

## W. Master 251

Chapter 251 - Young Lord Fen Ji

When the morning light shone on the Dragon Spring Town, a team of over a thousand Knights was escorting two carriages. As they headed west, they left the city gate and suddenly sped up.

Within the Dragon Spring Town, countless of Martial Warriors noticed the departing group and had different thoughts.

On a hill several hundred meters above the west side of the city, a few graceful figures could be seen. In front of them was a young woman wearing a red dress.

The red dressed woman crossed her arms over her chest, and the fiery red whip twined around her wrist like a snake.

If Tang Huan was here, he would definitely be able to recognize that she was Mu Yan!

At that moment, looking at the group that was slowly disappearing at the end of the road, Mu Yan frowned, unconcealable disappointment in her eyes.

"Whoosh!"

A black shadow was rapidly approaching from the foot of the mountain.

After a short while, they arrived at the mountain peak, it was a black clothed young lady. She quickly walked to Mu Yan's side and said in a low voice, "Miss, someone is coming over."

"Who is it?" Mu Yan's face slightly changed, his eyebrows knitted even tighter.

"Young Master Fen Ji!" The black-robed maiden said.

"It's actually this dog!" The corner of Mu Yan's mouth raised slightly as he sneered, "Isn't he in the Abyss City? Why are you here in Dragon Spring Town so quickly? "

"One month ago, he was already at Two Realms Plain's side. He only received the news a little late, that's why he just arrived this morning."

The black clothed girl said worriedly, "Fen Ji is extremely dissatisfied with Miss, saying that such important news would only be passed on in the most ordinary way, causing him to only know about it a few days later. Later, he will definitely make things difficult for the young miss. We need to think of a way to deal with him. "

"Don't worry, this dog can't do anything to me."

Mu Yan's pretty face froze, "If it was in the past, I might still be worried, but half a month ago, I had already condensed a Spirit Pill and was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, why would I be afraid of this dog?"

"What?" young miss is already a Stage Seven Martial Master? " It wasn't just the girl in black, but the other young girls were excited as well.

"Go!" "Go back!" Mu Yan nodded her head, she then waved her hand and rushed down the mountain.

"..."

... ..

Inside Dragon Spring Town, Spirit Feather Gem Store.

"Once they leave, I wonder how many people will secretly spy on them." Shui Xu sighed softly in an old-fashioned room.

"It's better to go back with such a big fanfare than to go back alone."

The middle-aged man in front of him could not help but laugh, "Although it's very secretive to be alone, once you're tracked, no one will know whether you've been killed or not. Now, even if everyone knows that Tang Huan is in that group, how many people would dare to attack under the protection of so many people?"

"That's true."

Shui Xu laughed. "The Thousand Generals Battalion that Tang Xiong brought along was still the Thousand Generals Battalion. However, almost all of the soldiers in the Thousand Generals Battalion were replaced by the experts from the Great Tang Empire army that rushed over here. In the current Thousand General Camp, the weakest was probably the Stage Six Martial Master. With such a powerful guard, unless the Martial Saint himself makes a move, even a Martial Lord of the eighth step will not be able to escape. "

"Haha ..." "Who?"

The middle-aged man smiled, but in the next instant, his expression changed, and he and Shui Xu simultaneously looked to their left. At this moment, both of them realized that a short, skinny, wrinkled old man in a white robe had appeared at the corner of the wall.

The two of them quickly looked at each other, their eyes flashing with shock.

They were all Stage Seven Martial Master s, but they did not know how the white robed old man had entered this room. Was this uninvited guest a Martial Lord of the eighth step? Or Stage Nine Martial Saint?

"This old one is Mu Qing!" The white-robed old man said calmly.

"Mu Qing?"

Shui Xu was startled, but he immediately thought of something and stood up like a spring. His face was filled with extreme shock and disbelief, even his voice had become somewhat stuttering, "Wh ... Mu .... Great Elder Mu .... How can you. "Why are you here?"

When the other middle-aged man heard this, he also seemed to wake up from a dream and sprung to his feet. His eyes were also filled with shock when he looked at the white robed old man.

"This old man has come here to ask you something." Mu Qing slowly said.

"Yes sir!"

Shui Xu took a deep breath, and finally calmed his emotions down a little. He respectfully bowed towards Mu Qing, and looked at the middle-aged man in the blink of an eye as he said solemnly, "Brother Fu Xiang, I'll have to trouble you to take a look at the situation outside. No one is allowed to come near this place."

"Understood." The middle-aged man called Fu Xiang nodded his head, and after bowing respectfully to Mu Qing, he quickly left the room.

"Grand Elder, what do you wish to know? Please ask. This subordinate will definitely speak without reserve." Shui Xu said respectfully.

"This old one wants to know everything that has happened in the Sword Crafting Valley in the past one year."

"Nearly a year ..."

"It was only a few months ago when the Demon Clan's army retreated, and then the vengeful spirits and blood spirits that had been scattered all over the place suddenly gathered at Dragon Spring Village and the Sword Crafting Valley. At first, no one knew the reason, but recently, they found out that they were being controlled."

"According to this subordinate's information, it is highly likely that the one controlling them is one of the Demon Clan's eight great Demon Kings, 'Sword Soul King'. Sha Long Empire's Ten Thousand Generals Dugu Yan had once charged into the Sword Crafting Valley nearly two months ago and engaged in a huge battle with them. However, very few people know about this. "

"And before Dugu Yan, there's also the recent appearance of the Tools Method genius, Tang Huan, who mistakenly entered the 'Mazy Sword Valley' ..."

Shui Xu slowly told him what had happened during this period of time. However, Mu Qing was like a wooden sculpture made from clay, and her expression didn't change in the slightest. It was only when she heard about Tang Huan obtaining one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" and the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" that her long eyebrows twitched a few times.

"That Tang Huan has been hiding somewhere this month. Even the guest elder of the Sha Long Empire, Lin Sen, could not find his whereabouts. Just yesterday evening, he ran out and left the Dragon Spring Town under the escort of the Divine Weapon Pavilion's experts and troops, returning back to the Glory Continent. "

"Such a talent is actually even more outstanding than the mountains and rivers back then. Looks like the Human Clan is indeed a genius that is hard to see in a thousand years!"

Mu Qing slightly nodded, and immediately after, a withered palm swept past him.

After the time it took to blink an eye, a thin figure suddenly appeared on the previously empty ground. It was a old man dressed in green, whose head was covered in dust and face was covered in dust, lying motionlessly on the ground, as if he had fallen into a deep sleep.

"That's him!" Shui Xu was shocked. It was said that Lin Sen was already a Martial Lord of the eighth step, but he was actually caught so easily.

" ..."

## Chapter 252: Crisis everywhere

The Crescent City had become extremely lively, especially in the recent days. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

Until now, the number of Martial Warriors gathered in the Crescent City had at least doubled, and the small city by the sea had become packed and crowded as a result.

All of this was because the team that had received so much attention was about to arrive.

However, the closer the group got to the Crescent City, the stranger the atmosphere in the city became.

In a room on the third floor of a three-storey inn on the northern border of Crescent City, the doors and windows were tightly shut. The light was dim and a figure was quietly sitting cross-legged on the ground. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

It was a man dressed in black, about thirty years of age. He was not tall, his face was ordinary, and on his legs was a long bow, the body of the bow and the bowstring were both pitch-black, as if they had melded together with him. On his back, there was a quiver of arrows tied together, and in the quiver were three long, dark arrows.

"Creak!"

The door was gently pushed open, and a middle-aged man in purple robe walked in. Without even greeting them, he directly sat opposite of the black clothed man, and asked while minding his own business, "They are only about five kilometers away from entering the Crescent City. You Ling, are you prepared enough?"

"Ready?" The black clad man called You Ling slowly opened his eyes, and said with an indifferent expression: "A Martial Master, there's no need to prepare!"

"Your target this time is not an ordinary Martial Master."

Hearing that, the middle-aged man in purple robe laughed and said, "Obtaining one hundred and eight 'Sword Seal' from 'Mazy Sword Valley', in addition to successfully fusing with one of the five great Spiritual Fire's' Nirvana Sacred Fire '... This is the only Martial Master that is so unique, and it has never been before, nor should it ever be again. "

"No matter how unique he is, he is still a Martial Master." The black-robed man's expression remained calm.

"That's true. You've fought sixteen times and you've never failed once. With the battle achievements of four Martial Lord s of the eighth step and twelve Stage Seven Martial Master s in hand, there is indeed no need to care about a mere Martial Master. " The middle-aged man in purple robe nodded and smiled, "However, once this mission is successful, the days that our 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' will have to live will probably not be too good." Saying that, middle-aged man in purple robe rubbed his forehead, looking like he had a headache.

"I'm only responsible for killing people, not cleaning up the aftermath!" Quiet And Steadfast closed his eyes.

"..."

... ..

"Finally, the arrangements have been made!"

Almost at the same time, in a small pavilion located at the east side of Crescent City, a soft, aged and hoarse voice rang out.

The speaker was a yellow-clothed old man with a thin face.

"I'm in too much of a hurry, so this is all I can do. This was his last chance to make a move. This operation can only succeed and not fail. If he is allowed to return to the Glory Continent alive, it will be difficult to make a move again. At that time, this old man will not be able to explain it to Young Master Fen Ji. "

"I really hate that slut. She's still staying in the Dragon Spring Town and isn't willing to help at all. Otherwise, how could Young Master only use so little people?"

"..."

He muttered to himself, and the room went silent.

... ..

Ten miles north of Crescent City, a thousand man team was moving quickly.

In the middle of the group, the two carriages did not slow down in the slightest. They were different from ordinary carriages. They were similar to the passenger ships in the Angry Waves Sea and also had the Demon Clan's array formation set up. They were activated with low level "Demon Source Stones", allowing them to completely keep up with the speed of fine horses.

"Hu!"

Inside the second carriage, Tang Huan let out a light sigh, and a tinge of happiness appeared between his brows.

During this period of time, he drank True Fire Spirit Spring everyday to cultivate, and the Genuine Qi had finally risen to the limit of what he could achieve today. From now on, as long as he had the right opportunity, he could condense Spirit Pills and advance to Stage Seven Martial Master.

Of course, this opportunity did not appear as one wished.

In regards to this, Tang Huan was not anxious, because there was no use in being anxious. Congealing Spirit Pills was not like condensing a third stage Spiritual Wheel, where one only needed to constantly cultivate. This threshold was something that some Martial Warriors had unknowingly stepped over, but more and more Stage Six Martial Master would be stuck in this hurdle their entire lives.

From Stage Six Martial Master to Stage Seven Martial Master, not only was this an increase in strength, it was also an ascension in one's mental state.

Thus, the process of this breakthrough emphasized the word 'enlightenment' even more.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan turned to look at the side where the "Flamewing Phoenix King" was. This little girl was still hugging the dark blue ball, and was absorbing the power of the Spiritual Fire. After twenty days, her strength had recovered quite a bit, reaching almost the level of a Stage Two Martial Disciple.

However, Xiao Budian was still deep asleep and didn't have the slightest sign of waking up.

"If I go back to sleep, it'll be almost two months."

With a sigh in his heart, Tang Huan's attention reflexively shifted to his own Dantian. That white bead was still quietly sitting inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". In the past few days, Tang Huan had tried to probe it with the "Profound Yin Soul Demon Pearl" many times but it still did not make a move.

It did not make any unusual moves now, but Tang Huan could not really incinerate those "Profound Spirit Demon Pearls" either.

Tang Huan had wondered more than once whether the orb contained a creature that liked to eat. It had always been sleeping, but after being pulled into its body by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace," it woke up and started to devour energy nonstop. After eating, they naturally had to digest it. After digesting the power, it started to devour once more, and now it was ignoring the power of the "Black Yin Soul Ghost Demon Pearl". It was probably because it had not finished absorbing the power last time, so maybe after another ten days, it would take action again.

"Haha, we're almost at Crescent City!"

"Everyone, do not relax your vigilance. Only when you reach Furious Waves City will you all be able to rest."

"Yes sir!"

In response to Tang Xiong, a thousand people shouted in unison.

Tang Huan smiled slightly, on the road here, although the team did not encounter any strong obstructions, they had attacked together more than ten times. Furthermore, the attacks were mostly concentrated on the first ten days after leaving Dragon Spring Town, and the last ten days were basically peaceful and calm.

He must have found out that there was no way to take advantage of it, and he wouldn't waste his efforts like that.

However, Tang Huan had a feeling that those raids were just an appetizer. The real danger would be after he arrived at Crescent City.

Fortunately, Tang Huan was already mentally prepared.

On the road here, Tang Huan was always surrounded and protected by the Martial Warriors, even by experts like Dugu Yan or those stronger than him, they would still have some reservations when making a move, but near Crescent City, especially after entering the Crescent City, the chances of him making a move would greatly increase.

But no matter what, following the group was still much safer than returning to the Glory Continent alone.

Back then, when no one within Sword Crafting Valley saw it, he was tracked to the area outside of the "Mazy Sword Valley", causing Tang Huan to be extremely wary of the tracking technique that could be used in this world. If he was alone and was caught by someone as powerful as Dugu Yan, he might not even have a chance to use his Grandmaster medallion.

Now, there was no need for him to worry. After all, not only were there Tang Xiong and the thousands of soldiers around, there was even Mu Kui in the horse carriage in front.

## Chapter 253 - Phantom Arrow

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

The sound of the horse's hooves striking the ground was deafening. 'More beautiful novels to read.'  
'...

As the sky grew darker, the Crescent City got closer and closer. Unknowingly, the brightly lit town had already entered everyone's line of sight.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, Tang Xiong let out a loud shout and pulled on the reins with his right hand. The horse that was galloping at high speeds stood up and let out a long hiss. Only then did it raise its front hooves and heavily slam into the ground.

In the next moment, the thousand Martial Warriors behind Tang Xiong also reined their horses in.

In that moment, the ground trembled and dust flew. The howls of thousands of strong horses converged into a loud sound wave that resonated outwards, immediately startling the entire Crescent City.

At the front of the line, Tang Xiong frowned.

On the opposite side, there was a group of a hundred meters away from the city. There were more than a thousand people on horseback. At the front of the group, there were a few flags with golden words on the yellow ground fluttering in the wind. Above the flags were the words "Sha Long" and "Dugu".

Sha Long Empire Dugu Yan's soldiers?

Leaving the city at this late hour?

Just as this thought flashed through Tang Xiong's mind, his expression changed. It was impossible that the group on the opposite side did not discover that their path was blocked. However, they did not slow down and instead increased their speed.

"Release the arrows!"

Without any hesitation, Tang Xiong waved his hand and roared. The golden spear in his hand shook and immediately began to emit a resplendent glow. Immediately after, Tang Xiong's two legs clamped down on the horse's abdomen. The horse he sat on turned into a streak of light and galloped forward.

After a split-second, this group of people followed behind Tang Xiong and moved once again. The Martial Warriors at the front also nocked their bows and nocked their arrows. However, the two carriages stopped right where they were, and the surrounding two hundred or so Martial Warriors jumped off their horses, tightly protecting their surroundings.

"Chi!" "Chi!" "Swish ..."

Crash! The bowstring trembled as one arrow after another pierced through the air.

Although they could not compare to the archers who specialized in archery, when they attacked at the same time, they were still underestimating. Over a hundred sharp arrows, like locusts, covered the entire sky and the ground as they shot towards the group in front of them.

However, the group of Sha Long Empire soldiers who were galloping over were clearly not easy to deal with. As they brandished their weapons, they actually swept away all the arrows to the ground. Only a few people were injured by this Polly Arrow, but their advance was slightly hindered.

"Kill!"

Tang Xiong brandished his spear and roared. The group's speed had already increased to that of a surging wave, ruthlessly smashing forward.

Roars, shouts, cries for battle, collisions, and the sounds of horses' hooves shook the earth.

"Someone is trying to stop us, and there are quite a few of them?"

In the group, Tang Huan frowned, a sense of warning suddenly rose in his heart.

In the next moment, without any hesitation, Tang Huan grabbed the little girl who was beside him and immediately rushed out of the window, pouncing towards the side with lightning speed.

The moment he left, the carriage exploded.

A dark black arrow shot out from the debris and stabbed into the ground about ten meters away. The arrow stirred up a cloud of dust.

The moment Tang Huan landed, he already caught a glimpse of Mu Kui's figure.

His carriage had also exploded.

In the same instant, two sharp arrows shot towards the two carriages respectively. However, the instant before his carriage exploded, he had already pushed open the tailgate and rushed out. The long sword in his hand shot out a dazzling red light towards another black arrow.

Unfortunately, he was still a bit too slow. His sword radiance missed its target, slicing the ground close to the tail of the arrow, leaving behind a long and narrow gully.

This made Mu Kui angry from embarrassment.

He originally came to protect Tang Huan, but he did not have the ability to protect her just now. If not for Tang Huan's quick reaction and getting hit by the arrow, he would have been severely injured.

However, even though he was embarrassed and angry, Mu Kui's reaction wasn't slow at all.

"Whoosh!"

The moment his feet landed on the ground, Mu Kui once again leaped up, instantly landing in front of Tang Huan, holding the little girl in his arms behind him. The longsword in his hand released waves after waves of fiery red sword beams, enveloping the entire area with a radius of a few meters, so as to not shoot anymore arrows.

"Hold tight!"

But at this moment, Tang Huan actually let out a low shout, and flung the little girl behind him. The instant she hugged her neck, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands pierced forward with a wild and unparalleled heat;

Almost at the same time, another black arrow came from the direction of the wall.

"Ding!"

In a split-second, the tip of the dragon and phoenix spear collided violently with the arrow.

Amidst the ear-piercing sound, Tang Huan immediately felt an extremely terrifying force flowing over from the tip of the spear. The blood and Qi in his chest churned, and he uncontrollably retreated four steps, while the arrow dropped to the ground. Like ice and snow under the blazing sun, it instantly melted and disappeared without a trace.

"What kind of arrow is this?"

Tang Huan's pupils constricted, his heart becoming cold, the archer who was attacking from behind was far stronger than the one in front, and his arrow was even stranger, not to mention melting the moment he landed, when the arrow pierced through the void, it did not make any sound at all.

This was simply illogical.

Such a strange archery skill was simply impossible to guard against. Facing such an opponent, let alone Stage Six Martial Master, even a Martial Lord of the eighth step would be in extreme danger.

If Tang Huan was not as alert as before, he might have already been pierced by the arrow.

"Ghost arrows?"

Shouts of alarm rang, and Mu Kui, who had just shot out two arrows from the left side of the road, had his expression change, "Tang Huan, that is an assassin from 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'! You came here, and he left it for Old ... "

"Be careful!"

Mu Kui's plan was very simple. He wanted to exchange positions with Tang Huan, so he would take care of the killer who was "Secluded Night Divine Palace", and give the left archer to Tang Huan. However, before he could finish speaking, Tang Huan had already shouted out loud, and another sharp arrow shot out from his left.

"Hu!"

It was also at this moment that the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hand pierced forward once again. After a split second, a black stream of light entered Tang Huan's line of sight, and the thing that Mu Kui had called the "Specter Arrows" once again appeared quietly.

"Ding!"

The spear and arrow clashed, the intense sounds of fighting around them were still extremely ear-piercing, in the next moment, Tang Huan was pushed back.

But, before he could even stabilize his legs, Tang Huan's face darkened, and fiercely pounced towards his right.

While in the air, Tang Huan seemed to have thought of something, his waist twisted, and his body abruptly turned. It was at this exact instant that a black beam shot forth like a meteor and struck Tang Huan squarely in the left shoulder.

Chapter 254 Spear Intent

"Pfft!"

Tang Huan's body flew out and a mouthful of blood sprayed out uncontrollably. He flew ten meters in the air like a cloud before starting to fall.

Right at this moment, Tang Huan held the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand and pushed against the ground, stopping the force of the black arrow's impact, he floated onto the ground and barely managed to stabilize his legs. However, on his left shoulder, the black arrow had melted, but it did not disappear, and had fused into Tang Huan's body.

"Tang Huan!"

Seeing this scene, Mu Kui's mind was extremely shocked.

The Secluded Night Divine Palace's "Specter Arrows" were crafted from a strange kind of power, and there was even the Tian Clan's magic array inside. Because of this, the arrows that shot out were like ghosts, almost undetectable.

The arrow shot out without a sound, and this was still secondary.

The most dangerous thing was that once this "Specter Arrows" were shot, they would quickly melt, whether they hit the ground or pierce the body.

Once it enters the body, it will corrode the Genuine Qi, causing it to become violent and tyrannical. In at most ten breaths of time, the person who gets hit by the arrow will be devoured and killed by his own Genuine Qi.

If a Stage Seven Martial Master could grasp the opportunity, using this "Specter Arrow" would even be able to kill a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

In fact, this was indeed the case. In the several hundred years since the appearance of the Secluded Night Divine Palace, countless Martial Lords of the eighth step had died under the "Specter Arrows". There were even Stage Nine Martial Saint among them.

Right now, Tang Huan had actually been hit by the third "Specter Arrows", how could he still be alive?

It was with great difficulty that such a rare genius appeared in the Human Clan, was about to fall?

As expected, at the instant this thought flashed through Mu Kui's mind, he saw Tang Huan sitting on the ground, and in an instant, he was both shocked and furious. His body moved, and he had already arrived beside Tang Huan, but before he could carefully inspect Tang Huan's situation, another sharp arrow shot over from his left side ...

... ..

"Ghost Arrows?"

On a big tree a hundred meters away from the left of the road, a middle-aged man who had shot an arrow muttered in doubt, but then he seemed to have thought of something and exclaimed in shock, "Secluded Night Divine Palace's' Specter Arrows'? That archer over there, is actually an assassin from Secluded Night Divine Palace? "

"That kid has been hit by the 'Ghost Magic Arrow'. It looks like he's going to die for sure!"

The middle-aged man quickly regained his senses, revealing an unconcealable joy between his brows: "We cannot stay here for long, once that brat dies, Mu Kui will definitely come to kill us!" While he was muttering, the middle-aged man had already slung the longbow over his back and jumped down from the tree.

"Chi!"

But just as he was about to land on the ground, a stooped, skinny old man in a green robe suddenly appeared in his line of sight. Shortly afterwards, he heard an extremely faint whistling sound as a white light shot out from the old man's hand.

The middle-aged man was greatly shocked. The green-robed old man's timing was truly too good. With him currently in the air, he had no way of dodging.

"Clang!"

With a loud roar, the blade on the middle aged man's waist was unsheathed and slashed towards the white light. With the help of the Genuine Qi, the blade exploded with an extremely dense black light.

In the blink of an eye, two streaks of black and white light crossed each other.

The middle-aged man only felt a pain in his chest before a terrifying power exploded in his heart, causing his consciousness to swiftly sink. A faint and cold voice seemed to enter his ears, "This old man doesn't know whether that kid is dead or not, but you're going to die soon!"

... ..

At the northern border of Crescent City, in a third-floor room of an inn.

A black-clothed man with an ordinary expression left the window and threw the longbow and quiver of arrows out. He changed into a yellow robe that he had prepared long ago, opened the door, and left in a flash. From start to finish, his expression was extremely calm, as if he had just done something trivial.

"Little bastard, where do you want to go?"

But after a short moment, the man returned to the dark room. He was pushed forward by a big hand. At this moment, he looked like an ordinary person. His limbs were constantly struggling, but the claw did not move at all.

Not long later, the owner of that palm also entered the room. It was a fat old man.

"You ... "Who are you?"

The man spoke with difficulty.

His face was flushed red, and the calmness in his eyes was no longer there. Instead, it was replaced with an unconcealable shock and disbelief.

"Who I am is not important. The important thing is that you came to the wrong place." The Fat Old Man said while grinning.

"Crack!"

The man's head tilted to the side, and his body stopped struggling. He released his hand, and the man's body fell onto the floor, motionless like a dead dog, with no more sounds coming from him. However, his neck had already caved in, as if it had been crushed into fine powder.

Fat Old Man clapped his hands and walked over to the window. He could look over the low city walls and see any activity happening outside.

"With the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', 'Ghost Magic Arrow' is useless. This Mu Kui really lives longer and longer."

But right after, he scratched his belly a few times in distress, "However, there are not only these small shrimps around, there are also two big fish. Brat, you really know how to find work for me."

"Forget it, let's just scare them first."

Just as he finished speaking, a shining Fire Red Long Spear appeared out of nowhere in his right palm. It looked like a dazzling rainbow, crystal clear and overflowing with color, as if it was carved out of beautiful jade, illuminating the entire room.

"Buzz!"

An abnormally intense vibrating sound immediately rang out, and a bright red light exploded from the spear. An extremely terrifying fluctuation of Qi quickly spread out in all directions like a wave, and even the air seemed to be unable to withstand it, causing ripples to quickly appear that could be seen with the naked eye.

At almost the same time, an extremely terrifying spear intent condensed into a substance, shooting into the sky. An incomparably powerful pressure swept out in a berserk fashion. In less than the blink of an eye, the pressure had covered an area of a thousand meters.

At this moment, the noisy Crescent City and beyond immediately fell into a deathly silence.

Whether it was the warriors who were fighting outside the city or the Martial Warriors inside the city, they were all dumbstruck, as if time and space had frozen. At this moment, practically all the Martial Warriors who felt this terrifying pressure felt their hearts tremble in fear. The stronger the Martial Warriors was, the more they felt it, and the weaker the Martial Warriors felt more relaxed under this pressure.

Chapter 255 - Xuan Ming Ghost King

"What terrifying Spear Intent! Who's there? "

In the Northeast forest outside the Crescent City, a figure who was quickly moving through stopped in his tracks, and looked towards the north. This was a young woman wearing a dark red cloak. Her facial features were delicate and pretty, and her body was incomparably fiery hot. However, her face was completely devoid of blood, and her skin was a bit creepy.

The cloaked woman held a longbow in her hand, but the longbow seemed to be made from the ribs of a gigantic beast. Bloody threads seemed to twine around the body of the bow.

"Even if it's the Human Clan's Saint-rank weapon, it would still be difficult for it to trigger such a terrifying Spear Intent!"

"Could it be... Is that the Divine Armament? "

The cloaked woman cried out. There seemed to be a bloody light flashing in her red eyes, and her pale face showed an uncontrollable shock, "That person suddenly activated the Spear Intent. Could it be to intimidate us? Heh, how could my Xuan Ming Ghost King, one of the eight great Demon Kings, be scared? "

When she finished speaking, the cloaked woman couldn't help but snort. Even so, she did not continue onward. There was deep fear in her eyes.

... ..

"Hey!"

On the northern road, a few hundred meters away from Crescent City, a white robed old man with a wrinkled face and a short and skinny body that was floating like a ghost suddenly stopped as well as he exclaimed in surprise.

"The spear intent is monstrous, it must belong to Human Clan." He squinted his eyes and watched for a while, then muttered to himself, "And the one who can use this Spear Intent, must be the Human Clan of the Human Clan, or even the Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine, he might not be any weaker than this old man."

"That Tang Huan is a rare genius in the martial way and Tools Method of the Human Clan. It is not surprising that he has the protection of the Stage Nine Martial Saint. Right now, I am not sure if the item is on him, so there is no need for me to rush to make a move.

"Wu, in these past few days, this old man had the feeling that someone was following beside him. Could it be him?"

"No, no, that person is still over there!"

The white robed old man looked towards the dark forest on the right in a blink of an eye.

At this time, in the dense forest two to three hundred meters away from the right of the main road, a burly Black Costume Old Man also raised his head and looked at the Crescent City in front of him in surprise. Otherwise, even if it was a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine, it would be impossible for the weapon's charm to be activated to such a terrifying extent! "

"I wonder who it is, Great Tang Empire's Tang Moyang? "Or ..."

"No, no, what is condensed from emotion is a spear! In the past few decades, there had not been a single spear type Divine Armament that had appeared. Amongst the Divine Weapon Catalogue, there were three long spears. The only one that was successfully forged was the Flowing Rainbow Spear. However, the 'Flowing Rainbow Spear' is a weapon used by the Spear Saint Ye Chongshan a hundred years ago, could it be that the Stage Nine Martial Saint in the city who used such a Spear Intent is Senior Ye? "

Black Costume Old Man's face was filled with bewilderment.

Spear Saint Ye Chongshan had long since disappeared, and most people thought that he was already dead. If that Stage Nine Martial Saint was really him, the entire world would have been shaken up.

However, although he was continuously speculating, Black Costume Old Man still secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

The old man who had been at the back of the group all this time made his heart tighten, and he didn't dare to relax in the slightest. Even if there was an intense battle going on in front of him, and even if the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' assassins were moving, he would not dare to act rashly.

But now, he felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders, regardless of whether the person in the city was Spear Saint or not, he had no ill intentions, if not, the other party would have already made a move on him, and not on his Spear Intent. It was obvious that the man had done this to intimidate some ill-intentioned experts.

... ..

"Divine Armament? Divine Armament! "

Inside Crescent City, a figure that was rushing towards the three storey inn at the edge of the city suddenly stopped in his tracks. It was actually Weapon Refining Master's. At this moment, his eyes were filled with shock that was difficult to hide.

After finding out the news about Tang Huan, he led his men and left the Heavenly Forging City, arriving at the Crescent City to help them.

He knew very well, whether it was the Demon Clan or the Tian Clan, if they wanted to make a move against Tang Huan, the Crescent City would have a final chance.

Although there were still some Demon Clan soldiers scattered around, most of them were concentrated in the eastern part of the continent. The ones in the western region had already been completely exterminated, so on this journey from the Dragon Spring Town to the Crescent City, it was impossible for a large army of Demon Clan soldiers to appear.

Furthermore, there was no need to worry about Demon Clan Rankers. They were basically facing the "Two Realms Plain" and "Human Allied Forces", so it was impossible for them to leave.

As for the Tian Clan Mages, they naturally did not need to care about them.

Ordinary Tian Clan Mages would not be able to hide their wings at all. Only the Royal families in Tian Clan were able to do this. Therefore, it was impossible for a large group of Tian Clan troops to come to the Origin Continent to intercept and kill Tang Huan.

However, when he left the Heavenly Forging City, the Great Clan Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion also left.

With him following along the way, the Tian Clan Warriors would not have any opportunities either.

In comparison, what Gu Yi was most worried about was actually the people from the Human Clan who had ulterior motives. Thus, after arriving in the Crescent City, he would send people to monitor the people from the Martial Warriors closely, and even make extremely meticulous arrangements in the city, just in case.

However, he did not expect that the sudden appearance of the army from Sha Long Empire had completely disrupted his plans.

He, who was outside the city waiting to welcome Tang Huan and the others, had no time to adjust his body. He could only rush towards the hiding place of the archers inside the city at the fastest speed possible.

On the left side of the road, when the arrows were shot towards the carriage, he was not worried. After all, Mu Kui was there, and discovered that there were also archers moving about in the city, and the archer was even the killer of "Secluded Night Divine Palace", he could no longer maintain his calm.

Secluded Night Divine Palace's "Phantom Arrow" caused the color of his face to change.

If he could not immediately find out who the archer of Secluded Night Divine Palace was, Tang Huan's fate would not be good. However, before he could reach his destination, such a terrifying Spear Intent gushed out from that inn. Perhaps ordinary Martial Warriors would not be able to sense how the terrifying pressure that covered both the inside and outside of Crescent City had appeared, but as a of the eighth step, he was able to see the spear formed from Spear Intent from the air above the inn.

"Since the appearance of the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue', the spear type Divine Armament has only forged one item, which is the 'Flowing Rainbow Spear' of the Spear Saint a hundred years ago. Or could it be that the other two spears in the Divine Weapon Catalogue have been successfully forged as well? "

Gu Yi's heart was moved, in just ten breaths of time, he had climbed like an ape to the third floor of the inn. He entered the room, but it was empty, only a corpse was lying near the door, and on the bed, he could see a longbow and an empty quiver.

Chapter 256 - Turning the Peak

"Retreat!"

The frightening pressure came quickly and left quickly, outside Crescent City. With a deep shout, the soldiers who were still immersed in shock were awakened. All of a sudden, they abandoned their opponents and sprinted towards the west of the city along the city wall.

"Chase!"

Tang Xiong roared loudly as the warriors and soldiers of the Great Tang Empire chased after him one after another. However, he still ran back with a dark expression.

By the side of the broken carriage, over two hundred Martial Warriors s had already gathered in a tight circle. In this team, there was only one mission for this group of people, and that was to protect Tang Huan. No matter what happened around them, they were not allowed to leave.

Because of this, they didn't participate in the slaughter.

However, even though they did not take the initiative to participate, it did not mean that they could avoid it. At the same time the two squads clashed, quite a few Sha Long Empire warriors went around the interception in front of them and charged towards them. Although it was just a moment of confusion, they were able to stabilize themselves.

However, in that chaotic moment, the archer had launched his attack.

Within Martial Warriors, there were extremely few archers, and the higher the rank of Martial Warriors, the more so. To the Martial Warriors, being an Archer was not something that could be done with a bow and arrow. To be able to unleash a strong power from the bow and arrow, one needed a special method to match it, and it was extremely difficult to learn these techniques.

Therefore, among the high ranking Martial Warriors, archers were even rarer.

Among all the Martial Lords at the eighth step, the number of archers could be counted with one palm and the number of archers was slightly more among the Stage Seven Martial Masters. The archer hiding on the left side of the road was most likely the Stage Seven Martial Master. If such an expert were to shoot an arrow, the Stage Six Martial Master would not be able to block him.

Fortunately, the other carriage had Divine Weapon Pavilions of the eighth step on it, so they were not too worried.

But who would have thought that there was actually a hidden "Secluded Night Divine Palace" killer nearby, and that the killer was also a very powerful archer.

For Tang Huan to be able to use his own strength to block the first two arrows, could already be considered a miracle. Unfortunately, the miracle did not continue on and Tang Huan was still hit by the third arrow from the "Secluded Night Divine Palace".

After being hit by the Secluded Night Divine Palace's "Specter Arrows", not to mention a of the eighth step, not even a Stage Nine Martial Saint would be able to survive.

Tang Huan was only a Stage Six Martial Master, so his chances of survival were close to zero.

Amongst the crowd, Mu Kui clearly had the same thought as the warriors around him. Looking at Tang Huan who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, his expression had already become extremely gloomy and there was uncontrollable rage between his brows.

The little girl had long slipped down from Tang Huan's back. She pursed her lips and sat opposite him with a tight face, thinking about something.

But as time passed, both the little girl and Mu Kui revealed looks of surprise.

From the moment Tang Huan had sat down, let alone ten breaths, even if it took twenty breaths of time, Tang Huan had not shown any signs of a backlash from the Genuine Qi at all.

In next to no time, the surrounding officers noticed this as well and couldn't help but look at each other in dismay.

"Haha, this old man understands!"

After a long while, Mu Kui seemed to have thought of something and jumped up, dancing and laughing like a child.

"Understand what?" A rough voice sounded. It was Tang Xiong who'd separated the surrounding officers and walked in.

"The Phantom Arrow contains cold yin energy, but the Nirvana Sacred Fire contains extreme yang energy, coincidentally the bane of the arrow. Once Tang Huan has fused with the Nirvana Sacred Fire, forget about taking one Phantom Arrow, even if he had hit two or three, so what as long as it does not harm his vital parts, what can he do?" Mu Kui was all smiles.

"That's right, why didn't I think of that!"

Tang Xiong stared blankly for a moment before clapping his hands and laughing out loud. When he sensed that there was an assassin from the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" attacking Tang Huan, he

was also frightened out of his wits. Especially when he saw the scene where Tang Huan was shot, he was already close to despair.

Unexpectedly, after returning here, things had actually taken a turn for the worse.

Hearing Mu Kui's words, the surrounding soldiers all heaved a sigh of relief.

"Senior Mu Kui, I will leave this to you. I will go over to take a look, if I don't kill a few more of those trash, how will I be able to take it all in?" After a short moment of relaxing, Tang Xiong's face was once again filled with anger. With killing intent, he chased after Sha Long Empire's soldiers.

"Everyone, I'll have to trouble you to pay more attention to your surroundings. Right now, it might not truly be safe." Mu Kui shook his head helplessly and ordered.

"Yes sir!" The surrounding crowd loudly agreed.

"..."

The battle outside the city had ended, and the archers on the left side of the city had also disappeared. There were also people searching for those two places, but no one knew if there would still be other sharp arrows coming from other directions. As a result, no one dared to relax their vigilance.

Under the heavy encirclement of the numerous Martial Warriors, Tang Huan still remained motionless.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already activated the "Spiritual Arts of Universal Truth" to the limit, while the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the third stage Spiritual Wheel were also frantically spinning. When the [Specter Arrows] landed on his left shoulder, Tang Huan realized that the situation was not good. He immediately sat down and started to circulate his techniques.

The instant the "Ghost Magic Arrow" melted into his body, it had already turned into a cold and violent energy that rapidly spread throughout his body. In just the time it took to snap a finger, half of Tang Huan's body started to become stiff, and the Genuine Qi also started to go berserk, showing signs of losing control.

But at the same time, the incomparably blazing power of the Spiritual Fire began to flow out of the cauldron unceasingly, and under the protection of the Genuine Qi, it flew back and forth along the Spiritual Meridian at a fast speed. In an instant, the power of the Spiritual Fire had already spread throughout all of his limbs and organs, and quickly rushed towards the cold and gloomy energy.

Time passed bit by bit, and the space where the cold energy existed was also compressed bit by bit.

"It's finally done!"

After an unknown period of time, Tang Huan's right hand grabbed the wound on his left shoulder.

After that, a ball of black Qi entered his palm, and a biting cold feeling continuously spread out. Many of the surrounding Martial Warriors could not help but shiver, and in Tang Huan's palm, a ball of blazing fire immediately appeared, enveloping the ball of black Qi tightly.

Within the time of one to two breaths, the ball of black Qi had already disappeared from within the flames.

"Kid, are you alright?"

A surprised voice entered his ears, Tang Huan raised his head and looked, only to see two familiar faces, other than Mu Kui who returned with him, Divine Weapon Pavilion was also here, his face had an expression of lingering fear.

"I'm fine."

Tang Huan looked at his left shoulder. The wound was not big, and no longer bleeding.

After expelling the black gas that had melted the "Phantom Arrow", all that was left on his shoulder was a flesh wound; it was not a major problem. Fortunately the [Specter Arrows] were dissolved when they entered the body, if it was a sharp arrow forged from ore, Tang Huan's left arm would probably be crippled.

Of course, if it was a normal sharp arrow, it might not be able to hit Tang Huan.

Chapter 257 - A Generation of Spear Saint

After cleaning up the battlefield outside the city, the soldiers of the Great Tang Empire set up camp outside the city.

, Gu Yi, Mu Kui, Tang Xiong and the others were gathered together.

However, the one who sat in the main seat was not one of them, but a tall and sturdy Black Costume Old Man. According to Gu Yi's introduction, the tall and sturdy old man was the Great Clan Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, and not only was he a powerful Stage Nine Martial Saint, he was also a Weapon Refining Grand Master.

Knowing that Shen Guan could continuously feel the Dragon Spring Town and also escorted the team back to the Crescent City secretly, Tang Huan was extremely grateful to him in his heart.

"This is too dangerous." "Not long after your group left the Dragon Spring Town, the Great Elder of Tian Clan, Mu Qing, had already appeared, and he was following them the entire way."

"What?" Mu Qing? "

"Tian Clan's second strongest warrior?"

"If I remember correctly, a hundred years ago, after his battle with His Majesty Shan He, he had never left the Holy Spirit Continent, right?"

"..."

Hearing Shen Guan's words, Gu Yi, Mu Kui, Tang Xiong and the others were all shocked.

that Mu Qing's name was like thunder in the ears, even within the Human Clan. It was said that Mu Qing was the strongest being in the Tian Clan below Xing Meng. A hundred years ago, he was already a Law Saint of the Peak Stage Nine.

It was said that this person had not left the Holy Spirit Continent for a hundred years. He never expected that he would actually come to the Origin Continent and follow behind a group of people.

Gu Yi, Mu Kui, Tang Xiong and the rest were all drenched in cold sweat from fright, after that they all looked towards Tang Huan.

Amongst the team, Tang Huan was probably the only one who could attract Mu Qing's attention.

Sensing their gazes, Tang Huan was surprised, but he could not help but laugh at himself. "I never thought that my charm is so great."

With that said, Tang Huan's heart was moved.

According to what Gu Yi and the others had said, since Mu Qing was the second strongest person in Tian Clan and had not left the Holy Spirit Continent for a hundred years, although it was shocking that he could gather one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" and fuse with "Nirvana Sacred Fire," he was still just a Martial Master after all.

Could it be that there was another reason why Mu Qing appeared?

Tang Huan rubbed the "Sumeru Magical Ring" at the end of his fingers, subconsciously thinking about the Tian Clan Mage Sage who was killed by his master. A trace of undetectable doubt flashed across his eyes.

"Not only that." Shen Guan spoke again, "When we arrived outside the Crescent City, I even sensed the aura of that 'Xuan Ming Ghost King!'"

"Xuan Ming Ghost King?" Mu Kui's expression changed again, "One of the eight great Demon King s?"

"Why is she here too?" Tang Xiong stared, flabbergasted.

"That 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' appearing in Crescent City should just be a coincidence."

After the short period of shock, Gu Yi muttered to herself, "She is different from the other Demon King s, and she did not participate in the battle between her and our Human Clan s. It was said that the only mission Demon Lord Fen Tian had for her was to find the 'Divine Weapon Catalogue'. After all these years, I'm afraid she has several pages left over. "

"Xuan Ming Ghost King..."

Tang Huan's mind was slightly moved.

He realized that he really had an affinity with the Demon Clan. While he was training in the Maze Realm Forest, he met with the "Howling Firmament Wolf King" and struck out at him one last time after both he and Shan Shan were injured.

When they were at Feng Ming Mountain, they met with the "Flamewing Phoenix King" again. In the end, she had turned into a little girl and was in the midst of making a deal with him that was inconceivable. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

After entering the Sword Crafting Valley, he met the "Sword Soul King" that the Illusory Eyes had transformed into. Even though the Sword Soul King was not killed by him, he woke up and eventually lost his soul.

Other than the "Xuan Ming Ghost King" that he had yet to meet, there were already three other Demon King that Tang Huan had directly come into contact with.

Furthermore, none of them seemed to have a good ending. He wondered if there would be someone who would give him the title of "Demon King's nemesis" after the news had spread out.

This strange thought uncontrollably flashed across Tang Huan's mind.

"I'm not a match for a single Mu Qing, not to mention the appearance of that 'Xuan Ming Ghost King'. Fortunately, that senior appeared in time, and even activated the 'Divine Armament's Spear Intent', intimidating both Mu Qing and the 'Xuan Ming Ghost King'. Otherwise, I really don't know how this would have ended today."

As he finished speaking, Shen Guan was already filled with emotion.

Gu Yi, Mu Kui, Tang Xiong and the others also nodded subconsciously, their hearts filled with lingering fear. They originally thought that the killer of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" was already terrifying enough, but they didn't expect the even more terrifying "Xuan Ming Ghost King" and "Great Elder" to not appear.

"I'm afraid that ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint, even if they are activated, they would not be able to intimidate Mu Qing and Xuan Ming Ghost King. It seems like that senior must be that old man from the Spear Saint without a doubt." Gu Yi slowly said.

"I originally thought that Senior Ye was no longer alive, but I never expected that he was still alive." Mu Kui sighed.

"Sigh, I have already sent people to search Crescent City a few times, but they could not find any trace of the old man." Tang Xiong was somewhat vexed, but when he said the two words "Spear Saint", his bell-like eyes were filled with reverence and admiration.

In the past hundred years, there had been many Stage Nine Martial Saint s, but very few of them had been able to be nicknamed this way.

It was publicly accepted that the "Spear Saint" Ye Chongshan had the highest attainments in the way of the spear in the past hundred years. Since Tang Xiong was also a spear user, he naturally viewed Ye Chongshan as his idol.

"If Senior Ye is found so easily, then he wouldn't be a Spear Saint."

Hearing Tang Xiong's words, Shen Guan laughed unwittingly, "Tang Xiong, if you want to look for Senior" Spear Saint ", why don't you ask Little Brother Tang Huan."

Gu Yi, Mu Kui and Tang Xiong were startled upon hearing this.

But in the next moment, Tang Xiong's eyes lit up as he clapped his hands and laughed loudly, "That's right, how could I have forgotten about that? Brother Tang Huan, what you're training should be Senior Spear Saint's' Flaming Rainbow Spear Art ', right? "

The fact that Tang Huan had taken on the title of "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" had already spread quite a bit, and it had also spread along with the news that Tang Huan was a descendant of the Spear Saint's Ye Chongshan.

"I do cultivate the 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art'."

Tang Huan could not help but laugh bitterly, "However, I do not know Senior Ye Chongshan at all. It's just that because I cultivate the spear art created by Senior Ye, I have to borrow his name."

"As for this spear art, it was obtained while training in the Maze Realm Forest. At that time, I met Howling Firmament Wolf King, one of the eight great Demon King s, and I was almost killed. Fortunately, I was saved by a senior, and my Howling Firmament Wolf King was also killed by that senior. Before we left, that senior gifted the 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art' to me. He said that my

True Fire is much stronger than ordinary low leveled Weapon Refiner and is suitable for cultivation.  
"

"After that, I also thought that senior was a descendant of the Spear Saint, but from the looks of it now, could it be that the Spear Saint himself is an elder?"

"..."

## Chapter 258 Residual Waves

"Understood, understood."

Tang Xiong laughed and winked at Tang Huan.

Shen Guan, Gu Yi and Mu Kui all looked at each other and laughed, obviously not one of them believed Tang Huan's nonsense. One of the eight great Demon King s, the "Howling Firmament Wolf King", was killed without anyone noticing, who would believe that? Of course, this was Tang Huan's secret, they did not intend to continue pursuing this line of questioning.

"Seniors, General Tang, if you don't believe me, then you can go to my blacksmith shop tomorrow morning when you return to Furious Waves City. The 'Tyrant Blade' of 'Howling Firmament Wolf King' is over there."

Tang Huan naturally knew that they did not believe him, and said somewhat helplessly.

Shen Guan, Gu Yi, Mu Kui and Tang Xiong couldn't help but look at each other in dismay when they heard Tang Huan bringing out his "Tyrant Blade." Could this be true?

"Haha, regardless of whether little brother Tang Huan is related to the Spear Saint or not, I only want to know if the old man is still alive."

Shen Guan laughed and changed the topic, "General Tang, have you found out the details of that group of people?"

Hearing him call himself that, Tang Xiong felt somewhat overwhelmed and said: "Elder Shen, those people were not Sha Long Empire warriors at all, but rather the merfolk within the Demon Clan. Those Draconians attacked the Sha Long Empire's Thousand Generals Battalion that was stationed on an island in the Angry Waves Sea. Then, they disguised themselves as them and entered the Crescent City. As for the archer, he is a hybrid between Human Clan and Demon Clan, and has been lurking in the Crescent City for many years. "

"It really is them!"

Gu Yi snorted coldly, and then said somewhat vexedly, "When they entered the Crescent City, I had my suspicions, but you all were about to arrive, and the time was too short, so I did not investigate further, and never expected that the matter would truly fall into their hands."

Shen Guan slightly nodded, and suddenly said: "General Tang, have you caught that archer?"

"The archer has been killed." Tang Xiong said in a deep voice.

"The one who did this should be a follower beside a friend of mine. Since the moment I left Furious Waves City, he had been by my side protecting me for months."

Tang Huan had already seen the Archer's corpse. A thin blade remained in his heart, immediately causing him to think of Lu Chen. Back when they were searching for Mo Yun Empire's Mo Ye, Lu Chen had blocked his follower Mo Dan and used this kind of weapon.

Shen Guan nodded his head again, obviously, he had also heard of the existence of such a person by Tang Huan's side.

"It's a pity that the archer of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' was killed by Senior Spear Saint. Otherwise, I might have been able to force the question out of him." Tang Xiong regretfully said.

"The killers of 'Secluded Night Divine Palace', once captured, will immediately commit suicide, and nothing can be asked of them." Gu Yi shook his head, "Tian Clan and Demon Clan have appeared in Crescent City, there is no need to hire anyone to kill them, so the person who invited the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' to kill us is definitely one of the powers in Human Clan."

"If it wasn't for the fact that Tang Huan had already fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', he really would have gotten his hands on it this time." Mu Kui's heart still had lingering fear.

"That 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' can be said to be the biggest tumor in our Human Clan. It's a pity that we can't find its nest, if not, even with the power of our Divine Weapon Pavilion, we will have to eliminate it!" Shen Guan's tone slightly sunk, anger surfaced between his brows, "However, the person who invited the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' to kill us also deserves to be hated!"

"Little brother, who do you think will borrow the power of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' to kill you?" Gu Yi looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye.

"This..."

Tang Huan fell into deep thought.

Logically speaking, the Sha Long Empire commander Hong Liang should be the most likely. After all, he had killed two of his sons in a row. However, there was a high possibility that the Great Tang Empire's Great General Shi Zhongda was also involved. Even though his son wasn't killed by him, he was the culprit. In addition, there was also Great Tang Empire's master, Tang Yue. His son Tang Chen's death was also deeply connected to him.

Other than these people, there was a possibility that the Emperor of the Sha Long Empire, Sha Tu, had been killed in the Furious Waves City. It was even possible that he didn't believe that Sha Tu was the one who killed him and treated him as his murderer.

In addition, that Mo Yun Empire Mo Ye, was also someone to be doubted.

Oh right, there's also the Tang Family s. Inside Feng Ming's mountain, although he and Tang Long had not clasped hands, the hatred between them must have grown even deeper. The Tang Family and him had become fire and water, it was inconvenient for them to act together.

Now that he thought about it, he had quite a few enemies.

In the end, Tang Huan laughed bitterly and shook his head: "These few months, I have made too many enemies, and there are many people who want to kill me."

Seeing the strange looks in their eyes, Tang Huan felt gloomy.

It could be said that none of those enemies were made by him on his own accord, but looking from another point of view, he was indeed a troublemaker. Moreover, he, who wasn't even the Stage Seven Martial Master, could still live to this day despite having so many enemies.

"It doesn't matter if you can't figure it out."

Mu Kui laughed, but his expression immediately became serious, "Once 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' accepts the mission, it will be a situation where both parties will die. After that archer is killed, a second assassination attempt will probably be carried out very soon, and the person who made the move will be even more powerful.

"We do need to carefully plan and arrange this matter."

Shen Guan, Gu Yi, Tang Xiong and the others nodded their heads repeatedly. Seeing their serious expressions, Tang Huan felt that he would become the panda in his previous life soon.

"..."

By the time he returned to his own tent, almost two hours had already passed.

Xiao Budian was still sleeping soundly. The little girl Feng Ming had also curled up under the thin blanket. Tang Huan sat down quietly, his heart was already filled with suspicions, and what he was thinking about now, was still the Spear Saint whose name had already shocked the world a hundred years ago.

Even though he had always denied that he knew Ye Chongshan in front of Shen Guan and the others, he had long been suspicious of him.

That "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" was created by Ye Chongshan, he would definitely not easily hand it over to others. However, Master had his own spear art and even passed it to him, could it be that Master already knew Ye Chongshan? Or could it be that the true identity of Master was actually Ye Chongshan's descendant?

"They really can't be cut, yet their logic is still messy!"

After a long while, Tang Huan was still unable to figure out the connection between them. He could not help but sigh and pat his head, no longer pondering over these random things.

But just as Tang Huan was about to start training, the little girl under the blanket had already woken up, and was staring at him with her black eyes wide open.

Chapter 259 called out 'Father' three times!

"Tang Huan, you would not have been hit by arrows."

They looked at each other, and the little girl suddenly sat up, and looked at Tang Huan's shoulder with a complicated expression. The wound on her left arm had already been bandaged.

Tonight, outside the Crescent City, if Tang Huan did not turn sideways, he would have been able to dodge the third arrow from the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" archer. But that way, she, who was on Tang Huan's back, would have been hit by the "Ghost Magic Arrow".

With her current strength, once she was hit by the "Specter Arrows", she would undoubtedly die. No one would be able to save her.

But in this moment of danger, Tang Huan actually managed to forcibly twist his body and block her from the back, as a result he was hit on the shoulder by the [Specter Arrows].

"You've been quiet for so long because of this."

Tang Huan laughed involuntarily, "Since you and I made that deal, if you were to die like that, how would I be able to obtain the 'Flame Heart' and find the other Spiritual Fire?"

"Aren't you afraid that you'll die if you get shot by an arrow?" The little girl couldn't help but widen her eyes.

"I've already fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', one 'Ghost Magic Arrow' wanting to take my life, aren't you underestimating me a little too much?" Tang Huan laughed.

"At that time, did you know that the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' could refine the 'Specter Arrows'?" The little girl curled her lips and pierced through Tang Huan's skin.

"..."

Tang Huan was stunned.

At that time, he just didn't want to see such a little girl die from being implicated by him, so he subconsciously did his best to turn his body, blocking the arrow that was about to be shot at the little girl. As for the identity of this little girl, or whatever the "Flame Heart" was, he didn't think much about it.

However, Tang Huan was still a little afraid after this.

Having personally experienced the might of the "Specter Magic Arrow", he finally understood how difficult it was to deal with the cold yin energy that the "Specter Magic Arrow" had transformed into after melting. Even if he had the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", it took him nearly two hours to force the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" out of the wound on his left shoulder.

At that time, he had already understood that if he had not merged with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire," no matter how powerful his True Fire was, he would not be able to dispel the "Specter Arrows."

Of course, this was also because Tang Huan had avoided the fatal point pointed by the arrow.

If the place where he was hit was his heart or head, even if he had "Nirvana Sacred Fire", it would be useless, and he would still die without a doubt.

At this time, Tang Huan suddenly felt a little grateful towards the pearl inside the Dantian Furnace.

Ever since he left the "Forging God Cave", Tang Huan realized that his Perception Ability had become unusually sharp, and from time to time, he even felt that his Perception Ability had become one with the world. Initially, he had thought that it was because a hundred and eight "Sword Seal" had strengthened his soul.

But it wasn't until last night that Tang Huan suddenly realized the reason why he had changed like that, was actually because of the white bead inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

Every time he encountered danger, the white bead would gently fluctuate for a bit, and the Perception Ability that was originally sharp to the point of attack actually increased again. It was as if his entire being had become one with the world around him, and his vision and hearing immediately became many times greater.

Because of this, when the archer on the left side of the road attacked, he noticed it a step earlier than Mu Kui, and then dodged it. It was also because of this that Tang Huan was able to discover the "Specter Magic Arrow" three times in a row, and then react correctly with the fastest speed possible.

It could be said that without the bead in the cauldron, Tang Huan could at most take Lu Zuo's first arrow. 'More beautiful novels to read. '...

As for the Secluded Night Divine Palace assassin's silent "Specter Arrows", Tang Huan might be able to avoid the vital points of the first arrow, but he wouldn't be able to dodge the second and third arrows no matter what. At that moment, he might not even be able to activate the Grandmaster medallion.

Thinking back to that scene, Tang Huan felt a lingering fear in his heart.

"Yiya?"

Just as Tang Huan and the little girl were staring wide-eyed, not knowing how to respond, a voice that they had not heard for a long time suddenly came into their ears. After being stunned for a short while, a wave of ecstasy surged out from Tang Huan's heart. He subconsciously looked over, only to see that Xiao Budian had opened his eyes in a daze.

"Xiao Budian, you're finally awake."

Tang Huan laughed and held Xiao Budian up, and then reflexively looked at its back, where two more sarcomas had appeared at the base of its wings, it looked like as long as there were enough gems, Xiao Budian would be able to grow three pairs of wings.

But this time, its body was not as swollen as when he was at Feng Ming Mountain, which was strange, maybe it was because it did not eat a large amount of gems before waking up.

"Little Scoundrel!" The little girl curled her lips and glared at Xiao Budian fiercely. Then, she covered her head and slipped under the blanket.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian looked at Feng Ming who had slept soundly before turning back to look at him. Finally, he woke up, but the next moment, he touched his stomach and licked his lips, looking at Tang Huan pitifully.

Seeing it in such a state, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh. With a slight thought, a "Phoenix Stone" appeared in a flash and was stuffed into Xiao Budian's mouth.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian immediately squinted his eyes in enjoyment. Under the blanket, the little girl's head quietly slipped out from under the blanket. Her big, watery eyes stared straight at Tang Huan as her throat made gurgling sounds.

"Little girl, it's been a long time since I've heard you call me father. If I call you father three times, I'll give you a phoenix feather."

Tang Huan smiled and joked.

The little girl puffed her cheeks, staring angrily at Tang Huan, then crawled back out from under the blanket. Not long later however, she crawled out again and glared fiercely at Tang Huan, after

which she took a deep breath, as though she was preparing something, and immediately after, she shouted while gritting her teeth: "Father! Father! "Father!"

"Huh?"

Tang Huan opened his mouth slightly, staring at the little girl, and when he regained his senses, a tender little hand had already reached out to him ...

The night quietly passed, and the sky gradually brightened.

On the pier of the Crescent City, a group of Great Tang Empire troops were moving out, riding a few large ships that were already prepared beforehand, rushing towards the Furious Waves City. On one of the big ships, there were not only Tang Huan, Gu Yi, Mu Kui and the rest, but also the Great Clan Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, Shen Guan.

Outside the city, many Martial Warriors s watched as the large ships disappeared into the horizon.

The news of the "Specter Magic Arrow" from Tang Huan had long ago spread far and wide ...

It was said that under the Secluded Night Divine Palace's "Specter Arrows", there were no survivors, yet Tang Huan was able to survive. Not only did it become the topic of conversation for the Martial Warriors s after their meals, it even made Tang Huan, who was covered with many halos of light, look even more legendary.

"I miscalculated, I miscalculated, I did not expect the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' to be able to dispel the 'Specter Arrows', it is a pity for You Ling, however, a single failure is nothing. Tang Huan, you can avoid it this once, but I do not believe you can avoid it this second time, the third time ... "

In the south of Crescent City, in a pavilion, a faint sigh could be heard.

Chapter 260 - Tang Huan is back!

"..."

"Have you heard? That Tang Huan can return to the Furious Waves City today."

"Tsk, tsk. Yesterday evening in Crescent City, even the assassins of 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' were unable to take his life. He's really strong."

"Where did you hear that?"

"I just returned from Crescent City, I saw it with my own eyes last night, how could I be wrong? This Tang Huan is really the pride of our Furious Waves City. "

"..."

"Damn it, it's said that Senior Spear Saint Ye Chongshan, who has already disappeared, appeared in the Crescent City late last night. I really didn't expect that."

"Spear Saint? If he's still alive, he should be at least a hundred years old, right? "

"What's so special about Stage Nine Martial Saint living for over a hundred years? It's said that Tian Clan Xing Meng has lived for more than a hundred years!"

"Who can compare with that old monster?"

"..."

In the afternoon, as the earliest guest boat returned to Furious Waves City from Crescent City, news about Tang Huan immediately swept through the entire city like a storm.

At the teahouses and restaurants on the streets, countless Martial Warriors who heard this news cried out in alarm.

"Pah!"

In a courtyard in Tang Family, Mei Xin's beautiful face froze. With a swing of her hand, the teacup in her hand fell to the ground and split into pieces, "Could it be that this little bastard can't be killed? Even so, they were still unable to kill him. The archers of 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' were all at least Stage Seven Martial Master! "

"It is indeed quite incredible."

The young man who spoke up was Uncle Lin's nephew Lin Peng, "The reason the 'Ghost Magic Arrow' is called the 'Ghost Magic Arrow' is because it was completely silent and could not detect any activity from it before the arrow hit. With the use of the Phantom Arrow, the archers of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' with the strength of a Stage Seven Martial Master could easily kill those of the eighth stage of the Martial Lord. After all, it has the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', but he was able to successfully block the first two arrows. It is truly strange. "

Mei Xin coldly snorted as he grinded his teeth: "According to the rules of 'Secluded Night Divine Palace', if we fail the first time, there will still be a second time and a third time. I don't believe that the little bastard will always be so lucky."

His voice slightly paused, and Mei Xin said with some doubt, "I don't know who gave the mission of assassinating that little bastard in the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace', but if I knew, I would have definitely thanked him nicely."

Lin Peng laughed: "That Tang Huan is too arrogant. He killed the two sons of the Sha Long Empire's Commander, Hong Liang, and also killed the General Shi Zhongda's son and the Governor's son, Tang Yue's son ... Right now, a lot of people are thinking about his death, even if no one invited the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' to kill him, as long as they have the chance, there will definitely be a lot of people secretly attacking him. "

"He's courting death!"

"..."

"Even Spear Saint Ye Chongshan has appeared?" In the depths of Tang Family's house, in an ancient small hall, the white clothed old man frowned, a look of disbelief in his eyes: "That old fellow actually survived until now, oh, I'm afraid he's already 140 to 150 years old!"

"Ye Chongshan did not appear, but someone activated a spear type Divine Armament in the Crescent City, thus, some people determined that it was Ye Chongshan."

Tang Tianren said in a low voice. When he suddenly heard this news, he was also incomparably shocked.

Not only was Ye Chongshan the right-hand man of the founding emperor of the Glory Empire, Shanhe, one of the generals of the empire, he was also known as the Spear Saint and was one of the strongest warriors on the continent at the time.

When the Demon Clan invaded the Origin Continent on a large scale for dozens of years and massacred everything, he did not show his face either. But now, he actually revealed his presence in that small Crescent City.

"Then what is the relationship between Ye Chongshan and Tang Huan?"

"It was said that Tang Huan had used Ye Chongshan's Flaming Rainbow Spear Art when he was at Feng Ming's mountain and had acted as a descendant of Ye Chongshan. If we truly have Ye Chongshan protecting by our side, then I am afraid it will be difficult to assassinate Tang Huan. "

"It doesn't matter how close they are." Tang Tianren laughed coldly, "Ye Chongshan can protect that rascal for a while but he can't possibly always be by his side protecting him. But that 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' has every opening, moreover it won't stop until one party dies."

"That's true." The white clothed old man nodded his head slowly, "That rascal is about to return to the Furious Waves City, restrain the other clan Disciples, and prevent any conflicts between them."

"Yes, grandfather!"

"..."

... ..

"That was close!" "That was close!"

On the top floor of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, Qing Ye couldn't help but pat her perky breasts and cry out, her beautiful face was filled with shock, "If not for Tang Huan coincidentally fusing the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', I really would have been dead last night."

"Pavilion Master, if he did not fuse with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', I'm afraid it would not have caused such a commotion." A young man sitting across from him couldn't help but laugh.

"Lu Yao, you are wrong."

Qing Ye was startled, then he immediately shook his head and laughed: "Even if the news of him fusing with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' was not leaked, I think that there would probably be people who would send assassins from the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' to deal with him. The commander of the Sha Long Empire, the head of the Great Tang Empire and a general ... The people he had offended during this period of time were not simple. Their sons have all died in Tang Huan's hands, how can they let this go easily?"

"It's a good thing that Senior Spear Saint took action."

The young man called Lu Yao nodded and smiled, "Otherwise, I'm afraid that the assassination last night wouldn't have ended so quickly. Pavilion Master, do you think Tang Huan is Senior Spear Saint's disciple or disciple or something like that? "

"We'll know when he comes back."

"..."

"Good!" Good! After successfully returning to the Glory Continent from this dangerous trip, this brat is truly going to soar into the sky. " In a courtyard within Gu Family, Gu Jingcheng smilingly slammed his palm on the stone table in front of him. The happiness between his brows could not be hidden no matter how hard he tried.

"That's Tang Huan, not our Gu Family. Why are you so happy?" Beside him, a charming woman in a yellow skirt couldn't help but give him a look.

"After your precious daughter came back from Feng Ming Mountain, she was still constantly thinking about this Tang Huan." Gu Jingcheng unknowingly laughed, "This time, in order to send the little girl to the Heavenly Forging City, I really put in a lot of effort. It is fortunate that Tang Huan did not return with her at that time. Otherwise, my advice would have been of no use. "

"..."

"My lady's judgement is indeed not bad. If this little fellow does not die, she might become a Weapon Refining Grand Master that is even more outstanding than Sacred Emperor Mountain He in the future." Inside Star Ocean Weapon Shop, Hai Kun squinted his eyes and stood in front of a window, smiling as he looked at the direction of Nu Lang Hai.

When the lanterns lit up, the many large ships finally stopped at the pier of Furious Waves City.