ..."

"..."

After staring blankly for a while, everyone realized that they had finally charged out of the encirclement of hundreds of vengeful spirits. They could no longer suppress the joy of surviving a calamity and began to dance about as they shouted out.

"Hu!"

The flame at the head of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand vanished, and the green light around the spear quickly dimmed. In the blink of an eye, it swept past Gu Ying, Li He and the other men with a broken arm, and said in a deep voice, "This place cannot be stayed for long, can you guys still hold on?"

"I'm okay." Gu Ying's face was filled with exhaustion, but it was hard to conceal the excitement between his brows.

"I can still hold on, thank you brother for saving me."

Half of Li He's body was dyed red by the blood that came out of his severed arm, making him look even more miserable than Gu Ying. However, after hearing Tang Huan's question, he still revealed a slight smile, and his expression was filled with gratitude.

This place was indeed not suitable for him to stay in for long.

It was true that those vengeful spirits hadn't chased them out earlier, but no one knew whether they had been scared away or whether they had never planned to chase out of Longquan Ancient Town. If it was the former, then perhaps there would be even more vengeful spirits chasing after them very soon.

"I really can't walk anymore!"

However, Tang Chen sat down on the ground, his fingers powerless to move. He looked like he was in a state of collapse and many wounds could be seen on his fat body.

"Brother, there should be no harm in resting here for now. Would those vengeful spirits really come back?" Shi Qian also laughed.

"If you wish, you can rest here."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, holding onto his spear, he walked forward. Gu Ying, Li He and the others also followed him without hesitation.

Moments later, only Shi Qian, Tang Chen and the rest were left at the town entrance. Looking at the backs of Tang Huan and the rest, their expressions became extremely ugly.

"This is too much!" This person is too much! "

Tang Chen's face was gloomy as he angrily shouted, "He saved our lives, without a doubt. But he saved our lives and now he thinks we're beneath him?"

"If it wasn't for the large amount of Genuine Qi just now, I would have made him suffer!" The other young man also viciously said.

"Brother Qian, should we stay or leave?" A thin and weak man holding a sword said.

"Let's go!" When Shi Qian heard this, a haze appeared on his handsome face. With a snort, he sheathed the sword in his hand and took a step forward.

"Brother Qian, wait for us!"

"..."

The road snaked between the mountains.

Dozens of years ago, when the Dragon Spring Town was flourishing, this was originally a broad road, but today, one could still see the traces of that road. After being abandoned for a long time, the Martial Warriors who came to train earlier stepped onto a new path that was covered in plants and vegetation.

After walking along the small path for about ten miles, they stopped in a mountain cave.

Gu Ying, Li He and the rest were no longer able to move, and all of them fell onto the ground. Shi Qian, Tang Chen, and the others were no exception, but they looked much better.

As for Tang Huan, the moment they reached the cave, he had already sat down.

In the previous fight, only about fifty percent of his Genuine Qi was consumed. This was not considered serious, but his mental strength was more exhausted than anyone else's. Every time he killed a vengeful spirit, his soul would suffer a fierce impact. After killing dozens of vengeful spirits, he would withstand dozens of these sharp sonic attacks.

One or two times was nothing, just ten times would suffice. But after dozens of times, Tang Huan felt as if his head was pierced with countless steel needles, making him in extreme pain.

Even Tang Huan was surprised that he was able to hold on.

According to his judgement, twenty of these sonic attacks should be enough to drive a Stage Six Martial Master insane. However, the sound wave attack that he had endured at Longquan Ancient Town was more than forty times? However, other than the pain in his head, there was nothing abnormal.

But I wonder what is the reason?

Was it because he had consumed the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within the Dantian, or was it because he had consumed the "Spirit Dragon Sacred Marrow" within the Xiao Budian's body? With just a thought, Tang Huan stopped thinking about it. His mind slowly calmed down and as time passed, the pain in his head also slowly disappeared.

Unknowingly, the cave was already completely silent.

However, at this time, Tang Chen suddenly opened his eyes and nimbly flicked his body away. His footsteps were like the wind and were not affected by the fatty's body at all. After a short while, he appeared beside Tang Huan, bent over and reached out his hand, grabbing onto the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in front of Tang Huan with lightning speed.

As he held the spear shaft in his hand, a hint of happiness surfaced on Tang Chen's face. However, just as he was about to lift the dragon and phoenix spear, he discovered that the weapon didn't even budge an inch.

On top of the luster of the lance shaft, there was actually another palm, pressing the lance to the ground.

Tang Chen's heart skipped a beat and he subconsciously looked up along the arm. He saw that Tang Huan had already opened his eyes and was staring at him.

"Brother, please forgive me. I only saw that the long spear could kill a vengeful spirit. I was a bit curious and wanted to take a look at it. Tsk tsk, this is the first time I've seen a weapon that could kill a vengeful spirit." A split-second later, a smile appeared on Tang Chen's face as he rubbed his hands together and straightened his back.

"Not only can this spear kill specters, it can also kill people!" Tang Huan had a faint smile on his face, but there was no smile in his eyes.

"What do you mean?" Tang Chen's expression darkened.

"I only have one goal, and that is to get lost as fast as possible." Tang Huan slightly lifted his eyelids, and suddenly sneered.

"You ... "How dare you!"

Tang Chen's face darkened in anger as he gnashed his teeth and angrily said, "You dog, laozi has long since disliked you. Go die!" Tang Chen's fat face instantly became sinister. He roared loudly and the long sword at his waist was unsheathed. It turned into a black streak of light as it chopped towards Tang Huan's neck with lightning speed.

Everyone in the cave was awakened by the noise.

"Stop!" Seeing this scene, Gu Ying's face changed drastically. He jumped up, but his body shook and he almost fell to the ground.

"Tang Chen, are you crazy?"

Seeing this, Li He also cried out involuntarily. The surrounding young men and women couldn't help but cry out in unison, unable to believe their eyes.

This Tang Chen actually killed his savior? He didn't like the look of the other party, so he just ignored him and continued to curse at him. Was there really a need to kill him? One must know that if he hadn't suddenly acted to rescue them, none of the more than a dozen people here would have made it out of Longquan Ancient Town alive!

The protagonist is about to enter the Sword Crafting Valley. Everyone probably remembers that the master of the protagonist once told him to memorize two maps, one of them is in the Sword Crafting Valley. Then, would the master of the protagonist leave him something? If everyone is interested, you can take a guess, you got it right... Wooden prize, cough \*

## Chapter 203 - Enslavement for Enslavement

Gu Ying, Li He and the others were shocked and angry at the same time, wishing that they could stop them immediately.

However, this matter was too sudden. They did not even have the chance to make a move.

Furthermore, even if there was a chance, it would be to the extent of not being careful enough. In such a small amount of time, they had not even managed to recover from the consumption of Genuine Qi.

At this moment, the few girls turned their heads over with pitiful expressions. They could not bear to watch the terrifying scene of Tang Huan's head being chopped off by Tang Chen.

"You're courting death!"

But right at this moment, an ice-cold delicate shout suddenly exploded within the mountain cave, and from the bushes not far behind Tang Huan, a red light shot out.

In an instant, the red light pierced through several meters of space, heading straight for Tang Chen's neck.

Tang Chen didn't expect at all that someone was hiding there, so he was caught off guard and had no time to dodge. In the next instant, his thick and short neck was entangled by the red light. Tang Chen didn't even have time to let out a groan before he was sent flying with his sword.

"Thump!"

After a moment, Tang Chen's fat body heavily crashed into the ground, his longsword fell to the side, the luster dimmed, and his head was slouched on the side. He did not make any movements, but his eyes were wide open, and shock could still be seen in his gradually empty pupils.

"Hu!"

The red streak of light rapidly shrank after throwing Tang Chen away. It was actually a fiery red ribbon.

In an instant, the red silk returned to the hand of a woman in a red dress who had just revealed her figure.

The woman had a slim and voluptuous figure, and a child was tied to her back. She had a strap wrapped around her chest, making her originally round and plump breasts seem even more

protruding and protruding. Her face was extremely beautiful, and even though her face was frosted over, there was still a hint of seductive charm between her brows.

The lady was Mu Yan.

When Tang Huan was helping Gu Ying, she did not appear. Instead, she was quietly hiding in the distance for the sake of helping him when he was in a sudden situation. When Tang Huan and the rest left, she also quietly followed along, and hid within the bushes.

When they were still in Longquan town, she had already seen that Tang Chen and the others were extremely dissatisfied with Tang Huan, but she did not expect him to repay them with a kindness like this. He had only just escaped from prison for a short while, and he had already attempted to kill her savior.

"Alright!"

Not far away, Li He was slightly dazed for a moment before clapping and shouting in surprise.

The young men and women by the side also looked as if they had just woken up from a dream as they heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, someone had saved Tang Huan's life in the nick of time, preventing Tang Chen from succeeding.

However, after being overjoyed, they had their doubts.

When did such a powerful woman hide there? Furthermore, her hand speed was extremely fast, such that even a like Tang Chen who was at the peak of the fifth step was unable to dodge her?

"Damn it, I ..." Am I seeing things? "

Gu Ying stared dumbstruck at the graceful red figure and couldn't help but to rub his eyes. Mu Yan, who was ranked third on the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", had also appeared here, and even acted to save Tang Huan.

Also, where did the child on her back come from?

Not far away, Shi Qian and the others were all bewildered. One of the men was already striding towards Tang Chen.

Just as everyone had different expressions on their faces, Mu Yan had already opened up a path through the bushes.

"Dead! Tang Chen is dead! "

The young man who had run over to check on Tang Chen's condition suddenly shouted loudly. Not only did his neck have a broken bone, but there was also an abnormally obvious strangling mark on his neck.

"What?" Li He and the others were slightly shocked, but Shi Qian's expression suddenly changed. They had originally thought that Tang Chen would only be unconscious, but who would have thought that the other side would kill them the moment they arrived!

"Good kill!"

Gu Ying who had recovered from his shock laughed out loud, then he stared at the bronze bell like eyes, and said fiercely: "This ungrateful person deserves to die."



"Brother, it is indeed improper for Tang Chen to want to see your weapon without permission. After being angered, he lost his sense of propriety, and his actions were neither light nor heavy, even more so." However, it is enough to teach him a lesson. However, your wife has directly killed him.

Shi Qian stood up, gritted his teeth and sneered. His face was dark.

Hearing the word "Madam" that came out of his mouth, Mu Yan, who had just come to Tang Huan's side, could not help but blush slightly, but did not try to defend herself. For her to bring a child out to help Tang Huan, was indeed a very easy feat for others to misunderstand that she and Tang Huan were a husband and wife.

"What a cruel and merciless move!"

After a moment, Mu Yan's face darkened, she glanced at Shi Qian and sneered: "If I had not intervened, your savior would have already been decapitated. For someone who is shameless enough to repay kindness with enmity, if I am able to give him a quick death, I should be letting him off the hook. "

"You ..."

Shi Qian became stifled and smiled, "No matter what, your husband is still alive, but Tang Chen is already dead ..." "Brother, Tang Chen is the son of the Great Tang Empire's Grand Scholar, and he has been killed by your wife. If you don't give me an explanation, it will be difficult for me to explain myself to the Grand Scholar when I return." As he finished speaking, Shi Qian's two gloomy eyes turned from Mu Yan to Tang Huan.

"Shi Qian, what, do you also want to repay kindness with enmity?"

Hearing that, Gu Ying was furious.

Shi Qian did not respond, he only looked at Tang Huan with his burning gaze.

"After finally escaping from Longquan, you are now seeking your own death. What kind of trouble is this?"

Tang Huan glanced at Tang Chen, shook his head and sighed, then nodded at Mu Yan. Finally, he gently stroked the "Dragon and Phoenix Spear" a few times, then looked at Shi Qian and asked with an indifferent smile, "Shi Qian, did you take my spear seriously?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, not only Gu Ying, Mu Yan, Li He and the others, even Shi Qian himself was startled.

Then, Shi Qian woke up from his stupor and looked at the spear in Tang Huan's hand. An unnoticeable warmth flashed past his eyes, "To be able to raise the fire power of the True Fire to such a terrifying level, to the point that even the vengeful spirit could be easily incinerated.

"Is it only an middle tier weapon?" If I tell you that it is just as you guessed, a middle ranked weapon, how would you feel? " Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Hmm?"

Shi Qian's expression changed.

Tang Huan said as he laughed, "This is a middle ranked weapon. In the future, this weapon will definitely be promoted to a Saint-rank weapon. Stealing it, killing me with a single slash, and then

silencing everyone else, and then taking it back to the Glory Continent, I wonder how many precious treasures I can exchange for it. As for where it actually came from, who would care? Shi Qian, I wonder if I'm right? "

Shi Qian's face turned unsettled, as though he did not expect Tang Huan to suddenly say such words, after a moment, he forced a smile and said: "Brother, what are you saying, why do I not understand?"

Chapter 204 Can you escape?

"Shi Qian, were you the one who ordered Tang Chen to steal a gun?"

"Shi Qian, I really didn't think that you would be so vicious. You even wanted to kill me to silence me."

"Shi Qian, you and Tang Chen are practically the same."

"..."

When Gu Ying, Li He and the others came back to their senses, they were all shocked and angry.

Just now, if Tang Chen had stolen the gun and killed Tang Huan, Shi Qian might have really killed them to prevent the scandal of their grudges from spreading.

Thinking of this, Gu Ying, Li He and the others all broke out in cold sweat, staring at Shi Qian with flames in their eyes.

"Nonsense, how laughable! What's even more laughable is that in that case, all of you actually believed it? " Shi Qian sneered coldly. His eyes were as gloomy as water.

"I don't believe him. Could it be that I believe you?" Gu Ying laughed out of extreme anger.

"I believe that this brother is definitely not someone who would speak without thinking." Li He also had an angry expression on his face. The other young men and women also nodded their heads with angry expressions on their faces.

"Good, good, since that's the case, then there's no need to say anymore. Let's go!" Shi Qian sneered.

"Go?" "Where are you going?"

Just as Shi Qian finished speaking, a clear and melodious voice like the cry of an oriole sounded.

Mu Yan slowly walked forward.

Although she did not know how Tang Huan found out that Shi Qian was the mastermind, she still believed in what Tang Huan said without a doubt. As a result, when she looked at Shi Qian, killing intent was revealed on her beautiful face.

Seeing that, a look of hesitation flashed across Tang Huan's face, but he immediately steeled his heart, and did not stop Mu Yan. If they only harbored resentment, even if they were speaking rudely, Tang Huan would not care. But since they had a murderous intent, they were enemies.

Why must you be merciful to your enemies?

Gu Ying, Li He and the rest were still extremely furious, and naturally would not say anything to stop him. On the other hand, the few women on the other hand, seemed to not be able to bear it.

"You still want to kill us all?"

Hearing Mu Yan's words, not only did Shi Qian's expression change, but the other three young men also revealed expressions of uncontrollable fear. Although their condition was much better than Gu Ying's, Li He's and the others', they were obviously not on par with the red dressed woman in front of them.

Just from the way that woman attacked earlier, one could tell that she was extremely powerful. If she had killed them ruthlessly, none of the four of them would have been able to escape.

"You're right!"

Mu Yan mockingly looked at Shi Qian and the others, "A bunch of unscrupulous things, if you guys leave, wouldn't Tang Chen be lonely?" Mu Yan moved forward one step at a time. Her footsteps were light and soundless, and her figure was graceful and graceful. However, in the eyes of Shi Qian and the others, it was as if they could see death approaching unceasingly.

"Sister-in-law, please spare my life. This can't be blamed on me. It was Shi Qian's idea."

Suddenly, he took a few steps forward and knelt on the ground, "Shi Qian said that Big Brother's weapon is extremely likely to be a levelled up weapon, it can unleash the power of the True Fire to the extreme, and can also kill a vengeful spirit. It is extremely precious, and is very suitable for the Weapon Refiner."

"If we send it to the Heavenly Forging City, we might be able to obtain the favor of that proud daughter of heaven."

"So, he planned to have Fatty Tang steal the gun on the way here. He also said that after killing so many vengeful spirits, Big Bro must have consumed a lot of energy. Furthermore, after enduring so many wraiths' sonic attacks, he's already at the end of his tether. Who knows, he might even be able to kill him with a single slash. "

"He also said that if we were to be discovered stealing the gun, we would let Fatty Tang rob us by force. Then, we would work together and kill Gu Ying, Li He, and the others to prevent the news from leaking. Brother, this is really Shi Qian's idea, it has nothing to do with me. I tried to persuade him a few times, but he just wouldn't listen. "

After saying this, the man in black was like popcorn as tears flowed down his face.

When Gu Ying, Li He and the others heard this, they glared at Shi Qian. Even the few young girls who couldn't bear to watch this any longer were now filled with anger.

At this moment, Shi Qian was so angry that his face was ashen. He nearly bit his teeth into pieces as his right hand grasped the hilt of his sword.

Mu Yan continued to approach step by step, his expression did not loosen in the slightest. The black clothed man was incomparably terrified and immediately turned his gaze towards Tang Huan as he said in a sorrowful voice, "Big Brother, I ..."

"Hu!"

The black clothed man had not even finished speaking when the red ribbon that had killed Tang Chen suddenly flew out from Mu Yan's sleeves and shot towards him. Mu Yan was so shocked that

he immediately flipped over and threw himself to the side, but the red ribbon followed him around like a shadow and wrapped around his neck in the blink of an eye.

A clear "crack" sound suddenly came out, and after a moment, the black clothed man's eyes were wide open, he fell down, and did not move anymore, while the red ribbon in Mu Yan's palm swept through the air like a spirit serpent, and whizzed towards Shi Qian and the other two.

"Brother Qian, we ... "Ah ..."

On Shi Qian's left, a thin and frail young man panicked. However, just as he spoke those few words, his body flew up into the air and uncontrollably crashed into the red silk ribbon, scaring him so much so that his face turned pale and he cried out in astonishment. It turned out that Shi Qian was the one who grabbed him by the waist and threw him out.

At the same time as him, the young man on the right also suffered.

Looking at this scene, Gu Ying, Li He and the rest were all dumbstruck. The moment Shi Qian threw the two out, he immediately turned and ran without any hesitation.

"You think you can escape?"

However, just as he ran more than ten meters away, he suddenly heard a voice. Shi Qian was so scared that his heart was about to burst, as though he had fallen into an icy cave. He shouted, "Don't kill me, don't kill me! If I die, my father will definitely not let you off the hook. "

"Not to mention your father is Shi Zhongda, even if your father was Tang Lie, he still wouldn't be able to save you right now!" A few meters away, Mu Yan's figure moved like lightning, her hand was like a spirit serpent, rushing towards Shi Qian's neck, behind her, two young men were already on the ground, it was unknown whether they were dead or alive.

"Stop!" But at this moment, an explosive shout sounded out.

"Chi!"

Immediately afterwards, a figure appeared a few dozen meters away from him. He nocked an arrow, and with a "beng" sound, the sharp arrow shot out at an astonishing speed like a streak of black light. Wherever it passed, space surged, creating a sharp whistling sound that seemed to be able to tear one's eardrums apart.

"Be careful!"

This sudden change of events made Tang Huan's face change slightly.

Mu Yan's beautiful face also changed. At this moment, if she did not care about the arrows, Shi Qian would die from being entangled by the red silk. However, her body would also be pierced by the arrows.

To exchange his life for a life with such a shameless person, it was not worth it.

As a result, Mu Yan did not have any hesitation, her body immediately retreated, while Hong Ling rolled backwards, wrapping herself around the black arrow. However, the power contained within the arrow was extremely powerful. Just as the red silk had wrapped itself around it, it had already broken free, and continued to fly through the air.

In an instant, the arrow had pierced into the mountain wall twenty meters away. With a loud explosion, dust and sand flew everywhere. A one meter deep pit appeared where the arrow had landed.

Mu Yan's body floated to Tang Huan's side, her delicate face revealing a look of surprise, her beautiful eyes looked far ahead, and from ten metres away, the figure with the arrow on the bow had already shot out, it was a 45 year old middle-aged man, dressed in armor, holding onto a long bow, with an arrow quiver at his waist, and a long blade at his back.

Behind the middle-aged man, another group of silhouettes appeared. They were all armored soldiers, and there were hundreds of them.

"Uncle Zhang!"

After surviving the calamity, Shi Qian was dazed for a moment. When he saw the middle-aged man's face, he immediately rushed forward as if he had seen his savior.

"Zhang Ye?"

Li He's expression turned ugly. "That's Shi Zhongda's trusted aides, a thousand generals. It's said that they are the Stage Seven Martial Master!" Wasn't he in the Two Realms Plain? Why did he come here?

"Zhang Ye? Stage Seven Martial Master? "

Tang Huan held onto the spear with both of his hands, and slowly stood up with a heavy expression between his brows.

Judging from the power of that arrow, this Stage Seven Martial Master called Zhang Ye's strength should not be as strong as the Sha Long Empire's Chu Feng, but he definitely could not be underestimated. Furthermore, Mu Yan had already left the city when he was in Dragon Spring Town, so when he had no other choice, he could still use the emblem left behind by the old man.

According to Tang Huan's deductions, the emblem was very likely to be the same as the "Magic Bead" that Mo Ye had used before.

However, even though the emblem could send him away, it was impossible for him to send Mu Yan and Gu Ying away too.

If he disappeared, then the ones who would bear the anger of this Stage Seven Martial Master would definitely be Mu Yan and Gu Ying, and he would not be able to do such a thing.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes as his mind raced.

"Uncle Zhang, luckily you were there in time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to see you again." At this moment, Shi Qian had already run in front of Zhang Ye, and was in a state of shock.

"Young master is startled."

Zhang Yue replied, "I received orders from the General to come to this Dragon Spring Ancient Town to look for something. As soon as I arrived at Dragon Spring Town, I heard that Young Master had already set off three days ago to come here, so I rushed here immediately. Luckily Young Master is safe and sound, if not, I would really be too ashamed to meet the General again."

At the end of his words, Zhang Ye's pitted and pitted face turned incomparably gloomy. Then, he let out a cold snort, "I'd like to see where they are from. They actually dare to be so bold, and are disadvantageous to young master!" Finished speaking, Zhang Ye took a big step forward, and Shi Qiuhé and a hundred other soldiers followed behind him.

When they were about ten meters away from Tang Huan and the rest, Zhang Ye stopped in his tracks. Two eyes swept across the corpses of Tang Chen and the rest, and then landed on Mu Yan.

"Uncle Zhang, you can't let this woman go!" Shi Qian stood by Zhang Ye's side, staring at Tang Huan and Mu Yan with extreme hatred, and said while gnashing his teeth, "Tang Chen and the rest were all killed by this woman, and this man cannot be let off. They are husband and wife."

"Husband and wife?"

"As soon as I entered the Dragon Spring Town, I heard that on the night of the second day, there was a married couple with children causing a ruckus in the city. Not only did they kill a lot of Sha Long Empire's generals, they even escaped Chu Feng."

After a slight pause, Zhang Ye said slowly, "That couple must be you, right?"

Hearing that, Shi Qian, Gu Ying, Li He and the rest were all shocked. Obviously, they never expected that Tang Huan would actually cause such a huge commotion in the Dragon Spring Town. Especially Gu Ying, he almost popped out his eyes. How long had Tang Huan and Gu Ying known each other, and they already became husband and wife?

"That's right." Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"That guy Chu Feng has always been arrogant and proud, looking down on everyone. The fact that you can make him suffer such a loss is indeed a relief."

Zhang Ye smiled.

Shi Qian became anxious and was about to open his mouth, but was stopped by Zhang Ye's wave of his hand.

In the next moment, Zhang Ye's eyes turned cold, "If we were to meet somewhere else, I would definitely treat you to a drink. But now, I can only feel sorry for it, but I will let you two die happily." Saying that, with a "cha" sound, the long blade on his back was slowly unsheathed.

"Uncle Zhang, quickly kill them!" Shi Qiuxi's expression changed.

"Shi Qian, do you still want face?"

Gu Ying could no longer hold back and scolded loudly, "He saved you from the heavy encirclement of the vengeful spirits. It's one thing if you did not repay him, but you actually told Tang Chen to steal someone's weapon, and even wanted to kill us to silence him. How could General Shi give birth to such a thing like you? "

Li He and a few other young men and women also agreed.

"Shi Qian, you're ruthless!" At this moment, the thin man who had been thrown by Shi Qian to block the enemy suddenly sat up with a groan. His eyes were full of anger.

"Shi Qian, I will never let this matter rest." The other man rubbed his neck and woke up.

"You, you two ... "He didn't die?"

Shi Qian turned pale with fright. He had originally thought that the two of them had been killed, but he never imagined that they would actually come back to life.

"Hmm?"

Zhang Yue suddenly turned her head to look at Shi Qian. Her eyes were like sharp swords, and her expression became unsettled.

His lips moved a few times, as if he wanted to explain something. But before he could say anything, Zhang Ye had already turned his head to look in front of him, and his eyes instantly turned incomparably cold. He shouted, "Kill! "Leave no one alive!"

"Yes sir!"

The few hundred soldiers answered loudly, causing everyone's expression to change drastically.

Tang Huan's expression became even more solemn. He could see that these people who had escaped from the Ancient Town of Dragon Spring, regardless of gender, their identities were not simple. If news of this matter were to spread, forget about Shi Qian who could not continue living in Great Tang Empire, even his father Shi Zhongda would be severely disgraced, or even implicated. However, now that he had killed everyone and pushed the blame onto the vengeful spirit, all hidden dangers naturally vanished into thin air.

"Lord Thousand Generals, what great might."

But just at that moment, a vigorous sigh suddenly rang out. It suppressed the thunderous cries of the several hundred people and faintly echoed within the mountain cave.

"Who?"

Zhang Ye's face darkened as he looked to his left.

Everyone subconsciously looked towards the source of the voice. They saw a figure that appeared out of the trees dozens of meters away without any forewarning. His body was stooped and he wore a green robe. His face was covered in wrinkles.

Chapter 206: Why don't you take out your sword?

The old man seemed to be walking very slowly, but his speed was extremely fast. In just a short moment, he was already less than ten meters away from the group.

Moreover, even though he was very old, he had an extremely terrifying aura surging out from his body when he raised his hand, causing one's heart to palpitate.

"Who are you?"

Zhang Ya shouted out in a low voice once again. His eyes were fixed on the old man in cyan and deep fear couldn't help but appear in his eyes.

The green robed elder acted as if he did not hear it, and in the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Tang Huan, bowing deeply as he said, "Young Noble Wu You, leave this matter to this old servant."

Seeing that, not only Zhang Ye, Shi Qian, Li He and the others, even Mu Yan who was most familiar with Tang Huan, had a face full of surprise and bewilderment.

What was the background of this fellow? There was actually someone who called himself an 'old servant' in front of him. Moreover, this self-proclaimed servant was probably more powerful than Zhang Ye, and was most likely a peak Seventh Order Great Martial Master. Could it be that there was someone else who did not know of his identity?

"Elder Lu?"

Tang Huan finally regained his senses and asked with some shock, "Why are you here?"

This old man in green was actually the "Grandpa Lu" that Shan Shan had called him. Back then, he was the Mo Dan that helped him to capture Mo Ye.

From what Tang Huan knew, his real name seemed to be Lu Chen.

He appeared here, could it be that Shan Shan also came here? As Tang Huan thought about it again, a hint of happiness uncontrollably appeared between his brows.

"This old servant has always been by Young Master's side." Lu Chen grinned.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan was startled at first, but then he understood the meaning behind his words.

Shan Shan did not come to the Sword Crafting Valley, but the reason why Lu Chen appeared here was because he had always been by his side ever since they left the Furious Waves City.

Instantly, a strand of warmth surfaced at the bottom of Tang Huan's heart.

By this time, Lu Chen had already turned around and walked step by step towards Zhang Ye.

In other people's eyes, Lu Chen was just strolling leisurely like before. However, in Zhang Ye's eyes, the thin and frail body in front of him was as majestic as a mountain. His feet landed on the ground, causing the earth to shake.

In the next moment, the qi and blood in Zhang Ye's body started to fluctuate rapidly, and he couldn't help but take a step back.

With each step Lu Chen took, Zhang Ye took a step back. When they reached the ninth step, Zhang Ye could no longer hold it in and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Uncle Zhang, you..."

Seeing this weird scene, Shi Qian was shocked, but he couldn't ask anything else.

Not only him, Gu Ying, Li He, and the few hundred soldiers were all stunned by this unbelievable scene. Such a situation was completely beyond the knowledge of the crowd. To be able to force a Stage Seven Martial Master to vomit blood without even making a move, how terrifying must his strength be?

Could it be that before anyone noticed, the old man had already used some sort of mystical battle skill?

In an instant, the entire mountain cave became deathly silent.



Tang Huan could not help but reveal a surprised look in his eyes. Back when he was in Furious Waves City, he already knew that Lu Chen was a tyrant. However, looking at the current situation, Lu Chen's strength far exceeded his expectations. Could he be a Martial Lord of the eighth step instead of a peak-stage Martial Master?

Beside Tang Huan, the red silk ribbon in Mu Yan's hand had already been secretly withdrawn. A pair of beautiful eyes swept between Tang Huan and Lu Chen, filled with intense curiosity.

"Lord Thousand Generals, do you know who this old man is now?" Lu Chen stopped in his tracks, smiling with narrowed eyes.

"You, you are ..."

Astonishment flashed across Zhang Ye's eyes, as if he had recognized Lu Chen's origins. However, he swallowed the words that were just about to reach his mouth. Soon after, Zhang Ye took a deep breath, glanced at Tang Huan, and wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth, then growled with a gloomy face: "Let's go!"

"Wait a minute, it won't be too late to leave the items behind!" Lu Chen leisurely said with a smile on his face.

"What is it?"

Zhang Ye's expression changed.

Lu Chen smiled but did not speak. He simply gazed at Zhang Ye quietly.

On the other hand, Zhang Ye's face was getting more and more unsightly. The back of his right hand which was holding onto the handle of his sabre was suddenly tightened and relaxed. He looked like he wanted to attack but didn't dare to. After a long while, Zhang Ye gritted his teeth and took out a small black bag from his bosom and threw it towards Lu Chen, "Since you want it, then take it!"

Lu Chen received the small bag and nodded his head in satisfaction. He then waved his hand and said, "You can leave now, but he has to stay!"

As he spoke, Lu Chen pointed at Shi Qian.

"Uncle Zhang!"

Shi Qian woke up with a start, and his face turned pale with fright. He wanted to run towards Zhang Ye.

But before he could even move a withered hand claw grabbed his neck, a wave of cold immediately rushed from his neck to his coccyx. Shi Qian's body froze and he was unable to move. He was momentarily stunned, and he cried out involuntarily, "Uncle Zhang, save me! Uncle Zhang, save me ..."

"Let him go!"

Zhang Ye was furious, the veins on his neck were popping out, "Old man, don't go overboard. Don't think that you came from that place. This general is afraid of you!"

"Since that's the case, why didn't the Lord Thousand Generals use a saber?" Lu Chen calmly brandished his saber.

"You ..."

Zhang Ye's face was flushed, and he was breathing heavily. He was obviously angry to the extreme. His right hand was trembling slightly, but he still held himself back and did not make a move.

"What this old man hates the most in his life is this kind of shameless person who plays with kindness. Since this old man has seen it today, I will definitely not let it go." Lu Chen narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Uncle Zhang..."

Shi Qian seemed to have sensed something and roared, his handsome face filled with despair. At the same time, a cracking sound rang out, and Lu Chen used some force to break his neck. He then lifted his arm, throwing Shi Qian's body towards Zhang Ye.

Zhang Ye took it over and glanced at it. His face was twisted, but he didn't say anything. He just waved his hand and walked out of the cave. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of people had disappeared without a trace.

However, as if he had done something insignificant, Lu Chen smiled and turned towards Tang Huan.

Li He and the rest held their breaths with rapt attention. When their gazes landed on Tang Huan, their faces were filled with shock. Not only did he possess a powerful weapon that could kill vengeful spirits, but the old servant beside him also possessed such a terrifying strength. First, he forced Zhang Ye to retreat weirdly, then he forced Zhang Ye to hand over an item, and finally crushed Shi Qian to death in front of Zhang Ye.

What was even more inconceivable was that even though Zhang Ye was a Stage Seven Martial Master, he did not resist at all. It was as if he feared the power behind the old man?

## Chapter 207 Fire Spirit Sword Key

After a long while, the entire place became quiet. Only Tang Huan, Mu Yan, Gu Ying, Lu Chen, Li He and a few other young men and women remained in the cave, leaving behind a thousand thanks. The two companions that Shi Qian had abandoned were not killed, so some things were more trustworthy to hear from their mouths.

"Young master, your identity has been exposed."

Hearing Lu Chen's words, Tang Huan was not surprised at all. "Elder Lu, are those people from the Sha Long Empire who found the Rainbow Shock Saber that I did not have the time to destroy, and are able to determine that I am Tang Huan?"

"Exactly."

"Dugu Yan, who left the Dragon Spring Town the day before yesterday, has been retrieved by Chu Feng's men. If not for today's incident, the people of the Sha Long Empire might not have come here so quickly. However, once they return, they might appear in Dragon Spring Ancient Town today."

Saying this, Lu Chen smiled, "Since Dugu Yan has returned to the Dragon Spring Town, the force that will obstruct his path there will be greatly reduced." Young Master, according to this old servant, now is the right time to return to Glory Continent.

"Indeed."

Tang Huan first nodded his head, but then he shook it with a smile, and said, "Elder Lu, since I have come to Dragon Spring Village this time, then I must enter Sword Crafting Valley no matter what, otherwise, who knows when I will be able to come back again."

"This old servant understands."

Lu Chen did not ask Tang Huan why he had to enter the Sword Crafting Valley, but said slowly, "Young master, if we find out that you're here, Dugu Yan will definitely come personally. This old servant can help you keep him in the Dragon Spring Town for five days. In this period of time, if Young Master is done with what you want to do, I hope that you can stay as far away from Sword Crafting Valley as possible. "

"Thank you, Elder Lu."

Tang Huan was overjoyed as he said gratefully.

If it was only Stage Seven Martial Master Chu Feng, Tang Huan would not have to worry too much. However, if it was Stage Eight Martial Lord Dugu Yan, it would be a headache. Fortunately, Chu Feng and not Dugu Yan had stopped them at the city wall the night before. Otherwise, Tang Huan would have to use the Grandmaster badge that the old man left behind.

As for just now, if Lu Chen did not appear, Tang Huan planned to let Mu Yan protect Gu Ying and escape first, while he himself would stop Zhang Ye. Zhang Ye's ability was far weaker than Chu Feng's. Tang Huan believed that even if he wasn't his match, he should still be able to escape with his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

After escaping, Tang Huan had also planned for Mu Yan and Gu Ying to leave first, and then, he would enter the Sword Crafting Valley by himself. Even if he encountered danger that he couldn't defend against, he would still be able to escape with the Grandmaster's medallion.

But now that Lu Chen had appeared, things were much simpler.

"Young Master need not be so polite."

Lu Chen smiled, "There's no time to lose, this old servant will be taking his leave now." Since Young Master wants to enter the Sword Crafting Valley, why not bring this with you?

Lu Chen tossed the black bundle he had looted from Zhang Ye to Su Ye, then disappeared into the horizon.

As soon as Lu Chen left, Mu Yan couldn't help but blink her beautiful eyes and size Tang Huan up and down, "Tang Huan, could it be that when Prince of Sha Long Empire, Sha Tu, was killed, all of the rumors in Furious Waves City were true?

"Yeah."

"Tang Huan, you actually have such a powerful person protecting you all the way. If I'm not mistaken, that senior must be a Great Martial Master of the seventh step, or even a Martial Lord of the eighth step."

"Do you think that's possible?"

Hearing this, Tang Huan could not help but be at a loss of whether to laugh or cry: "To be honest, Elder Lu is the follower of a friend of mine. I originally thought that he had already left the Furious Waves City with my friend, but who would have thought that he would still be by my side. " Tang

Huan lamented. If it wasn't for the situation being too dangerous this time, Elder Lu might have never revealed himself. He was just like in the past, quietly hiding in the shadows.

"Is that true?" Mu Yan and Gu Ying looked at each other, a little skeptical.

"Of course."

Tang Huan smiled and opened the black bundle. Inside, there was actually a pearl and a piece of jade.

The bead was round and as black as ink, about the size of a ping pong ball from his previous life. It looked like a small black hole, and when his eyes fell on it, even his mind seemed to be swallowed by it. The jade piece was around three fingers wide, three inches long, and half a finger thick. It was sparkling, white like snow, and shaped like a dagger.

"Soul Devouring Pearl? The key to the Fire Spirit Sword? "

Seeing that, Mu Yan immediately shouted out in surprise.

Seeing Tang Huan's face filled with doubt, Mu Yan hurriedly explained, "This' Soul Devouring Pearl 'is a type of thing that can make the soul of the sucking. The specters here, in the end, were still formed from the transformation of the soul. With the 'Soul Devouring Orb' on their bodies, if there was a problem, they could use the Genuine Qi to activate it. I never thought that Zhang Ye would actually prepare such a thing. With it, entering Sword Crafting Valley will be much easier. "

"It is indeed a good item."

When Tang Huan heard it, he also smiled widely.

When he had activated "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to its limits and made it appear on the outside, although he could incinerate vengeful spirits, their attacks before their deaths were truly excruciating. Even until now, Tang Huan still felt a sharp pain from his dizziness.

"This' Flame Spirit Sword Key 'is even a good item."

Mu Yan's eyes moved about as a smile blossomed on his face, "It is said that there is an extremely small spring in Sword Crafting Valley's' True Fire Pool '. The True Fire Fire Seed continued to absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and over the years, it produced the incomparably precious' True Fire Spirit Spring ', which then gathered in the mouth of the spring.

"Even if that 'True Fire Spirit Spring' is only a small mouthful, it can greatly increase one's Genuine Qi, causing one's cultivation to soar. If there were even more 'True Fire Spirit Spring', it would be easy to raise one's cultivation to a higher realm. Normally, that spring would be completely sealed off, and it would even be double-sealed. "

"This' Fire Spirit Sword 'key is the key to opening the spring."

"Tsk tsk, looks like that Zhang Ye is really one of Shi Zhongda's trusted aides. Otherwise, Shi Zhongda wouldn't have handed over the 'Soul Devouring Pearl' and the 'Fire Spirit Sword Key' to him. "Unfortunately, this' Fire Spirit Sword 'is just one of them. It should only be able to open the outer layer of the spring."

"It is said that the spirit spring water in the inner layer of the spring is much more effective than the ones in the outer layer."

Saying that, Mu Yan sighed in regret.

But immediately afterwards, she smiled, "Even if you only open the outer layer, you should be able to obtain a lot of 'True Fire Spirit Spring Water'. After all, it is not like how it was in the past, maybe the outer layer of the Spring Water has not been opened for a long time, furthermore, the possibility is extremely high, if not, there is no need for Shi Zhongda to send Zhang Jue to this place. Tang Huan, looks like you're quite lucky. "

"In that case, we have to thank that fellow Shi Qian. If it wasn't for him, even if Elder Lu knew that Zhang Ya had the 'Fire Spirit Sword Key', he probably wouldn't have forced him to hand it over." Tang Huan laughed, he was extremely excited.

"I think it's not him that should be thanked the most, but me!"

Just at this moment, Gu Ying suddenly laughed, and under Tang Huan and Mu Yan's surprised gaze, he also took out a black package from his bosom. After opening it layer by layer, there was actually a white jade slip that was the same shape as the rest.

## Chapter 208 - True Fire Pond

The night was dark.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!"

In the shadow of the Dragon Spring Ancient Town, Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying were like arrows that had left their bowstrings as they flew quickly between the ruins.

Even now, after a few hours, Tang Huan and Mu Yan still had some lingering shock in their hearts.

The item Gu Ying took out was also the 'Fire Spirit Sword Key'!

Lu Chen had just snatched the first "Fire Spirit Sword Key" from Zhang Ye, and Gu Ying immediately followed up with the second "Fire Spirit Sword Key", it was too much of a coincidence!

With the two sword keys, he would be able to fully open the spring.

This meant that at that time, he could capture all the "True Fire Spirit Fountain" in the spring. The Sword Crafting Valley had been abandoned for dozens of years, and in the True Fire Pond, flames were still burning. The amount of "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" accumulated inside the spring, had probably reached an extremely shocking level.

When he thought about that kind of situation, not only Tang Huan and his wife, but even Gu Ying himself was extremely excited.

And only after Tang Huan asked Gu Ying, did he find out that the reason he came to Dragon Spring Ancient Town and was besieged by the vengeful spirits was because of the "Fire Spirit Sword Key".

Back then, outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley, those Martial Warriors s who had been searching for Tang Huan and Mu Yan for a long time had no results, but they had still dispersed gradually. He, Gu Fei, and Tang Si had also followed a group of Star Ocean Commerce s back to the Phoenix City. At that time, he had indeed planned to return to the Glory Continent with Gu Fei, Tang Si and the others.

However, the day before he was about to leave, he encountered a group of noble clan Disciples who had come over from the Great Tang Empire's God-down City to train, such as Shi Qian, Tang Chen, Long Heng, Wang Xi, and Lu Jian.

Gu Ying knew all of these people, but the person Gu Ying was the most familiar with was Long Heng. Shi Qian was the son of a great general, Tang Chen was the son of a great Dragoner, and Long Heng was also born into a powerful family in the God-down City.

Gu Ying did not care about the group of young masters and young misses who treated training as a pleasure at the moment.

But that night, Long Heng sneakily came to him and showed him the "Fire Spirit Sword Key" that he had stolen from his home. He invited him to come to the Sword Crafting Valley to see if he could get the "True Fire Spirit Spring".

With regards to the "True Fire Spirit Spring", which Martial Warriors would not be moved?

Gu Ying, who managed to condense the third stage of Spiritual Wheel and advance to Stage Six Martial Master in less than two days, was no exception. Long Heng also clearly knew that it would be very dangerous for someone like them to enter Sword Crafting Valley, who was raised by a spoiled child and had almost no actual combat experience.

Therefore, when he met the familiar and powerful Gu Ying, Long Heng immediately sent him an invitation.

On the second day, Gu Ying joined their ranks and entrusted Gu Fei to Tang Si, requesting him to bring him back to Furious Waves City. After all, Gu Fei carried two phoenix feathers on his body and told her to return alone, so Gu Ying was not at ease.

Leaving Phoenix City, heading to Dragon Spring Town, along the way, nothing unexpected happened.

Once they reached Dragon Spring Town, how could they not go to Dragon Spring Ancient Town?

Although they had brought many guards with them in the first place, for safety's sake, that group of noble family's Disciples still hired dozens of Martial Warriors. After arriving at Dragon Spring Ancient Town, he did not even encounter a single vengeful spirit. In the end, he had easily made his way out of Sword Crafting Valley. After that, Gu Ying and Long Heng quietly left the group and headed towards the "True Fire Pool".

After some experimentation, he realized that the "Fire Spirit Sword Key" could not open the spring at all. The two of them were disappointed, but just as they were about to return, a number of vengeful spirits rushed out from Sword Crafting Valley. The two fought with all their might and finally broke out of the encirclement. They successfully escaped back to meet up with everyone.

After working together to chase away the vengeful spirits that had followed them, this group of people who had never experienced any sort of training actually had whimsical thoughts of continuing their journey towards the Sword Crafting Valley.

Unfortunately, before they could even think about what to do, more specters had already appeared and surrounded the group. The Martial Warriors that were invited had a lot of experience, most of them had already escaped before the specters arrived.

Everyone charged out as if their lives depended on it. On the way, the number of people became fewer and fewer, even Long Heng himself was torn apart by the vengeful spirit. Gu Ying also conveniently picked up his "Fire Spirit Sword Key".

Not long after that, Gu Ying, Shi Qian and the rest who were on the verge of complete annihilation were saved by Tang Huan.

Now that he had returned to Dragon Spring Ancient Town, Gu Ying was already feeling a lot more at ease. It was not only because he had the "Soul Devouring Pearl", but also because his companions were Tang Huan and Mu Yan.

After nightfall, the ancient town looked even more sinister and terrifying.

However, just like last time, there was still not a single vengeful spirit seen in the ancient town. The three of them didn't stop walking along the way.

After a long time, a faint flame flashed in the darkness in front of him.

The further they went, the brighter the ball of fire became.

After speeding forward for a while, a large stone tablet building faintly entered his line of sight. On the tablet building, the words "Sword Crafting Valley" could be vaguely seen.

Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying finally slowed down and became even more cautious.

Seeing this memorial tower meant that they had already passed through the ancient town of Longquan, and had truly stepped into the domain of the Sword Crafting Valley. There were no vengeful spirits in Dragon Spring Ancient Town, which meant that all of the vengeful spirits were already gathered in Sword Crafting Valley. Although he did not know the reason, it was definitely not a good thing.

The gathered specters were even more dangerous than the scattered specters.

"Mu Yan."

Tang Huan looked at Mu Yan in the blink of an eye.

Mu Yan tacitly understood, and already held the "Soul Devouring Orb" in his hand.

The light became brighter and brighter. In front of them could vaguely see the flickering of flames, while the surrounding vegetation became increasingly sparse and short. After a hundred meters, all the plants had disappeared, and the scene became clear within their line of sight.

Several hundred meters away, on the third level of Pang Shuo's round altar, an enormous ball of flame soared into the sky, illuminating the surroundings as if it was daytime.

The round altar was smaller and smaller, and each layer was about two meters tall. The wide staircase extended upwards, from the ground to the top floor. From afar, the round altar looked crystal clear, as if it was carved out of an incomparably large piece of jade.

The center area of the top floor of the round altar seemed to have been dug into a semi-spherical deep pool. The deepest part was actually close to the ground. At the bottom of the pool, he could vaguely see a round red ball that was even darker in color. The flame seemed to have risen up from the ball of fire as it shot out of the deep pool and reached a height of dozens of meters. The entire

round altar was illuminated by the flames as it turned red and appeared sparkling and translucent like jade.

"True Fire Pond!"

Tang Huan's heart jumped, he was actually excited.

The red ball at the bottom of the round pond was definitely the fire seed of the "True Fire". It could be said to be the source of the Tools Method on this continent, and also the reason why the Human Clan was so strong.

It was precisely because of its existence that countless Weapon Refiner had appeared one after another over the countless years.

It was also because of its existence that the Human Clan was able to forge all kinds of powerful weapons, and contend against the two great races, Demon Clan and Tian Clan.

## Chapter 209 Spirit Spring Water

Mu Yan's eyes flickered, and a similarly unconcealable look of excitement emerged on her beautiful face. On the other hand, Gu Ying had come by once before, so her expression could be considered calm. However, Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse couldn't help but stick out their heads and look around curiously.

Even Feng Ming laid his head out on Mu Yan's shoulder, his eyes shining brightly.

"Be careful now, vengeful spirits can appear at any time."

Gu Ying leaned close to Tang Huan's ear and whispered.

Last time when he and Long Heng came to the True Fire Pool, the surroundings were completely calm. However, when the two of them were preparing to leave, twenty-odd vengeful spirits suddenly appeared in the surroundings.

Tang Huan nodded, he took a deep breath and calmed down.

"Let's go!"

With a low growl, Tang Huan took the long spear in his hands and shot forward like lightning. On the spear, it was still shiny. Tang Huan did not hide it, the vengeful spirits were not like the humans who could only rely on their eyes to see; they relied on their senses to judge the existence of living beings.

Mu Yan and Gu Ying followed closely behind, as three figures quickly dashed forward.

In just a moment, the three of them had traversed hundreds of meters of space and arrived in front of the round altar.

Even though it was extremely close to the "True Fire Pool", she could not feel the slightest bit of heat. The round altar seemed to be able to return the heat emitted by the flames to the sucking.

The three of them did not walk up to the round altar. Instead, they walked around in a circle and directly arrived at the back of the round altar.

The round altar was a few hundred meters further on. It was dark and devoid of any light. Although it was quiet, it made one's heart tighten involuntarily.



The Sword Crafting Valley looked like a huge beast that was about to swallow a human. It opened its bloody mouth and waited for the arrival of the prey, and the True Fire Pond was like a bait placed on the mouth of the huge beast. If anyone approached, they could be engulfed at any time by the huge beast due to the temptation.

Now that he was standing next to the bait, he could feel an immense pressure from it.

Even with the "Soul Devouring Pearl" present, Gu Ying, who had previously been besieged by the vengeful spirit, still could not help but become a little nervous. A pair of bell-like eyes stared closely at the pitch-black surroundings, and sweat actually seeped out from the palms of his hands that held the fiery red greatsword.

Mu Yan's back was also facing the circular altar, and her two eyes continuously scanned her surroundings. At this time, not only did she have the "Soul Devouring Pearl" in her left hand, the red ribbon in her right hand had already appeared slightly.

Behind the two of them, Tang Huan had already put down her spear.

On the smooth, round wall of the altar opposite him, which was about three feet in diameter, fine and complex lines seemed to be about to appear. In the center of this small area, there was a shallow sword-shaped groove.

"Here it is."

Without any hesitation, Tang Huan placed the first "Fire Spirit Sword Key" that he had gripped a long time ago into a groove.

The two keys were of the same shape, but the patterns on them had a very clear difference.

If there was only one sword key, they might not be able to discover anything, but if two were placed together, it was very easy to tell because if one were to carefully distinguish the lines on each sword key, they would be able to determine that it was a flamboyant character. The first was the word "Fire", the second was the word "Spirit".

The second key obviously couldn't open the first seal.

Conversely, it was still the same.

It was obvious that Long Heng did not know anything about this matter and his family's Lords had probably never told him about it.

Otherwise, he would not have stolen the second 'Fire Spirit Sword Key' and tried to come to the Sword Crafting Valley to test it, and not only did he lose his life, he had even obtained a treasure like the 'Fire Spirit Sword Key'. If the elders of his family were to know about this, he would be so angry that he would vomit blood.

"Buzz!"

The moment the "Fire Spirit Sword Key" was placed into the groove, the sword key and the surrounding lines on the round altar seemed to have come alive. They rapidly connected, and in the next moment, a dazzling red light exploded out.

The voice was not loud, but it appeared unusually ear-piercing in this deathly silent night.

"Crap!"

Tang Huan, Mu Yan and Gu Ying were all slightly shocked.

Amongst the three of them, even Mu Yan who had the most understanding of the "Fire Spirit Sword Key" knew that this thing could open the spring mouth of the "True Fire Pool", but he did not know the details. Naturally, he did not know that such a voice would suddenly come out during the process.

With this commotion, the vengeful spirits from Sword Crafting Valley would probably be attracted here immediately.

"Ah!" "Yah ..."

As expected, a high-pitched scream could be heard from afar.

Immediately afterwards, as far as the eyes could see from the light of the True Fire's flames, black figures could be seen floating over like ghosts, as fast as lightning. Tang Huan's heart tensed up, and immediately retracted his gaze, looking at the round altar, in the area filled with lines, a square shaped hole had actually appeared.

The "Fire Spirit Sword Key" floated in its original position, shining with a dazzling red light.

On the inner wall of the cave, there were also many densely packed lines. In the middle of the inner wall, there was a sword-shaped groove that was extremely eye-catching.

At the bottom of the inner wall, there was a basin sized hole that was about half a foot deep.

Inside the crater, a layer of sparkling and translucent red liquid, about the depth of a finger, could be seen. It was unknown whether it was red in the first place, but it was reflected from the True Fire that it revealed its color. At the bottom of the pit, there was a spout like bulge, but the hole had been blocked.

"True Fire Spirit Spring!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, he immediately took down the bottle gourd that was tied to his waist, and when he pulled the cork off the bottle gourd that was next to the hole, a bright red liquid rushed out and flowed into the bottle gourd.

Long Heng had brought three of them with him, all for the sake of setting up the 'True Fire Spirit Spring'. After he died, the gourd was not damaged, but after returning to the Sword Crafting Valley, he had casually found them.

"Ah ..."

The dozen or so vengeful spirits were like sharks who had smelled the scent of blood, screaming as they surrounded him.

The gigantic sword in Gu Ying's hand was already releasing a red glow as the heat churned. His eyes were fixated on the specters who were already ten meters away from him, and with his left hand, Mu Yan raised the "Soul Devouring Pearl" high up. The Genuine Qi entered the pearl and billions of black lights continuously exploded out.

Those vengeful spirits seemed to have sensed his presence and suddenly stopped moving. They started to become apprehensive of the "Soul Devouring Orb" in Mu Yan's hands, but they did not disperse either. They continued to wander around the surroundings, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws as they screamed.

Seeing that, Gu Ying and Mu Yan heaved a sigh of relief.

However, these vengeful spirits were all soul forms. Without the help of flesh body, once they encountered something like the "Soul Devouring Pearl" that could devour souls, they would naturally not dare to get too close to it.

## Chapter 210 - Blood Spirit

However, the "Soul Devouring Orb" was not omnipotent.

During the day at Longquan Ancient Town, the spirits that participated in the attack were clearly frightened by the heat emitted by Tang Huan's Dragon Phoenix Spear. But after a while, a scream came from the direction of Sword Crafting Valley, urging them to continue their attacks without fear of death.

Currently, in Sword Crafting Valley, as long as one stayed there for a long time, the day would not happen, it would definitely happen.

As a result, Gu Ying and Mu Yan did not relax even a little.

Tang Huan's movements did not have any hesitation. When there were no longer any more 'True Fire Spirit Fountain' flowing out of the mouth, Tang Huan immediately put the stopper back into the hole, and the second 'Fire Spirit Sword Key' was placed into the sword-shaped groove on the wall of the cave.

"Buzz!"

The red light scattered and another screeching sound was emitted.

When Tang Huan was about to fill up the mouth of the bottle gourd and take down the other bottle gourd, the red light just happened to dissipate, the "Fire Spirit Sword Key" still floated in its original position, while an even higher hole had already appeared in the cave. On the outside of the bottom of the hole, there was also a stoppered spout.

"Ya!"

Just then, an extremely sharp scream came out from deep inside the Sword Crafting Valley.

The musical note seemed to have condensed into a substance, like a sharp awl, instantly piercing through the void and ruthlessly piercing into one's ears, causing one's mind to float. Almost at the same moment he heard this voice, the surrounding wandering vengeful spirits immediately became restless, and their shrieks sounded out.

"It's here again!"

Gu Ying's expression darkened, while his expression also slightly changed. The red ribbon on his right palm whistled out, undulating rapidly in the air in front of him.

Immediately after, those vengeful spirits suppressed their fear towards the "Soul Devouring Orb" and rushed over.

However, when they were within five meters of Mu Yan, strands of black aura began to separate out from the vengeful spirit's body, and continuously entered the "Soul Devouring Pearl". The closer they got to the "Soul Devouring Pearl", the more black aura they separated out from the body of the vengeful spirit.

Sharp screams could be heard incessantly as the vengeful spirit seemed to be in extreme pain.

Mu Yan and Gu Ying's expressions slightly changed. When the vengeful spirit was screaming, both of them were momentarily stunned, especially Mu Yan, who was holding the "Soul Devouring Pearl".

When they were only two meters away from Mu Yan, the first part of the vengeful spirit could no longer resist the sucking of the "Soul Devouring Orb" and was forced to retreat with all his might.

"Mu Yan, pretend to be a spirit spring."

Tang Huan's figure moved and appeared next to Mu Yan. She passed the remaining two empty gourds over and then grabbed the "Soul Devouring Orb" from her hands.

Mu Yan hesitated for a moment, then took the bottle gourd and ran back.

He opened a bottle gourd and placed it under the mouth of the hole. Once the cork was pulled out, an even thicker and thicker red liquid rushed out from within, pouring down like a torrent. On Mu Yan's back, Feng Ming's two large eyes widened, her small tongue couldn't help but lick the corner of her lips, as if she was drooling with saliva.

"Ah!" "Yah ..."

Under the activation of the Genuine Qi, the "Soul Devouring Pearl" began to emit black light in all directions. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had endured five to six sonic attacks formed from the screeching of vengeful spirits. However, it wasn't that serious. The pain caused by the "Soul Devouring Orb" wasn't as intense as it was when the weapon entered the vengeful spirit's body.

Rushing forward and retreating, the vengeful spirits surged forward like a tide.

In just a short while, the first part of the specters had already changed into several parts. They were clearly extremely fearful of the "Soul Devouring Orb", but they did not stop from the beginning.

"For the time being, the 'Soul Devouring Orb' is still effective."

Gu Ying held onto the sword, with one hand, he patted his head a few times, and said gloomily, "But the cries of these vengeful spirits are too annoying. Fuck, I don't know what the hell is controlling these vengeful spirits inside, if this goes on, my head will explode."

"Yiya?"

Tang Huan did not make a sound, but Xiao Budian, who was lying on his shoulder, looked at him in confusion.

Gu Ying looked at the little fellow in the blink of an eye and said in an astonished manner, "Tang Huan, your Spiritual Beast doesn't seem to be afraid of the cries of vengeful spirits."

Tang Huan was startled, and subconsciously turned his head to look at Xiao Budian.

No matter if it was during the day at Dragon Spring Ancient Town or now, this little guy seemed to be brimming with energy. The sound wave attack formed by the vengeful spirit scream seemed to have no effect on it at all, but the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse that was lying on Mu Yan's shoulder just now had already become somewhat sickly.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian let out a clear cry of satisfaction.

Then, the horn on its head suddenly released a brilliant gold light, enveloping both Tang Huan and Gu Ying within. In the next moment, a cool feeling not only permeated its entire body, but also seeped into the depths of its soul. The uneasiness in its head actually disappeared quickly.

"Haha, Xiao Budian, you are so awesome, I love you so much!"

Sensing the change in him, Gu Ying was incomparably shocked. He immediately laughed out loud in excitement, "With it around, no matter how much ghosts these vengeful spirits scream, it's useless."

A hint of happiness also flashed past Tang Huan's eyes.

He already knew that the golden light that Xiao Budian's Golden Horn was emitting was capable of dispelling all kinds of discomfort from his body, but he never thought that it would even be able to dispel the injuries caused by a sonic wave attack.

Could it be that this was what Mu Yan meant by "purification"?

"Ya!"

Suddenly, that familiar sharp cry once again sounded in the night sky, and it seemed to have become even more high-pitched than before. In the next moment, the surrounding vengeful spirits, who were crazily charging over, suddenly encountered an amnesty. They all desperately retreated ten meters away, surrounding and not attacking at all.

Seeing that, not only did Tang Huan and Gu Ying not relax, they were even more vigilant.

The temporary withdrawal of the vengeful spirit did not mean that the fellow in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley had given up. Perhaps, even more vengeful spirits would appear soon. After a short moment, within Tang Huan and Tang Huan's line of sight, more figures of vengeful spirits appeared. They surged out of the darkness like a tide.

There were at least a thousand vengeful spirits that appeared this time. Moreover, the number seemed to be constantly increasing, with a large number appearing every second.

In front of the group of vengeful spirits, there were three red figures.

"It can't be. There really is a Blood Spirit?" Gu Ying opened his mouth wide, and gasped for air.

"Blood spirit?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly.

Gu Ying took a deep breath and said urgently, "The vengeful spirit kills a large number of creatures. After sucking's soul, it would slowly evolve and become this type of 'blood spirit' that was completely red all over. For normal vengeful spirits, their strength is only equivalent to that of Stage Four Martial Master or Stage Five Martial Master, but this kind of 'blood spirit', each one of them has the strength of a at the peak of the sixth step, moreover, they are even more difficult to deal with than peak sixth step Martial Master. "

After saying that, Gu Ying could not help but turn his head and ask, "Mu Yan, have you finished filling the spirit spring?"

"Soon! Soon!"

Mu Yan also knew that the situation was critical, her beautiful face showed signs of anxiety, but the exit of the spirit spring was so big, she could not do anything about it.

"Brother Gu, take the 'Soul Devouring Pearl'!"

Tang Huan's eyes slightly condensed as he threw the black pearl at Gu Ying. In between the mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the two stages of Spiritual Wheel already began to swiftly circulate, and the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was immediately pushed to the extreme. The Dragon Phoenix Spear in his hand instantly glowed with a green light, and a ball of captivating red flames soared up at the tip of the spear.