

## W. Master 371

### Chapter 371 - Yu Feiyan

Within the clear and delicate voice, there was even a hint of hoarseness. However, when it entered his ears, not only did it not sound bad, it instead had a different kind of charm. It was extremely attractive. Not only that, but that voice also seemed to contain a frightening power that caused one's heart to tremble.

However, what caused the crowd's souls to tremble the most was not that voice. Instead, it was an extremely frightening pressure that came sweeping over alongside that voice.

In that instant, the space at the edge of the safe zone seemed to freeze. Everyone felt as if their hearts missed a beat as they felt like they were suffocating. In a blink of an eye, not only were the weapons in the hands of the Demonic Commanders of the eighth step stopped, Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Spear also stopped.

Even those Tian Clan Mages high up in the sky all quieted down, all of their gazes looking towards the source of the sound.

She looked to be eighteen or nineteen years old, had phoenix eyes, willow shaped eyebrows, oval face, and a face like a painting. Her skin was fair and tender, like congealed oil, and her figure was extremely graceful. Under her fiery red robe, her figure was graceful, and as she moved, her slender waist was graceful.

Step by step, she walked over from tens of meters away with her ponytailed hair swaying behind her head. Her steps were neither fast nor slow, and every step she took, when she landed on the ground, was soft and quiet. However, an extremely terrifying energy fluctuation spread out, causing the pressure to sweep past everyone's hearts.

"What a formidable woman!"

Tang Huan was alarmed, the strength of this girl was too terrifying.

Facing Liu Qian Ye, a peak of the eighth stage Martial Lord, Tang Huan could still fight. He believed that even if he lost, he would not lose too badly. However, when Tang Huan saw this red-clothed female, in his heart, he simply could not muster up any desire to fight. Just from the imposing manner she had created, Tang Huan knew that in front of her, he did not have much strength to retaliate. If she were to use her full strength, he might not even be able to take a few blows.

Tang Huan's gaze moved, only now did he realise that the weapon on her shoulder, was actually a halberd.

That halberd was nearly three meters long, and its sparkling snow-white body was overflowing with colors. Red, green, blue and gold lights intertwined, dazzling everyone around. As a high ranking Weapon Refiner, Tang Huan could tell with a glance that this halberd was a top-notch Heavenly Grade Armament with just one glance.

In the Glory Continent and Origin Continent, there were extremely few Human Clans who used halberds as weapons, and even fewer women who used halberds as their weapons.

He didn't expect to see one at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint's mountain. Moreover, looking at her halberd, it was obviously a fire attribute Heavenly Grade Armament.

"Fire attribute Heavenly Grade Armament, and such a terrifying Human Clan, could it be ... Yu Feiyan? "

Tang Huan thought quickly, and his heart spasmed fiercely as three characters jumped out from the depths of his mind, as if it was a conditioned reflex. When they saw her appear, the shocked and furious Martial Warriors all relaxed as smiles broke out on their faces. As for the Demon Clan experts, their expressions changed drastically, and every single one of their eyes contained a deep sense of fear.

"What are you all doing here? Disperse! Hurry and disperse! "

Just then, another wave of berating sounds came out, it was a man in white clothes rushing over from the other side, his body was tall and slender, his features were delicate and pretty, his face was handsome, black scales could be seen vaguely on his neck, it was obvious that he was a demon cultivator from Demon Clan, his expression was rather gloomy.

Tang Huan noticed that the sharp horn worn by the white robed demonified person's waist was not any color that Tang Huan had seen before. Instead, it was said to represent the red color of the Demon King. However, the feeling he gave Tang Huan was far less terrifying than the red-clothed female's; it was obviously not Demon Clan.

Since he was not a Demon King, then he could only be the Young Master of Demon Clan who had the same status and position as a Demon King!

Tang Huan sized up the white-clothed demonified person. Seems like the experts of Demon Clan were helping him poison and capture "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" a few days ago.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

Sure enough, in the next moment the surrounding Demon Clan experts all bowed in agreement. Then, they quickly scattered in all directions, looking at Tang Huan with different expressions.

Not long later, Tang Huan's surroundings became empty.

"Fen Han, you appeared quite timely. You actually came down from the Heaven Stairway so quickly." The woman in red said with a smile.

"Even Lady Yu was startled, how can I, Fen Han, be an exception?"

Then, his gaze landed on Tang Huan, and said with an extremely familiar tone, "So Little Brother is actually the genius of Human Clan whose name has shook the world recently, Tang Huan. In less than a year, you have already become a high level Weapon Refiner, as well as a Stage Seven Martial Master, and even merged with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'. As expected, your talent is unparalleled, no wonder everyone said that little brother's talent is above Miss Yu's.

"Ah, sorry."

He quickly looked at the woman in red and said apologetically, "Miss Yu, please do not take offense to yourself. These words were not said by me, but it was spread throughout the Tranquil Continent. I presume that the Glory Continent and the Origin Continent are also like this?"

When they heard Fen Han's words, the surrounding Human Clans couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. Many of them had already snuck a peek at the red clothed female carrying the halberd in their hands in the blink of an eye.

However, the woman in red was still smiling.

"Young Master Fen Han?"

Tang Huan looked at Fen Han and said very speechlessly, "Your method of sowing discord ... "Uh, isn't it a bit too simple and direct? Can't you be a bit more reserved?"

After a slight pause, Tang Huan suddenly laughed, "Oh right, I heard that most of the people in the Demon Clan only train their flesh body, so their brains are full of muscles. "Ah, I'm sorry, I just heard that you mustn't take offense to it."

Tang Huan then returned what Fen Han had said to the red-clothed female.

"You ..." Fen Han's smile froze on his face. The corner of his mouth twitched slightly. His handsome jade-like face had already become red from holding back the anger that was faintly discernable between his brows.

"Puchi!"

Then, she held her stomach, laughing until she almost fell, "Haha, I laughed so hard that I died, right, right, I have also heard that in Demon Clansmen's brain, there are not long brain matter, but muscle, haha, hahaha ..."

In an instant, the immense pressure that had enveloped this entire space actually retreated like the tide. In just a blink of an eye, it had disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 372 - Senior Sister!

Seeing her trembling body, the surrounding Martial Warriors were not surprised at all, but Tang Huan was still dumbstruck.

"Mother?"

If he did not hear wrongly just now, Tang Huan seemed to have stood up for these two words. Hearing this self-address from the mouth of such a tyrannical young woman made him feel extremely weird, and her image that seemed to float above the clouds also immediately dropped to the ground.

"Heh, heh, little brother, you must be joking. How could I, Fen Han, be that kind of person?"

On the other hand, Fen Han had the ability to do what he wanted, and a smile soon appeared on his handsome face as he said, "Little brother, I've admired you for a long time, although you and I belong to different races, we can still be friends. "Today's matter was completely a misunderstanding. I hope little brother won't take it too seriously. If you have the time in the future, you might as well come over to my place. At that time, we'll have a good chat and take our leave."

He cupped his hands towards Tang Huan and Fen Han turned around.

With his departure, the few Demon Clansmen who were waiting nearby followed him and left. Not long later, only a large number of Human Clans remained in the area. As if noticing that there

was no longer any excitement to watch, the group of Tian Clan Mages soaring in the sky also scattered.

The space that had been obscured by the pair of wings suddenly became transparent.

As a result, the gazes of many Martial Warriors s landed on the red-clothed female's body. At this moment, her laughter had not actually stopped.

When the crowd saw this, they all had the same expression as if they had known this would happen.

Tang Huan was startled for a moment, but at the same time, he rubbed his forehead, he was at a loss of whether to laugh or cry.

After a long while, the red-clothed female finally managed to hold back her laughter. As she wiped away her tears, she walked towards Tang Huan, her beautiful oval face already smiling red like a ripe persimmon, as if a light pinch could cause juice to leak out.

"Tang Huan, my name is Yu Feiyan. I'm nineteen." The red-clothed female stood in front of Tang Huan with a smile that was like flowers blooming on her face.

"Er, my name is Tang Huan, seventeen years old."

The moment he said that, he realized that he had said a bunch of nonsense. She already knew his name, what was the use of him stupidly introducing himself? But very quickly, Tang Huan realized that what he just said, wasn't all nonsense.

"Tang Huan, looks like you have no choice but to be my junior brother." Yu Feiyan laughed loudly.

"Junior apprentice-brother?" Tang Huan was startled.

"You are seventeen, I am nineteen, and I am older than you."

Yu Feiyan said while beaming, "You entered the 'Tools Method Hall' only a few months ago, and I had already entered the 'Tools Method Hall' a few years ago. I am now a Weapon Refining Master and you are still a high ranking Weapon Refiner. Junior Brother Tang Huan, from today onwards, I will be your Senior Sister. " As she finished speaking, her eyebrows revealed traces of excitement.

"..."

Hearing her words, Tang Huan was at a loss for words, but according to her calculations, calling her senior sister was not wrong, after all, everyone was a Weapon Refiner, and her age, cultivation level, strength, or even Tools Method Attainments, were all above him.

When the surrounding people heard this, they couldn't help but reveal looks of jealousy and envy.

Once he arrived at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain, he was immediately recognized as his junior by Yu Feiyan. With such a powerful and peerless senior sister supporting him, Tang Huan would be able to do whatever he wanted in Luo Fu World, not to mention inside the Heaven's Spirit Secret Realm.

Although Yu Feiyan had not yet stepped into the Stage Nine Martial Saint realm, everyone knew that her strength was comparable to that of a newly promoted Stage Nine Martial Saint.

However, everyone knew that it was impossible to be envious of something like this.

There were a lot of Martial Warriors between the Luo Fu World and Heaven's Spirit Realm. However, Yu Feiyan would not even bother to pay attention to other people who were kneeling on the ground and crying, wanting to acknowledge Yu Feiyan as their senior sister.

Even though Martial Warriors who had stayed in the "Sky Spirit Realm" for a few years knew that Yu Feiyan was carefree, that his way of speaking and actions made people feel that he was extremely friendly and did not give people a sense of superiority, her heart was extremely haughty. Today, she had taken the initiative to recognize Tang Huan as her junior brother, also because Tang Huan did indeed have that ability.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, after you entered the Luo Fu World, what kind of heaven angering things did you do to the Demon Clan that caused them to go all out to block you?" Yu Feiyan didn't care whether Tang Huan agreed or not, and patted Tang Huan's shoulder and asked curiously.

Hearing that, everyone's gaze all landed on Tang Huan.

They were also extremely curious about this matter.

A while ago, the Demon Clan had made a large movement and arranged for many people to patrol the mountain ranges around the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain.

At that time, not only them, even the people from the Tian Clan were on high alert, thinking that they were doing something big.

Soon after, the Human Clan and the Tian Clan mages came in and out unharmed. Furthermore, after the strange movements of the Demon Clan persisted for a while and only a small group of people were left, everyone was finally able to relax. However, the suspicions in their hearts did not go away.

It was only until today when Tang Huan appeared that everyone realized that the actions of the Demon Clan at that time, was most likely aimed at Tang Huan. It was just that during that period of time, Tang Huan had not come to Luo Fu Sacred Mountain, so the Demon Clan could not stay there to guard.

"Nothing."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "Just when some experts from the Demon Clan s were about to capture one of the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf' alive, we got rid of it. Afterwards, when I met the Amethyst King Snake while they were chasing me, I escaped, and their few commander-in-chiefs of the eighth step only filled the stomach of the Amethyst King Snake. "

"So that's how it is, Demon Clan can keep this news a secret."

"No wonder those Heavenly Demon Clan s were going crazy, their losses were actually this heavy."

"..." Tang Huan spoke calmly, causing the expressions of all the surrounding Martial Warriors to change greatly, as cold gasps sounded one after another.

"I see."

Yu Feiyan also suddenly understood and nodded his head, then giggled, "Junior brother did well, that Fen Han must have gone crazy trying to step into the Demon King, but too bad, he couldn't get through the Heaven Stairway after so many years, and couldn't get into the 'Extreme Spirit Palace',

so he could only take the wrong path and focus his ideas on those ferocious beasts that possess great strength."

"To him, the death of a few Demonic Commanders of the eighth step is a small matter, but you killed the Three Heads Dragon-Wolf who is about to be captured. This matter, Fen Han will definitely not let it go so easily. However, you don't have to worry.

"..."

It was already the fourth fragment of the night, and the fifth one was not finished yet. It was already between ten and eleven o'clock at night.

### Chapter 373 - Heaven Stairway

In the Demon Clan Residence, in a tent.

"Hateful!" So hateful! "

Fen Han suppressed his voice and growled in a low voice, "It's fine as long as Tang Huan killed that 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf', but he still dares to humiliate me like this. And you, Rice Bucket! They were all useless trash! When dozens of Level 8 Demon Commanders attacked at the same time, they actually couldn't stop a sixteen or seventeen year old Stage Seven Martial Master. All of their decades of cultivation were spent on dogs ... "

On the opposite side, the dozens of Werewolf, Bear-man, Treeman, Eaglemen and the other Demon Commanders all had their heads drenched in saliva, but they kept their heads down and did not say a word.

If it were the Human Clan s, even if they were princes of an empire, they would definitely not dare to insult the s of the eighth step that their empire was training in.

"Alright, all of you get out and get lost! "Scram!"

Only after a long while did Fen Han wave his hand, and the dozen Class 8 Devil Commanders all quickly left the tent as if they had been pardoned from a amnesty. Inside the tent, Fen Han slowly sat down in a meditative pose, and after the scolding just now, the anger in his heart was finally vented quite a bit, and he gradually calmed down.

"Mu Yan, oh Mu Yan, you're really going too far! You actually dare to deceive this young master like this!"

"This Tang Huan and his weapon of advancement has long been spread throughout the Origin Continent. You have been in the Dragon Spring Town for a long time, how could you not know about his weapon of advancement that was forged in the Dragon Spring Town?"

"If he knew Tang Huan's identity earlier, he would have died."

"Mu Yan, you have ruined my plans. I will never forgive you."

"..."

... ....

Time flew, and night quietly fell. Luo Fu World was quickly enveloped in darkness, but the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain was still bright. During the day, the colorful lights that bloomed from the

mountain were not very eye-catching. But at night, they became even more dazzling and resplendent.

Dazzling light shot up into the sky, but within a thousand meters of the Holy Mountain, it was filled with multicolored ice.

In the east of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain, there were steps leading up to the summit.

Each step was half a meter tall and one meter wide, and the length reached an astonishing dozens of meters. On the stairs, there seemed to be a colorful fog churning, and within the colorful fog, one could vaguely see figures sitting cross-legged on the stairs.

At this moment, there were over a hundred figures gathered at the foot of the mountain. There were Human Clan, Demon Clan and even Tian Clan.

"This is the Heaven Stairway?"

Standing at the foot of the mountain, he could vaguely see the multicolored palace on the summit. Tang Huan could feel the boundless aura, and an indescribable feeling suddenly surged through his chest. Within the Dantian, the spiraling spirit pellet actually started to fluctuate slightly.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, don't even think about anything when you climb the Sky Stairway. Just walk one step at a time. By the side, a lady in red with a halberd on her shoulder said slowly. There was a smile on her face, she was Yu Feiyan.

[illegible]

Almost at the same instant Yu Feiyan finished speaking, a surprised cry suddenly sounded out.

In the middle of the stairs, a figure wrapped in colorful lights suddenly flew out from the colorful fog, but landed steadily at the foot of the Sacred Mountain, as if carried by an invisible force. The multicolored light surrounding the figure immediately disappeared, revealing a tall and sturdy treeman covered in green.

"Did you see that? This is the result of your random thoughts." Yu Feiyan said while beaming.

"Hmm?"

Hearing the voice from the side, the treeman was enraged, but just as he hummed this note, he glanced at Yu Feiyan's appearance and closed his mouth, the voice suddenly stopped, and then, like a mouse who had seen a cat, he scrunched up his neck and ran off without a trace.

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh, and then asked curiously: "Feiyan .... Senior Sister, what level can you reach now? "

"Ninety-eight." Yu Feiyan said somewhat gloomily.

"Ninety-eight?"

Tang Huan blurted out in shock, "One more level and you will enter the 'Extreme Spirit Palace' and obtain the spirit seeds." He had just observed that the highest level figure on the Heaven Stairway now was at most level 50 - 60. He had thought that Yu Feiyan would stop at level 70 - 80, yet the height she was at had far exceeded his expectations.

"I have been at the ninety-eight Heaven Stairway for almost a year." Seeing Tang Huan's shocked expression, Yu Feiyan revealed a big smile, and between his brows, a faint hint of anticipation could be seen, "However, I have a feeling that I won't stay there for long."

"Then I'll congratulate you first." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, you can definitely go up too."

Yu Feiyan laughed, "Alright, Junior Brother Tang Huan, I will be leaving first." Yu Feiyan did not hesitate at all. Even before he finished speaking, he had already carried his halberd on his shoulder and walked forward in large strides. In a short moment, she had already traversed more than ten meters and stepped onto the Heaven Stairway.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's eyes revealed an uncontrollable admiration.

On top of the Heaven Stairway, Yu Feiyan was climbing up one step at a time, as if he was strolling leisurely in a garden. Although her speed was not very fast, she was incomparably calm. On the other hand, every Human Clan that followed closely behind him on the Heaven Stairway seemed to have it in a difficult situation.

However, Yu Feiyan had already reached the thirtieth step, and even though his footsteps were neither fast nor slow, he still did not slow down at all. He continued to leave behind the figures who were sitting cross-legged on the stairs one after another.

From time to time, people would climb up the stairs, and then be forced down the mountain by the Heaven Stairway.

But from start to finish, Yu Feiyan was not affected at all. She kept going up, and just like that, she steadily reached the 98th step, and then sat down on it. Not long later, a thick, colorful fog surrounded them, causing her to look blurry.

A look of surprise flashed past Tang Huan's eyes, and then he took a light breath and walked to the front of the stairs.

He could clearly feel the gazes landing on him. He knew that these fellows wanted to see what step he could take. However, at that instant, he no longer cared about it. With a thought, he already calmed his heart and focused his mind, dispelling all distracting thoughts.

The moment he stepped onto the first step, an extremely strong pressure roared down from the top of the Heaven Stairway like a waterfall, and was about to knock Tang Huan away.

But just as the pressure started to surge, the spirit pellet in Tang Huan's Dantian suddenly started to spin at an unprecedented speed. Not only that, while the spirit pellet was spinning, it also started to tremble violently, as though it had started to resonate with the surrounding space.

Tang Huan's mind moved, and suddenly he sat cross-legged on the first step.

In addition, starting from 12 o'clock tomorrow, the monthly tickets cast could be doubled. Everyone looked at their own account and saw that they still had monthly tickets.

Chapter 374 - The Path of Five Elements

"Am I seeing things? Tang Huan only reached the first step and stopped there?"

"Strange, strange."



"Tang Huan is a peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master. Even if a Stage Six Martial Master were to walk this Heaven Stairway, if they were fully focused, they would probably be able to walk a dozen or so steps, right?"

"..."

The numerous Human Clan s gathered at the foot of the Sacred Mountain cried out in alarm.

When they saw Yu Feiyan bringing Tang Huan over, many of the Martial Warriors in the residence area heard about it and moved. They wanted to see what stage this renowned genius in the martial arts and Tools Method could reach.

In view of Tang Huan's past experience, everyone looked forward to Tang Huan's performance this time.

When they saw Tang Huan walk towards the Heaven Stairway, everyone subconsciously held their breath as they stared at his figure without blinking. But who would have thought that Tang Huan would stop at the first step of the Heaven Stairway.

However, everyone also knew that with Tang Huan's strength, who could fight against dozens of Demon Commanders of the eighth step, it was impossible for him to not even make it up to the second step.

He must have stopped at the first step of the stairs for some reason, but he understood that everyone's faces were filled with an unconcealable disappointment.

"First step, what the hell is he doing?"

In the Demon Clan Residence area, in a tent, the expression on Fen Han's handsome face suddenly became incomparably marvelous. Only after a long while did he regain his senses and look at the Eaglemen woman who had come to report, saying with some disbelief, "Ying Rong, are you sure you didn't see wrongly?"

"Young master, there's absolutely no mistake." Ying Rong shook her head.

"How strange."

Fen Han took a light breath and frowned, "With this guy's strength, his first try should not be too much of a problem to him to reach level 30 or 40, but he just stepped onto the first step and he stopped moving? Forget it, let's not bother about him for now.

"I'm still stuck at the 98th step!" Ying Rong quickly said.

"That's good." Fen Han secretly heaved a sigh of relief. "Ying Rong, call Mu Yan over here again and tell him that we've already discovered the traces of a 'Dark Spirit Jadeite Nether Grass'."

"Yes."

Ying Rong nodded and said, "Young Lord, I don't think we found any Dark Green Spirit Serene Grass."

When he heard this, Fen Han's face immediately darkened.

"I'll go now."

Ying Rong quivered, lowered her head and quickly left the tent.

Fen Han narrowed his eyes slightly. His voice was subtle, but his tone was extremely ruthless, "Mu Yan, you'd better listen to me obediently. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless and merciless ..."

... ..

On the Heaven Stairway, it became more and more lively.

More and more Human Clan's, Tian Clan's, and Mages, as well as Demon Clan's, stepped onto the Sky Stairway. Some walked to the top of the stairs and sat down, some were bounced down, and some tried again.

However, no matter how much changes occurred in his surroundings, Tang Huan remained as firm as a boulder, and did not move an inch.

Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the spirit pellet were still revolving rapidly, Tang Huan's entire being seemed to have become one with the surrounding space. Accompanied by the spirit pellet's unceasing fluctuations, the resonance between the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the surrounding space became even stronger, and the boundless holy mountain aura also made Tang Huan feel even more profound.

The tyrannical power of fire, the density of earth, the sharpness of metal, the gentleness of water, and the endless growth of wood. These five completely different auras actually formed a perfect, endlessly mysterious, and circular body within the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain.

"Fire makes earth, earth makes gold, metal makes water, water makes wood, wood makes fire ...."

"The theory of how the five elements came into being has been displayed in this mountain almost all the time. Everything in the world was formed from metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. When these five elements were formed, everything was formed from nature. When humans were born in this world, they were naturally born from the five elements as well. "

"My martial dao is the Dao of the Heavens and the Earth, the Dao of nature and, of course, the Dao of the Five Elements."

"To absorb the five elements' energy and adapt it to the five elements' theory, this is the Five Elements' martial dao. My spirit pill naturally needs to fuse with this martial dao meaning."

"..."

A trace of understanding slowly emerged in the bottom of Tang Huan's heart, and it was getting clearer and clearer.

Unknowingly, the colorful fog surrounding his body became denser and denser. It churned and churned along with the fluctuation of the elixir, appearing extremely lively and agile. Not long after, Tang Huan's body became blurry, and could vaguely be seen, and after a long while, Tang Huan was completely covered by the colorful fog.

Time passed bit by bit, and at the first step of the Sky Stairway, an incomparably large colorful fog gradually condensed and formed. The other parts of the Sky Stairway which were originally surging with colorful fog gradually became clearer, as if half of the colorful fog had already gathered at that spot.

"What's going on there?"

A few Human Clans who had just arrived at the foot of the mountain could not help but stop in their tracks. Seeing such a large multicolored cloud, shock and bewilderment immediately surfaced on their faces.

Cultivating on the Heaven Stairway was indeed able to cause the colorful fog that rose up from these mountains, but no one had ever been able to cause such a huge amount of fog before. Even Yu Feiyan who was sitting on the ninety-eighth Heaven Stairway found it difficult to gather the colorful fog to such an astonishing degree.

"Tang Huan... Where did Tang Huan go? "

A Human Clan looked up and down the stairs and couldn't help but cry out. Everyone knew that Tang Huan was only at the first step of the stairs, and there were also quite a few people who had seen the scene of Tang Huan sitting there cross-legged. But now, Tang Huan had actually disappeared without a trace.

"He didn't leave?"

"Impossible, I saw that he's still up there this morning. If he had left, the news would have spread. Furthermore, it's impossible for the Demon Clan to not have any movements."

"Could it be that he's there?"

As everyone's gaze landed on the colorful fog, their eyes were wide open. The colorful fog in the mountain was actually formed from the Five Elements Qi, but now, Tang Huan had actually activated such a majestic Five Elements Qi? Such a situation had never happened before.

Everyone exchanged glances, their eyes filled with shock. Not only them, a few Demon Clan s, Demonified Men, and more than a dozen Tian Clan Mages who were just floating in from the residential area were also stunned, their eyes flashing with unconcealable surprise.

[illegible]

On the Heaven Stairway, a few guys were also shocked by the rapidly decreasing Five Elements aura. They subconsciously opened their eyes, but as soon as they became distracted, they could no longer resist the terrifying pressure coming from the roar. After a moment, their bodies were thrown out one after another, falling to the ground. As soon as they came back to their senses, they were stunned by Pang Shuo's multicolored mist that was rolling up and down like waves. They were all dumbstruck and speechless for a long time.

## Chapter 375 - Martial Lord of the eighth step

Faintly, an earth-shaking sound reverberated through the air. In that instant, no matter if it was the people on the Heaven Stairway or at the foot of the mountain, everyone felt their hearts tremble. Immediately afterwards, a large number of figures were tossed to the foot of the mountain.

In the entire Sky Stairway, only a few dozen people were still sitting cross-legged on the stairs.

"Damn, what happened just now?"

"Then why is there so much Five Elements energy gathered on the first step? Is it triggered by someone, or ..."

"Tang Huan? What Tang Huan? How come I've never heard of that name before? "

"..."

In an instant, the foot of the mountain was in an uproar.

In the end, all eyes fell on the first step of the Heaven Stairway.

After that faintly discernible, tremendously loud sound, a multicolored light pierced through the mist and burst out in all directions. It was dazzling, dazzling, and dazzling to the eyes. The huge mist also churned even more intensely, as if it was being ruthlessly stirred up.

Soon after, everyone felt an abnormally tyrannical aura continuously seep out from the colorful fog, and it was rising rapidly.

"Tang Huan! Tang Huan is advancing to Martial Lord s of the eighth step! " An instant later, a Human Clan cried out in alarm.

"What?" Promotions on the Heaven Stairway? "

"If I remember correctly, he has only stepped onto the Heaven Stairway for about ten days."

"This lucky chance is too damn good, it can even be promoted like this."

"..."

Many Human Clan s could not help but reveal looks of envy in their eyes. The people from Demon Clan and Tian Clan also looked at each other in dismay. It was not impossible to level up on the Heaven Stairway, but it was extremely rare to find one a year.

When Tang Huan was still just a Stage Seven Martial Master, his strength was already so tyrannical. Once he was promoted to the eighth stage Martial Lord, wouldn't his strength increase by many times?

"Ascending?"

On the top of the ninety-eighth step of the Heaven Stairway, Yu Feiyan couldn't help but open her eyes, revealing a surprised look on her pretty face. But as she swept her gaze downwards, a hint of happiness appeared in her phoenix eyes, "My junior brother is really not bad, he became a Martial Lord of the eighth step so quickly."

"Huh?"

Not long later, she let out a soft cry, and the smile in her beautiful eyes was replaced by doubt as she muttered, "Junior Brother Tang Huan's martial intent is indeed strange. It's formed from metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, yet it's formed from metal, wood, water, fire and earth. The Dao of the Heavens and Earth? "

"This is the first time I've seen such a Martial Dao. If I were to master it, then wouldn't I be able to practice any attribute of a cultivation technique or battle skill, and use any attribute of a weapon?"

The moment these words came out, excitement and anticipation that was hard to conceal emerged on Yu Feiyan's beautiful face, and a trace of fighting spirit jumped in the depths of her beautiful eyes, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, you have to quickly become a Stage Nine Martial Saint. I really want to see how strong a Stage Nine Martial Saint who has comprehended the five elements of heaven and earth is ... "Haha, at that time, senior will definitely spar with you."

Only after a long while did Yu Feiyan's expression calm down, and he looked at the palace in front of him in the blink of an eye.

At the first step of the Heaven Stairway, the powerful aura had already stopped rising. However, the fluctuations within the colorful fog were still extremely intense.

At the foot of the mountain, the people of the three clans had gradually calmed down.

Soon, it returned to its previous state. On the first step of the Sky Stairway, the huge colorful fog had been there all along, but it did not show any signs of dissipating until almost ten days later.

The aura fluctuations emanating from the colorful mist finally disappeared, and the multicolored light also disappeared.

"Hu!"

As though there was a slight breeze, the colorful fog that was lingering around finally dispersed, revealing a figure that was getting clearer and clearer. It was Tang Huan, who had stayed on the first step for more than twenty days.

"This is a Martial Lord of the eighth step."

Slowly opening his eyes, Tang Huan's heart surged with joy.

Now, inside his Dantian, the spirit pellet had already turned into a multicolored light. Without any need to activate it, the spirit pellet was constantly revolving, causing Tang Huan to feel as if he had become a part of heaven and earth.

That feeling was truly wonderful.

"I wonder what level of Heaven Stairway I can reach now?"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already shot up. He lifted his leg and began moving upwards. Tang Huan climbed up the stairs as if he was taking a casual stroll. At this moment, he could still feel the strong pressure rolling down from above, but it was as if his body had merged with the surrounding space. The pressure swept past his body and continued to roar down, not obstructing his footsteps in the slightest.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan had already surpassed most of the figures seated cross-legged on the stairs.

"Forty-eight!"

Tang Huan smiled inwardly. At this moment, there were nine other figures on top of him and the one on top was naturally the red-clothed, fire-like Yu Feiyan. She was still quietly sitting on the 98th step, motionless like a beautiful statue, surrounded by the colorful fog.

Below Yu Feiyan, on the sixty-eighth step, another figure was seated. Although it was difficult to see her face clearly due to the colorful fog covering it, from the shape of her body, she should be a Tian Clan female. Because her face was exactly the same as the Human Clan's, but there was a pair of wings on her back.

On the sixty-third step below the Tian Clan woman, there were two figures. One of them should be the Martial Warriors, and the other might be a demon from the Demon Clan.

Above the 63rd step, above the 48th step, there were only a sparse distribution of the other five people on this flight of stairs. Among them, one was Human Clan, one was Tian Clan, and three were Demon Clan.

With just a glance, Tang Huan no longer bothered with them and continued to advance.

Level 50, 55, 60 ... ..

Level 65!

After going past a few more experts of the three families, the Tian Clan lady was almost right in front of them. Under the cover of the colorful fog, her facial features became much clearer, it was actually a woman wearing a green skirt, her facial features were extremely exquisite.

As Tang Huan thought about it, his footsteps did not stop as he leisurely walked up the mountain.

After a while, Tang Huan had already passed by the Tian Clan lady.

"Hmm?"

Behind Tang Huan, the Tian Clan lady seemed to have sensed something and immediately opened her eyes. Turning her head, she saw that Tang Huan's footsteps were flowing like clouds, as though he was not obstructed in the slightest as he continued to move forward. At this moment, her beautiful eyes widened until they were round. An expression of shock appeared on her delicate face.

"Hu!"

However, after a short moment, a formless energy that was hard to resist suddenly exploded, shooting her twenty to thirty meters away from the 68th step. While she was in midair, her pair of giant white wings had uncontrollably spread open, and she slowly floated down to the ground.

## Chapter 376 - Qingying

"Who is he?"

After a while, the Tian Clan landed at the foot of the mountain. At the Sky Stairway, the figure continued to climb, and the surprise between her eyebrows became even more obvious, "That Human Clan is actually able to surpass me at the Sky Stairway, she is definitely not a nameless person."

"Sister Ying Qing, his name is Tang Huan." A beautiful girl dressed in black from the Tian Clan hurried over. After hearing her mutter, she could not help but reply. Her two eyes also landed on the Heaven Stairway, and her face also revealed a hint of shock that was difficult to hide.

"Tang Huan? I think I've heard of him. "

The green dressed woman called Qingying slightly frowned, then looked towards the black clothed girl in the blink of an eye. "Ye Qiu, why aren't you cultivating over there, why have you come to Luo Fu World?"

"Sister Qingying, I'm here to accompany Princess Yinshuang." Ye Qiu hastily retracted his gaze and said.

"Snow Song is here as well?" Qingying couldn't help but laugh.

"The princess is currently in the tent over there. It seems like she has something very important to discuss with you, Sister Qingying." Ye Qiu asked in doubt.

"Oh? "So I came down just in time."

Qingying smiled again, "Come, let's hurry over, don't let Yinshuang wait too long." Saying that, she took the lead and started walking. But when she turned around, she couldn't help but raise her eyes to look at the top of the Sky Stairway, which seemed to have stopped at the 72nd step.

Tang Huan indeed did not continue to advance upwards.

After reaching this step, he had a faint feeling that if he continued moving forward, he would be bounced off the next step.

Up until now, although Tang Huan had not been affected by the pressure, it was only because his spirit pellet had resolved the pressure, and it was not that the pressure did not exist.

The higher he went, the greater the pressure.

Reaching the seventy-second step, Tang Huan immediately realized that the pressure he was able to resolve had already reached the limit of his spirit pellet, and this step below his feet was the highest he was able to climb as well. At this point, continuing to struggle upwards was meaningless.

"Damn, this time, I must stay at the Heaven Stairway for a longer time before returning to the secret realm."

At the foot of the Luo Fu Saint's mountain, a rough voice sounded. The speaker was a burly man with a dark complexion and holding a dark golden hammer. Together with him appeared a red-clothed man carrying a huge saber on his shoulder and a white-dressed woman holding a blue long spear.

The person who spoke was Yang Dong, while the two people beside him were Liu Qianye and Meng Xiaoxiao.

"On this Heaven Stairway, the longer you stay might not be useful, and the longer you stay might not be useful either. "Huh?"

Liu Qian Ye was full of smiles, but before he could even say the word "fate", he was replaced by a surprised cry. He immediately stopped and looked at the Heaven Stairway with a surprised expression on his square face.

Sensing Liu Qian Ye's abnormality, Yang Dong and Meng Xiaoxiao subconsciously followed his gaze.

"72 steps?" Dammit, who is that guy? "

Yang Dong was stunned for a moment, and then immediately muttered under his breath, "That lady from Tian Clan should only be able to reach level 68, and now there's actually someone who can surpass her." As for the higher Yu Feiyan, he had already completely been excluded.

"Just look at his weapon." Liu Qian Ye smiled as he looked at the person on the seventy-second step. His eyes were filled with amazement.

"Tang Huan!" Meng Xiaoxiao covered her red lips and exclaimed.

"It can't be, it really is this kid."

Although she had just become a Martial Lord of the eighth step, she was already comparable to a peak Martial Lord of the eighth step.



In addition, with the Divine Armament's' Peacock Plume ', even if she encountered strong fierce beasts like' Three Heads Dragon-Wolf 'and' Amethyst King Snake 'halfway, she should still be able to escape unscathed. Under normal circumstances, even if she was randomly sent to the most remote area, she would be able to reach this place within ten days.

"Where did she go?"

Just at this moment, a familiar voice sounded in his ear, "Brother Tang Huan, are you looking for someone?"

"Exactly."

Tang Huan seemed to have awoken from a dream. Looking towards the direction of the voice, he realized that he was already walking down the last step, and the figures of Liu Qian Ye, Yang Dong and Meng Xiao all instantly appeared in his eyes. He couldn't help but laugh, "So it's Brother Liu, Brother Yang and Miss Meng, have the three of you just arrived here?"

Liu Qian Ye laughed and nodded: "That's right, I just came from the secret realm. I didn't expect to see the peerless grace of Brother Tang Huan on the Heaven Stairway the moment I arrived here."

"Brother Liu, you must be joking."

Towards Liu Qian Ye's flattery, Tang Huan just smiled indifferently, and continued to ask, "Brother Liu, do you have any news about Princess Shan Shan?" Tang Huan suspected that maybe Shan Shan had changed his mind and returned to the Sky Spirit Realm. Since they had just come over from there, he might as well ask.

"Isn't Your Highness the princess with you?" Liu Qianye asked in surprise.

"The princess, she ..."

Tang Huan had not finished speaking, but his face suddenly changed, "Brother Liu, Brother Yang, Miss Meng, I have some urgent matters to take care of. I will take my leave first, see you later." With that, Tang Huan flew down the mountain like a bolt of lightning, leaving Liu Qian Ye and the other two looking at each other in dismay.

## Chapter 377 - Soul Mouse Reappearance

Human Clan, Demon Clan, and Tian Clan faced off against each other. In the air, the strong smell of gunpowder permeated the air, as if any spark could ignite a chaotic battle between the three races.

Everyone was glaring at each other. From time to time, they would glance at the tiny figure that was surrounded from the corner of their eyes.

It was a cute little mouse. Its body was about the size of two fingers, but its head was sharp and long. The fur on its body had a gorgeous seven colored color, and it was currently shrinking.

"Demon Body, do you really want to become enemies with us?"

Amongst that group of Tian Clan mages, a lady in a green skirt stared at a petite, demonized person that was about ten meters away from her.

"It's not that we want to become enemies with you, it's that you want to become enemies with us."

"Qingying, this' Rainbow Spirit Mouse 'was driven out of the forest by us first, so it naturally belongs to us. Right now, your Tian Clan has no choice but to interfere, and wants us to retreat. What a joke."

"Magic Body, you really don't know shame." Behind the green skirted lady called Qing Ying, a petite Tian Clan girl was so angry that her face was flushed, "The 'Rainbow Spirit Mouse' has obviously been staying in our tent for the past few days, she just sneaked out for a while."

"Qingying, Mo Xiang, if you argue like this, even if we fight until tomorrow morning, we won't be able to come to a conclusion."

Amongst the Human Clan s, a skinny guy with a long face suddenly burst into laughter, "I actually have a suggestion, would you like to hear it?" As he spoke, the long-faced man's gaze vaguely swept past the Seven Colored Spirit Mice on the ground. However, there was a trace of greed that flashed within his eyes.

"Oh?" Qingying slightly raised her brow and coldly snorted.

"I'd like to see what you suggest." Mo Tuo also laughed coldly.

"There's only one Rainbow Spirit Mouse, but there are so many humans. If such a small Spiritual Beast were to become a river of blood and break the rules that our three clans have observed for many years, then it would be somewhat not worth it. In my opinion, we might as well have a spar with three different clans with five people each, and see which clan would emerge victorious, and which clan this' Rainbow Spirit Mouse 'belongs to. " The long-faced man laughed.

"Bullshit!"

Just as the long-faced man finished speaking, Mo Qianni couldn't help but curse, "Xiang Hui, if you want to spar, it's us sparring with the Tian Clan. What business do you have with this' Rainbow Spirit Mouse '?"

"This' Rainbow Spirit Mouse 'is owned by our Tian Clan, why should we spar with him?" Qingying scoffed when she heard this.

"You are wrong. That Spirit Beasts Board was originally ranked by us Human Clan. The Spiritual Beast on the ranking board all exist in the Glory Continent and Origin Continent. In all these years, Luo Fu World has never had a single Spiritual Beast appear, and now that one has appeared, it must be one of our Human Clan s that brought it here from the outside world. I believe that the Human Clan had already met with calamity long ago, and their Spiritual Beast were only displaced here. But no matter what, they are still our Human Clan's Spiritual Beast, so since they are our Human Clan's Spiritual Beast, how can they have nothing to do with us? " The long-faced man called Xiang Hui spoke frankly with assurance.

"Xiang Hui, f \* ck off!"

"Truly a shameless act ..."

"..."

Human Clan did not want to be outdone, so they all retaliated. In an instant, the entire area became a hubbub of noise, and all kinds of shouts and curses condensed into a huge sound wave that reverberated in the sky.

"Not good!" The Rainbow Spirit Mouse has slipped away! "

Suddenly, a shout came out, the entire area became quiet, only then did everyone look down, only then did they realise that the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse, which was originally pitifully squatting on the ground, had actually charged out from the small gap between Tian Clan and herself, and now, it had already shot out 20-30 metres away like lightning.

"Chase!"

At this moment, whether it was Tian Clan, Demon Clan or even Human Clan, they could no longer afford to argue and were busy chasing after the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse". However, just at this moment, a slender black shadow shot over like lightning from the foot of a nearby mountain. Its speed was as fast as a meteor.

Seeing this scene, no one paid any attention to it. Regardless of whether that person had appeared intentionally or unintentionally, it did not matter. If the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" had been caught so easily, it would not have ended up in this state.

Some of the smarter ones took the opportunity to adjust their direction and ran to the right.

However, after a moment, everyone had an astonished expression on their faces. It was impossible for the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" to not know that someone was charging over, but it did not change its direction and instead continued to rush towards that person at a speed that even the naked eye could not catch.

"Tang Huan?" Many people had already recognized the identity of this person.

"Didn't he always stay at the first step of the Heaven Stairway? Why is he down now?"

"What's with that Seven Colored Spirit Mouse?"

"..."

Just as everyone was crying out in alarm, a scene that stunned everyone suddenly appeared in front of them.

"Squeak squeak!" "Squeak squeak..."

The "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" screeched with incomparable joy.

When it was just one or two meters away from Tang Huan, it suddenly jumped up from the ground, accurately landing on Tang Huan's shoulder.

Tang Huan suddenly stopped in his tracks, raised his hand and patted the little fellow.

They looked at each other, and just now, for the sake of fighting over the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", a chaotic battle between the three clans had almost broken out, but they did not expect the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" to be so intimate with Tang Huan, or could it be that it was's property in the first place?

"Everyone."

Under Tang Huan's comforting words, the little guy quickly quieted down. However, Tang Huan actually cupped his hands towards the crowd and said smilingly, "This' Rainbow Spirit Mouse 'is a Spiritual Beast that I keep in my camp. I don't know how long it would take to climb the Heaven Stairway to come down so I didn't starve it.

"Zhizhi!" The little guy cried out again. While waving its little claws, it bared its fangs at the group across from it, looking extremely arrogant.

"Tang Huan, is this' Rainbow Spirit Mouse 'really yours?"

Qingying snapped out of her daze, and after seeing the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" 's extremely human-like actions and demeanor, she unconsciously laughed hoarsely, then her eyebrows wrinkled again as she asked in disbelief. However, she knew that Tang Huan's words were reasonable, and did not have any loopholes. Most importantly, the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" and Tang Huan were obviously very familiar with each other, and could not be faked no matter what.

Chapter 378 Is there something wrong with your head?

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded his head and smiled. The green dressed lady who was talking to him felt that she was rather familiar.

After a moment of thought, Tang Huan recalled that she was the Tian Clan woman who was standing at the top of the 68th step of the Heaven Stairway. In terms of strength, she might not be able to compare to Yu Feiyan, but the strength of her soul was in no way inferior to Yu Feiyan's.

"What a joke. If you say it's yours, then it's yours? Who would believe that! " The Arch 8 Demonified suddenly sneered derisively.

"I believe you!"

Qingying smiled indifferently.

He thought that Tian Clan would choose to stand on the same side as him at this time. However, he never expected that she would actually give up on the competition for the Spiritual Beast so easily, and immediately suppressed the anger in her chest: "Qingying, you better think this through, this is a 'Rainbow Spirit Mouse'!"

"Of course I know that it's a 'Rainbow Spirit Mouse'. However, since it already has a master, our Tian Clan would not be able to snatch it for ourselves." Qingying slowly said.

"You ..."

"Since the Rainbow Spirit Mouse is a Spiritual Beast, it must be extremely intelligent. It definitely cannot be regarded as a normal beast, who knows if it is doing this on purpose to confuse us, to confuse us. Brother Huai, what you said just now is right. We three clans should spar with each other over such a spiritual item before deciding on the final destination. "

"Mo Tuo, is there something wrong with your head?" The Rainbow Spirit Mouse already belongs to our Human Clan, do we still need to spar with you? "

Xiang Hui sneered, but a trace of depression flashed across his face.

The "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" was an extremely rare Spiritual Beast, and one of the top ten ranked Spirit Beasts Board of the world, he had initially thought that it was an ownerless object, so he was rather moved, but he did not expect it to be Tang Huan's. This made him furious, and now that he had been stirred up by the magic pillar, he immediately vented his anger on.

However, before he could say anything, Xiang Hui had already turned around and left. Not long later, more than half of the Human Clans had already left.

"Tang Huan, if you are free, come and sit with us. We will sweep the floor and wait for you at any time." Qingying cupped her hands and smiled at Tang Huan.

"Of course, of course."

Tang Huan also cupped his hands and smiled, in the next moment, all the Tian Clan men and women left.

For a moment, only Mo Xie, Mo Xiang and the rest of the Demon Clan remained in the area, staring at Tang Huan viciously. Tang Huan could not be bothered to care about her. He mockingly glanced at Mo Xie and the others, then turned and left.

"Tang Huan, don't get cocky too early, it's yours now, it might not always be yours. Hopefully after we leave the 'Luo Fu Sacred Mountain', you'll still be able to protect this' Seven Colored Spirit Mouse '!" Mo Tuo stared at Tang Huan's back, his expression turning sinister as he roared.

"If you want it, then come and get it. My Dragon and Phoenix Lance has been wanting to taste Demon Clan's blood for a long time already. You must not let it down." Tang Huan laughed without turning his head, and at the same time, an unusually large aura rippled, and swept out.

"A Martial Lord of the eighth step?"

"This guy really advanced on the Heaven Stairway!"

"How arrogant!" "This is too arrogant!"

"..."

After a brief moment of surprise, many of the Demon Clan's people roared in anger, and even the Magic Cube was enraged to the extreme. Its face alternated between green and red, and its teeth clattered loudly.

Walking along the bottom of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain for about a hundred metres, and just as he left the line of sight of Mo Yu and the rest, Tang Huan suddenly stopped and caught the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" in his hand. His face slightly darkened, and he suppressed his voice: "Little brat, where is your master? Where did she go? "

This "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" had always been close to Mu Yan, but now that it had appeared alone, Tang Huan could not help but have a bad premonition.

"Squeak squeak, squeak squeak..."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" also seemed to wake up from its stupor, and immediately jumped back and forth on Tang Huan's palm with its two little claws gesturing non-stop. It screamed continuously with an extremely anxious tone, as if it wanted to tell Tang Huan something, but did not know how to express it clearly.

After a moment, it suddenly clenched its claws and ferociously punched itself in the head. Then, it rolled its eyes and fell straight down, its body taut and motionless.

"Is your master in danger?" Tang Huan's expression changed suddenly.

"Squeak squeak!" "Squeak squeak!" The little guy jumped up, his head tapping like a rattle. Then, his little claws pointed towards a direction.

"Let's go!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate, immediately shooting out in the direction of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" like an arrow that had left the bow, in an instant he was already more than 10 metres away.

"Look!" Look! "

A surprised shout attracted all the experts from the Demon Clan who were returning to the residential area. They immediately followed the hand gesture of a man from the Eaglemen and saw a figure that was about 200 to 300 metres away running frantically towards the outside of the safe zone.

"Tang Huan!" Quite a number of people instinctively shouted out.

"Haha, even the heavens are helping us! Chase! Chase after him! Since he wants to court death so much, let's grant his wish! " It took a moment for the man to regain his senses, but he was still in ecstasy. He was dancing and shouting, and his face was swollen and red.

"A good chance!" This is a good opportunity, and we definitely cannot let it go! "

"Quick!" Fast! "Chase after him!"

"Those who are Rank 7, stay behind. Those who are Rank 8, follow me ..." And the Eaglemen, all of you go up! "

"..."

All of the Demon Clan's experts immediately became as excited as if they had eaten aphrodisiac. One figure after another shot forward, all of them were stage eight Demon Commanders with red horns on their waists, and all of these Eaglemen's, whether they were stage eight Great Demons or high level Demon Commanders, shot up into the sky.

"What are those bastards from Demon Clan doing?" As soon as Xiang Hui returned to the Human Clan area, he heard the clamorous sounds coming from afar, and couldn't help but frown as he muttered, "Could it be that they haven't given up on the 'Rainbow Spirit Mouse', and have fought with Tang Huan?"

"That's not necessary, they don't have that much courage. She is definitely on the Heaven Stairway." A young man on the side laughed.

"You're right, she has already accepted Tang Huan as her junior brother. She did not do this for nothing."

"Oh?" Hui looked towards the direction of the Heaven Stairway and nodded enviously. There was a hint of jealousy in his tone. This Tang Huan, I don't know what kind of dog shit luck she has, she was like this outside.

"This can also be considered his ability. If we can activate the twelve meter long totem flame and fuse with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', then she will treat us with respect. What a pity, we ..."

The young man sighed helplessly. Before he could finish speaking, a figure ran back from afar and screamed in surprise, "Not good, not good! Tang Huan took the 'Seven Colored Spirit Mouse' and left the safe zone, and headed towards the east."

"What?" The faces of Xiang Hui and the rest changed slightly.

"..."

## Chapter 379 - Rising Wind and Rising Clouds

"He really did advance to Martial Lord of the eighth step."

In a tent in Tian Clan's residential area, Qingying smiled and said, "Even though he just got promoted, if they really fight, I'm afraid even I might not be able to beat him."

"So fast!"

On the other side, a white-clothed Tian Clan with delicate features and skin as tender as cream chuckled bitterly, sighing softly, "When I fought with him in Glory Heavenly Forging City, he was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master not long ago. After finding out that he had entered the 'Spirit Heaven Secret Realm', I immediately returned to Holy Spirit Continent. I never thought that right after arriving at the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain, he would have already successfully advanced to Martial Lord of the eighth step. "

"Perhaps in another year, he will be in Stage Nine Martial Saint. Tsk tsk, an eighteen year old Stage Nine Martial Saint ..." Qingying also sighed, "First there's Yu Feiyan, then there's Tang Huan. Among the current young generation, the gap between our Tian Clan s and ours is indeed relatively large."

"Forget it, let's not think about it anymore."

The lady in white from Tian Clan pouted and said gloomily, "Sister Qingying, how should we proceed with the matter that elder has told us?"

"Just leave it to me. Wait a moment..."

Qingying laughed, just as she said that, a petite figure barged into the tent, and anxiously said, "Princess Ying Shuang, big sister Qingying, Tang Huan is leaving!"

"He left? What's gone? " Hearing this, Qingying and the white-clothed Tian Clan woman called Princess Ying Shuang looked at each other, completely confused.

"It was Tang Huan who suddenly left the safe zone." The Tian Clan girl quickly said.

"Huh?"

Qingying and Princess Yinshuang rose to their feet at almost the same time, their expressions changing slightly.

Tang Huan was not an idiot. Logically speaking, he should know what kind of consequences would occur if he chose to leave at this time. Even if he really wanted to leave, he would have to choose to leave quietly when no one was looking. However, he did not choose the most suitable method. Was it because he was extremely confident in his own strength, or was it because he had no choice but to do so?

Both of them were bewildered.

"It's exactly what happened just now. Right now, all the Demonic Commanders of the eighth step and all the Eaglemen s have gone to chase after them. The experts of the Human Clan have also been mobilized. The Tian Clan girl added.

"Come, let's go take a look as well."

"..."

After a short while, in the Tian Clan's residential area, many figures rose into the air and spread their gigantic wings, flying towards the east.

Just at this moment, underneath the Heaven Stairway, Liu Qian Ye, Yang Dong and Meng Xiaoxiao looked towards the east in confusion. Within their line of sight, a group of figures rushed towards that direction, first to the Demon Clan, then to the Martial Warriors.

High up in the sky, the Tian Clan mages were soaring with their wings spread wide, blotting out the sky and the sun.

"What happened over there?"

The three of them came back to their senses and looked at each other in dismay.

Just as Meng Xiao was about to ask, she heard a voice. "Tang Huan is really too daring, with so many Demon Clan experts around, he actually did not hide anything, and just openly left the safe zone!"

"This time's matter has really blown up. I wonder how it will end?"

"Sigh, Tang Huan has a 'Seven Colored Spirit Mouse' with him. Demon Clan will definitely not let it go so easily."

"..."

"It was caused by Tang Huan." Upon hearing the voices of those people, Meng Xiaoxiao's eyes flashed with surprise. "Is it because of the 'Seven Colored Spirit Mouse' that is ranked seventh in Spirit Beasts Board?"

"Who cares what it is, the important thing is that Tang Huan is our Human Clan. Let's go!" Liu Qian Ye laughed and also ran towards the east.

"Big Brother Qian Ye is right." Yang Dong chuckled, like a vicious beast that had just broken out of its cage, and dashed forward, the chains on his body clanging loudly.

"These two guys." Meng Xiaoxiao could not help but laugh as she quickly followed him.

"Look at that blade ..." He seems to be Liu Qianye, who is ranked fifth on the Heavenly Spirit List? They just returned to the secret realm a while ago, and they came back so quickly? " The group of Human Clan s had already reached the bottom of the Heaven Stairway. A man dressed in black muttered as he looked at the direction Liu Qianye and the rest left in.

"Yu Feiyan is missing?" After a split-second, the man in black couldn't help but exclaim out loud.



"What?" It really disappeared, could it be that way as well? " The other young man blurted out as well, but immediately afterwards, he shook his head to himself. "Impossible, impossible. We were staring over there, and we didn't see her at all."

"Could it be that he has already stepped onto the last Heaven Stairway and entered the 'Extreme Spirit Palace'?" A girl dressed in yellow couldn't help but mumble to herself.

"..."

Everyone exchanged glances with each other, and could see an uncontrollable astonishment in each other's eyes. If Yu Feiyan really stepped into the "Extreme Spirit Palace", wouldn't that mean that there would be another Stage Nine Martial Saint soon?

... ..

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan was like a ray of light, shuttling quickly between the forest in the mountain range.

He knew that the experts of the Demon Clan would definitely chase after him, but he did not take it to heart. To him, the most important thing was to rush to where Mu Yan was the fastest.

After reaching the eighth stage of Martial Lord, Tang Huan's speed had greatly increased after using his full strength. Not to mention a normal peak eighth stage Demonic Commander, even a Demonic Commander at the peak of the eighth stage would find it difficult to keep up with him. This was also the reason why he dared to leave the safe zone so openly.

At first, Tang Huan was only two or three hundred meters away from Mo Kui and the rest, but very quickly, the distance grew to five hundred meters, one thousand meters ... Not long after, Tang Huan had left the Demonic Commanders of the eighth step far behind him.

With so many people in the Demon Clan, only the Eaglemen s of the eighth step were still able to stay behind Tang Huan. As for those Eaglemen s of the seventh step, they too, fell further and further away.

"Zhizhi!"

The "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" lay on the collar of Tang Huan's chest, its little claws pointing towards the direction of Tang Huan's clothing from time to time.

High up in the sky, the Demon Clan's Eaglemen at the eighth stage was telling him that he had been flying for such a long time. Gradually, he could not keep up with Tang Huan's footsteps, and was slowly pushed back to a thousand meters. However, Tang Huan's strength was still strong.

Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" were circulating swiftly, absorbing the surrounding nature spirit energy at all times, allowing Tang Huan's body to maintain an adequate amount of the Genuine Qi. As time passed, the figure of the Eaglemen of the eighth step grew smaller and smaller.

After another hundred kilometers, the Eaglemen of the eighth step had also been completely thrown off ...

Chapter 380 - Poison Fire Spider Phosphorus

In the serene depths of the valley, inside a pool of water that was dozens of meters in radius, the clear blue waves rippled faintly.

It was abnormally steep, and was like half a huge barrel as it surrounded the pool. On the right bank of the pool, dozens of figures gathered, and almost all of their gazes were focused on the cave in front.

The cave was arched, more than two meters tall, and less than two meters wide. There was no light in the cave, it was pitch black, but one could vaguely see the stone walls of the cave entrance, traces of blades cutting and chiseling were neatly pushing into the cave, it was obvious that this cave had been constructed by someone.

Amongst the figures outside the cave, there were demons that looked no different from humans, but had scales covering the exposed parts of their bodies. There were also Werewolf, Bear Man, Treeman, Eaglemen and other Demon Clan races.

"Why is there no movement from inside?" A Werewolf could not help but mutter. His eyes flashed a look of doubt, "It can't be that he's already dead, right?" The Werewolf had a red horn on his waist, so he was naturally a Demonic Commander of the eighth step.

"Very likely."

"Although she is proficient in medicine, she is still severely injured. Now that she is trapped in the inside the cave, there is simply no way for her to peacefully heal her injuries. It has already been so many days since then, and she could die from her injuries at any time."

"Could it be that she has some medicine to heal her wounds?" A werebear man said subconsciously.

"How is this possible?"

Hearing the bear-man's words, the treant almost immediately shook his head and said, "What she is injured by is her soul, not her body. Hearing the bear-man's words, the treeman almost immediately shook his head and said, "What she is injured is her soul, not her body.

"Mu Da is right."

The Werewolf could not help but nod his head as he turned around and said, "Young Master, should we send someone to take a look?" As soon as he said that, not only this Werewolf of the eighth step, even the surrounding people's gazes all landed on a white figure in the middle of the crowd.

That person had a tall and slender body, and was as beautiful as jade. It was the Young Lord of Demon Clan, Fen Han.

"In the past few days, her poison has already killed quite a few of us. Furthermore, in order to prevent us from taking the opportunity to rush into the cave, she has placed quite a few poisons at the entrance of the cave. Calculating the situation, she should have pretty much used up all the poison in her body, so there's no need to worry about her using poison to hurt people. "

Fen Han said coldly, "Even if the current her doesn't die, she should already be close to death. Mu Er, I shall leave this matter to you, if she dies, cut off her head, if she is still alive, immediately capture her alive, as a member of the Demon Clan, how dare you collude with the Human Clan, your crimes are unforgivable, I will teach her a lesson. "

Mu Er's hands and feet danced in the air, and she kept screaming in pain, as if she was in extreme pain. The fiery red aura on her chest was spreading out at a speed that even the naked eye could not

detect, "Young Master, save me, Young Master ... Save ... "I ... " As he shouted, he dashed toward the crowd.

However, after only running about ten meters, Mu Er's figure had already fallen to the ground, and after struggling for a while, there was no more movement. His green body had already turned completely red, and after a blink of an eye, a mass of flames emerged from his chest, covering his entire body.

Everyone's faces were gloomy. Not only did the woman in the cave not die, she also poisoned an eighth level Demon Commander.

"Da!" "Tap ..."

In the serenity of the inside the cave, a series of light footsteps rang out.

It was a young woman in her twenties. She wore a red dress that seemed like it was made of fire, and her face was alluring and beautiful, but her face was extremely pale. When she raised her hand to lift her leg, her body was actually trembling slightly, as if she could collapse at any moment. When she arrived at the cave entrance, she had no choice but to press her right hand on the cliff wall to prevent herself from falling down.

"Bitch, you didn't die?"

Fen Han narrowed his eyes. His venomous cold gaze stared at the coquettish woman in a red dress. He seemingly gritted his teeth as he let out a low roar.

In this valley, there were already three Class 8 Demon Commanders who died. Including the four people who died in the mouth of the Amethyst King Snake, there were a total of seven. In a short period of time, the Luo Fu World had lost seven Demonic Commanders of the eighth step to him. If he were to go out in the future, he would find it hard to explain himself.

"If I don't kill any more idiots, how can I bear to die?"

"Fen Han, I had long guessed that you would send in a treeman at the end, so I reserved a portion of the 'Poisonous Flame Spider Phosphorus.' I didn't expect that you would be able to pull an idiot to accompany me in death."