

W. Master 361

Chapter 361 - Eaglemen

"This wound is most likely a sword wound." The black-clothed demonified person said with a gloomy face.

"Sword wound? It must be that Human Clan from before! " When a robust Werewolf of the eighth step heard this, he immediately growled in anger. Inside his opened mouth, his fangs were ferocious.

"Human Clan?" The black-clothed demonified couldn't help but frown.

"Exactly! When we were on the way to lure the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' over, we saw a Human Clan. We originally thought that it would be bitten to death by the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf', but we heard some activity behind us. The Werewolf was a little surprised and angry at the same time.

"Yes!"

A Stage Eight bear with red horns also came to his senses, and said while gnashing his teeth, "That bastard must have sneakily followed us and killed him when Three Heads Dragon-Wolf was at his peak! "Damn it, you think you can hide from us just by pretending to be a wolf?"

As he finished speaking, the bear-man became even angrier. With a "peng" sound, he smashed the tree to pieces.

"It's actually Human Clan!"

"Hateful!" Find him! Cut his body into ten thousand pieces! "

"..."

Hearing the words of the Werewolf and the Bear-man, the many experts of the Demon Clan were furious like thunder, and the place was filled with noise and excitement.

"Hu!"

Suddenly, a petite black figure dropped down from the sky, it was the eagle-headed lady, with a pair of huge black wings on her back, she was one of the two Eaglemen s that were besieging the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" previously, as soon as she landed, she looked at the black-clothed demonified and shouted in a sharp voice: "Mo Kang, we found a Human Clan over there, the Eagle Lotus is currently following him."

"Alright!" "Ying Rong, you and Ying He keep an eye on him. Don't let him get away."

"Understood."

Ying Rong nodded in response. She spread her wings several meters long and flapped them in the air. Her little body soared into the air and disappeared into the sky.

"Everyone, we will chase him. We will not let that Human Clan bastard get away with it!" Mo Kang shouted harshly and started running in the direction Ying Rong had gone.

"Chase!"

The other Demon Clan Warriors did not hesitate at all and followed along as fast as lightning.

... ..

"Eaglemen..."

Tang Huan quickly leaped up and glanced upwards from time to time. Through the gaps between the leaves, he could occasionally catch a glimpse of the figure hovering in the sky.

The Eaglemen was only a great demon at the seventh step, but his probing ability was incomparably shocking.

As long as Tang Huan was still moving in the forest, it was impossible for him to avoid her eyes. However, when Tang Huan intercepted the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", he had already expected such an outcome. At the moment, he was not anxious, he only circulated the Genuine Qi to the extreme and continued to run around.

With Eaglemen in the sky, the other experts would probably have already chased after him.

If it was a distance away, and there were no Eaglemen watching from above, Tang Huan could have completely stopped running, and then retracted all of his aura and hidden himself. When circulating "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Spirit Pill" to the extreme, even "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" would not be able to detect his existence, let alone those young experts from the Demon Clan.

But right now, Tang Huan didn't have a better choice other than running.

Of course, he could also go back and fight with the young experts of the Demon Clan, but this was not the best time for that. If Tang Huan was not mistaken, one of the Demonic Commanders of the eighth step, Liu Qian Ye, might have a strength comparable to him.

Once you are surrounded, it will be very difficult to get out.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a flowing shadow, and was as fast as a shooting star.

After a while, Tang Huan had already rushed up a several hundred metres tall mountain ridge. Standing at this position, one could see five different colored rays of light rising from the distant horizon around them. According to Shan Shan's introduction, they were sky pillars that stood in five different directions, east, south, west.

It was the existence of those five Sky Pillars that supported this Luo Fu World.

The red light was at the southernmost point of the Luo Fu World, the white light was at the west, the black light was at the north and the yellow light was at the center of the Central Luo Fu World. That was also where the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain and the "Extreme Spirit Palace" were located.

Tang Huan was able to determine his position very easily, he immediately changed his direction, rushed down the mountain ridge, and headed towards the Luo Fu holy mountain.

Time flew, and unknowingly, the sky started to darken. Even though there was no sun in the Luo Fu World, there were days and nights.

"Don't run!"

"Human, stand still!"

"..."

Angry roars could still be heard from time to time.

Tang Huan was secretly shocked, both of them had been chasing each other for half a day, but he did not lose the Demon Clan experts. Not long ago, when he was crossing an empty area, he took a quick glance behind him and discovered that those stage eight Demon Commanders were only about two hundred meters away from him. stage seven Great Demons were a little further away, but it was not more than five hundred meters. From this, he could see the tyrannical power of Demon Clan's flesh body.

Fortunately, after Tang Huan had used the power of the "Sacred Burning Crystal" to refine the "Tools Method" back then, his flesh body had also become incomparably strong. Furthermore, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within the Dantian was constantly circulating at a high speed, allowing Tang Huan to constantly absorb and refine the surrounding nature's spirit energy to supplement her.

Because of this, Tang Huan's consumption of Genuine Qi was extremely slow. If it was another Human Clan, they would have used up all of their Genuine Qi and be chased away by the other experts of the Demon Clan.

Right now, although Tang Huan could not shake them off, they were still unable to shorten the distance.

Unknowingly, the sky had already darkened. Other than the five bright light beams from the sky pillars, the Luo Fu World had already turned pitch black.

In the air, the two Eaglemen s were still circling around.

Even in the middle of the night, the Eaglemen's eyes were still extremely sharp, constantly telling Tang Huan's movements to the Demon Clan experts who were chasing after him.

Night passed, and two days went by quietly.

Although the group of Demon Clan experts were persistent, in the end, they were not made of iron, their bodies their speed was gradually decreasing, but Tang Huan was still able to maintain his Genuine Qi, which caused the distance between them to increase further and further, until the level 8 Devil Commanders were already 400 to 500 meters away from him, and the level 7 Great Demons were probably already thousands of meters away. If not for Eaglemen in the sky, Tang Huan would have already escaped successfully.

These past two days, Tang Huan had attempted to lure and kill the two Eaglemen s several times. Unfortunately, they were extremely vigilant, continuously circling in the air, leaving Tang Huan helpless to do anything.

Tang Huan was very clear why they were so cautious.

In the process of chasing, Tang Huan had encountered several fierce beasts that were comparable to Stage Seven Martial Master, but in the end, all of them were killed by Tang Huan in a single shot. Witnessing this scene, the two Eaglemen s were incomparably fearful of Tang Huan, and did not dare to approach him.

However, they couldn't continue to monitor him like this.

"I still have to think of a way."

Tang Huan's mind raced, but right at that moment, an anxious and sharp cry suddenly exploded in the air, like a sharp awl piercing his ears, "Screeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

Chapter 362 - Amethyst King Snake

"Huh?"

Tang Huan looked up and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

There were only a few big trees and he could clearly see the situation high up in the sky. Amongst the two Eaglemen that were circling above, one of them let out a scream and desperately rushed back, seeming rather panic-stricken.

The other Eaglemen was still circling high up in the sky, but Tang Huan could feel a trace of anxiety from her actions.

"What's going on? Could it be that there is danger ahead? "

Tang Huan frowned, and subconsciously stopped in his tracks.

In the next moment, Tang Huan heard a burst of rustling sounds, it was extremely subtle, at the end of his line of sight, a dense number of shrubs were rapidly falling to both sides, as though there was something taking advantage of the wind and waves to swim in his direction. Its speed was actually even faster than the peak state of the "Three-headed Dragon Snake".

"Snake?"

Just as the word flashed past Tang Huan's mind, he sensed an extremely terrifying cold aura sweeping in from the front.

"Damn, it can't be another fierce beast that's comparable to the Stage Nine Martial Saint, right?"

Tang Huan cursed in his heart, and without any hesitation, he immediately turned around and rushed back. In his line of sight, the Level 8 Demon Commanders had already stopped their pursuit, and the Eaglemen that flew back earlier was standing beside the black-clothed demonized person, seemingly advising him to leave.

After all, he had been chasing them for two days and two nights already. Especially since Tang Huan was still running towards them, it was hard for him to make up his mind.

"Screech!"

High up in the sky, another cry sounded out, and it was actually even more urgent. And at this time, Tang Huan was already less than two hundred meters away from the numerous experts of the Demon Clan.

"Mo Kang, stop hesitating. Hurry up and leave this place!"

"That's an Amethyst King Snake, not only does it possess the power of a 'Three-Headed Dragon Snake', its speed is even faster than a 'Three-Headed Dragon Snake'. We have already used up all the poison we prepared, in front of it, we don't have any strength to fight back."

"Lang Jiang, you guys go first. Mo Ting, Mo Kun, Demon Chess, you guys stay behind with me. No matter what, I will personally take care of this bastard Human Clan with my own hands." The face of the Demonified Man named Mo Kang was unsettled. He finally made up his mind and shouted in a low voice.

"Yes sir!"

The other three Demonified men gritted their teeth and answered in unison. The other few Demon Clan experts, including the blue Werewolf, hesitated upon hearing his words.

"Lang Jiang, quickly go, bring those brothers behind us!"

"Ying Rong, only the four of us are left. If there's nothing else we can do, you and Ying He can take us with you."

"Let's go!" Werewolf and the rest of the experts from Demon Clan were no longer hesitant, they all turned and ran frantically.

"Devil Pavilion, Devil Lake, and Demon Chess, let's go!" Mo Kang growled, and took the lead to rush towards Tang Huan. On the other hand, Mo Kang, Mo Kun and the Demon Chess didn't hesitate to use their fastest speed to follow behind Mo Kang.

"You all..."

Ying Rong's eyes were filled with an extremely human-like bitter smile.

Then, Ying Rong could only open her beak and let out a sharp cry. When the Ying He hovering in the air heard the sound, it immediately approached them.

"This bunch of bastards, they still haven't given up yet!" Tang Huan started to laugh coldly in his heart. He had already faintly caught onto the conversation of the Eaglemen and he knew that an Amethyst King Snake that was even more powerful than the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" would appear behind him.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

The sound of breaking wind resonated through the air. At that moment,, Mo Kang and the rest were all as fast as shooting stars, the distance between the two of them was shortening rapidly.

At the same time, behind Tang Huan, the rustling sound had become even louder.

In just a few breaths of time, Mo Kang and the rest had blocked Tang Huan's path, and after a few more leaps, Mo Ting, Mo Kun and Chess were already in three different directions, with four of the stage eight commander-in-chiefs surrounding Tang Huan, their bodies brimming with killing intent.

At this time, the two Eaglemen s had also arrived at a place not far away from the side. Their expressions were anxious, and they looked like they were about to fly away. Their two pairs of wings that were fully opened flapped from time to time, and their speed actually became faster and faster, creating gusts of wind in this small region.

"All of you really aren't afraid of death." Scanning his surroundings, a mocking smile flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

"Kill!"

The situation was extremely urgent, and they had to be brought to a high altitude by the two Eaglemen s before the "Amethyst King Snakes" rushed over in order to preserve their lives. Right now, the amount of time left for them was extremely short, so after hearing Tang Huan's ridicule, Mo Kang did not reply, but following his low roar, four figures pounced towards the middle Tang Huan at the same time.

"Hiss!"

However, almost as soon as they moved their feet, an incomparably sharp scream echoed in the world.

Not only did it pierce the ears, it even went deep into the soul, as if it was going to pierce through the entire soul. In that moment, the two Eaglemen s and the four Demonified people were in a daze, either stopped flapping their wings or stopped walking.

Tang Huan was slightly shocked, the beast's cries actually contained a power that could suck out one's soul. Fortunately, his own soul was strong enough so it was not affected, but the people around him were not so lucky.

"Hurry up!"

After a moment of absent-mindedness, the few experts of Demon Clan had awoken from their daze. The two Eaglemen s anxiously shouted at the same time, their wings flapping frantically as their petite bodies floated up. Almost at the same time as their voices sounded out, a rich fishy wind blew over.

In a blink of an eye, not only did Mo Kang raise his head to look, Tang Huan and the other Demonized Humans also subconsciously turned their heads to look.

"Amethyst King Snake!"

After a moment, Tang Huan's pupils could not help but constrict.

Roughly a hundred meters away, the head of a purple snake had already risen to a height of over ten meters. Its scarlet tongue moved nimbly, making hissing sounds. Sharp fangs could be clearly seen in its mouth.

At this moment, its two blood-red lantern-like eyeballs were staring condescendingly at them. Its eyes were ice-cold, and there seemed to be a bloodthirsty and cruel ruthlessness radiating out from them.

Under his huge head was a body as thick as a bucket. It was the same purple color as his head. From afar, the scales on his body looked crystal clear, as if they were purple jade plates that were neatly embedded, giving off an extremely beautiful luster.

However, beneath this gorgeous appearance was an exceptionally terrifying strength.

Its neck was more than ten meters tall, and its body was definitely more than ten meters. With such a long and sturdy body, just a casual swing would be able to break bones and break tendons of a Martial Lord of the eighth step.

Chapter 363 - Escape from Life

"Hiss!"

The Amethyst King Snake opened its bloody mouth, and once again let out a scream. At the same time, its neck suddenly stretched forward, as if it was about to pounce on everyone. However, in the next moment, its huge head stopped in mid-air, and its blood-red eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

After a short moment of absent-mindedness, Mo Kang, Ying Rong, and the other Demon Commander-in-Chief of the eighth step and the Demon Commander of the seventh step couldn't help but be shocked in their eyes.

At this moment, their line of sight was actually filled with a dazzling fiery red radiance.

Inside that ball of red light, Tang Huan's body was faintly discernable.

Mo Kang, Ying Rong and the rest were all surprised. However, what caused them to be even more shocked was the incomparably tyrannical fluctuations of energy that accompanied the explosion of the fiery red light.

At this moment, the air around Tang Huan began to warp and warp violently, and circles of water ripples were visible even to the naked eye. At almost the same time, an exceptionally terrifying aura started to spread, causing Mo Kang, Ying Rong and the others to tremble.

They had a vague feeling that they were facing a terrifying Human Clan.

My friends from the Demon Clan, you guys accompany this snake and play slowly. A teasing laugh resonated throughout the world, the moment the voice was heard, the ball of fiery red luster had already blended into the air, and Tang Huan who was wrapped in the fiery luster had also disappeared without a trace.

"The teleportation formation of the Tian Clan?" "Ying Rong, Ying He, let's go!"

"Hu!"

The two Eaglemen ladies immediately reacted, grabbing the belts of Mo Kang and the other four Demonized Humans with one hand, and then flapping their wings crazily, flying high into the sky.

In a few moments, Ying Rong and Ying He were already more than ten meters away from the ground.

"Hiss!"

The "Amethyst King Snake" came back to its senses, hissing out with incomparable fury.

In the blink of an eye, its thick purple tail had already risen high into the air, and with the force of a thunderbolt, it violently struck the ground. With a loud 'pa' sound, the earth turned, and the snake's several dozen meters long body borrowed the momentum to rise into the air.

High up in the sky, Ying Rong and Ying He were once again dazed by the gigantic snake's scream. They immediately sank for over ten meters, and their hands, which were holding the belts of Mo Kang and the rest, uncontrollably loosened as their four bodies fell down, scaring them out of their wits.

"Mo Kang!"

Ying Rong screamed out in fear. She turned her body and dived down to catch Mo Kang and the other two. Ying He followed suit and rushed to catch the other two.

However, before they could even touch the collars of Mo Kang's group, they felt a strong burst of sucking power. The long and sturdy "Amethyst King Snake" had already leaped high into the sky, its open mouth seemed to have turned into a huge vortex, as if it could swallow anything in front of it.

The two Eaglemen girls were so scared that their souls almost left their bodies. They could no longer bother to rescue the four of them and tried to flap their wings as hard as they could to resist the terrifying power of the sucking.

"AA
AA!" "Ahhhhhhh!" Miserable screams rang continuously. Ying Rong and Ying He were terrified, but they didn't dare to look down as they felt their bodies lighten. The power of the sucking disappeared without a trace, and with a "hu" sound, they rapidly flew to a hundred meters in the air.

Almost at the same time, the loud sound of a heavy object hitting the ground reverberated through the air. It was the "Amethyst King Snake" that fell from dozens of meters high, the ground fiercely trembling once more, the increasingly fierce waves of dust and earth whistled in two directions, and a long ravine immediately appeared on the ground.

The two Eaglemen girls looked down and saw that the figure of Mo Kang and the other two was no longer on the ground. However, the belly of the "Amethyst King Snake" had become thicker and thicker ...

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"Buzz!"

The space within a bare canyon fluctuated rapidly. After an instant, a cluster of dense red light appeared out of nowhere.

The red light retreated like the tide, and a slender black clothed man appeared. It was Tang Huan.

After landing, the first thing Tang Huan did was to quickly scan his surroundings. He then did his best to operate the cauldron and the spirit pellets to carefully sense their surroundings.

It was true that he could not let down his guard at all in this Luo Fu World. It had only been two days since he entered, but Tang Huan had already encountered "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" and "Amethyst King Snake", two fierce beasts comparable to Stage Nine Martial Saint. He might even encounter a third one at any time.

"Luckily I wasn't teleported to the nest of some powerful berserk beast."

After a long while, Tang Huan finally let out a sigh.

After that, Tang Huan looked at the red jade medallion in his hand, and his face revealed a satisfied smile, but soon after, he muttered regretfully: "The Weapon Refining Grand Master identity badge that this old man left behind, is indeed a sharp escape weapon, unfortunately, I can only use it once."

The 'sect' character on the Grandmaster Medallion was originally extremely lustrous. However, after pressing it down once, it had already turned dim.

This time, he encountered the tyrannically strong and incomparably fast "Amethyst King Snake", the difference in strength between the two sides was extremely large, and with just his own strength, he had no hope of escaping. Otherwise, Tang Huan would not be willing to use this life-saving treasure.

"I wonder if those fellows from the Demon Clan have escaped?"

A thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind, and he stopped thinking about this matter. Those people who managed to escape were now the food of the "Amethyst King Snake", and they no longer had much to do with him.

After a while, Tang Huan found a rather secretive triangular cave surrounded by boulders in the valley. After covering up the cave entrance, Tang Huan sat cross-legged inside.

Instantly, with a thought from Tang Huan, the Bloodrose Sword flashed out from within the "Sumeru Magical Ring". However, it still trembled intensely in Tang Huan's palm.

Immediately after, a "clang" sound was heard from within the cave. The long sword was automatically unsheathed, and the brilliant luster illuminated the entire pitch-black cave.

"Buzz!" In the midst of the trembling, the longsword actually charged into the cave as if it was drunk.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan frowned, he extended his hand and grabbed, and the sword hilt entered his hand, at the same time, Tang Huan felt a strong resistance. Without any hesitation, Tang Huan immediately used the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique", following that, with a thought, the fiery red wolf image appeared from the sword blade, its mouth opened, and a large mass of gold Qi shot out, landing on Tang Huan's left palm.

It was the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf".

The fiery red wolf image merged back into the Blood Flower Sword and it finally quieted down. But in Tang Huan's palm, the golden soul had already started to struggle intensely. After such a short period of time, the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" actually regained some consciousness.

Chapter 364 - Burning Han

As early as yesterday, Tang Huan had already detected the movements of the Blood Flower Sword from within the "Sumeru Magical Ring".

It was just that at that time it was very weak, and Tang Huan and the other experts of the Demon Clan were chasing after it, Tang Huan simply did not have time to stop and take care of it. Fortunately, it was not too late, if it was a day or two later, when the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" completely awakened, its soul might even turn against its master and swallow the soul of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf", turning it into a new Sword Spirit, allowing the Bloodrose sword to escape from Tang Huan's control.

Under Tang Huan's control, it was as if there was a layer of invisible chains in his palm, tightly binding the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" and preventing it from escaping.

But even so, Tang Huan could not help but be secretly shocked.

Even if the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" only recovered a little of its consciousness, the resistance it produced was extremely shocking. Previously, the soul of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" had

suppressed part of its resisting power, so the feeling was not too obvious. Now that it had separated from the sword spirit, the resisting power that Tang Huan endured immediately increased greatly.

As expected of the soul of a fierce beast that was as strong as the Stage Nine Martial Saint. Fortunately he had taken it out now. If it was tomorrow, Tang Huan might not be able to control it.

From this point of view, Tang Huan actually had to thank the "Amethyst King Snake". If not for its sudden appearance, Tang Huan would not have used the Grandmaster Insignia, and would have been chased around by the Demon Clan. Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult to get rid of them today.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had completely calmed himself down. In his mind, all the resounding musical notes seemed to interweave together to form a strange melody. Not long after, wisps of white-colored odor s separated from Tang Huan's soul and merged with the golden soul in his palm bit by bit ...

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In the center area of Luo Fu World, high mountains and lofty ridges rose continuously.

Amidst the surrounding mountains, a low, five-colored mountain quietly stood there. Green, red, white, black and yellow lights intertwined and reflected off of each other, making the entire mountain seem like a dream.

This five-colored mountain peak was the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain.

At the peak of the mountain, the five colored lights condensed into essence, transforming into a crystal clear palace. That was the "Extreme Spirit Holy Palace". Right in front of this mountain was a thick, yellow rainbow light that rose into the sky. It seemed to connect with the sky as fine lines could be vaguely seen within the rainbow light.

This was the central pillar of the Luo Fu World.

Currently, there were three tents that revolved around this Sky Pillar, standing in three different directions and not connecting together. They were clearly separated. Each tent took up several dozen meters of space. These tents belonged to the Human Clan s, Tian Clan s, and Demon Clan s. There were many young experts from various families living inside them.

Long ago, there was a custom between the three clans.

That was within a thousand meters of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain. It allowed for normal sparring, but not killing. It was precisely because of this that most of the clansmen of the three clans were able to maintain peace here.

Furthermore, there were no berserk beasts within a five kilometer radius of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain. No matter how strong the berserk beasts were, they would not be able to enter this area. Therefore, the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain was relatively safe. Even if his cultivation base was low, there was basically no danger to his life here.

But as soon as they left this range, the battle between the young experts of the three clans started almost daily. The battles between the young experts of the three clans and the fierce beasts also happened very often, and people would often lose their lives in the Luo Fu World, even the Human

Clan's eighth stage Martial Lord, the Tian Clan's eighth stage Magic Sect and the Demon Clan's eighth stage Demon Commander died suddenly.

Every time an entrance to a Heavenly Forging City in the Heaven's Spirit Realm opened, more and more Martial Warriors entered. This was the reason why fewer Martial Warriors went out.

Not only was it the Sky Spirit Realm, the cultivation grounds of Tian Clan and Demon Clan were also in a similar state.

"What?" "He failed?"

In a tent in the Demon Clan Residence area, an unusually angry low roar suddenly sounded. The one who spoke was a young man with a tall body.

He was dressed in a white robe, his hands were white and refined, and his face was beautiful like jade. If he did not pay attention to the scales on his neck, he would look like a beautiful young man from Human Clan, but, at that moment, his handsome face was ashen, filled with anger.

When they saw him like this, the two eagle-headed black clothed women lowered their heads, trembling with fear. Even the wings on their backs that had been retracted were trembling.

"Didn't they say that there would be no mistakes? Why would they still fail?"

The white robed man growled yet again. However, his eyes did not land on the two Eaglemen s facing him at this time. Before he finished speaking, his gaze had already turned to his right hand side.

A few meters away, a slim and graceful woman in a red dress was standing. Although her face was covered by a veil, her eyes were filled with a charming and seductive charm, and her figure was extremely voluptuous. Under her dress, there were curves, especially at the moment when her arms were crossed over her chest.

"Fen Han, the reason you invited me over was to let me see you acting?"

Hearing the white robed man's words, the red dressed woman slightly raised her eyebrows, as if she couldn't wait to sneer, "I have to say, your acting skills are rotten. Fen Han, if I'm not wrong, you probably already know that Three Heads Dragon-Wolf has failed to catch the news, right? "

"Uh, you ..."

The white robed man called Fen Han's complexion darkened. The two Eaglemen girls couldn't help but look at each other and felt a little awkward.

"Well, you guessed right."

After a long while, Fen Han helplessly rubbed his forehead, "This time, we did indeed almost succeed. Unfortunately, at the last moment when that" Three Heads Dragon-Wolf "collapsed to the ground, a Human Clan actually rushed out and killed that" Three Heads Dragon-Wolf "with a single slash."

"Mo Kang and the rest chased for two days and two nights, but they didn't manage to catch up with that guy. Instead, they encountered an even more powerful 'Amethyst King Snake'. In the end, Mo Kang, Mo Ting, Mo Kun, and Demon Chess, the four Demonic Commanders of the eighth step, were all killed. Only Ying Rong, Ying He, and Lang Jiang were able to escape.

"Oh?"

A look of surprise flashed across the woman's eyes, "Who has such great ability to ruin their business under the noses of Mo Kang and the others? If even Mo Kang and the rest died, then that Human Clan would have become the Amethyst King Snake's food in its stomach, right? "

"That's where you're wrong. Not only did that guy not die, he even escaped."

"According to Ying Rong, that Human Clan seemed to have a Weapon Refining Grand Master identity badge on him, and in the end, he activated the Tian Clan's magic array that was contained within the badge. From that place, he was teleported out and threw the" Amethyst King Snake "to Mo Kang and the rest.

"Grandmaster emblem?"

When the red dressed woman heard this, a hint of surprise flashed deep within her eyes and she could not help but mumble, "It is obviously impossible for a Human Clan to appear in this Luo Fu World. The Grandmaster's Insignia must be something from that fellow's seniors.

Chapter 365 - Gloomy Grass

"I don't know."

The lady from the Eaglemen on the left immediately shook her head, "That Human Clan is very young, probably around twenty years old. However, his strength is also very astonishing, Mo Kang and the rest chased after him for two days and two nights straight, but still couldn't catch up to him. From my guess, he is very likely Human Clan's peak of the eighth step, if not he would not be so powerful. "

"Peak Martial Lord of the eighth step?" The red dressed lady was suspicious, "Didn't you just say that Three Heads Dragon-Wolf was killed with a sword? How did you become a spear?"

"I'm not sure either."

"Mo Kang judged that 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' had indeed died under the sword, but when they were chasing, they had never seen him carrying a sword, but there was a spear on his body, according to Mo Kang's guess, it was most likely a weapon used by the Human Clan to advance to the next level."

"Advanced weapon?"

Hearing these words, the woman in red's pupils constricted, her tone filled with a sense of urgency. "What did that spear look like?"

"The spearhead is red, the body of the spear is green. Initially, it should have been forged from fire and wood type gems, but now the tip of the spear has been embedded with the solution of water type gems. It should have been upgraded to a high-grade weapon." Ying Rong recalled.

"Is that it?" An almost imperceptible hint of joy flashed through the woman's eyes.

"Why are you paying so much attention to that weapon?"

Fen Han sized up the red dressed lady suspiciously, "You have been staying in the Origin Continent all year round, interacting with it. Could it be that you know who owns that weapon?"

"How would I know?"

The red dressed lady's expression returned to normal as she snorted, "I'm just very curious about the weapon. It's said that if the weapon is forged well, then it can be refined into a Saint Weapon. The power of a Saint Weapon, ts k ts k"

"Let's not even talk about that person and that weapon. Since he has successfully escaped, there's no way he wouldn't come back to this Luo Fu Saint Mountain in the future. At that time, it will be easy to find out who he is."

Fen Han waved his hand, interrupting the red dressed woman. He then looked at her and said, "What do you think about that 'Amethyst King Snake'?"

"I have no opinion."

The red dressed lady seemed to sneer, "If you want to ask me if I have any poison that can restrain the Amethyst King Snake, you can directly speak, there's no need to beat around the bush. But I can answer you now, no! "Fen Han, do you think that the 'Dark Green Serene Spirit Grass' is something that can be easily found?"

After a slight pause, the red dressed woman said with slight ridicule, "Of course, if you're able to find another Dark Spirit Jadeite Nether Grass, I'll naturally be able to pass you the poison I've concocted. Seeing that we have known each other for so many years, I advise you, if there is no poison, it would be best if you did not provoke the 'Amethyst King Snake'.

"You ..."

When Fen Han heard this, he was greatly infuriated. However, before he could react, the red dressed woman had already left, leaving the tent in two or three steps.

"This woman is getting more and more outrageous."

Fen Han roared out in anger, "I don't believe this! Without your poison, this young master is really unable to do anything to that Amethyst King Snake?"

Hearing the voice coming from the tent behind her, the red dressed lady raised her eyebrows slightly. From the depths of her eyes, she seemed to be surprised, but also pleasantly surprised, and whispered in a voice that only she could hear, "who uses spear type weapons, could it really be him?"

... ..

"It's finally about time."

Inside the canyon, inside the cave, Tang Huan finally let out a long sigh of relief. The gold coloured soul of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" in his palm was releasing an extremely tyrannical aura continuously.

"Awoo!"

With a thought, the figure of the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" appeared from the side of the Bloodrose Sword and roared. It swallowed the golden soul in his palm in one gulp and then merged with the sword and disappeared.

At this point, Tang Huan had already completely controlled the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" and there was no longer any need to worry about the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" getting

devoured by it. However, Tang Huan was not prepared to let the "Blood-eyed Fire Wolf" absorb it. He could continue to cultivate such a powerful beast's soul and make it stronger and stronger. In the future, when he forged his Divine Armament, he might even be able to use it.

In the next moment, Tang Huan kept the Bloodrose Sword back into the "Sumeru Magical Ring", and then, he sprung up, grabbed his Dragon and Phoenix Spear, pushed away the rocks at the entrance of the cave and walked out.

Outside the cave, it was early morning.

"Half a month passed so quickly."

He took out the jade bottle and counted the pills left inside. Tang Huan was quite surprised, when he refined the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf," he didn't notice the passage of time at all, and originally thought that only two or three days had passed, but unexpectedly, an entire fifteen days had passed.

Not only was the energy of the heaven and earth on par with the spiritual energy of the Glory Continent in the outside world, time and speed were also equal to the speed of the Glory Continent.

The half a month here was equivalent to the time it took to enter the first level of the "sky spirit realm". It was a good thing that after entering the Luo Fu World, even if he did not return to the "Heavenly Spirit Realm" and rewrite his name after three months, his name would not disappear from the Heavenly Spirit List. Tang Huan reckoned that this was related to the mark on her forehead.

"After so long, Shan Shan should have already arrived at the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain."

He raised his hand and touched his glabella, then raised his eyes to look around. After a while, he climbed up the cliff like an ape, and quickly left the canyon. With a turn of his eyes, Tang Huan determined his position and quickly dashed towards the center of the yellow pillar of light.

"Whoosh!"

Just at this moment, in the depths of a valley several hundred kilometers east of the yellow rainbow, Shan Shan's figure suddenly appeared at the edge of a pool of water.

The pool was only a few dozen meters wide. The wind blew gently and the water rippled slightly, making it seem even clearer and more bottomless.

"Is this the Seven Glorious Pool that great-grandfather spoke of?" Shan Shan muttered softly, "Once we go in, there's a high chance of survival, but I don't know if we'll make it out alive."

In that moment, Shan Shan's face became hesitant, and her beautiful eyes looked out of the valley.

However, after a short moment, a resolute expression appeared on her beautiful face, "No matter what, I have to give it a try. It's just that when I become an ordinary Stage Nine Martial Saint, it's still difficult to avenge my parents.

"However, if we can succeed this time, there is a possibility that we can surpass the Stage Nine Martial Saint realm in the future. We can definitely take revenge!"

"Plop!"

In the next moment, Shan Shan leapt with unusual agility into the pond, her graceful and graceful body instantly being swallowed by the pond water ...

Chapter 366 - Mu Yan?

"Chi!"

The spear was as fast as a meteor as it instantly pierced through the void. It stabbed into the body of a black shadow that was pouncing on him from the right. With a sizzling sound, a burnt stench immediately emanated from it.

With a slight tremble, the black shadow fell to the ground.

It was an exceptionally huge sized scorpion, and its body was more than two meters long. It struggled for a few moments before hanging onto the tip of the spear without moving, and on the ground around it laid more than a dozen of these huge black scorpions, all of whom had been killed by Tang Huan in one shot.

This was already the ninth group of ferocious beasts that Tang Huan had encountered in the past five days.

At most, there were dozens of them, at least, one or two.

The weakest of them was comparable to a peak Sixth Stage Martial Master, and the strongest was probably comparable to a peak Eighth Stage Martial Lord like Liu Qian Ye. Fortunately, there were not many of these fierce beasts, and only met one three days ago.

Fortunately, in the past few days, he did not encounter any strong fierce beasts like the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" or the "Amethyst King Snake".

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan continued to fly forward, and within his line of sight, the beam of yellow light that shot into the sky seemed to be right in front of him.

However, even though it looked like he was right next to it, Tang Huan reckoned that he had to travel another hundred miles before he could reach Luo Fu Holy Mountain. Of course, for Tang Huan, who was already a peak of the seventh step Martial Master, to be able to travel this little distance with his full strength would only take around an hour.

The mountain ranges rose and fell, the forest was deep and serene, Tang Huan moved as fast as lightning, and from time to time, figures would fly across the sky with shocking speed.

Those were all mages from the Tian Clan.

In this regard, Tian Clan people and Eaglemen s who could fly had their own unique advantages. Human Clan Demonification, Werewolf, Bear People and other races would need more time to fly and they could directly fly over the mountains.

Unknowingly, the yellow pillar of light in front of him had begun to expand in Tang Huan's line of sight.

The further he went, the more cautious Tang Huan became.

More than twenty days had passed since he killed the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf". In such a long time, it was enough for the experts who escaped from the "Amethyst King Snake" to deliver the news to him.

Right now, there might be an expert from the Demon Clan in front of him, ready to kill him.

Of course, if he was really discovered by the Demon Clan, Tang Huan would be fearless as well. At most, he would just fight.

Tang Huan's mind raced, his eyes squinted as he tried to sense the surrounding movements.

"Who?" "Come out!"

In a crescent moon shaped cave, Tang Huan's eyes turned to look at a big tree that was tens of metres away to his left, and while shouting, his footsteps slightly paused, but right after, he leaped forward as though he was flying, and rushed over to that direction with lightning speed.

Almost at the same time, Tang Huan tightened his grip on the dragon and phoenix spear in his hand, as the majestic Genuine Qi gathered in his right palm, ready to strike.

"Hu!"

When he was only 10 metres away from the big tree, a black figure suddenly appeared from behind the tree. Tang Huan suddenly stopped and took a look, then frowned.

The person facing him not only had a black veil covering his face, but also a black headscarf covering his head. The person facing him was wearing a black veil covering his face, and a black headscarf covering his head.

Judging from her figure, she should be a young woman.

"Who are you and why are you hiding here?"

Tang Huan bellowed.

If not for the fact that he did not feel any hostility from this woman when he discovered her presence, Tang Huan would have long ago thrust out his dragon and phoenix spear. However, even though there was no hostility, Tang Huan was eighty percent certain that the reason this woman had appeared was related to him.

The moment she saw him, the woman's breathing quickened and her heartbeat quickened. This change was extremely minute, and if not for Tang Huan circulating the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the spirit pellets to the extreme, the Perception Ability would have reached an unimaginable degree, and would not have been able to notice it.

"Who I am is not important. The important thing is that if you continue forward, you will soon step into the encirclement of the Demon Clan." The black-robed woman's voice was deep and rather hoarse.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan was slightly startled and asked in a rather surprised tone, "You came to find me just to tell me this news?"

However, in this Luo Fu World, other than Shan Shan, there was no woman that he was familiar with. Furthermore, the Human Clan and the Demon Clan were opposed to each other in the first place, so there was no need for the Human Clan to hide their information from him.

In that moment, Tang Huan's mind was filled with suspicions, and he couldn't help but size her up. The woman had already covered up her entire appearance, from head to toe, she did not reveal any of her identity, and furthermore, the voice that she spoke earlier was obviously not her own voice.

Other than that, what Tang Huan was even more confused about was how did this woman find him?

From the way she spoke, he could tell that her appearance was definitely not a coincidence but a deliberate search. Even the Demon Clan did not notice that she was here to warn him before him ... This was definitely not something a normal person could do.

"Why should I believe you?" While thinking about it, Tang Huan smiled. In his heart, he had already believed 99% of the words, but he deliberately doubted, wanting to test it out.

"Ten kilometers ahead of here, there are already over a hundred young experts from the Demon Clan gathering. Furthermore, there are Demon Clan s lurking in the sky at this time, so no matter how well you hide, it's impossible for you to avoid their eyes. At that time, with the Eaglemen in the sky observing the situation, the experts on the ground can adjust their position to surround you. No matter what you do, you will always be surrounded by them. "

If you had come 10 days earlier, you would not have been able to get close to the Luo Fu Saint Mountain. Now, most of the people have already retreated to the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain, you only need to change your direction, and you will be able to minimize the danger.

His voice slightly paused, the black-robed woman looked at Tang Huan, and said slowly: "Now that you have said it, whether you believe it or not, will all be up to you, and ... "Hmm?"

Before she could finish her sentence, the woman in black let out a light snort. She suddenly raised her hand to cover her towering chest. Something seemed to be struggling with her delicate palm. Seeing Tang Huan's strange expression, the black robed lady did not say anymore and turned around, as though she wanted to leave.

"Mu Yan?"

But just as she was about to move, two words came out from Tang Huan's mouth, causing the lady in black's body to stiffen: "Tang Huan, you recognized the wrong person?" As if she was in a fluster, the black-clothed woman flew forward with a speed as fast as lightning.

"Mu Yan, it's really you!"

Tang Huan laughed, his footsteps moving faster and faster, but he had only moved two or three meters when he suddenly stopped, unable to continue his chase. The black-robed woman's speed became even faster, and in the blink of an eye, she had already disappeared from Tang Huan's sight.

Chapter 367 - Luofu Sacred Mountain

"This world is really small, I never thought that I would meet her in the Luo Fu World!"

A slight smile surfaced on Tang Huan's face.

When he saw the black-robed woman pressing her hand on her chest and her clothes, as if there was something underneath them that was struggling, a thought suddenly flashed through Tang Huan's

mind. He immediately thought about Mu Yan's "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" and subconsciously called out her name. Tang Huan had originally only been guessing, but in her panic, she had actually called out his name. This allowed Tang Huan to conclude that the black-robed woman was without a doubt Mu Yan.

If it was Shan Shan, in a situation where there were no clues as to where he was, it was unlikely that he would be able to pinpoint his location.

But if it was Mu Yan, then everything made sense.

When they were in Origin Continent, Tang Huan and the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" had been together for quite a while, so they were definitely very familiar with the smell that Tang Huan was giving off. With the little guy, "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", here, it would not be difficult for Mu Yan to find traces of Tang Huan.

The one that she pressed against his chest earlier, was probably the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse". Only Mu Yan had the ability to hide his little head in front of his chest.

Mu Yan was hiding his face and disguised himself. It must be for some kind of trouble.

It was because of this that Tang Huan decided to stop his chase. With Tang Huan's strength, if he was really going to chase after her, he would definitely be able to catch up to her and make her take off her veil. Since that was the case, he only needed to know that it was her.

In any case, she was definitely still in this area. Sooner or later, he would be able to see her again.

"I wonder when she entered the Heaven's Spirit Realm?"

With that thought in mind, Tang Huan adjusted his position and continued to move quickly. Although he was not afraid of the Demon Clan experts in front of him, he knew of their existence. There was no need for him to be so stupid as to charge into their encirclement and fight his way into the Luo Fu Saint Mountain.

Hundreds of miles away, atop a giant tree, the silhouette of a woman in a black robe could be seen.

Seeing Tang Huan going in a different direction, she also secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She then took off her black cloth, revealing a beautiful face that was as tender as jade, filled with displeasure.

Indeed, as Tang Huan had expected, she was Mu Yan.

"Squeak squeak!" "Squeak squeak!"

Amidst the sharp sounds, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse came out from the neck area and jumped onto her shoulder. It then pointed at the direction Tang Huan left with its little claws, urgently calling out to him.

"Stop shouting, this time Xiao Budian did not come." Mu Yan said snappily.

"Squeak squeak..." The Rainbow Spirit Mouse's head instantly drooped down, seeming somewhat depressed.

"It's all your fault for making me recognize you."

In fact, she knew in her heart that the Rainbow Spirit Mouse's movements were only making Tang Huan suspicious. The real reason why Tang Huan was sure of her identity was because she had called out Tang Huan's name in a panic.

"Squeak squeak?"

The seven-colored spirit mouse waved its two little claws and cried out in grievance. Seeing her expression, Mu Yan could not help but sneer, but her eyes became dimmer. She raised her hand and wiped her forehead, revealing the blood red imprint on her forehead.

... ..

After circling around the tall mountains and lofty ridges, Tang Huan once again rushed quickly towards the yellow rainbow light. This time, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands were wrapped in a black cloth.

Unknowingly, a dazzling light that was intertwined, had already appeared clearly in Tang Huan's line of sight, who had just rushed out of the cove. It was a low, five colored mountain peak, but the moment the mountain peak appeared before his eyes, it brought about an incomparably strong impact to Tang Huan.

In the middle of the mountain, Tang Huan seemed to see the tyranny of fire, the richness of earth, the sharpness of metal, the gentleness of water, and the vitality of trees. Five different auras intertwined with each other, vast and majestic, completely in one entity, as if all living things in the world were within the five-colored mountain peak.

"This is the 'Luo Fu Holy Mountain'!"

In that moment, Tang Huan felt an urge to bow down and worship her, and wished that she could grow a pair of wings to immediately fly to the foot of the Luo Fu Saint's mountain and study it.

"Screeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

Suddenly, a sharp bird cry pierced the ears, startling Tang Huan, he turned to look at the source of the sound and in the distance, the figure of Eaglemen appeared.

At this moment, the space between Tang Huan and the 'Luo Fu Holy Mountain' was already a vast expanse of grass, and without any obstruction, it was reasonable for the Demon Clan to discover it. reckoned that the guy in the sky was one of the two Eaglemen girls he met more than twenty days ago.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all, he immediately focused his mind and shot forward.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already activated all the Genuine Qi in his body, and his speed had reached its limit in an instant. Like a wild horse that had just broken free from its reins, he rushed forward quickly, dragging behind him a string of afterimages.

"Hurry up! "Hurry up!"

"He's the guy who killed the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf'!"

"Don't let him get within a thousand meters of the Sacred Mountain!"

"..."

In another area, the gathered experts of Demon Clan were all startled by the bird cries from high up in the sky. They rushed out from the valleys between the two mountain peaks, and roared

repeatedly, wanting to stop Tang Huan. As time passed, the distance between them and Tang Huan grew closer and closer.

It was a pity that the distance between Tang Huan and the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain was also shrinking rapidly.

What Tang Huan was stepping on was still mud, but within a thousand meters of the Sacred Mountain, it was as translucent as jade, sparkling with a faint five-colored luster.

According to Shan Shan's disclosure, as long as they entered that area, regardless of whether they were Human Clan, Tian Clan or Demon Clan, no matter how great their hatred there was, they would have to stop fighting and show their reverence towards the "Luo Fu Holy Mountain". Therefore, what Tang Huan needed to do now was to enter before the group of Demon Clan experts intercepted him.

Tang Huan measured the distance between the two of them. To him, accomplishing this feat did not seem to be a difficult task.

"Screech!" Screech! "Screech ~ ~ ~"

High up in the sky, the Demon Clan screamed repeatedly as he flew towards the direction of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain. Just as Tang Huan was about a thousand meters away from the safe zone, he suddenly realised that behind the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain, there were over a hundred figures that flashed and rushed towards him.

Just by looking at their appearances, one could tell that they were from Demon Clan.

Behind them, many Human Clan s were also alarmed as they rushed out of their tents. However, they looked at each other in dismay with uncontrollable shock between their brows. Not far away, in the Tian Clan's residential area, several figures similarly soared into the sky, spreading their enormous wings and circling high up in the sky.

At this moment, the foot of the Luo Fu Saint's mountain was filled with clamor.

Chapter 368 - Meeting on a narrow path

"You can tell that brat is our Human Clan. What exactly did he do to make the people from Demon Clan go all out to surround and stop him?"

"I recognize him! He seems to be Stage Seven Martial Master Tang Huan, who was ranked 18th on the Heavenly Spirit List a while ago!"

"Eh? That's right, it's really him, but, your news has already spread far and wide, and when I entered the Luo Fu World, he had already rushed up to the twelfth place! "

"It doesn't matter who he is, as long as he's our Human Clan. Let's go and take a look."

"..."

After a short moment of surprise, many of the Human Clan s had woken up, and immediately, a few of them shot towards the source of the noise. As soon as they moved, more and more Martial Warriors followed along. After a flick of a finger, there were already more than a hundred Human Clan s moving fast.

Everyone moved as fast as lightning as they shouted over and over again.

Within the "Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm", the battles between Human Clans were exceptionally intense. Even within the Luo Fu Worlds, fights would often occur. However, when facing the Demon Clan and the people from other clans, the Human Clan had become more united than ever.

Even if the two Human Clans had wished to put the other party to death a moment ago, once they encountered an attack from the Demon Clans or Tian Clans, they would immediately be able to stand against the others.

It was because of this unity that the Human Clan was able to have a stable footing in the Luo Fu World. Otherwise, there would be no place for Human Clans below the Sacred Mountain. Now, seeing the Human Clan being surrounded by many experts from all over, everyone would naturally not stand idly by the side and watch.

At this time, regardless of whether it was Tang Huan or the other experts of the Demon Clan, they were all madly running.

The people from the Demon Clan who were at the side of Tang Huan were all left behind by Tang Huan. The people who were a few hundred meters away from him were no longer a concern, as the experts from the Holy Mountain of Luofu were also several hundred meters away from him. However, the distance between the two was quickly shortening.

300 meters, 200 meters, 100 meters, 50 meters ...

Twenty meters!

In that instant, the ten or so people who were rushing ahead of the group of Demon Clan experts all jumped over the safe zone at the same time. There were Demonification Man, Werewolf, Bear Man, Treeman, these guys all had red horns on their waists, they were obviously the tyrannical commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step.

However, the fastest one was a Eagleman flying at a low altitude with a red horn that represented his status as a Demonic Commander of the eighth step on his waist. From the looks of his body, he should be a man holding a golden trident that was two metres long, flickering with a faint light.

People of the Demon Clan also knew how to use weapons, but they did not cultivate Genuine Qi and only refine flesh bodies. Therefore, their weapons were not Gemstone grade weapons, but normal weapons forged using various iron ores, such as the "Howling Firmament Wolf King" s Tyrant Blades.

"Bastard, die!"

Waving the trident in his hand, he stabbed it towards Tang Huan's neck at an extremely fast speed. Wherever the trident passed, a sharp cry had already echoed, and even space itself seemed to have been pierced by the trident.

Tang Huan's pupils contracted, but his heart remained incomparably calm.

"Bam!"

His right leg that was stepping forward fiercely stomped on the ground, the mud exploding in all directions, while Tang Huan's body had already risen into the air, instantly rising three to four meters into the air. And in the same moment that he leaped up, Tang Huan had already swung his

spear, with the force of a thunderbolt, he smashed towards the man from Eaglemen, who was in front of him.

"Buzz!" Intense trembling sounds came out from the Dragon and Phoenix Spear at the same time, and the cloth covering the spear was instantly shredded into pieces by the Strength Qi, an extremely terrifying aura accompanied with the heat that overflowed from the spear head, crazily permeating the entire space.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's Dragon Phoenix Spear and the Eaglemen man's golden trident had already clashed against each other.

"Clang!"

A deafening crash resounded throughout the world.

Although he managed to stabilize himself in the end, his body was actually pushed back more than ten or twenty meters in the air. Under the impact of such a huge force, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand bounced up high, and his entire body floated nearly two meters.

"Such great strength! He is worthy of being a Demonic Commander of the eighth step!"

Tang Huan's hands became numb, and his heart trembled.

He had already been in the Luo Fu World for a long time, and after killing the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf", he had met with many experts from the Demon Clan, but it was only at this moment that he could truly be considered to be fighting the Demon Clan. Unlike the Human Clan who trained in Genuine Qi and Tian Clan who trained in magic, most of Demon Clan's races paid attention to the refinement of the power of flesh body.

After cultivating the power of his flesh body to an extremely shocking level, he could still contend against the Stage Nine Martial Saint and the Stage Nine sect. For example, the "Howling Firmament Wolf King", one of the eight great Demon King s, was a typical example. Back then, if not for him being injured and being severely injured by Shan Shan's Divine Armament, Tang Huan's Fire Cloud Sword not being able to penetrate his body at all.

However, although the power of an expert from Demon Clan had moved Tang Huan, his reaction did not slow in the slightest.

"Hu!"

Genuine Qi revolved, wrist spinning, in a blink of an eye, the numbing sensation in Tang Huan's palm quickly dissipated, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance that had dispelled the force of the impact once again trembled as it flew towards a Werewolf of the eighth stage that was rushing in front, looking down from above like a collapsed mountain, it was unstoppable.

At this moment, not only had Tang Huan activated the Genuine Qi to its limit, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had also been fully utilized.

Blazing flames rose from the tip of the spear, an extremely terrifying heat continued to spread out, in an instant, it had already congealed into a fiery red substance, and started to follow the Dragon and Phoenix Spear's attack as it swept towards the tall and sturdy blue Werewolf.

"Awoo!"

The Werewolf opened his bloody mouth and roared ferociously, the long mace in his hand swinging out like a meteor.

"Clang!" In a split-second, the spear tip wrapped in flames fell on the mace's head like a bolt of lightning.

The dust and sand that filled the air flew out, it was the Wolf Teeth Rod that landed heavily on the ground under the Dragon and Phoenix Lance's attack, creating a deep crater.

Under the heat wave's attack, the Werewolf of the eighth step subconsciously pulled back his mace.

"Roar!"

"Awoo!"

With his retreat, a Stage Eight Bear Man and a Stage Eight Werewolf immediately rushed out from his two sides, a long blade striking towards Tang Huan's head, and another pole sweeping towards Tang Huan's left hip. Even though he had not used any battle skill, the power contained within was incomparable. Whether it was the force of the sword or the force of the staff, both were extremely terrifying.

Chapter 369 - Rampage

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's body retreated, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands twisted and turned at a fast speed, strangely dodging the Class 8 bear man's long blade. Then, like a dragon turning its back, it suddenly jumped onto the blade, and with a speed that the naked eye could not catch, it descended from the sky with a speed as fast as lightning.

Just as the sword and rod clashed, the stage eight bear man and stage eight Werewolf retracted their momentum at the same time. But just at this moment, Tang Huan's Dragon Phoenix Spear also brought about a violent wave of energy and ruthlessly smashed onto the stage eight bear man's long blade that was paused in the air above.

In a blink of an eye, the blade suddenly sank and slashed onto the Werewolf's rod like lightning, causing it to crash onto the ground uncontrollably.

Clang! "Clang!"

Two loud booms erupted at almost the same time as the powerful Strength Qi swept in all directions like raging waves with the point of collision as its center. Even the air seemed to be unable to withstand these berserk fluctuations and ripples instantly appeared in a circle that could be seen with the naked eye.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

In the next moment, the spear in Tang Huan's hand pierced forward, the spear images rippling out layer by layer, as though they were endless and infinite, following that, a small bit of dark red fire continued to expand, in just a moment, it had already formed a huge fire.

This was the first move of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", Prairie Blaze!

Now, Tang Huan was already a peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master. Under the efforts of activating the Genuine Qi and "Nirvana Sacred Fire", compared to when he was learning at the beginning of last year, the style of "Prairie fire" was more than a thousand times stronger.

With a thrust of his spear, a raging prairie fire that enveloped a radius of several meters flew towards the Werewolf of the eighth step and the bear man of the eighth step. In a split-second, a terrifying aura that caused one's heart to palpitate filled the air. Scorching flames burned even the void, causing crackling sounds to ring out.

"Retreat!"

Although the Stage Eight Werewolf and Stage Eight Bear did not know how to use the Human Clan's offensive skills, they could sense the power of Tang Huan's spear skills. If they were to retaliate in a hurry, it would actually cause their bodies to burn.

All of a sudden, they were pushed back. The other commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step couldn't help but move to the side to avoid being hit by them.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them were already several meters away.

Even so, a large portion of the hair on their foreheads was burnt by the terrifying heat, and a pungent smell of burnt flesh immediately spread out to the surroundings.

At practically the same time, the dragon and phoenix spear in Tang Huan's hand had already pierced through the flame, revealing a terrifying sharp light. With a twist of the spearhead, the prairie fire transformed into sparks of fire, whirling to both sides, rushing towards the approaching commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step.

"How hateful!"

"Kill!"

At this time, the two Demonic Commanders who had just steadied their footing couldn't help but roar in anger.

However, just as they raised their weapons, before they had the chance to attack, the fiery red spear head once again pierced them. It was as fast as a meteor, and immediately after, they felt a terrifying killing intent engulfing them, locking them in place.

They weren't the only ones, the other commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step also felt the same way. Even if the spearpoint wasn't pointed at them, when the murderous intent whistled through the air, they still felt a shiver down their souls.

This was the second form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," Beacon Smoke!

Wherever the spear passed by, the surrounding void seemed to have turned into a battlefield that was formed from interweaving blood and fire. The golden spear, the surrounding space seemed to have turned into a battlefield that was formed by intertwining blood.

"Phew!" "Hu!"

Just then, an ear piercing howl came out again, it was a Wolf Fanged Mace and another blade sweeping at Tang Huan from the left and right.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan used the "Eight Phoenixes Flash" and his body actually fiercely rushed forward a few meters, barely dodging the Wolf Teeth Rod and the long blade. The Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand seemed like a dragon coming out of its lair as he roared once again.

Weng! * After a short moment, the tip of the spear began to tremble violently.

In an instant, it had turned into eight fire dragons coiling around the spear head. They bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they writhed and flickered, completely enveloping a few meters in front of them. An incomparably wild and violent heat surged out and filled the surrounding space, and actually began to oscillate wave after wave like a wave. In an instant, Tang Huan's surroundings seemed to have turned into a blazing furnace.

This was the third move of the Spear Art, Flame Dragon Dance!

Seeing that, the expression of the two Level 8 Demon Commanders who were bearing the brunt of the charge became even uglier, and had no choice but to madly retreat. However, Tang Huan took advantage of the moment when the surrounding Demon Clan experts were stunned by the fierce heat wave to quickly move forward, and followed behind the two Level 8 Demon Commanders like a shadow.

Tang Huan shot after shot, within the span of a few breaths, he had already rushed forward by more than ten meters after using the three types of spear techniques. However, as he moved forward, Tang Huan was unknowingly surrounded by the dozen or so Demonic Commanders of the eighth step.

Regarding this, Tang Huan was not alarmed, but instead happy.

He waved his spear, and the eight fire dragons that were coiling around the spearhead once again exploded apart. Another even more terrifying wave of heat spread out in all directions along with the spear's momentum.

The few Demon Commanders who were originally waving their weapons and preparing to attack Tang Huan all took a few steps back, but Tang Huan dexterously and swiftly moved forward, the Dragon and Phoenix spears in his hands continuing to dance without the slightest delay. On the spearheads, a fiery red aura immediately roared out like raging waves, and in an instant, it condensed into a substance, turning into a huge ball of fire that emitted an extremely terrifying heat.

This was the fourth move of the Spear Art, Mysterious Flame Transformation!

Seeing this scene, the expressions of the surrounding Demonic Commanders changed drastically.

They could all feel the boundless power contained within the fireball. Once it exploded, it would definitely shock the world, and change the color of the wind and clouds.

After a short moment, a thunderous sound echoed throughout the world. The massive fireball exploded like a volcano erupting, instantly transforming into countless fiery red streaks of light. They shot forward along with the spear in a fan shape, densely packed and overwhelming.

At this time, it was already impossible for them to dodge. Within the range of the spear's power, several Demonic Commanders of the eighth step were crazily waving their weapons.

"Bang, bang, bang ..."

The few Demonic Commanders of the eighth step retreated, and when the area regained its calm, the claws of the Werewolf and the bear-man in front of Tang Huan, who were holding onto their weapons, were actually trembling. It was clear that they had expended a lot of energy.

The two of them had endured most of the attack from Tang Huan's previous move, the "Profound Fire Transformation."

"Everyone attack together!" A Class 8 Demonification Human suddenly roared in a low voice. The surrounding dozen Class 8 Magical Commanders were all excited. Ever since their meeting with Tang Huan, other than the initial moment, the rest of the time had practically been Tang Huan's personal performance.

"You still want to fight? Everyone, why don't you take a look at this place first? " Hearing that, Tang Huan raised his eyebrow, and laughed coldly as he pointed down.

Chapter 370 - Who dares to make a move?

Hearing Tang Huan's words, not only was the Demon General s who were surrounding Tang Huan a little stunned, even more experts who were rushing over from the front were startled. After that, they all turned to look at where Tang Huan was standing, only to realize that his feet were stepping on the jade-like ground at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain.

This meant that Tang Huan had already entered the Three Clans' safe zone.

There was an obvious boundary between this area and the surrounding soil. It could be seen at a glance. According to the rules of the inheritance, as long as they entered the safe zone, no matter how much hatred they had towards each other, they would immediately stop the slaughter.

All of a sudden, the faces of the many Demonized Beings were unsettled, the eyes of the rest of the experts from the Demon Clan were gloomy. Those people from the Demon Clan who had rushed over from the back exchanged glances with each other when they saw this scene. They could all see the extreme unwillingness in each other's eyes.

"What a Tang Huan! As expected of our Human Clan's Tools Method Genius and martial genius.

"Admirable, admirable!"

"Haha, I'm really going to die from laughter."

"You still dare to make a move here? You're an enemy to all of our Human Clan s!"

"..."

Numerous young experts of the Human Clan also rushed over, but when they saw where Tang Huan was standing, they couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Tang Huan had indeed entered the safe zone, but the foot behind him was practically at the same level as the edge of the safe zone. As long as Tang Huan's foot was slightly behind him, it wouldn't count as completely entering the safe zone.

At this moment, everyone finally understood why those Demon Clan were so unwilling.

Who would be willing to stop at such a small distance?

Hearing the Human Clan's laughter one after another, the Demon Clan experts were furious, especially the commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step who surrounded Tang Huan, they were even more furious.

Finally, they managed to intercept him before he entered the safe zone. At first, they thought that they could kill him outside the safe zone in the shortest time before the Human Clan s, who were chasing after them, could stop him.

But who would have thought that all the efforts would come to naught?

It was unknown if this fellow had fused with the True Fire, or if he had cultivated some kind of special technique from the Human Clan. Not only was his strength incomparably tyrannical, the heat he instigated was extremely terrifying, catching them off guard. Although he successfully surrounded him, he was caught off guard and could only retreat continuously while the other side shot after shot continuously. As a result, he let the other side step into a safe zone without a care in the world.

Now, not only were they the laughingstock of the Human Clan, even the Tian Clan Mages were pointing at them from high up in the sky, ridiculing them with their voices.

It was hard for them to accept the fact that a group of ten-odd Demonic Commanders at the eighth step was unable to stop a Human Clan.

Furthermore, from what those Human Clan bastards said, this guy was only a Stage Seven Martial Master, which made it even more difficult for them to accept. They had originally thought that this guy was a on the side of the Human Clan, who was at the peak of the eighth step.

Where did this Tang Huan come from?

Wait, Tang Huan...

"Your name is Tang Huan? that Tang Huan had fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'? " An Level 8 Demonified person's face suddenly changed, his eyes staring straight at Tang Huan. He suddenly remembered that he had heard of this name before, it seemed to be a Tools Method genius who had risen to fame in Human Clan more than half a year.

"Tang Huan?" Nirvana Sacred Fire? "

After being stunned for a moment, the many experts of the Demon Clan felt like they had awoken from a dream.

It was just that once they heard the name "Tang Huan", they did not have the time to react. However, once they heard the four words "Nirvana Sacred Fire", they immediately came to their senses.

Even they, who were far away in Tranquil Continent, had heard of the ruckus that Tang Huan had caused in the Origin Continent.

It was even said that the Young Master of the Two Realms Plain, Fen Ji, had intentionally infiltrated the Origin Continent in order to assassinate Tang Huan, and even mobilized the merfolk that were hiding within the ocean of fury. Furthermore, there were also the assassins of the "Secluded Night Divine Palace" who took action at the same time.

Such a talented Martial Warriors actually came to Luo Fu World.

No wonder the moment this person made a move, the heat was so terrifying. It turned out that he was not activating an ordinary True Fire, but one of the Five Great Spiritual Fire s, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

"Exactly."

Tang Huan laughed, his gaze quickly sweeping around, but he did not let down his guard. The reason why the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain became a safe zone was because the Human Clan, Tian Clan and Demon Clan all followed the rules of not fighting in this place. It was not because of any taboo in this place.

If the Demon Clan went all out against the Human Clan, and wanted to kill him, a safe zone would no longer be a safe zone.

Furthermore, Tang Huan was not worried about him.

If his name was not exposed, the possibility of such a situation occurring was very small. But just now, when the Human Clan s were joking around, they had unconsciously revealed his name.

However, even if that happened, Tang Huan was not worried.

When they fought, it would be even more disadvantageous to Tang Huan, but right now, there were even more demons of the seventh step mixed in with the surroundings. If there really was a chaotic battle, Tang Huan would definitely leave his opponent with an extremely painful memory.

In a moment of thought, the corner of Tang Huan's lips curled up into an imperceptible sneer.

Tang Huan, you truly are a rare genius of the Human Clan. Just now, you have indeed opened our eyes. " The eighth step Demonified man spoke slowly, secretly exchanging glances with the other demon marshals around him, laughing sinisterly, "However, what a pity, this is the Luo Fu World, not your Human Clan's Glory Continent Do it! "

While talking, the demonized person at the eighth step shouted loudly, and the two characters suddenly exploded out at the foot of the Sacred Mountain, at the same time, he and the surrounding dozen of Stage Eight Demon Commanders brandished their weapons, and smashed towards Tang Huan who was at the center of the encirclement.

But the moment the level eight Demonified Man finished speaking, Tang Huan already took a step forward and leaped towards the right. The Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands exploded with a brilliant luster, and as they trembled, his spear was already like lightning as it shot towards a level eight Werewolf.

This sudden change of events stunned all the surrounding Human Clan and experts.

"Who dares to make a move?"

However, just as both sides were about to launch their attacks, an earth-shaking yell suddenly burst out between heaven and earth.