

W. Master 351

Chapter 351 - Liu Qian Ye

"Haha, we're back!"

Right at this time, an earth-shaking wave of laughter suddenly came from far behind the giant monument, surging back and forth in this vast space at the first level of the secret realm.

Everyone was awakened but their ears kept buzzing as they subconsciously looked over.

"This voice ... Yang Dong? "

"Yang Dong is here, Liu Qianye is definitely here!"

"It must be Liu Qianye and the rest who are back!"

"..."

Low cries rose and fell one after another. Many people looked at Tang Huan with strange gazes, some of them were sympathy, some of them were pity, some of them were regretful, and some of them were taking joy in his misfortune.

"Liu Qian Ye?"

Hearing the screams from the surroundings, Tang Huan subconsciously looked at the top of the jade monument. Among the top nine, there were three words, "Liu Qian Ye", and he was ranked fifth.

Heavenly Spirit Ranking's fifth place, this was probably an expert that was at the peak of the eighth step Martial Lord!

Everyone's strange gazes caused Tang Huan's heart to move slightly as he quickly recalled everything that had happened since he entered the Heaven's Spirit Realm.

After a while, an understanding rose in Tang Huan's heart.

It seemed like Liu Qianye was very likely the backer behind Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the rest. Of course, he could also be a good friend of Yan Zhangkong and Zhong Feng.

With a snort in his heart, Tang Huan slowly walked forward.

The front and back of the Pang Shuo giant monument were all facing a straight path, and at the end of the path, there was a palace. Inside the palace in front of the giant monument was the entrance between the Heaven's Spirit Realm and the Heaven's Spirit Hall. Behind the giant monument was the entrance to the palace and Luo Fu.

Liu Qian Ye and the rest had just returned from Luo Fu World!

After a while, Tang Huan arrived at the side of the jade monument and looked over. At the end of the passageway, there were already three figures walking side by side, but they were too far away for Tang Huan to see clearly for the time being, so he did not know which one of them was Liu Qian Ye.

But just as Tang Huan was thinking about this, a few other figures rushed out from the side, and came to the side of the three people, and seemed to be saying something.

"Ouyang Yuntian?"

Although his appearance could not be seen clearly, but Tang Huan could roughly see their attire. After matching it with the few figures that appeared in his mind, he was able to immediately judge their identity.

So it was their backer!

Tang Huan squinted, and could not help but sneer inwardly.

He was ranked fifth on the Heavenly Spirit List. So what? So what?, Tang Huan might not be a Martial Lord of the eighth step right now, but he might not be afraid of him.

"What?" "What big guts!"

An angry shout suddenly exploded at the end of the tunnel, and immediately after, the three figures dashed towards the square, moving as fast as lightning. Before long, their figures appeared more and more clearly in Tang Huan's line of sight.

In the middle was a slender young man, about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old. He wore a red robe, had a square face, strong facial features, and a huge red blade on his shoulder.

The one on the left was a black clothed man, his physique was sturdy and strong, his face was black, in his hand was a dark gold hammer, the end of the hammer handle was connected with iron chains, and at that moment, the iron chain was wrapped around the black clothed man's sturdy body, all the time it was sizzling.

Her long hair was tied carelessly behind her head, making her look to be about twenty-five or twenty-six years old. Wearing a rather tight white long skirt, she held a long spear in her hand.

It was as if the three of them had experienced a long period of slaughter. Their entire bodies were brimming with a murderous aura.

"Liu Qianye, ranked fifth on the Heavenly Spirit List, and Yang Dong, ranked tenth! Meng Xiaoxiao was ranked twelfth ... Ah, not only is he ranked 13th now! "

"Did you see that? Liu Qianye who wielded a saber, Yang Dong who wielded a hammer, and Meng Xiaoxiao who used a spear, all of them came back from Luo Fu World."

"This time, Tang Huan is really done for!"

"Tsk tsk, not to mention Liu Qianye, even Meng Xiaoxiao might not be a match for her. This woman's strength is far higher than her."

"..."

Everyone was mumbling, but their eyes were brimming with excitement, as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

"Bang!" "Kacha..."

Liu Qianye, Yang Dong, and Meng Xiaoxiao leapt forward, their speed increasing, and the sounds of their footsteps growing louder and louder. The most amazing thing was that the three of them did not try to maintain this position intentionally, but their footsteps had naturally become uniform.

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but raise his eyebrows.

From this footstep, one could tell that Liu Qianye, Yang Dong, and Meng Xiaoxiao must have teamed up together for a long time to form such an astonishing tacit understanding. In this situation, even if they met a stronger opponent, they would probably be able to handle it.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them were already not far from the spiral staircase.

"Hmm?"

Immediately after, the three people who were originally rushing towards the spiral staircase stopped in their tracks at almost the same time, and their six eyes landed on Tang Huan's body. Amongst a group of unarmed Martial Warriors, Tang Huan, with such a powerful weapon as the Dragon and Phoenix Lance, was like a crane amongst a flock of chickens.

"Good spear!" Advanced weapon? "It's a pity that I'm not suitable ..." An unconcealable look of approval flashed in the eyes of the woman in the white dress called Meng Xiaoxiao.

"You're not suitable, Big Brother is suitable, I ..."

The Black Costume Brawny Man called Yang Dong laughed out loud, but before he could finish, Ouyang Yuntian and the rest who were chasing after him already had faces full of wild joy, Tu Bang was even more anxious as he loudly shouted, "Big Brother Liu, Big Brother Yang, Big Sister Meng, don't go to the second level of the secret realm, he is that Tang Huan!"

Hearing that, Liu Qian Ye frowned slightly. Yang Dong's face darkened, while Meng Xiaoxiao started to size up Tang Huan, brimming with interest.

"Tang Huan, you have guts!"

In a flash, Yang Dong's eyes widened as he let out an explosive shout. His black face revealed a fiendish expression, "You are the first person who dares to be so arrogant after entering the 'Heaven's Spirit Mystic Realm'. Today, I will make you realize that there will be no good ending for you if you act too arrogantly in this place! "

"Turtle-clap!"

As soon as he said that, the dark golden hammer in Yang Dong's right hand released a bright light. With a distance of a few meters between them, he threw it towards Tang Huan like a lightning bolt. The huge hammer broke through the air, causing the sky to shake and the wind to howl. The iron chains on Yang Dong's body also began to move like snakes.

Beside Tang Huan, when the dozens of Martial Warriors saw the chain hammer smashing towards them like a meteorite from the heavens, their expressions all changed. Even if the chain hammer was targeting Tang Huan and not them, the terrifying might it emitted had already enveloped them within, causing their hearts to tremble.

In the next moment, without any hesitation, they frantically dodged.

Tang Huan snorted softly, but his body remained unmoving. The spear in his hand released a brilliant light that flashed forward like lightning.

Chapter 352 - Chain Hammer

"Chi!"

The sound of something breaking through the air was heard.

The condensed Fire Red Spear Radiance shot out from the tip of the spear. In an instant, they carried along a monstrous heat, and landed on the giant hammer first.

With a violent collision sound, the spear light began to disintegrate bit by bit. With this obstruction, the dark golden giant hammer's momentum suddenly weakened. In the next moment, the two foot long Fire Red Spear Radiance completely disappeared, and the extremely sharp spear tip stabbed into the round sledgehammer.

"Ding!"

A crisp sound resounded through the air as if it could pierce ear drums. The shaft of the dragon and phoenix spear instantly bent, and the hammer was sent flying at almost the same time. Tang Huan took a small step back and stabilized his body. With a shake of his arm, the spear that was bent by the force of the huge hammer quickly straightened.

"Good boy!"

Yang Dong roared out, the arms holding onto the iron chains suddenly swung, the dark gold hammer that was smashing towards him flew up to the sky, after spinning a few rounds, it went along with the falling momentum of his arm, and struck towards Tang Huan once again, with an extremely heavy force.

"Hu!" The huge hammer roared, and the body of the hammer started to spin. The storm that was getting fiercer and fiercer started to revolve around the huge hammer, and it seemed as if even the air itself was being stirred up.

Tang Huan snorted, he stepped on the left side and moved horizontally, the spear in his hand shooting forward like a dragon. Riiiiip. With an ear-piercing sound, the tip of the spear whistled past the hammer, directly piercing into the iron chains that connected with the handle of the hammer.

"Buzz!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan's wrist rotated rapidly, his spear trembling.

The fiery red spearhead began to shake violently, and a powerful and majestic force burst forth. The impact of the hammer's fall was immediately changed, as it followed the tip of the spear to spin rapidly in the air, and then the iron chain actually wrapped itself around the blazing spearhead.

"Hmm?"

Yang Dong's eyes widened, and fiercely tugged on the chain. Right at this moment, Tang Huan swung the long spear in his hand, the chain hammer immediately separated from the spear tip, and took the chance to smash towards Yang Dong at an even faster speed. Behind the giant hammer, Tang Huan leaped up like a shadow, and aimed the Dragon and Phoenix spear towards Yang Dong's abdomen.

"Chi!" At the sharp tip of the spear, another over two feet long spear light shot out. An increasingly terrifying heat swept over.

Upon seeing this, Yang Dong's face changed, his sturdy body immediately pounced to the side.

In a split-second, the huge hammer whizzed past Yang Dong's back, and landed on the jade-like ground, producing an earth-shattering sound.

At this moment, the entire "sky spirit secret realm" seemed to tremble violently.

However, the ground did not suffer even the slightest damage from such a fierce impact. There was not even a white seal left behind.

Although Yang Dong had successfully dodged the Fire Red Long Spear and his chain hammer, his movements were rather miserable. The moment he landed on the ground, a tinge of anger and embarrassment appeared on his swarthy face, and at almost the same time he leaped up, he suddenly channeled his force and whipped the chain.

"Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, the dark golden giant hammer that had bounced up high after hitting the ground was torn apart by the iron chains and smashed towards Tang Huan once again. An ear-piercing whistling sound pierced through the air, and the hammer's body seemed to contain a hundred thousand kilograms of power, as if a giant mountain had appeared in front of it, and could be smashed into pieces by the hammer.

"Buzz!" Tang Huan roared as the majestic Genuine Qi poured into the Dragon and Phoenix Spear.

"Hu!"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's two hands had already brandished the Dragon and Phoenix Spear, welcoming the gigantic hammer and sweeping it across. Everywhere the spear passed, the void was stirred up, immediately creating a gigantic storm, the extremely powerful aura swept out, causing the might of the spear to become even more terrifying.

When the surrounding people saw this, they couldn't help but reveal unconcealable shock.

"This Tang Huan seems to have improved quite a bit compared to the last time I fought with Yan Zhangkong."

"I've always been listening to you guys talking about how powerful Tang Huan is, now that I've met him, he really lives up to his name."

"Yang Dong is ranked tenth, but looking at the way he fought with Tang Huan, it doesn't look too good. Could it be that even Yang Dong isn't his opponent?"

"..."

While everyone was whispering to each other, Liu Qianye and Meng Xiaoxiao's expressions also became solemn.

Behind the two of them, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Bang, and the others all had their mouths wide open in shock and no sound came out of their mouths. Although Yang Dong's attacks were extremely simple and he didn't use any combat abilities, the might of each of his strikes was incomparably shocking.

Everyone in this "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" knew that when Yang Dong fought with others, he would never reveal any complicated techniques. He would always use his strength to suppress others.

The way he fought was direct and crude, but very effective.

With chains that were several meters long and a hammer that was hundreds of kilograms in weight in his hands, coupled with his vigorous and tyrannical Genuine Qi and astonishing flesh body, it was practically impossible for him to be at a disadvantage when fighting Martial Warriors of the same cultivation level. In this "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm", other than the experts at the peak of the eighth step Martial Lord that were ranked in the top nine, no other Martial Warriors could be considered his match.

This was because it would be very difficult for an ordinary Martial Lord of the eighth step to withstand his hammer strike.

However, Tang Huan had already sent Yang Dong's chain hammer flying again and again. If Yang Dong had not dodged that strike quickly, Tang Huan might have been struck by the chain hammer.

Yang Dong's methods of attack were simple and crude, while Tang Huan's method of counterattack was also simple and crude. In such a direct confrontation, not only did Tang Huan not lose, he even held the upper hand, which nearly made all the Martial Warriors, including Ouyang Yuntian and the rest stare with widened eyes.

"Clang!" In a split-second, a deafening explosion resounded above the plaza as the spear and hammer clashed once again.

"So fast!"

The words almost simultaneously flashed through the minds of the shocked crowd.

After being hit by the spear, the giant hammer that was originally shooting forward suddenly flew out at an even faster speed. It was as fast as lightning, and the naked eye was completely unable to follow its trajectory as it flew through the air.

"Aooo!"

Yang Dong let out a sudden roar, both his hands rapidly rotated, and the iron chains in his hands frantically twisted, the Genuine Qi in his body revolving to the limit in an instant, like a volcanic eruption, gushing out from his palms. The violent storm shuttled back and forth inside the iron chains, trying to weaken the giant hammer's momentum.

But in the next instant, Yang Dong's expression changed.

The giant hammer's momentum was indeed decreasing, but it wasn't at the level he had expected. It was just that this moment of delay was too late for him to dodge. If he were to take it head on, he would probably be severely injured by his chain hammer. However, he had no other choice in this situation.

"Let go!"

Yang Dong gritted his teeth, but just as he was about to grab the handle of the giant hammer, a low shout suddenly burst out in this area.

Chapter 353: Three Blades, Three Arrows!

Hearing this voice, Yang Dong didn't hesitate and immediately released the iron chains in his hands.

At almost the same time, a blazing and gigantic red light swept from the side like a waterfall and struck the body of the giant hammer. Amidst the piercing sound, the red light instantly exploded, and the direction in which the giant hammer was moving changed involuntarily.

"Hu!" In the blink of an eye, the huge hammer and the long chain whizzed past the right side of Yang Dong's body and smashed into the ground about ten meters away.

"Bam!"

Another loud sound filled up the void, and the giant hammer continued to bounce forward with a bang, followed by a series of bangs. Just as Yang Dong was startled, he immediately came back to his senses and chased after the giant hammer. Not long later, he grabbed the iron chain that was fiercely swinging on the ground.

At this moment, Liu Qian Ye had already stood horizontally in front of Tang Huan. The red broadsword that was originally carried on her shoulder had already leaped up, with the force of a slash.

"That's right."

Then, Liu Qian Ye sheathed her blade and turned around, looking at Tang Huan, a smile actually appeared on her angular face. When she spoke, her tone was sonorous, and her voice contained a sense of metal, "Even Yang Dong is not your match, no wonder he could beat up Ouyang Yuntian and Tu Ba like dogs. Since they are plundering and robbing others in the secret realm, it is only right that they be beaten up ..."

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the rest all looked at each other and felt bitter in their hearts. Why did it sound different from what they had expected?

[Is Brother Liu not going to stand up for me?]

With this thought running through his mind, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Bang, and the rest looked as if they had lost their parents. But just at this moment, Liu Qian Ye changed the topic: "However, even dogs have to rely on their masters. Since they have been beaten by you, I can't help but express myself. Tang Huan, what do you think I should do? "

"Liu Qianye, you make your move."

A few meters away, the long spear in Tang Huan's hands had already stopped on the ground. His gaze swept past Ouyang Yuntian, Yang Dong and the rest, who were running back with the chain hammer, and landed on Liu Qianye's body. His face suddenly revealed a smile as he slowly said, "Today, I will take this opportunity to see what kind of method the fifth ranker of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking has! I hope you won't disappoint me too much. "

Tang Huan said those words calmly, but the respect in his heart for Liu Qian Ye had reached the peak.

Liu Qianye, who was a peak Eighth Order Martial Lord, might not be able to compare with an expert like the Sha Long Empire's Ten Thousand Generals Dugu Yan, but he was definitely not far off.

From the way he acted just now, he could tell that something was off.

Even with Tang Huan's Perception Ability, he could only roughly pinpoint the trajectory of Liu Qianye's attack. As for the surrounding Stage Six Martial Master s and Stage Seven Martial Master, they probably couldn't even see clearly how he made his move.

Just a moment ago, Liu Qian Ye's fiery red broadsword was still on his shoulder, but in the next moment, a gigantic blade beam shot out and struck the dark golden hammer. Before anyone could react, his fiery red broadsword had already struck out.

If it was when they entered the "Sky Spirit Realm" and faced such an opponent, Tang Huan reckoned that he would very likely be severely injured.

Right now, Tang Huan, who was already a peak Seventh Order Great Martial Master, still had no hope of defeating Liu Qian Ye. However, Tang Huan had the confidence to fight against him.

Even if he lost, he wouldn't lose so badly!

"Good, you have guts."

"Tang Huan, I have heard of you before. It seems that you are only sixteen or seventeen, I am already twenty-seven years old, and am about ten years older than you. I won't bully you and take advantage of you. Today, I won't use my combat skill, but I will only use three slashes. Regardless of whether or not you can handle these three blades, this matter is over! "

Upon hearing Liu Qian Ye's words, Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the rest were stunned for a moment before they all became ecstatic.

Liu Qianye was a peak eighth stage Martial Lord Ranker. As long as he could take that final step, he would be a Stage Nine Martial Saint Ranker. His strength far surpassed Yang Dong's. Even if he did not use his blade technique, his three strikes were not something that anyone could block easily.

A long time ago, Ouyang Yuntian had personally witnessed Liu Qianye casually injuring an opponent who was also a Martial Lord of the eighth step. At that time, Liu Qianye had just reached the eighth stage of Martial Lord not long ago, and he already possessed such strength, let alone the current Liu Qianye.

They knew Liu Qian Ye's character very well. Since he said that he wanted Tang Huan to receive three slashes from him, he would definitely not be merciful.

Tang Huan was indeed powerful, but he would definitely not be able to withstand the second slash if he was able to withstand the first slash. Even if he could barely endure the second slash, he would still fall to the third slash.

Of course, Liu Qianye would never touch upon the bottom line of the "Spirit Realm" to kill Tang Huan.

But after three slashes, Tang Huan was definitely severely injured, and as long as they could see him in that state, they could be considered to be able to vent their anger.

With a quick thought, the joy in the hearts of Ouyang Yuntian and the rest uncontrollably shot out from between their eyebrows.

At this time, when the surrounding Martial Warriors heard Liu Qian Ye's words, they were shocked. When they looked at Tang Huan, the sympathy, regret, or gloating expression in their eyes became even stronger.

"How could Liu Qianye, a peak rank 8 Martial Lord, easily withstand three blades?"

"Tsk, tsk, not to mention three blades, I can't even withstand one of Liu Qianye's blades."

"won against Yan Zhangkong, and against Yang Dong, Tang Huan has the upper hand. Against Liu Qianye, Tang Huan will definitely be defeated, even if it's just three blades that he doesn't use any offensive skills, they are not something he can contend against."

"..."

"Serves him right! This Tang Huan was simply asking for it! Back then when I handed over my weapon and gold notes, everything was fine. "

"I think highly of Tang Huan. This guy has done countless miracles outside, it's hard to say if he can do the same this time."

"To create a miracle in front of Liu Qianye, dream on."

"..."

In the square, the noise instantly became incomparably noisy.

However, the atmosphere between Tang Huan and Liu Qianye had already become extremely heavy.

Tang Huan had yet to respond to Liu Qian Ye's words, but the giant blade in Liu Qian Ye's hand had already been slightly raised. "Weng!" The instant the fiery red light exploded, a blazing storm seemed to have appeared around the blade, sweeping in all directions.

However, just as it was about to happen, a melodious and melodious voice suddenly sounded from afar, "As expected of the Liu Family's Disciples from the Millennium Family, your tone is not small. Liu Qian Ye, you are twenty-seven years old and I am twenty. I am not a big bully.

Chapter 354 - Great Misunderstanding!

The sound was as melodious and wonderful as the chirping of an oriole, but it had an extremely strong penetrating power. It was as if numerous sharp arrows were piercing into the ears, immediately attracting the attention of the crowd.

In the blink of an eye, an elegant and graceful figure entered the crowd's line of sight.

Her face was beautiful, and her facial features were exquisite, as if meticulously carved. She wore a black robe, and her delicate body was curvy, with long hair flowing behind her head.

At this moment, she was walking gracefully towards the center of the square at an incomparably fast speed. However, she looked as if she was strolling leisurely, raising her hands and raising her feet, without even a hint of fireworks. From afar, she looked like a fairy that had descended from heaven, and her every action was the center of attention.

In just a few moments, the distance between the black-clothed woman and the monolith was reduced to only a few dozen meters.

Seeing this young lady, many of the Martial Warriors were stunned, their eyes uncontrollably flashing with amazement. The moment they heard the voice, they didn't expect that the one who

spoke was actually such a beautiful woman. They were certain that this beautiful woman had never appeared in the "sky spirit secret plane" before. Otherwise, the news regarding her would have spread far and wide.

Since he did not appear before, he must have just entered today.

After calculating the time, it seemed that it was the day for newbies to enter the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm". Everyone could not help but look towards the opposite of the giant monument.

However, after the breathtaking event, everyone was even more shocked.

This young lady that was like a flower and jade-like, who was she? How could she dare to speak so shamelessly to Liu Qian Ye? Listening to what she said just now, she was actually only twenty years old. It was already very good for her to be able to become a Stage Seven Martial Master at that age, at most she was only a newly advanced Martial Lord of the eighth step.

A newly advanced Martial Lord of the eighth step, how dare he speak to Liu Qianye like this, who was already a Martial Lord of the peak of the eighth step?

"Shan Shan?"

was stunned for a moment, but the depths of his eyes revealed a hint of pleasant surprise. The black clothed female was actually Shan Shan.

It had only been a few months since he had parted with her in the Furious Waves City and it hadn't been a long period of time, but Tang Huan felt that it had been three or four years.

Tang Huan originally thought that he would only be able to reunite with her after leaving the "Sky Spirit Realm".

A few months ago, at Furious Waves City, Tang Huan did not know of Shan Shan's cultivation, but now, Tang Huan had vaguely sensed that she should already be a Martial Lord of the eighth step, and have just broken through not long ago. After all, when he was in the Furious Waves City, Lu Chen had said that Shan Shan's cultivation was at a critical moment.

At that time, she was obviously trying to break through to Martial Lord s of the eighth step.

Tang Huan was very grateful that she helped her fight against the injustice. However, she was only a newly promoted Martial Lord of the eighth step, her cultivation was still unstable, even with the Divine Armament 'Peacock Plume', dealing with peak of the eighth step Liu Qianye would not be an easy task.

Back then when she had used the Divine Armament to deal with the injured "Howling Firmament Wolf King", the side effects were extremely intense. Now that she no longer had the "Pure Yang Pearl" in her body, it was unknown whether there would be other side effects. Tang Huan did not want her to suffer a backlash from the Divine Armament the moment she came in, so he gave her a look.

Shan Shan playfully blinked her beautiful eyes at Tang Huan, but immediately, she did not seem to understand what he meant. Her gaze once again fell on Liu Qian Ye as she asked with a smile: "Liu Qian Ye, Meng Xiao, and Yang Dong, what do you guys think about my suggestion just now?"

Under numerous gazes, Liu Qianye's expression instantly became extremely wonderful.

Then, the momentum that he had been preparing to unleash suddenly dissipated like a deflated ball. The fiery red greatsword in his hand immediately dimmed and its tip fell to the ground. Meng Xiaoxiao, who was not far away by the side, had a helpless look on her face. As for Yang Dong, who had just ran over, he had an embarrassed look on his face as well.

"Ha ha!"

Then, Liu Qian Ye laughed dryly twice and said embarrassedly, "Princess Your Highness, don't tease me. If you were a Stage Seven Martial Master, I would still dare to accept two arrows from you. You are already a Martial Saint of the eighth step, one arrow is enough to take my life. Oh right, Princess Your Highness, is Tang Huan your friend? Your friend is a friend of mine, Liu Qianye. What happened today was a complete misunderstanding! "

At this point, Liu Qian Ye looked at both Yang Dong and Meng Xiaoxiao and laughed, "Yang Dong, Xiaoxiao, what do you think?"

"Yes, yes, this is a big misunderstanding." Meng Xiaoxiao rolled her eyes at Liu Qianye in annoyance.

"That's right." Yang Dong scratched his head, and only managed to utter those words after a while.

"..."

Seeing this unforeseen event, many of the surrounding Martial Warriors were speechless and speechless.

Princess Your Highness?

exactly which country's Your Highness is she from? Mo Yun Empire, Sha Long Empire, or even Great Tang Empire?

Mo Yun Empire did indeed have a Grand Princess and a little princess, but they seemed to be even younger than the woman in front of them. Sha Long Empire did have a few princesses, but if they were not already married, they were not even ten years old. They did not match the age of the woman in front of him.

Just where did this girl come from? To think that even Liu Qianye, who was ranked fifth on the Heavenly Spirit List, would be like a mouse seeing a cat when he saw her. Liu Qian Ye and the girl also mentioned the "arrow" a few times, but she didn't have any bow or arrows on her. Could it be that they were talking about a "sword"?

But strangely, she didn't even see the shadow of a sword on her body. Could it be that a flexible sword or something like that was hidden under her robe?

Everyone was astonished. Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng and the others were even more so. They found it hard to believe their own ears and eyes. In front of the lady dressed in black who had suddenly appeared, Liu Qian Ye, who they had always treated as a god, could actually say such weak words?

All of a sudden, they were all dejected, their faces sullen.

At this moment, they had already realised that Liu Qian Ye and Tang Huan could not fight anymore, and their previous beating had been in vain.

"Shan Shan, you two know each other?" Tang Huan looked at Shan Shan and Liu Qianye, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"I do!" Of course I know him! Princess Your Highness is still a young ... "When we met, we would know each other."

When he saw Shan Shan's murderous gaze, Liu Qian Ye immediately swallowed the word "brat" back into his mouth. Then, he laughed out loud and took a few steps forward, passionately wrapped his arms around Tang Huan's shoulders and said with a face full of smiles, "Brother Tang Huan, from now on, we are friends. From today onwards, anyone that dares to touch you within the Spirit Realm will have to ask me if I, Liu Qian Ye, agree to it or not."

Chapter 355 - Princess Your Highness!

Seeing Liu Qian Ye's current state, Meng Xiaoxiao couldn't help but roll her eyes. She then slowly walked toward Shan Shan, smiling like a flower as she said, "Princess Your Highness, don't bother with him. You just entered the 'Heavenly Spirit Realm'. Why don't you leave your name on the 'Heavenly Spirit Ranking' first?"

"Sure."

Shan Shan swept her eyes across Tang Huan and Liu Qianye and nodded slightly, then walked towards the tablet.

When everyone saw this, their minds moved slightly. How many people did this woman, who could make even Liu Qianye show weakness, appear at?

Tang Huan's eyes also fell on Shan Shan's body.

The current him already knew Shan Shan's true identity. As the descendant of the Mountain and River Emperor, with the blood of the glorious Sacred Emperor, there was no doubt about her talent. Furthermore, she had fused with the last Divine Armament of the year that the Glory Sacred Emperor forged, the "Peacock Plume". Her strength was incomparably tyrannical, and her rank in the Heavenly Spirit Ranking wouldn't be low even if she had just stepped into the eighth step of Martial Lord.

Back then, Yu Feiyan had rushed to twelfth place in one go. Her ranking should not be any worse than Yu Feiyan's at that time.

However, it was hard to say. After all, the Martial Warriors on the Heavenly Spirit Ranking had different strengths during each period. It was possible that the ones at that time were weaker, but the ones now were stronger.

In an instant, Tang Huan's eyes revealed dense anticipation.

Liu Qian Ye, Meng Xiaoxiao and Yang Dong also looked at Shan Shan's figure without blinking. Their expressions were no different from Tang Huan's.

"Chi!"

After a short moment, Shan Shan's two fingers began to quickly draw out the outline of the red imprint.

Then, Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat. Following that, Shan Shan's finger swiped forward, the mark actually fluctuated extremely violently, as if there was a red wave surging within it.

From this, it could be seen just how high the rankings of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking were.

Tang Huan was almost certain that Shan Shan's ranking was definitely higher than his. Of course, this was also within Tang Huan's expectations.

"Buzz!"

An intense trembling sound resounded through the air. A red glow exploded on the enormous monument. In an instant, another large half of the tablet was covered by a fiery red glow.

After a while, a new name appeared on the top of the giant monument.

"Shan Shan!"

"Eighth place!"

After the brief period of quietness, an earth-shaking exclamation actually sounded from the surroundings. One of them was ranked eighth, which had already surpassed Yu Feiyan's ranking back then.

"As expected!"

Tang Huan laughed in his heart. The moment he saw the ripple caused by Shan Shan's red mark, he knew that Shan Shan would definitely be able to enter the top ten. However, the moment Shan Shan entered the top ten, he immediately dropped from the twelfth place to the thirteenth place.

Of course, this change in ranking didn't bother Tang Huan in the slightest.

"Only eighth?"

In front of the tablet, Shan Shan who had just retracted his finger took a few steps back, he raised his head and looked at the ranking board, his expression seemingly dissatisfied.

"Just ... Eighth place? "

Liu Qianye, Yang Dong, and Meng Xiaoxiao, who were about to applaud, were stunned when they heard Shan Shan's words. Then, Liu Qian Ye said in a speechless manner, "Your Highness Princess, you must be contented to be ranked eighth. Do you know what was the name of that girl, Feiyan, when she came in? Twelve is four places lower than you. If you train here for one or two years, you might be able to surpass her. "

"Don't tell me about that girl." Shan Shan's face suddenly darkened.

"Ah?" "Oh."

Liu Qian Ye seemed to have thought of something and immediately nodded her head. She patted Tang Huan's shoulder and laughed, "Don't mention her, don't mention her. Sigh, that Yun Tian, where is your room?

"Uh, uh." Ouyang Yuntian snapped out of his shock and hurriedly answered. With a bitter face, he led the way with Tu Peng and the rest.

"Princess Your Highness, Brother Tang Huan, Yang Dong, Xiao Xiao, don't just stand there foolishly, let's go."

"..."

Tang Huan, Liu Qian Ye, Yang Dong, Meng Xiaoxiao and that beautiful lady from a mysterious background were walking further and further away.

Everywhere in the plaza, everyone was dumbfounded.

"Shan Shan! Shan Shan! I know who she is! "

After a long while, a young man suddenly shouted emotionally, "This Princess Shan Shan is a descendant of the glorious Holy Emperor, His Majesty!"

"So it's her!"

When everyone heard this, they were suddenly enlightened.

Everyone knew that there were two direct descendants of His Majesty, Mountain Stone, but he had disappeared many years ago. It was said that Mountain Stone had a younger sister who was a dozen or twenty years younger than him, but her name was not widely spread.

Now that they saw the name that she had left on the Heavenly Spirit Ranking, coupled with the way Liu Qianye had addressed her, everyone was able to immediately confirm her true identity.

So she was the only great-granddaughter of the Glory Sacred Emperor. No wonder she was able to make Liu Qianye back down.

"I really didn't expect that she was actually a descendant of the His Sacred Emperor Majesty. No wonder she could possess such terrifying strength when she had just advanced to the eighth step."

"When did Princess Shan Shan know Tang Huan? How could she protect him like that?"

"I've long heard that the current master of the Heavenly Forging City has an exceptional appearance. Now that I have met her, it is as I expected, amongst all the women in the 'Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm', I'm afraid that Yu Feiyan is the only one that can compare to her."

"..."

Everyone gasped in surprise.

As Martial Warriors continued to leave their rooms and gather at the plaza, the news of Sacred Emperor's descendant, Princess Shan Shan, entering the "Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm" began to spread rapidly.

In room 159 in the third row, only Tang Huan and Shan Shan were left sitting facing each other.

After Ouyang Yuntian, Tu Peng, and the others brought everyone here, they left without even going into the room. Not long after, Meng Xiaoxiao also took the chance to leave. Even Yang Dong, who was silent with his head down, and Liu Qian Ye, who was calling Tang Huan a brother, also left.

"Should I call you Shan Shan or the Princess Your Highness?"

Tang Huan looked embarrassed, and suddenly laughed.

Looking at that beautiful and lovely jade-like dimples, Tang Huan sighed inwardly. When he had known her at that time, Tang Huan had never thought that she would actually be a descendant of the glorious Sacred Emperor. After all, the surname "Shan" was not a common surname in the Glory Continent, but it wasn't too rare either.

"That depends on whether you treat me as a friend or not."

A flash of cunning flashed through Shan Shan's eyes, but the emotion in her heart was not one bit less than Tang Huan's.

Not long after he had come out of seclusion, Shan Shan had found out from Lu Chen about Tang Huan's experiences during this period of time. At that time, the shock in her heart could not be described with words, and even now, three days later, when she saw Tang Huan, there was still a trace of astonishment surging in the bottom of her heart.

Chapter 356 - Extreme Spirit Palace

"Alright, Shan Shan."

Tang Huan laughed, "Why would you suddenly think of entering the 'Sky Spirit Realm' at this time?" If Shan Shan had wanted to come to the "Sky Spirit Realm", he would have come here a long time ago when he had returned. Now that he had broken through to Martial Lord of the eighth step, there must be another reason for him coming back here.

"Do you believe me when I say that I'm here to see your old friend?" Shan Shan said while beaming.

"I don't believe you."

Tang Huan shook his head without hesitation.

Shan Shan clenched his teeth, glared fiercely at Tang Huan, and said snappily: "You guessed right, the one I actually want to go to is 'Luo Fu World'."

"Luo Fu World?"

Tang Huan could not help but be moved. This "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" expert frequently went to the Luo Fu World, but he did not know what kind of world it was.

Shan Shan rolled his eyes: "Within this 'Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm', there are many people whose cultivation have long ago reached the peak of the eighth level, Martial Lord. Even if they were to always stay at the top, it would be difficult to break through.

"Is it because of that 'Luo Fu World'?" Tang Huan said subconsciously.

"That's right!"

Shan Shan said in a serious tone, "Inside the Luo Fu World, there is a 'sacred mountain', in the middle of the mountain, there is a ninety-nine levels of Heaven Stairway, by stepping onto the Heaven Stairway, they can reach the summit of the mountain, and at the peak of the mountain is the 'Extreme Spirit Palace', it is said that, as long as one enters the 'Extreme Spirit Palace, one can obtain a 'Spirit Seed', absorb a 'Spirit Seed', and within half a year, one can definitely step into the realm of the Stage Nine Martial Saint, and Martial Saint who is promoted in this way is even stronger."

Tang Huan was unfazed. "There's actually such a place. It looks like the reason the s of the eighth stage entered the Luo Fu World was for that 'spirit seed'."

"Exactly."

A coquettish smile appeared on Shan Shan's beautiful face, "Not only are our Human Clan's experts like this, the experts from Tian Clan and the Demon Clan have the same idea. The 'Spirit Seed' is not only useful to us, it is also extremely useful to them."

After pausing for a moment, Shan Shan continued, "Furthermore, even if you are unable to reach the mountain peak and enter the 'Extreme Spirit Palace', climbing the Heaven Stairway will help you improve your cultivation tremendously. If you are able to gain some insights during this process, even if you do not have a 'Spirit Seed', you will still have a chance to improve your cultivation a little.

"However, although the Luo Fu World is tempting, it is also dangerous."

As he spoke till here, Shan Shan retracted his smile, and revealed a grave expression between his brows, "Within Luo Fu World, there are many fierce beasts, and some are even comparable to Stage Nine Martial Saint. If we were to encounter those fierce beasts, it is extremely possible that we will not even be able to preserve our lives. Ever since the discovery of the 'Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm' and the 'Luo Fu World', the number of young experts from the Human Clan and the Tian Clan who have died there are innumerable. "

"I see."

Tang Huan suddenly understood, at this time, he suddenly understood why Shen Guan was only emphasizing about the dangers of the Luo Fu World, and not divulging information regarding "Luo Fu Holy Mountain", "Extreme Spirit Palace", "Heaven Stairway", and "Spirit Seed" to him. Obviously, Shen Guan did not want himself to enter the Luo Fu World because of the temptation of the "Spirit Seed". After all, if he was not strong enough, it was very likely that he would lose his life in vain.

After a moment, Tang Huan could not help but ask: "Shan Shan, when do you plan to go to 'Luo Fu World'?"

"Let's cultivate in the secret realm for a few months and consolidate our cultivation before going."

Shan Shan looked at Tang Huan with a smile, and then, her beautiful eyes slightly moved, her gaze sweeping across: "Tang Huan, which room are you in now to cultivate in?"

"2nd row 18th of the 2nd level, why are you asking this?" Tang Huan said subconsciously.

"Alright, I'll go to the second level of the secret plane, rank 19." Shan Shan smiled as he sprung up from his seat and said, "I'll go get my room number plate and the 'round fusion pill' first, then I'll challenge the guy in the room."

"With your strength, you can easily challenge those at the third level of the mystic realm. Why would you go to the second level?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but raise his head and ask her.

In the three months of being at the first level of a mystic realm, four and a half months would be required to reach the second level. In the three months of being at the first level of a mystic realm, four and a half months would be required to reach the second level of a mystic realm. Under the dual effects of time and spiritual energy, the effect of cultivating in the third level of the secret realm far surpassed that of the second level.

"I'd love to!"

The corner of Shan Shan's mouth curled up, forming a mischievous smile, and then he opened the door and walked out with a graceful posture.

Tang Huan was speechless, but he immediately sprung up and followed him out of the room. In his heart, he mourned for the guy in room nineteen next door for two seconds. With Shan Shan's strength at eighth place on the Heavenly Spirit List, no one at the second level of the secret realm was a match for her.

Roughly half an hour later, the curtain had been drawn on the battle without any suspense, and the "Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm" had gradually returned to its peaceful state.

Time flew by like a shuttle ...

The appearance of the descendant of the Sacred Emperor, Princess Shan Shan, and the scene that happened in front of the giant monument, gave the many Martial Warriors in the secret realm a limitless amount of time to talk about it. The relationship between Tang Huan and the descendant of the Sacred Emperor, Shan Shan, especially made everyone guess what it was.

"Still a little lacking."

In room number 18 in the second row of the second row, in the second floor, Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and threw the last round Fusion Pill in the bottle into his mouth. When he came up this time, he received another three months worth of 'round fusion pills'. Adding on the pills he had left over from the previous time, it just so happened that it was four months' worth.

In this period of time, Tang Huan had been wholeheartedly cultivating.

Now, the Genuine Qi in his body had become incomparably condensed, and compared to four months ago, his strength had increased by quite a bit. Unfortunately, even until now, Tang Huan was still only a peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master. He had never been able to grab the opportunity to break through to the eighth step Martial Lord.

From the Stage Six Martial Master to the Stage Seven Martial Master, one needed to destroy the Spiritual Wheel to condense Spirit Pills. At this point, the Genuine Qi could reveal the surface of the body, and could also activate weapons, forming a powerful aura. Compared to Stage Six Martial Master, Stage Seven Martial Master was equivalent to a qualitative leap.

Compared to the Stage Seven Martial Master, the eighth stage Martial Lord was another enormous leap.

If he wanted to advance to the eighth stage of Martial Lord, he would need to comprehend the concept of martial arts. When he advanced to Stage Seven Martial Master, Martial Warriors would comprehend a martial art of his own, but this martial art was just at the initial stage, when he advanced to Martial Lord of the eighth step, he would need to assimilate this martial art concept into his spirit pellet.

Once it was successful, the Genuine Qi could be released completely, for example, when the Genuine Qi was activated to the extreme, it could form a Genuine Qi barrier around the body, and when the weapon was activated to a certain degree, it could completely separate the force from the weapon, and even if the weapon was a short weapon, it could still kill the enemy within a few metres.

Just like how when Tang Huan and Yang Dong were fighting, Liu Qian Ye suddenly brandished her blade and successfully helped Yang Dong escape. At that time, the thing that struck down on the

giant hammer was the blade that was unleashed by Liu Qian Ye's huge blade, which directly shot out from the blade, congealing it into reality with immense power.

Chapter 357 - Luo Fu World

"Maybe I should go visit the 'Luo Fu World'."

Tang Huan held up the dragon and phoenix spear by his side, and gently caressed it.

At such a level of cultivation, if one lacked the necessary training and stayed within the "Sky Spirit Secret Realm" to cultivate, it would be extremely difficult to climb higher. They would need the Luo Fu World's training and the secret realm's training to combine together.

When they had left the "Tools Method Palace", the Great Elder of Divine Weapon Pavilion, Shen Guan, had also said this.

When they had just entered the secret realm, Tang Huan had only just been promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master not too long ago. It was still too early to say that he would head to Luo Fu World, but now that Tang Huan's cultivation had already reached the peak of the seventh stage, it was about time.

By now, Shan Shan should have consolidated his cultivation.

In the next moment, Tang Huan was already in the air, but the moment he pulled open the door, a tall and slender, beautiful figure appeared before his eyes.

The lady was Shan Shan, with her jade-like hands raised, looking like she was about to push open the door.

"How did you know I was coming?" Shan Shan was a little surprised.

"Preparing to go to Luo Fu World? I also think it's time to go. " Tang Huan was slightly startled, but he quickly came to an understanding as a mischievous smile appeared on his face. He frowned and said, "Looks like we are of the same mind, Shan Shan, are we really called 'connected with our hearts at the same time'?"

"Pei, who has the same thoughts as you?"

Shan Shan was stunned for a moment before faintly figuring out the meaning behind Tang Huan's words. She shot him a glance of embarrassment and annoyance, and walked towards the center of the second layer. Tang Huan laughed involuntarily. Just as he walked a few steps forward, he seemed to have thought of something and turned to walk in front of room 15.

This time, entering the Luo Fu World would require a long period of time before he could return. It would be better to inform Gu Fei about this.

However, just as he gently pushed the door open a crack, Tang Huan felt an extremely strong aura fluctuate about, so he quickly shut the door. If his senses were not wrong, Gu Fei had clearly reached the critical moment of shattering the Spiritual Wheel and condensing spirit pellets.

At this time, it was best not to disturb her.

... ..

At the first level of the secret realm, at the end of the passage behind the giant monument, a small hall that was like white jade quietly stood there. In the center of the palace, there was also an arch. Inside the arch, the void rippled violently, as if it contained a bizarre magic power that made people want to throw themselves into it.

This arch was the entrance and exit of the Luo Fu World.

It was different from the entrance of the Heavenly Forging City. It could only be opened once every half a month, but it was always open and anyone could enter and leave at any time.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" Suddenly, two figures flashed like lightning and entered the hall, stopping in front of the arched door. It was Tang Huan and Shan Shan.

"Tang Huan, after we entered from here, the place where we settled at was different in Luo Fu World."

Shan Shan turned his head to look at Tang Huan, and warned him sternly, "Inside, you may run into Tian Clan experts, Demon Clan experts, and even those strong fierce beasts. You better be careful, if you feel that you don't have the confidence to defeat them, you can escape immediately.

"Don't worry, unless we meet some fierce beasts that are comparable to the Stage Nine Martial Saint, I'm afraid not many experts from the Tian Clan and the Tian Clan can let me escape. Those people are probably all at the 'Luo Fu Sacred Mountain' in the center of Luo Fu World, so it would not be so easy to meet them. " Tang Huan laughed.

"Even so, it's always right to be careful."

Seeing his confident look, Shan Shan could not help but laugh, "Tang Huan, I'll be leaving first. See you at Luo Fu Holy Mountain!"

"Alright, see you at the Luo Fu Saint Mountain!"

Tang Huan nodded his head, he watched Shan Shan's figure enter the arched door, and was quickly engulfed by the rippling void. His body also shot forward, and in the next moment, Tang Huan felt a gentle yet majestic force pulling his body through the gaps.

When any Martial Warriors passed through this arched door, they would have a bizarre power drilling into their body, which would then condense into a triangular white imprint on their forehead. When the Luo Fu World entered the arch again, the power would be sucked out, and the white mark would disappear.

It was because of the existence of the imprint that the experts of Tian Clan and Demon Clan could not enter the "Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm" which the Human Clan lived in.

At the same time, Human Clan also could not go to the cultivation grounds of Tian Clan and Demon Clan.

Tang Huan closed his eyes and felt it carefully. Indeed, there were strands of soft energy seeping into his body from all directions, and then quickly gathering at the center of his brows. The process only lasted for a short period of time, which was estimated to be two or three breaths.

Just at this time, the feeling of stepping on solid ground came forth. Tang Huan's eyes suddenly opened, and within his line of sight, were dense forest and verdant.

It was actually an ancient forest with towering trees.

The spirit energy of heaven and earth here was completely incomparable to that of the "sky spirit secret realm". It was estimated to be about the same density as the Glory Continent's. However, after arriving here, Tang Huan felt an extremely comfortable feeling rising uncontrollably from the bottom of his heart.

After staying in that white and dazzling world for such a long time, he suddenly came to Luo Fu World. His eyes were filled with green, and he smelled the rich fragrance of plants and earth.

It was unknown whether it was his imagination, but within the Luo Fu World, the natural aura was actually much denser than that of the Glory Continent and the Origin Continent, causing people to unconsciously feel a strong sense of familiarity, especially Tang Huan. After arriving here, he discovered that his "Spirit Pill" had become much more active, even without the circulation of the technique, it was quickly revolving inside the Dantian.

"Luo Fu World... Is it really such a world? "

Tang Huan muttered to himself, a strange look quietly appearing in his eyes, but after an instant, he could no longer hold it in, he immediately sat down and activated the "Heaven and Earth Tactic" to its maximum, inside the Dantian, the spirit pellet started to circulate at an unprecedented speed.

After a moment, Tang Huan felt as if his entire being had become one with the world.

Within a radius of tens of metres, any hint of movement could be clearly seen in Tang Huan's mind. As a gentle breeze blew past, the leaves and leaves of the tree shook slightly. Within the soil, the earthworm was slowly moving ...

"The Dao of the Heavens and Earth ... "The Dao of nature ..."

In a trance, these words flashed across Tang Huan's mind extremely slowly, and he was completely immersed in it.

This wondrous feeling, after washing Tang Huan's body again and again, even his soul seemed to have been cleansed, and rose bit by bit. Unknowingly, the aura around Tang Huan's soul started to fluctuate more and more intensely, until Tang Huan seemed to have caught a glimpse of something from the void.

"Roar!"

Just as Tang Huan was about to savor the taste, an extremely violent roar suddenly shook the world, causing Tang Huan to be shocked out of his stupor.

Chapter 358 - Werewolf, Bear-man, Treeman

The sound was deafening, like a thunderclap. Even the forest seemed to be shaking.

"Vicious beasts?"

frowned slightly as he stood up. He had already vaguely understood something just now, but he did not expect to be interrupted by such a voice. Although it was extremely regretful, Tang Huan clearly felt that the distance between him and the Martial Lord of the eighth step had shortened by a lot.

"Crack!" "Crack ..." In the distance, the sound of trees falling could be heard.

"Quick!" "Faster!"

Soon after, a low and urgent roar reverberated in the air.

At the same time, the sound of messy but heavy footsteps could be heard from afar, as if a group of people were crazily running as they were being chased by fierce beasts.

"Let's avoid them and see what happens."

Tang Huan thought.

Just as this thought had flashed through his mind, ten figures rushed into his view. In front of them were two incomparably sturdy looking Werewolf s with light blue fur, but two palm-leaf fan-like claws were revealed, revealing a deep blue color.

The two blue Werewolf s had leather armors around their waists, and on their leather armors hung small horns, both of them were red like blood.

"Eighth Stage Demonic Commander!"

Tang Huan immediately determined their identity and strength.

The sharp horn was the symbol of the Demon Clan's identity. Different identities, different colors could be seen, and the white horn represented the first to third stage Demon Soldiers, the blue one was the fourth to sixth stage Demon General, the purple one represented the seventh step Demon Lord, and the red one was the eighth step Demon Marshal.

The levels of Demon Clan were strict, so it was very rare for people to casually wear their identity tokens.

The two blue Werewolf s who wore red horns were naturally the Magic Commanders of the eighth step, which was equivalent to the human eighth step and the Magic Sect of the eighth step.

After the two commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step, there were six bulky black bear-men. Three of them had red horns on their waists while the other three had purple horns.

After the blue Werewolf and the black bear-man, there were three other seventh stage Demon Clan beings with purple horns. Although they were not as strong as the Werewolf and the black bear-man, they were shockingly tall.

"Treant?"

These two words uncontrollably surfaced in Tang Huan's mind.

Its torso, neck, and head were all twisted with muscles, as if they were made of intertwined vines. On its back, there were many sharp thorns, and its four limbs were shockingly long, as if they were all weaved out of countless tree roots. The claws of its hands were as sharp as hooks.

Werewolf, Bear Man and Trees all gathered together. These Demon Clansmen had a blood-red circular imprint on their foreheads.

"Human Clan?"

The moment Tang Huan saw them, they had noticed Tang Huan's existence. Normally, they would have already rushed towards Tang Huan while shouting, but at this time, they only shot a glance at Tang Huan, and continued to rush forward.

Seeing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. How powerful must it be to be able to scare off five stage eight Demon Commanders and six stage seven Great Demons, making them flee in panic?

"Could it be that the fierce beast possesses strength comparable to Stage Nine Martial Saint?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately jumped to the side, hiding behind a huge tree that required a few people to hold hands to hide. Following that, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the spirit pellet had been activated to their limits, and Tang Huan seemed to have merged with the surrounding world, with no more traces of his aura leaking out.

If the beasts chasing them were truly as strong as the fierce beasts in Stage Nine Martial Saint, then they might not necessarily be able to escape if they kept on running. It would be better for them to just hide.

Of course, this was also because Tang Huan knew that his spirit pellet was extremely unique, which gave him a 90% confidence in making the strong beast unable to sense his Qi.

Otherwise, hiding in such a close proximity would be no different from courting death.

"Roar!"

Another roar, like a thunderbolt, exploded right beside his ear. Tang Huan felt as if his eardrums were about to be penetrated, but he held his breath with focus, not daring to make the slightest of movements.

In the time of not even two or three breaths, it had already become extremely intense, as if ten thousand horses were galloping. Countless iron hooves ruthlessly struck the ground at the same time, and huge rumbling sounds resounded through the world.

Along with the loud noise, there was the sound of branches snapping. It was obvious that the fierce beast that chased the Demon Clan expert into a sorry state was getting closer and closer.

"Hu!"

Not long after, a hurricane swept over. With a "hualala" sound, the leaves of the huge tree swayed violently in the same direction. In the next moment, Tang Huan caught a glimpse of Pang Shuang's golden figure from the corner of his eyes, which was fleeing in the direction of Werewolf, the Bearman and the Treant.

It was actually a giant wolf. Its body was shining with a golden light, and its mountain-like body had three abnormally ferocious dragon heads on its front end.

"It's actually a dragon wolf, and a 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' at that!"

Only when the golden figure had completely disappeared and the movement in front of him had also weakened did Tang Huan finally heave a sigh of relief. He slowly stood up from behind the tree and the hurricane continued to rush forward following the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf".

However, a pungent stench still lingered in the air.

There were also dragons and wolves in the Glory Continent, but there were only one dragon head there, and its strength was at most comparable to Stage Five Martial Master's. There were no dragons nor wolves in the tens of thousands, but in Luo Fu World, there were three dragon heads.

This kind of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" definitely had strength comparable to Stage Nine Martial Saint.

With the speed of this "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", it was impossible for the great demon beasts of the seventh step and the commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step to escape from Demon Clan. It was estimated that before long, they would gradually become the food of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" ... Of course, if one was lucky, those commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step might be able to escape one or two of them.

If the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" chased after Human Clan's, even if they were rank 8 Martial Lord s, Tang Huan would feel pity. However, since they were from Demon Clan, even if they died, they would die. Now that a few young experts of Demon Clan were missing, the Human Clan would lose a few powerful enemies in the future!

Tang Huan laughed in his heart, retracted his gaze, and walked out from behind the tree, heading in the opposite direction.

But after running for about 10 metres, Tang Huan stopped in his tracks, and turned back to look at where the huge beast had disappeared to. A look of confusion flashed past his eyes.

Just at that moment, Tang Huan suddenly realised that something was amiss. Although the stage seven Great Demons and stage eight Demon Commanders were fleeing with all their might, their expressions did not reveal much fear or panic. This was evidently not logical.

With such a disparity in strength, under the pursuit of a fierce beast that was comparable to a Stage Nine Martial Saint, no matter how strong their mental state was, they would still not be fearless.

Chapter 359 - Beard!

For a moment, Tang Huan was suspicious.

"Follow them and see what the hell are the Demon Clan guys doing?" With that thought, a moment later, Tang Huan made up his mind.

"Whoosh!"

Then, Tang Huan moved like a ray of light, chasing after her.

At this time, he could no longer feel the trembling of the ground. However, that earthshaking angry roar still resounded from afar. Of course, even if there was no sound, it could still be easily traced. Along the way, there were large footprints and broken trees everywhere.

"Roar!"

After running for a few kilometers, Tang Huan suddenly realised that the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" had stopped running.

Continuing to move forward, the increasingly loud roar had completely confirmed this point for Tang Huan. What made Tang Huan a little surprised was that the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" did not know what had happened to it, and within the crazy roar that seemed to pierce through gold and shard stone, there was actually an exceptionally strong sense of anger.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with surprise, but his speed did not slow down in the slightest.

Not long after, another two to three li of distance flew under Tang Huan's feet, and at this moment, Tang Huan heard waves of shouts.

Ahead, there seemed to be an intense battle going on.

"Could it be that the experts of the Demon Clan have set up a trap there, and then deliberately sent the Demon Commanders of the eighth step and the Great Demons of the seventh step to lure the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' over?"

Tang Huan's mind suddenly flashed with an idea, and his speed increased a little more.

After a while, Tang Huan had stopped moving forward, he laid behind a big tree, and peeked his head out. A few meters in front of him was a pit that had a radius of a hundred meters. The trees in the center of the pit were broken and fell to the ground. It seemed extremely spacious.

Standing at Tang Huan's position, he could clearly see the situation there.

It was exactly as Tang Huan had predicted, a fierce battle was going on in the middle of the concave like a raging fire. Dozens of figures surrounded the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" and attacked crazily, including the ten odd Werewolf s, bear-men, and tree-men that Tang Huan had seen before.

Aside from them, there were more than twenty other Demon Clan's living beings of different appearances. Ten metres in the air, there were even two eagle-headed and winged Eaglemen.

Although they both had wings, Demon Clan and the people of Tian Clan were completely different in terms of appearance. If those two wings were removed from the body of the Tian Clan, then he would look no different from a Human Clan. However, if those two wings were removed from the body of the Tian Clan, then it would still be possible to determine his identity as a Demon Clan with one glance.

Of course, not all of the Demon Clan s were beast heads and human bodies, it was just that this appearance was the most typical one.

In the Demon Clan, there were all sorts of strange creatures, including the Treant Man. In addition, there were huge stone men, fish men that could live in the water for a long time, zombies formed from all kinds of creatures, and even some Demonified Humans.

It was said that the distant ancestors of the Demonized Humans were the Human Clan s of the Glory Continent.

Amongst the people attacking Three Heads Dragon-Wolf, there seemed to be a few Demonized Beings. Those guys had the same physique as humans, but their exposed parts were more or less covered with hard scales, some of them were on the head and some of them were on the limbs.

These Demonification Demons were all very powerful. Looking at the sharp horns on their bodies, they were all Demonic Commanders of the eighth step.

From Tang Huan's observation, the number of Demonic Commanders at the eighth step inside the crater area should be at least ten, the rest were all Great Demons of the seventh step, and not a single Demon General of the sixth step had one. In such a battle, even the great demon of the seventh step was in danger, and the Demon General of the sixth step could not interfere.

"Roar!"

With a flick of its tail, a treant was sent flying twenty to thirty meters away. However, almost at the same time, a dozen of attacks landed on its body. At this time, Pang Shuo's body had already been turned into a roll of flesh, dripping with fresh blood. Meanwhile, the treant struggled to get up.

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but be shocked.

The movement speed of the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' was rather slow, and compared to when it was chasing after the experts of Demon Clan, it was on a completely different level. Furthermore, its attack power was completely different from its previous strength. If it was a truly fierce beast that was comparable to the Stage Nine Martial Saint, then with a swing of its tail, the treeman would have died a long time ago.

"What's going on?"

Tang Huan activated his eyesight and carefully observed. When his gaze swept past the head of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", he couldn't help but be stunned. On the three golden heads, there was actually a layer of green spread out, and a green mist was slowly rising from within the heads.

"Could he have been poisoned?"

Tang Huan was slightly shocked, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was so. If not for the fact that the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" was poisoned, how could he have behaved in such a way?

Even the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", a strong ferocious beast, couldn't handle the poison, so its toxicity must be extremely strong.

It was a pity that Mu Yan was not here. Otherwise, with her attainments in this area, she would be able to see what kind of poison was in the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf".

"Everyone, put in more effort. This guy is about to die." A black-clothed demonified shouted, his tone filled with uncontrollable excitement.

"With this 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf', Young Master's strength will definitely greatly increase, suppressing that little girl called Yu Feiyan. Awoo ..." Another excited yell rang out. The one who spoke was a blue Werewolf and at the end, he let out an earth-shattering wolf howl.

"Hurry up and make your move!" "Quick, quick!"

"Be careful! "Be careful!"

"..."

The sound of shouting could be heard incessantly.

Tang Huan, on the other hand, frowned slightly upon hearing this. The young master of the Demon Clan seemed to be addressing his adopted son as such. It was said that Fen Tian had taken over a dozen of his foster sons. Once Fen Tian decided to abdicate the throne in the future, the new Demon Lord would be picked out from the dozen or so Young Lords.

But the Young Lord of this population, I wonder which of the Demon Lord's foster sons he is?

"Not good, this guy wants to escape!"

A loud shout startled Tang Huan awake, and he subconsciously looked over.

The "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" desperately rampaged everywhere, and after hitting a few stage seven demons, it actually roared and rushed in his direction.

At this moment, it was as if the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" came to life, squeezing out the last bit of its potential. Its speed suddenly increased, and it wasn't much slower than when it was at its peak.

"Haha, it's already poisoned, so we can't run too far. Let's chase it!"

The black-clothed demonified leader obviously didn't panic when he saw the situation. He laughed loudly and waved his hand, giving chase with a quick speed.

"A good chance!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, "The heavens gave me the treasure, and I took it for myself. Since that's the case, then don't blame me for cutting off my beard!"

Although he did not know how the Young Master of the Demon Clan intended to borrow the power of this "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" to increase his strength, he knew that the stronger the young master of the Demon Clan was, the more dangerous it would be for the Human Clan. If he did not have the chance, that would be fine. But with the opportunity right in front of him, how could Tang Huan let it go?

Chapter 360 - Success!

In a second, without waiting for the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" to charge out of the pit, Tang Huan rushed to the side, borrowing the cover of the trees to run back.

At that moment, Tang Huan had already unleashed his full speed, like a ray of lightning dancing in the forest.

"Whoosh!"

The sound of something breaking through the air could not be avoided.

However, Tang Huan did not mind at all. After the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" was poisoned and injured, he was currently trying his best to flee. With his dragon and phoenix spear being wrapped in that custom-made cloth, it would probably be difficult for him to detect the sound and his presence.

Moreover, even if it did discover him, it probably wouldn't stop moving. Compared to the man at the side, the dozens of Demon Clan experts chasing after him were clearly many times more dangerous.

The activity behind him was extremely intense, Tang Huan activated both Nine Yang Divine Furnace and spirit pellet at the same time, sensing it carefully, but did not slow down at all.

A skinny camel was bigger than a horse, so now was not the best time to strike.

What Tang Huan needed to do now was to run to the front and wait for the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf". This way, he would be able to deeper into the poison and can also consume more of its power.

Tang Huan was not worried that the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" would deviate in its direction.

Even at such a time, it still chose to return the way it came. Clearly, it wanted to escape back to its lair. Moreover, it was wise for it to do so. This was also the easiest escape route because it had knocked away all the obstacles in front of them.

Now, what appeared in front of it was an open road. If it changed its direction, it was bound to open up a new path. This would consume more power and greatly slow it down.

Tang Huan leaped as if he was flying, and his Perception Ability had already reached an unprecedented peak.

The movement from the back was constantly being reported back in Tang Huan's mind. Through the change in the sound of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", Tang Huan could accurately grasp its current situation.

After running for about five kilometers, the speed of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" finally started to decrease.

Its breathing was as heavy as Lei Ming's and its steps were heavy as if they were tied together with giant rocks. Every single step it took now seemed to be extremely difficult ... This all signified that the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" was at the point where it could no longer hold on!

When it was here, Tang Huan immediately slowed his pace and gradually approached it.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan and the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" were already moving at the same speed, and the distance between the two was already less than ten meters. Even though it was so close, the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" did not detect it in the slightest. The poison that shrouded its three heads had most likely already caused its consciousness to enter a semi-unconscious state.

At this moment, he could still run. It was merely his instinct to survive driving him to run.

"It's about time!"

After a while, Tang Huan had a thought.

Following that, the spear went to his left hand and the blood flower sword appeared out of nowhere in his right palm from within the "Sumeru Magical Ring". Tang Huan immediately unleashed the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" and in a moment, the extremely tyrannical power of the sucking emerged from the depths of his soul.

"Plop!"

The "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" that was leaping forward could not hold on any longer. Pang Shuo's body collapsed with a loud bang, and the entire forest immediately trembled violently.

"Clang!"

Seemingly at the same time, Tang Huan threw himself forward, the blood flower sword in his hand resonated and unsheathed. With a "weng" sound, the sword released a bright light, and with lightning speed, it pierced towards the huge head in the middle of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", and wherever the sword passed, a terrifying heat wave blew up.

"Chi!" In an instant, the blazing wind swept away all the green mist surrounding the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", and the sharp sword tip stabbed straight into the beast's head. It did not encounter any resistance, as if it did not sense any danger.

"Awoo!"

In that instant, an earth-shaking wolf howl sounded out. Inside the Bloodrose Sword in Tang Huan's palm, a gigantic fiery red wolf image actually roared out, and the wolf head immediately followed the Bloodrose Sword's tip and smashed into the middle head of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf".

"Withdraw!"

With a low cry, Tang Huan pulled out his right hand, and the sword tip and the fiery red wolf head appeared at the same time. Within the wolf mouth, there was actually an additional ball of golden aura that was as large as a disc, and the body of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" Pang Shuo twitched for a brief moment, then stopped moving.

"The soul of the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' has been obtained!"

Tang Huan's expression changed. This beast's powerful soul did not resist at all, which greatly exceeded his expectations, but this was still better. With just a thought, the giant red wolf swallowed the cluster of golden soul into its stomach, and then, it disappeared into the sword blade without a trace.

With a clang, Blood Flower Sword returned to its scabbard and returned to the "Sumeru Magical Ring". Tang Huan, on the other hand, rushed towards the lush forest on the left side without hesitation.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

A few hundred meters away, the Demon Clan army formed by dozens of figures had already stretched to twenty to thirty meters long. The Demon Commander of the eighth step was in front and the Great Devil King of the seventh step was behind.

The moment the wolf howl came from the front, everyone was stunned.

"Not good, let's speed up!"

The black-clothed demonified seemed to have thought of something and his face darkened. He let out a loud shout and his originally fast speed suddenly increased, like a flash of light, as he rushed forward. The other Class 8 and Class 7 Great Demons also had a drastic change in expression.

The wolf howls that suddenly sounded out in front of him was not the sound of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" at all. Although the name "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" had the word "Wolf" on it, its howls and wolf howls were two completely different things.

Could it be that another powerful berserk beast had appeared in front of them? Or could it be that another Werewolf had arrived?

Instantly, all the experts of Demon Clan were alarmed and used all their might to rush forward. The figure of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" crawling on the ground became clearer and clearer. However, there were no other fierce beasts or Werewolf in their line of sight.

When the other great devils of the seventh step arrived beside the Three Heads Dragon-Wolf, they discovered that the commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step were standing in front of the vicious beasts' heads, their expressions extremely gloomy. They also quickly went around to the front of the beast and saw that there was an extra line of blood on its head.

"How hateful!" Three Heads Dragon-Wolf was killed! "

"Who?" "Who killed this vicious beast?"

"If 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' dies, it will be useless. Are we wasting our time here?"

"..."

Seeing this scene, how could the many experts of Demon Clan not understand what was happening?

In a split-second, they were all filled with rage as they roared loudly. With great effort of thought, they took the risk of enticing the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" over and forcing it to such a state. It looked like they could capture it alive, but it was actually killed under everyone's noses?