

W. Master 381

Chapter 381 - The Gift of the Heavens

Hearing this, Fen Han's nose became crooked from anger.

The woman in red merely gave him a disdainful glance, then quickly swept her gaze over the rest of the people. Her eyes were filled with ridicule and laughter: "Alright, everyone, you don't need to be so worried. I've already used the last portion of the poison on this idiot."

"However, I'm afraid that none of you have the guts to kill me. Looks like I can only complete this last step by myself. It's not bad to have such a beautiful burial ground."

However, after a short moment, she had already woken up. She gracefully walked towards the pool, her body trembling, and her face was already even more bloodless.

Seeing this, everyone understood that she was trying to drown herself.

"Bitch, do you want to die? This young master will not let you die! "

A malevolent expression appeared on Fen Han's handsome face as he fiercely said, "This young master will make you beg for death! Lang Jiang, go and capture him. "

"Yes."

One of the Werewolf s of the eighth step answered and braced himself as he walked forward, his footsteps rather slow.

Just like what the woman in the red dress said, Mu Ming and the others had learned from the previous mistake, and thus, they didn't dare to fight against him for the time being. Although she had said that the 'Poisonous Flame Spider Phosphorus' that killed Mu Er was the last poison in her body, who could be sure that she didn't mean to say that on purpose? It was so tempting.

If that was the case, then the one who made the move would most likely follow in the footsteps of Mu Ge.

However, with every step Lang Jiang took, he would feel extremely weak in the bottom of his heart. He would rather fight with a Demon Marshal who was at the peak of the eighth step than with a beautiful woman who was seemingly covered in poison.

These days, although only eight people had died, the number of people who had been poisoned was many times greater.

However, there were a few poisons that were not as strong as the Venomous Flaming Spider's phosphorous. Instead, they slowly recovered as time passed by.

Seeing this, Fen Han was so angry that his face turned ashen. He angrily shouted: "Ying Lie, you go too!"

"Yes."

A Eaglemen of the eighth step spread his wings and soared into the sky. In an instant, he appeared above the red dressed woman.

She glanced at Lang Jiang, then raised her eyes to look at Ying Lie in the sky. The corners of her lips curled up as she gave a faint smile that was not a smile: "Lang Jiang, Ying Lie, I will stand here. If any of you want to make a move, then do it."

When Lang Jiang and Ying Lie heard this, their pupils constricted and they didn't dare to make a move.

At this moment, they were silently cursing Fen Han. Since he threw himself into the water, why not just let her go? Why did he have to cause so much trouble and capture her alive?

Seeing that the two level eight devil marshals were delaying, Fen Han's eyes instantly turned extremely cold, and he almost squeezed out these words from between his gritted teeth, "Lang Jiang, Ying Lie, to think that you two are the young elites of our Demon Clan. Now, a single woman has made you all so afraid and afraid, even I am ashamed of you two. Together! Everyone attack together! This young master wants to see what other abilities women have! "

Fen Han's words were filled with a murderous aura. Be it Lang Jiang, Ying Lie, or the rest of the experts from the Demon Clan, they were all provoked by his reprimanding and turned a little angry from embarrassment.

"Heh, as expected of the young master of the Demon Clan, you sure are mighty!"

However, before they could attack together, a sneer suddenly exploded in the depths of the valley like a thunderclap. Fen Han and the others were shocked. They subconsciously turned their heads to look and saw a black figure dashing over like an arrow, dashing at lightning speed, from the lush green grass dozens of meters away.

"Tang Huan!"

Shocked exclamations sounded out from the crowd, the fellow who suddenly appeared was actually Tang Huan.

After a short moment of surprise, many people revealed expressions of ecstasy, especially Fen Han, who was beaming with joy. Back then, at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain, they had wanted to block Tang Huan outside of the safe zone and kill him.

Originally, he thought that after Tang Huan had climbed up the Heaven Stairway, it would take a long time before he could find an opportunity to help him.

This was a godsend opportunity!

While Fen Han and the others were rejoicing, at the edge of the pond, the woman in the red dress was stunned like a wooden chicken. A hint of disbelief surfaced on her pale face.

"Whoosh!" In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan was already around twenty to thirty meters away from the crowd of Demon Clan experts.

"Zhizhi!"

Amidst the sharp bird cries, a small, exquisite, seven colored figure jumped out from Tang Huan's chest and landed on the ground in front of him. Then, with a speed that was difficult to catch with the naked eye, it charged forward like lightning, and in the blink of an eye, it stuck close to the edge of the pool, and rushed to the back of the group of Demon Clan.

"Zhizhi!" After another excited cry, the seven-colored figure jumped onto the woman's shoulder and waved its two little claws. The slender mouth opened and closed rapidly, revealing snow-white teeth from time to time.

"Mu Yan, how are you right now?" Tang Huan had already stopped his steps, and shouted loudly. His gaze swept past all the experts of the Demon Clan, and landed on the red dressed woman's body. Although her expression was not good, there were no obvious injuries on her body surface.

"Tang Huan, don't worry about me. Leave this place quickly."

Mu Yan suddenly woke up from his stupor. He didn't care about the Rainbow Spirit Mouse squeaking and creaking on his shoulder as he anxiously shouted out loud.

After being lured to this place by Fen Han's "Dark Spirit Jadeite Green Grass," the moment he sensed that something wasn't right, he let the Rainbow Spirit Mouse go. Although the Rainbow Spirit Mouse was weak, with its intelligence, even if she were to die here, it would be able to survive in Luo Fu World.

However, she did not expect that the Rainbow Spirit Mouse would actually run back to the Luo Fu Holy Mountain and bring Tang Huan here to save her. Tang Huan clearly saw that there were many Demon Clan Warriors present, but she still showed herself without hesitation. This made her extremely happy, but this was the scene she did not want to see the most.

Otherwise, she could have directly ordered the Rainbow Spirit Mouse to look for Tang Huan.

"Hahahaha..."

Fen Han's gaze swept past Tang Huan and Mu Yan. After laughing loudly for a while, his tone suddenly sank as he said coldly, "Mu Yan, you slut, looks like this young master has not wronged you. You still dare to say that you haven't colluded with the Human Clan? Tang Huan, you came at the right time. Everyone, surround him, and don't let him escape! "

"Yes sir!"

They were wary of Mu Yan who was covered in poison, but they did not care too much about Tang Huan, no matter how strong he was, there were dozens of Demonic Commanders of the eighth step and Great Demons of the seventh step here. With so many people dealing with him, how could he not be worried?

"Tang Huan, quickly leave."

Seeing that, Mu Yan became even more anxious, and anxiously shouted out loud. But before she could even finish speaking, she felt a sharp pain in the depths of her mind, and in the next moment, she lost all consciousness and weakly fell to the ground, as though she had fainted. There were no longer any movements, she was so shocked that the Rainbow Spirit Mouse had tightly shut its mouth.

Chapter 382 - You're courting death!

"Mu Yan!"

Tang Huan was shocked, in a short period of time, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" had already started circulating, and the Perception Ability immediately climbed to its peak.

"Did you see that, this slut was just bluffing."

Fen Han laughed loudly, "Tang Huan, just give up on that thought of yours. Her soul has already been severely injured by me and she has forcefully endured for so many days. Even if she doesn't die now, she won't have much left to breathe. "

"Fen Han, you're courting death!"

Tang Huan's face turned gloomy, as a few words came out from his mouth.

It was indeed a sign that his life wouldn't be far off yet. This immediately caused an incomparably strong rage to surge within Tang Huan's chest, and the back of the right hand holding the Dragon and Phoenix Lance was already throbbing violently with blue veins.

"Hu!"

In an instant, an exceptionally terrifying imposing manner swept out from Tang Huan's body, as though it had congealed into a tyrannical unparalleled storm. It howled towards the surroundings, and a powerful pressure immediately filled the heavens and earth, as though a towering mountain was about to collapse from the high skies, causing one to feel suffocated.

Everyone was shocked, especially the Demonic Commanders who had stopped Tang Huan at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain, they were even more confused.

Compared to that time, Tang Huan's strength seemed to have increased yet again.

On the same night that they arrived at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint's mountain, Tang Huan had already ascended the Heaven Stairway, but he only stopped at the first step. Even after they left the base of the Luo Fu Saint's mountain, Tang Huan was still sitting there quietly.

Even though he was only at the peak of the seventh step, Tang Huan was already extremely hard to deal with.

"Kill!"

Fen Han's expression also suddenly changed. He sensed that the thoughts of the surrounding people were floating. He seemingly did not hesitate as he decisively made a decision and cried out explosively from his mouth.

"Kill!"

At practically the same time, Tang Huan also roared furiously from his mouth.

All of the Demon Clan experts were startled, and the surroundings sunk into a short period of silence. However, before they could come to their senses, Tang Huan had already taken the initiative.

"Buzz!"

Amidst an extremely intense trembling sound, the Dragon and Phoenix spears were already wrapped in a resplendent glow. Jumping up from Tang Huan's shoulders, they smashed towards a Werewolf of the seventh step who was closest to him with an unstoppable force. Wherever the long

spear passed, a terrifying heatwave condensed into substance, pouring down from the sky like a waterfall.

"Open for me!"

The Werewolf was jolted awake and subconsciously swung the thick black iron rod in his hand. But in the next moment, his expression changed from shock and he woke up from his stupor. If this Tang Huan was really a Martial Lord of the eighth step, wouldn't meeting her attack like this be equivalent to asking for trouble?

However, at this time, it was already too late for him to retreat or change his move. He could only grit his teeth and use all of the strength in his body.

"Clang!"

In the next moment, the spearhead fell like a meteorite from the sky and hit the tip of the staff. An earth-shattering sound immediately resounded through the air.

"Aooo ..." "Ugh ..." That Werewolf of the seventh step only felt a distance that he could not withstand at all. While he let out a pitiful cry, the thick and long rod had already fallen off his hands and not only were both of his hands drenched with blood, both of his arms had completely lost consciousness.

"Die!"

Tang Huan growled, his spear shook, and shot out like lightning.

That Werewolf of the seventh step didn't even manage to recover from the previous incident when he felt a pain in his chest. Following that, a terrifying heat exploded, and he didn't even have time to groan before his consciousness was completely annihilated. Following that, a sizzling sound could be heard, and the wound that had pierced his chest and back had actually been burnt into black by the scorching heat of the spearhead.

In the blink of an eye, a seventh level great demon was easily killed!

"Kill him! Kill him! "

One by one, they waved their weapons and pounced towards Tang Huan. Lang Jiang who was walking towards Mu Yan also joined in, and Ying Lie who was hovering in mid air also stared at Tang Huan, waiting for the right opportunity to make his move.

"Hu!"

With a swing of the dragon and phoenix spear, the robust body of the Werewolf of the seventh step roared and smashed towards the Demonic Bear Man who was rushing towards them from the left.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan dashed forward quickly, and like a shadow, he shot towards the level eight Demon Marshal. On the spearhead in his hand, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" had already materialized, and an exceptionally terrifying heat quickly spread to the surrounding areas, compared to when he was a peak level seven Great Martial Master, it was even more tyrannical.

Seeing the momentum of the Werewolf's body, the bear-man subconsciously dodged to the side, but just at this time, Tang Huan had already thrust out his 'Prairie Flames', causing the spear images

to look like specks of fire, which quickly connected into a ball of blazing flames, like a surging wave, which struck towards the bear-man of the eighth step.

"Roar!"

The bear-man widened his eyes and roared. His already bulky body seemed to inflate like a rubber ball as it suddenly swelled up. Pieces of solid muscles bulged out from his body.

"Hu!" In the next moment, the dark red long blade in his hand stirred up a bloody storm. With lightning speed, it hacked towards the prairie fire.

Amidst the earth-shaking explosions, the Strength Qi blew up and the flames scattered.

The long blade in Tang Huan's hand rebounded, and the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand paused for a moment before roaring loudly. In an instant, the sharp tip of the spear arrived in front of the Bear Man under the wrapping of the raging flames, and started to heat up.

The stage eight bear man was shocked and furious, he roared and retreated, his claws holding onto the long blade held up high in the air, just as he was about to slash down, Tang Huan suddenly used the "Eight Arts of Phoenix Flash", his body rushing forward, the tip of his spear resembled a fiery red stream of light, which pierced through the bear man's abdomen.

To Demon Clan who specialized in refining their flesh body, to be able to reach the level of the eighth step Demon Commander, the flesh body would be incomparably tyrannical. Ordinary high level weapons could perhaps harm the body, but to completely penetrate the body of the demon commander of the eighth step while he was still alive was extremely unlikely. But under Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Spear, the tough flesh body of a Demonic Commander of the eighth step was almost no different from a piece of furniture.

"Roar ..."

The Stage Eight Bear Man roared hysterically, but before he could complete his shout, it stopped abruptly. The "Nirvana Sacred Fire" that lingered around the tip of Tang Huan's spear did not spread at all. In an instant, the sturdy body of the Stage Eight Bear Man was engulfed by blazing flames.

Tang Huan's eyes were cold, his face ashen, his entire body raging with killing intent.

The current Tang Huan was like a god of death rushing out of hell, the spear in his hand swung, and the fiery man, who was already at the eighth stage of the Bear-Man realm, was strung onto the spear head. However, Tang Huan's footsteps did not slow down in the slightest, as he directly rushed forward while carrying the corpse of the man at the eighth stage.

The Demon Clan experts who bore the brunt of the impact immediately paled, and retreated.

From the time that Tang Huan took action until now, it had only been a few breaths of time, but he had already lost a great demon of the seventh step and a commander-in-chief of the eighth step.

Outside the encirclement, Fen Han's face was gloomy and uncertain. He suddenly gritted his teeth, turned and rushed towards where Mu Yan was lying.

PS: Thank you for your concern, but it's nothing serious, just a cold that makes you dizzy. Also, let me introduce you to a city novel, "The Great Hedonist". I once chatted with the author about the

thoughts behind this book, and I'm also chasing after this book. Interested friends, you can check it out by posting a post on the top of the book.

Chapter 383 - Fighting

"Zhizhi!"

Its two finger-sized body actually expanded crazily, and after an instant, the originally small and exquisite "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" had become as fat as a pig. It bared its teeth, and stared aggressively at Fen Han who was heading towards it.

"Fen Han, look at the spear!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan was angered, he shook his long spear, and the stage eight bear man at the tip of the spear was immediately turned into ashes. In the next moment, the Dragon Phoenix Spear released an earth-shaking sound, flying out of his hand, bringing a bright light with it as it shot forward with an astonishing speed.

The long spear continued to pierce through the void, immediately creating a terrifying blazing storm.

Seeing the terrifying might of the spear, the Treant Man at the seventh step and Werewolf at the eighth step dodged to the side as if by reflex.

"Chi!" The spear was like a flowing rainbow as it passed through the gap between the two and went straight towards Fen Han's back.

"He's out of weapons, quick! Fast! Everyone attack together! " High up in the sky, Ying Lie who had been hovering in the air finally found an opportunity. With an incomparably sharp roar, he swooped down like lightning, and stabbed the sharp trident in his hand straight towards Tang Huan's neck.

"Buzz!"

But at this moment, another intense trembling sound resonated through the air, and a bright stream of light suddenly burst out in front of Tang Huan. In a split-second, it drew a dazzling arc in the air, accurately hitting the metal trident that was aimed straight at his neck.

"Ding!"

Amidst the intense collision sounds, the trident immediately swung to the left, causing Ying Lie's body to involuntarily sink downwards. In that moment, his eyes were filled with shock. After Tang Huan threw his spear, a shining and sharp sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

When Tang Huan appeared, he did not carry such a sword, but where did it come from? I heard that there is a strange kind of flexible sword that could be wrapped around one's body like a belt, but once activated using the Human Clan's Genuine Qi, it would become extremely hard.

Could it be that what Tang Huan was holding right now was a flexible sword?

"Awoo!"

Just as Ying Lie was thinking, he seemed to have heard a deafening howl of a wolf.

He subconsciously thought that it was the cry of a certain Werewolf companion, but in the next moment, his eyes revealed an extremely terrified expression. The sharp sword in Tang Huan's hand had actually turned into a giant red wolf.

After he had pounced down, he was not even two meters away from Tang Huan in the first place, and when he came to his senses again, the giant red wolf's mouth was already within reach. An incomparably hot aura wildly suffused over, causing him to feel as if even his soul was about to ignite in flames.

"AA
AA!"

Ying Lie was scared out of his wits and screamed as he flapped his wings with all his might. He wanted to dodge, but at this distance, he had no way out.

Almost at the same instant the wings flapped, the giant red wolf bit down on his fluffy eagle head. His cries also abruptly stopped.

"Plop!"

"Clang!"

The giant red wolf flashed and disappeared, following which a long sword appeared in Tang Huan's hand. Ying Lie whose head was separated from his body and the iron trident fell to the ground at the same time, blood spurting out.

Seeing such an unbelievable and bizarre scene, the surrounding people from the Demon Clan were all stunned.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's footsteps did not pause at all, in the instant that Ying Lie landed, his body moved like a shadow, and instantly appeared in the gap between the seventh stage treant and eighth stage Werewolf. The instant he passed by, the Bloodrose Sword in his hand had already arrived in front of the Treant's neck in a ghost-like manner.

"Heh heh ..." The ferocious heat immediately roused the treeman from his stupor, but he only had time to scream before the incomparably sharp blade of his sword swept past his neck. A ferocious head flew high up into the sky, and there was a lingering fear and anxiety on his face that had yet to dissipate.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan raised his sword and rushed forward, leaving behind an afterimage. He rushed out of the encirclement made by the dozens of Demon Clan experts with lightning speed.

Ten meters ahead, Fen Han looked at his right arm in shock and fury.

At this moment, his entire arm had already swelled up, and was as thick as a thigh. It completely ripped off his sleeve, and dark black scales covered his entire arm, including the one in his palm.

He had originally planned to grab Mu Yan within his hands and threaten him.

But who would have thought that the seven-colored little mouse by Mu Yan's side would have a drastic change in appearance? While he was still in a daze, Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix spears

had already shot out like shooting stars with a terrifying heat. By the time he had reacted to it, he already had no time to dodge.

However, he didn't care.

If Tang Huan was the one who came personally, he would probably hesitate a little. Just by throwing the weapon over, he wanted to threaten a peak of the eighth step Demon Marshal?

What kind of joke was this?

Therefore, Fen Han directly struck out with a backhand palm, and the final result was like right now, his arm was in pain, the scales on his palm had exploded, and his flesh was a mess of blood and gore. The long spear was stuck at the edge of the cliff a few meters away, creating a huge pit around it.

It was also because after Tang Huan let the Dragon and Phoenix spears out of his hands, the Spiritual Fire flames that lingered at the tip of the spears were extinguished as well.

"Fen Han, die!"

A loud shout woke up Fen Han from his stupor. He looked up and saw that it was actually Tang Huan flying towards him.

Seemingly the instant the sound of his voice fell, the blood flower sword in Tang Huan's hand already began to swiftly dance about like a butterfly piercing through flowers. Streams of abnormal hot red light shot out from the blade, followed by the sword force and interweaved horizontally in front of his body, whizzing forward, and like a snowball, it rolled bigger and bigger.

"Tang Huan!"

Fury seethed in Fen Han's chest as he gnashed his teeth and roared deeply before fiercely shooting forward. His left arm also rapidly swelled, bursting out his sleeves as dark black scales swiftly covered his slender white fingers.

"Hu!" In the next moment, Fen Han's left fist smashed forward. Terrifying energy fluctuations spread out in all directions with his fist as the center. In less than a blink of an eye, the energy fluctuations had already made contact with the red blade-light that was rolling over from the front.

After that, an earth-shattering explosion echoed in the area. As the fist continued to move forward, the blade light continued to shatter.

After an instant, under the impact of the terrifying flesh body, the center of the blade light immediately caved in, revealing a sword image.

Chapter 384 - Escape

"Bam!"

In a split-second, Fen Han's fist had smashed onto the sword projection. The instant it let out a sound that seemed to pierce through gold, an even more ferocious and terrifying wave of Strength Qi rippled outwards, and the surrounding red blade light immediately shattered, causing the space to distort even more.

"Aooo!" With a howl of pain, Fen Han's body explosively retreated a few steps. When he looked at his fist, he saw that several scales had split open and fresh blood flowed out.

"Chi!"

The blood flower sword in Tang Huan's hand paused for a moment, then thrust out again. The angle was extremely tricky, but the sword intent that suffused out was dense and majestic, like a ruler looking down upon the world, making people feel intimidated.

The art of wickedness came from the outside, as well as the will of the Heavens within.

This was the essence of the "Nine Heavens Sword Technique."

The sword thrust out, and in an instant, it had already strangely appeared in front of Fen Han. Under Tang Huan's urging, practically the entire sword's location, turned into the "Nirvana Sacred Fire". The flame was like a springing fairy, moving with the sword's momentum and emitting a terrifying heat.

"Clang!"

The blood flower sword's momentum was too fast. Fen Han, who was in a state of shock and anger, could not dodge in time and could only raise his arm to block. With the sound of the collision, Fen Han let out a painful groan and immediately stepped back horizontally. The scales on his forearm once again cracked open and strands of blood once again flowed out from the cracks.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan exclaimed in surprise.

That "Nirvana Sacred Fire" actually did not immediately burn the scales on Fen Han's arm. The Young Master of the Demon Clan is indeed extraordinary.

Tang Huan's movements did not pause at all. Almost at the same instant that Fen Han retreated, he thrust his sword forward again with a 'shua' sound. The trajectory of the sword tip moving through the air was also extremely strange and tricky.

"Clang!"

Fen Han blocked with his arms once again, but following that, Tang Huan's third strike arrived, followed by the fourth strike, the fifth strike, the sixth strike ...

One strike after another flowed like flowing water, without end.

Clang! "Clang ..."

In just a short span of one or two breaths, Tang Huan had already thrust out nine times at an angle that was difficult to see with the naked eye, and the angle of each sword strike was different.

When Fen Hange blocked, he could not help but move horizontally along the sword force.

After blocking Tang Huan's ninth strike, he was still standing in front of Tang Huan. However, behind him was no longer the lying Shan Shan or the clawing "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", but instead, he was jolted awake from his extreme shock and was pouncing towards them.

On the other hand, Tang Huan was already in front of him and Mu Yan.

This also meant that his plan of seizing the unconscious Mu Yan to threaten and threaten him was completely in vain. Not only was his plan a failure, his right palm and his entire left arm were already dripping with blood.

To a Demonified, these scales were the best means of protection, and the arms that were covered in them were equivalent to extremely powerful weapons.

Fen Han had battled against Human Clan's peak of the eighth level many times, but there had never been someone like Tang Huan who had injured his arm to such an extent. Currently, on his left arm, there were only a few pieces of the still undamaged scales, the rest had all been broken by Tang Huan's sharp sword.

Not only that, the flames that constantly lingered within Tang Huan's sword were extremely repulsive as he did not dare let the flames even touch the cracked scales on his arm. He was very clear that once he was touched, the Spiritual Fire's heat would immediately seep into his body, and could even burn, making it impossible for him to resist. The burning of the stage eight bear man was an example of this.

"Chi!"

Subtle sounds tore through the air.

The blood flower sword in Tang Huan's hand shot out once again, the sword tip moving like a spirit serpent, outlining a series of dazzling sword aura, causing people to be dazzled. Just as the sword aura flashed, the wolf howl came out again, and the blood flower sword actually seemed to have transformed into a red wolf.

"Young Lord, be careful!"

Behind Fen Han, a Werewolf of the eighth step that was charging at the very front cried out in shock.

Seeing Tang Huan using such a strange method again, the expressions of all the experts of Demon Clan changed.

At first, they thought that Ying Lie's head had been bitten off by a wolf. However, later on, they discovered that the severed neck section was the same as the killed treeman's; it was extremely smooth. Obviously, it had been cut off by a sharp sword.

Although no one could figure it out, no one would think that the giant red wolf was just a decoration.

"This is ..." The beast spirit? "

But Fen Han's mind shook greatly, and his right arm was like a rod as it swept out. However, in the blink of an eye, his facial expression changed drastically. When his unsatisfied scale arm landed on the wolf's head, it actually hit a lump of air. He didn't feel any resistance or impact at all.

"Hu!" With a wave of Fen Han's arm, the giant red wolf's head only fluctuated slightly like a water pattern before it continued to roar and move forward, biting towards his head.

"AA
AA!"

Fen Han cried out in shock as the scales on his neck quickly extended upwards.

At almost the same instant that the entire head was covered by the scale armor, the giant red wolf opened its mouth wide and bit down, swallowing Fen Han's dark and gloomy head. But at this moment, thousands of black lights suddenly exploded out from Fen Han's head, like sharp thorns that pierced through the head of the giant wolf one after another.

"Awoo!"

The giant red wolf let out a painful howl and instantly transformed into a ball of red light as it retreated like the tide.

Almost without thinking, he shrunk his neck and threw himself out a few meters to the side. The moment before he landed, he propped himself up on the ground with both his arms, and once again, his body leaped forward a few meters before he rolled away in a sorry state.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan frowned in surprise.

He originally thought that even if he wasn't able to kill Fen Han with this strike, he would still be able to heavily injure him. He didn't expect that he would actually fail. There seemed to be an incomparably tyrannical and bizarre power within Fen Han's soul. It had suddenly erupted and severely injured the Blood Eye Fire Wolf's soul that was contained within the sword, which allowed Fen Han to escape calamity.

"Kill!" Kill him! "

A dozen meters away, Fen Han glared fiercely at Tang Huan and roared sternly. However, he still had some lingering fear in his heart.

The fight between him and Tang Huan had only been a few breaths of time, but in that instant, he actually smelt the scent of death. If not for the protective barrier his foster father laid on his soul suddenly activating, repelling the beast spirit, he would have been turned into a corpse.

Under his shouts, all the experts of Demon Clan pushed forward, their eyes filled with fear and solemnness.

Not only was Fen Han's identity a Young Lord, his strength was second to none among all the Demon Clan in Luo Fu World, yet Tang Huan had forced him into such a state. The many experts from the Demon Clan did not dare to be careless. Even though they had the advantage of numbers, they were still abnormally cautious.

Chapter 385 - Great Killing

"Since you all wish to court death, I can only grant your wish!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and sneered, his gaze sweeping past the group of experts from the Demon Clan. Just as he was about to take out the spear that was not far from the pit, a brilliant luster appeared in front of him.

Tang Huan looked down in shock. The "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", whose body was countless times larger than normal, had actually pulled out the Dragon and Phoenix Spear and brought it over.

"Well done!"

Tang Huan had long discovered the strange state of the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse", but he didn't have time to pay attention to its current state. With a low growl, he threw away his Bloodrose Sword, grabbed his Dragon Phoenix Spear and rushed towards the group of Demon Clan experts with a murderous aura.

"Zhizhi!"

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse picked up the Blood Flower Sword in its mouth and returned to Mu Yan's side. At this time, the great battle between Tang Huan and the experts of Demon Clan had already erupted.

Although Tang Huan had only recently advanced to the eighth stage of Martial Lord, and had not yet had time to experience the many wonders of breaking through this level, the Genuine Qi, which was even more majestic and vigorous than before, as well as the existence of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Nirvana Sacred Fire", allowed Tang Huan to fully display the might of the dragon and phoenix spear in his hands.

And that transformed Five Colors Spiritual Pills added wings to Tang Huan.

Circulating his spirit pellet, Tang Huan's Perception Ability had already reached an extremely terrifying level. In a radius of tens of metres, any minute movements would appear in Tang Huan's mind at any time.

At this time, the functionality of Tang Huan's ears and eyes had increased countless of times, allowing him to continuously predict the enemy's movements first.

When the many people from the Demon Clan attacked, Tang Huan knew who had the stronger strength, who had the weaker strength, whose speed was faster, and who had the slower speed. It was to the point where after they attacked, could even make an accurate judgement on the trajectory of the weapon.

In this kind of situation, every time the Dragon and Phoenix Lance attacked, it would be able to perfectly shatter and restrain the enemy's attack, and then to maximize the damage to the enemy. In just a short span of a dozen breaths of time, the number of Demon Clan experts who died to the Dragon and Phoenix Lance had increased by another four.

With the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in hand, it was as if it was a living being, causing all the experts in Demon Clan to be overwhelmed. No one was able to charge past Tang Huan in the end, forming a circle around him again, or make a move on him as planned.

"Chi!"

The spear was like a bolt of lightning, and like a nimble snake, it circled around the mace before roaring at another Class 8 Demonified.

A moment ago, the rod in the hands of the Level 8 Demonified Human had just been sent flying by Tang Huan's spear, he wanted to retreat, but before he could take action, Tang Huan's spear had already arrived.

At the sight of the spear, the face of the demonified person changed. He suddenly gritted his teeth, and grabbed the blazing red spear head with his scale-covered palms.

"Buzz!"

The body of the spear trembled as a violent and peerless Strength Qi burst out. On the tip of the spear, the temperature was extremely high.

In the next moment, the level eight demonified let go of his palms. The scales on his palms had already shattered, and the Dragon and Phoenix Spear penetrated straight into his abdomen.

Tang Huan did not even blink his eyes. With a raise of his spear, the stage eight Demonified Human flew out, and the spear swept towards another Demon Clan expert.

Within a radius of ten meters, it was as if it had turned into a huge stove. The surging heat made it seem as if even the air itself was burning, and that the group of Demon Clan experts that fought with Tang Huan in such a sweltering environment were all drenched in sweat.

Time flew, and one figure after another fell.

The fear in the eyes of the remaining Demon Clan Warriors grew even stronger. Tang Huan deliberately did not reveal the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", and instead burned the Demon Clan cultivators to ashes. This was his intention, because the more corpses lying on the ground, the stronger the mental shock the other Demon Clan experts felt.

At the back of the crowd, Fen Han's expression had already become extremely unsightly.

Amongst the dozens of Demon Clan Warriors, there were more than a dozen who were Demon Commanders of the eighth step. However, with so many people attacking from all sides, they were unable to do anything to Tang Huan.

"Awoo!" Another scream came up, and another Level 8 Demon Commander turned into a fiery man.

"Damn it, what kind of monster is this bastard, to be so terrifying!" Fen Han's face, which had already shed its scales, twitched as he couldn't help but curse. But in the next moment, Fen Han suddenly raised his eyes to the sky. There was a black shadow spiralling above him.

"Screech!"

With a sharp bird cry, the figure swooped down, landing beside the pond. It was actually a Eaglemen of the eighth step. Just as he bowed towards Fen Hanwei, the Eaglemen of the eighth step was stunned. On the edge of the battle circle not far away from them, nearly twenty figures actually lied down.

Just by looking at their appearances, one could tell that they were all from Demon Clan, and furthermore, at least half of them were Level 8 Demon Marshal.

"Over there! There it is! "

"The Young Lord is here too!"

"..."

The shouts came from far away, and not long after, many figures dashed out from the forest in the distance. They moved as fast as lightning through the ten meters of grass, and arrived at the edge of the pond. However, before they could bow towards Fen Han, they were all dumbstruck like a wooden chicken, just like the Eaglemen.

"Demon Body, why are you guys here?" Fen Han said with a gloomy face.

"We ..."

The Level 8 Demonified man called Mo Xiang suddenly quivered, he woke up, and just as he opened his mouth, his voice stopped, and he couldn't help but look up. In the sky, more than twenty figures had appeared, all of them Tian Clan mages.

The light in the depths of the valley immediately became much dimmer.

"What is going on?" He could already see that amongst the group of Tian Clan Mages, Qing Ying was one of them. She was a peak rank 8 Mage Sect member, and in this Luo Fu World, her strength might not even compare to Yu Feiyan.

"Young Master, we all came here with Tang Huan." A look of disbelief appeared on Mo Tuo's face. Long ago, Fen Han had brought many experts and left the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain. However, he never expected that he was here and that he had fought with Tang Huan.

"Hurry up! Hurry up! They're right in front of us! "

From afar, there came another shout. One figure after another rushed out. The one in front was surprisingly a young man with a fiery red greatsword in his hand. Behind the man, there was a brawny man with a giant hammer and a graceful spear-wielding woman with a beautiful face.

"Liu Qianye!"

The arrival of Mo Qianni and the rest had indeed caused their own side to greatly increase in numbers. However, their appearance had not only attracted the attention of Qing Ying and the other experts from Tian Clan, it had also attracted the attention of Liu Qianye and the other powerful individuals from the Human Clan.

Those who block me, die!

"Tang Huan!"

The moment Liu Qianye saw the situation at the edge of the pool, he and the others were also stunned.

They had always been following behind Mo Qianni and the others. Originally, they had been relieved when they saw Tang Huan shake everyone off. Since they couldn't even catch up to the Eaglemen of the Eighth Order, it was unlikely that Mo Qianni and the others could successfully kill Tang Huan and seize the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse".

However, since Demon Clan and the rest did not give up, just in case, Liu Qian Ye and the rest continued to chase after them.

When the Eaglemen's cry came from high in the sky, they didn't think that it was because they discovered Tang Huan. After all, with Tang Huan's speed, he should have already arrived at an even further place. He never thought that not only was Tang Huan in this valley, he was also fighting with Fen Han and another wave of Demon Clan experts.

What was even more unbelievable was that in this battle, Tang Huan actually had the upper hand, the corpses of the experts lying on the ground were proof of that.

"Brother Tang Huan, good job!"

After being stunned for a while, Liu Qian Ye came back to her senses, and laughed out loud. She waved the giant red blade in her hand and shot forward, "Brothers, let's attack them together! There are actually so many bastards from the Demon Clan surrounding and attacking Brother Tang Huan, do you really think that there is no one from our Human Clan? "

"Kill!"

Yang Dong let out a roar and followed behind Liu Qian Ye. The giant hammer in his hand was thrown out at the same time. As the thick chains dragged him, it danced with a 'hu hu' sound. Its momentum was extremely terrifying.

After Liu Qian Ye and Yang Dong, Meng Xiaoxiao, Xiang Hui, and the other experts of the Human Clan also shouted as they activated their weapons and rushed forward.

"Stop them!"

Seeing this, Fen Han shouted out angrily from the edge of the pool. Mo Qianni and the rest of the experts from Demon Clan had gloomy expressions on their faces.

High up in the sky, Qingying and many people from the Tian Clan began to dive down.

Within the valley, Liu Qianye, Mo Qianni and the others were rapidly shrinking. However, just as the great battle was about to erupt, a loud sound echoed throughout the sky.

"Boom!"

His voice was like a thunderclap, shaking the entire valley.

Everyone was shocked. Liu Qianye and the others stopped their charge and stabilized their footsteps. High up in the sky, Qingying and the rest had also stopped their momentum and stopped at a height of over ten meters.

At the edge of the pool, regardless of whether it was Tang Huan or the many experts of Demon Clan, all of them stopped at the same time. However, the moment Tang Huan stopped, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hands swept out the great demon of the first and seventh step, smashing his body heavily onto the cliff.

However, at this time, not many people were paying attention to him anymore. They all looked at each other, bewildered.

The loud noise was too sudden and did not have any warning signs.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan's eyebrows knitted even more tightly. When his gaze swept past the deep pond, his expression suddenly changed, and flew back like lightning, following that, he took off the "Coiling Dragon Whip" that was coiled around Mu Yan's waist, and in a few moves, he used the long whip to tie her to his back.

Seeing Tang Huan's actions, all the experts of the Demon Clan more than ten metres away were all confused.

"Little brat, let's go!"

Tang Huan waved the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand, and immediately shot towards the group of Demon Clan experts like an arrow leaving the bow, the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" followed closely behind Tang Huan with the Bloodrose Sword in its mouth.

"Stop him!" Fen Han growled.

"Don't let him get away!" The many experts of the Demon Clan were startled, they all roared and brandished their weapons, but their voices were filled with fear, and fear.

"Those who block me, die!"

Tang Huan let out a furious roar, and amidst the deafening vibrations, an enormous ball of flames had already ignited on the spear in his hand. A terrifying heat rippled outwards, and even the surrounding space seemed to somewhat difficult to withstand, as circular ripples began to form.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan did not stop, his spear dancing frantically.

A large amount of fiery-red aura rose from the spear, but it lingered around the spear head that was enveloped in flames. In the blink of an eye, the flame seemed to have expanded several times, and a frightening heat filled the air.

The long spear danced, the ball of flame churned, Tang Huan felt as though he was a god of death.

This was the fourth form of "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," "Profound Fire Transformation." After he had advanced to the eighth stage of Martial Lord, under the influence of "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" and "Nirvana Sacred Fire", the power of this technique had increased exponentially.

"Disperse!" Disperse! "

The terror in the hearts of the group of Demon Clan experts finally gained the upper hand. They no longer had time to listen to Fen Han's orders as they scattered in panic, the terrifying power contained in the ball of fire had already allowed them to smell the scent of death. If they continued to stand in front of Tang Huan, if that power erupted like a volcano, they would probably die without even a single residue.

"You, you two ... Stop him! "Stop him..."

Seeing this, Fen Han flew into a rage.

But very quickly, he no longer had the time to shout at the group of Demon Clan experts, because Tang Huan had already rushed over quickly.

"Whoosh!"

With almost no hesitation, Fen Han already shot towards the side.

Even Fen Han had dodged it, so Mo Xiang and the rest didn't dare to stop him. Originally, they wanted to kill Tang Huan and seize the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" from him, but when they saw the corpses that littered the ground, they felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over them.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan no longer cared about chasing after the main culprit, Fen Han, and continued to rush out of the valley. On the spear in his hand, the ball of fire quickly scattered, and he also shouted explosively: "Brother Liu, Brother Yang, Miss Meng, Miss Qingying, and everyone else, quickly retreat! "Quickly retreat!"

"Brother Tang Huan, why ..."

"Go!" "Let's go!"

Liu Qian Ye could not help but speak, but before he could finish, he was interrupted by Tang Huan's shout. After spitting out these two words, Tang Huan no longer explained and the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" flew past them one after another. In an instant, they were already more than ten metres away.

Seeing this, Liu Qian Ye and the rest were somewhat alarmed and uncertain.

"Let's retreat!"

After a short moment, Liu Qian Ye had already made her decision, and turned to follow Tang Huan. Once he made his move, Yang Dong, Meng Xiaoxiao and the rest immediately took action. The group of people dashed out of the valley like a bolt of lightning. High up in the sky, many Tian Clan men and women looked at each other in dismay, bewildered and uncertain.

"Let's go!"

Qingying pondered for a moment, and then decided to listen to Tang Huan's advice. One figure after another flapped their wings, and also flew towards the direction Tang Huan and the others had gone.

"Young Master, what's going on with this Tang Huan?" At the edge of the pool, Mo Yu couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"God knows!"

Fen Han's face was ashen as his gaze swept across the crowd. Especially those experts from the Demon Clan who were trying to dodge at the start, they seemed to grind their teeth as they said, "Good! Everyone, you are truly worthy of being called the young elites of my Demon Clan, today this young lord has truly broadened his horizons. "

"Young Lord, we ..."

A Class 8 Demonified man lowered his head, a look of shame on his face. But before he could finish his words, the earth-shaking rumbling sound once more reverberated in the air. "Rumble ..."

Chapter 387 - Huge Changes

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"..."

The loud sounds were like thunder, one after another, causing one's ears to buzz. The ground beneath their feet also shook even more intensely.

Previously, when they were deep within the valley, although there was a loud noise, it quickly calmed down. The surroundings didn't seem to have any abnormalities, and everyone thought that the nearby Spiritual Beast was causing a commotion, so they didn't pay too much attention to it.

When they followed Tang Huan out of the valley, many people still felt that Tang Huan was making a big fuss out of nothing.

But now that they heard the endless loud noise, not only did they no longer have such thoughts, but they were also secretly rejoicing. It was now clear that the sound had come from deep within the valley. There was a very high chance that there would be a huge change in the valley soon.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

It was fortunate that all of the Martial Lords here were at the eighth stage. With everyone's strength, even though the ground was shaking intensely, they could still move fast.

Before long, everyone had already rushed out of the valley.

Tang Huan did not continue to run wildly on the ground. Instead, he directly rushed to a mountain several hundred meters away. Liu Qian Ye and the rest believed Tang Huan's judgement and immediately followed him without hesitation. Not long later, they arrived at the top of the mountain, which was around two to three hundred meters tall.

From a high vantage point, he was already able to see the entire valley.

"Phew!" "Huff ..." Waves of whistling sounds rang out, and several tens of Tian Clan men and women successively landed on the summit. Their brows were filled with shock and bewilderment that was difficult to conceal.

"Tang Huan, you ..."

"Boom!"

Qingying walked to Tang Huan's side, and before she could finish her words, another loud noise surged over from the depths of the valley.

Following that, a strange scene appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Within the valley, an incomparably large column of water suddenly shot up like a fountain. After rushing up to a thousand meters in the air, it began to fall rapidly, and after an instant, a huge torrent of water crazily raged within the valley.

At the location of the torrent, the trees instantly toppled over.

Fen Han, Mo Yu, and the others who had just reached the entrance of the valley also noticed the changes within the valley. They became even more frightened as they ran like wolves and rushed towards the nearest hill with all their might. Dozens of figures had already reached the foot of the mountain at an extremely fast speed. The ones with a slow speed were still a hundred meters away.

When the twenty odd people rushed to the top of the mountain, many of the Demon Clansmen s had just reached the foot of the mountain.

Just at that time, the forward flood had already arrived. Those people only had time to yell before they were swept away by the waves. In an instant, they disappeared without a trace. When they saw

this scene, the faces of Fen Han, Mo Qianni, and the rest couldn't help but turn pale, while their eyes turned dark and sinister.

Almost all of them, other than a few Eaglemen s at the seventh step, had been devoured by the roaring torrents from the valley. In the face of such a disaster, even a seventh-step great demon looked insignificant.

Everyone knew that the chances of survival of those level seven demons were slim.

"Unfortunately, not all of those idiots from the Demon Clan were washed away."

Liu Qian Ye, who was a few hundred meters away from peaks and was much taller, gave a regretful cry as she clapped. At this time, the gaze he used to look at Tang Huan was filled with gratitude. Not only Liu Qianye, even Yang Dong, Meng Xiaoxiao, Xiang Hui, and the rest all had the same expression on their faces.

If Tang Huan had not warned everyone just now and had run away by himself, many of the Martial Warriors s here would have suffered, and even the Tian Clan mages would not have been able to escape. If they were still above the pond, they might have been directly struck by the huge water pillar.

"Everyone, look!"

A cry of surprise suddenly roused everyone. Looking over, they saw that deep within the valley, that unusually large column of water had already quickly sunk down, and the flood in the valley had gradually subsided. The originally lush and verdant area had become a mess, and countless trees had been uprooted.

"Boom!"

As a loud cry rang out, a bright and dazzling white light suddenly rose from where the pillar of water was. The degree of trembling in the valley became increasingly intense as enormous cracks began to extend from the depths of the valley.

Within the valley, the precipitous cliff similarly cracked and began to quickly collapse after a short while. Countless rocks of all sizes fell from the high altitudes, and they made a huge sound that even the people from the peaks s thousands of meters away could hear clearly.

Seeing such an earth-shattering scene, everyone's expressions changed.

However, the crumbling cliffs could not hide the white light at the bottom of the valley. All the rocks bounced off when they touched the white light. Not only that, the mountain ridges on both sides of the valley also arched upwards as if something was slowly rising from the ground.

What was hidden under the valley?

After about ten breaths of time, no matter if it was Tang Huan, Liu Qian Ye, Qing Ying and the rest who were on the summit, or Fen Han, Mo Qianni and the others who were on the summit, they were all dumbstruck, their eyes unblinking.

At this moment, above the ravine that had already turned into ruins, a jade plate shaped object had actually appeared.

The jade plate was incomparably round and had a circumference of several hundred meters. It was sparkling and transparent, and within the dazzling white light, there seemed to be mixed a variety of

colors shining, making it even more dazzling. Within the jade plate, countless fine lines could be vaguely seen, while in the center of the jade plate, there seemed to be a round hole.

"Buzz!"

The jade plate began to tremble as it slowly rotated. A majestic aura emanated from it as it spread out in all directions, filling up the void and causing the sky to tremble. The wind and clouds even caused the sky to tremble.

On the peak, everyone abruptly woke up from their stupor and couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air.

Then ... What the hell was that?

Tang Huan's mind was also greatly shaken. His slightly narrowed eyes were filled with deep amazement and from that boundless aura, he was able to detect five extremely familiar emotions, which were like the tyranny of fire, the richness of earth, the sharpness of metal, the gentleness of water, and the endless growth of wood.

In addition, there were also two types of unfamiliar emotions that surged over. One was extremely positive, while the other was extremely negative.

The auras of the seven different meanings blending together were extremely terrifying.

"Buzz!"

The tremors produced by the huge disc became even more intense.

In just the blink of an eye, it had already expanded by several times. Whether it was Tang Huan, Liu Qian Ye and the others, or Fen Han, Mo Qianni and the others, they were all trapped inside.

Immediately afterwards, an incomparably terrifying wave of sucking poured down from the sky like a waterfall, immediately enveloping everyone below.

Chapter 388 - Rainbow Door

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

Under that power, no one was able to resist, even the sect leaders and the Demon Commander who were at the peak of the eighth step were no exception. Several figures were dragged along by the power of the sucking and soared up, flying towards the circular hole in the middle of the disk.

In the peaks, Tang Huan tried his best to activate the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills", but he was only a few breaths later than Liu Qianye, Qing Ying, and the others in the surroundings.

After a while, Tang Huan who was carrying Mu Yan also started to float uncontrollably, flying towards the hole.

However, before leaving the ground, Tang Huan took the opportunity to store the Blood Flower Sword back in the "Sumeru Magical Ring". What made Tang Huan even more surprised was that the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" did not seem to be affected by the sucking at all. After its body shrunk, it moved freely and drilled into his chest.

"Could it be that this suction is only effective on cultivators?"

Just as this thought had flashed through Tang Huan's mind, his expression suddenly changed. At the foot of the mountain in the distance, there was actually a red figure stepping on the giant trees that had fallen to the ground, and leaping towards them. That person was not only a young woman, but the weapon in her hand also seemed to be a long halberd.

The person who came was Yu Feiyan.

Tang Huan had thought that she was still at the top of the Heaven Stairway of the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain, and was not alarmed by his actions at all. She was secretly rejoicing, after all, being entered by the sucking jade plate was a blessing and a curse, it was hard to predict.

"Sister Feiyan, don't come over!"

Tang Huan was extremely anxious as he shouted loudly.

However, the moment the words left his mouth, he realized that his voice could not escape. Under such a circumstance, even if he wanted to stop Yu Feiyan, he could do nothing about it.

In the next moment, Tang Huan could not help but smile bitterly as he closed his eyes and sighed in his heart. Almost as soon as he finished speaking, Yu Feiyan had already rushed over with the help of the sucking.

"Hu!"

After a flick of a finger, Tang Huan felt that he had already passed through the hole.

Then, the extremely tyrannical power of the sucking suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Tang Huan opened his eyes and looked. Sure enough, he was already on top of the large jade plate.

This round jade plate was indeed like what he had seen at the peak of the mountain below. It contained countless fine and complex veined patterns, and each of these veined patterns seemed to contain an incomparable amount of spirituality.

In addition, on the jade plate, there were seven arched doors, each of which had a different color: gold, purple, white, green, black, red and yellow. Within the arched door, a crystallized light rapidly twisted, interweaving into large symbols.

Inside the golden arch was the word "sun", inside the purple arch was the word "moon", inside the white gate was the word "white", inside the green gate was the word "stars", inside the black gate was the word "stars", inside the red gate was the word "red", and inside the yellow gate was the word "reigning".

Within the arch, space was fluctuating rapidly, with the exception of the purple door that had the word "Lunar" condensed. The space inside the door was actually completely calm.

Seeing such a bizarre scene, everyone couldn't help but exchange looks, feeling bewildered and uncertain.

"Hu!"

Another figure appeared.

It was the last Yu Feiyan to appear. Her red clothes were like fire, and the halberd in her hand glimmered, exuding an extremely terrifying aura from her graceful and beautiful body. The moment

she felt this aura, the surrounding people were all slightly shocked. It seemed that her strength had increased yet again.

The moment Yu Feiyan landed, her eyes quickly swept around once, and a hint of surprise appeared on her pretty face. After that, she actually frowned and began to ponder. After a long while, she seemed to have thought of something and her eyebrows shot up. A look of excitement appeared in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"Senior Feiyan, Brother Liu, Lady Qingying, and everyone else, I am truly sorry. I have implicated everyone."

Tang Huan smiled bitterly as he cupped his hands together and bowed deeply. His tone was filled with apology.

He had a premonition that once he reached this place, it wouldn't be so easy to get down. Today, if he had not suddenly left the safe zone of the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain, Mo Qianni and the rest would not have followed him here. If they did not move, Liu Qianye, Qing Ying and the rest would not have chased them here.

Even though he did not directly create the current situation, in the end, Liu Qianye, Qing Ying and the other experts from the two clans were implicated by him.

Originally, seeing that they had all been struck by the sucking, he felt extremely guilty. However, he did not expect that even Yu Feiyan had rushed over, and even followed in the footsteps of the rest.

With her talent, she would definitely become the strongest person on this world in the future. If something were to happen to her because of this, Tang Huan would feel even more uneasy.

"Brother Tang Huan, don't blame yourself. This has nothing to do with you."

Liu Qian Ye laughed and waved his hand as though it was not a big deal, "Even if you really want to blame them, you should blame them."

As he said that, Liu Qian Ye hefted the fiery red blade in his hand, and his gaze that was as sharp as a blade swept towards Fen Han, Mo Qianni and the rest, "If they really die here, they would definitely kill a few to vent their anger. This bunch of bastards from Demon Clan, I have endured them for a long time."

"That's right, I have always wanted to have another go at these bastards!"

"Tang Huan, I did not like you earlier, no matter what, you are still my Human Clan's brother, but this group of bastards are different. When I see you, I want to smash you to death with my hammer."

"If we can get rid of them, it's worth it even if we die here."

"Tang Huan, don't say that we are not implicated, if it were any other brothers or sisters from the Human Clan, we would have followed them as well."

"..."

Many Human Clan s all laughed out loud.

Within the three clans, Human Clan s and Tian Clan s, Human Clan s and Demon Clan s all had their own disputes, but the ones with the deepest grudges was none other than Human Clan and

Demon Clan. At this moment, even those who had some complaints towards Tang Huan, had the same hatred when facing the Demon Clan.

"Brother Tang Huan, there's no need to say anymore."

Qingying also said with a smile, "Those bastards from Demon Clan, we have already been unhappy with them for a long time. Furthermore, whether it is a good thing or bad thing that we have been attracted here by this thing, for the time being, no one can say for sure. Even if we end up dying on this side, it will still be our fate. "

When they heard this, the ugly expressions of Fen Han and the others changed drastically.

They suddenly realised, in this place, the people from the Demon Clan seemed to have become the target of public criticism. If the Human Clan and the others were to join hands and attack, they would probably be completely annihilated.

"Haha, you guys are really something. You don't even know what's going on, yet you're still living and dying here." It was actually Yu Feiyan who said with a flowery smile, "Junior Brother Tang Huan, not only do you not have to blame yourself, everyone here should be thanking you right now."

Chapter 389 - Seven Glorious Star Plate

What? Everyone had to thank Tang Huan?

Hearing Yu Feiyan's words, not only did Liu Qian Ye, Qing Ying, and Fen Han look at each other in dismay, even Tang Huan himself could not help but be stunned.

"Senior sister Feiyan, why?" Tang Huan could not resist asking.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, do you know what this is?"

Yu Feiyan squinted his eyes, and without waiting for Tang Huan's reply, he began to laugh loudly, "If I remember correctly, this should be the legendary 'Seven Glorious Star Plate'."

"The so-called 'Seven Planets' refers to the 'sun', 'moon', 'star', 'Taibai', 'Ying', 'star', and 'Zhen Xing' that are shown in the door, corresponding to the sun, moon, water, gold, fire, wood and earth respectively."

"This' Seven Glorious Starplate 'is said to be a treasure passed down from the ancient times. The' Seven Glorious Gate 'connects to seven different dimensional spaces, and after entering, if one is able to pass the test, their flesh body will undergo a metamorphosis, transforming into various spirit bodies. If you pass the test of the 'Sun Space', you will be able to condense the 'Sun Spirit Body', and if you pass the test of the 'Lunar Space', you will be considered a 'Extreme Yin Spirit Body'. "

"The other five spaces are the same."

"Even if you can't pass the test, cultivating inside would greatly increase your strength. After a year, the 'Seven Planets' will disappear, and all of you will be teleported out. Now that the Seven Glorious Star Plate has appeared in the world, it has brought back an enormous fortune. Everyone, do you think we should thank Junior Brother Tang Huan? "

Hearing this, everyone was tongue-tied.

"Senior apprentice sister Feiyan, what you said ..." Is it all true? " After a while, Tang Huan finally broke the silence of this space.

"Of course it's true."

Yu Feiyan said with a smile, "In the records room of our Divine Weapon Pavilion, there are records of this 'Seven Glorious Star Plate'. It is said that it will only appear once every three thousand years. Every time it exists for a year, once the time limit has arrived, it will disappear without a trace once again. "

"However, even after three thousand years, it would still not be easy for one to show themselves. One would need to find it and be able to pass through the test of one of the spaces in order to make it appear in the world. This time, someone must have entered the 'Lunar door', and successfully passed the test in the inner space, condensing it into the 'Extreme Yin Spirit Body'. That's why the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate' appeared. "

"I wonder who that person is. His cultivation base is at most at the peak of the eighth step!"

"Before the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate' appears, there will be seven strong star beasts protecting it. The strength of each star beast would probably not lose to the 'Three Heads Dragon-Wolf', and if one wanted to enter the 'Seven Planets Space' through the 'Seven Planets Gate', they would have to kill all the star beasts. Even if a person at the peak of the eighth step is able to make it this far, it would still be a narrow escape. That person is truly amazing. "

"However, after success, the rewards will also be the greatest, because the star beast was completely formed from the power of the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate'." However, after success, the rewards will be the greatest, because the star beast was entirely formed from the power of the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate'.

"Could it be Shan Shan?"

Tang Huan's extremely beautiful face subconsciously flashed across Tang Huan's mind. Ever since she entered the Luo Fu World, there had been no news of Shan Shan anymore, and with her current strength and the Divine Armament's' Peacock Plume 'in her hands, even if she met a strong fierce beast, she should be able to keep her life.

Previously, Tang Huan had always been baffled by Shan Shan's disappearance, but now that he heard Yu Feiyan's words, he immediately thought of Shan Shan. In this Luo Fu World, whether it was Human Clan, Tian Clan or Demon Clan, none of them were Stage Nine s. Amongst all the experts of the eighth step, only Yu Feiyan, Shan Shan, and Yingying could fight against this kind of "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" star beast.

Yu Feiyan and Qing Ying were currently in the "Celestial Yin Space", and the only people who operated the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" was naturally Shan Shan. However, Tang Huan did not reveal his thoughts, based on his observations of Shan Shan, her relationship with him did not seem to be very good.

"The Seven Glorious Star Plate is actually this powerful?"

"If it's as Lady Feiyan said, then this is truly a great opportunity."

"Miss Feiyan is right, we have to thank Brother Tang Huan."

"..."

Liu Qianye, Yang Dong and the rest finally regained their senses. All of them were overjoyed. When they looked at the surrounding arches, their eyes immediately turned fiery hot.

"Miss Feiyan, people from our Tian Clan can enter the 'Seven Planets Gate'?" Qingying couldn't help but ask.

"Of course."

Yu Feiyan nodded slightly.

The moment they heard her reply, Qingying and the other Tian Clan s and females behind her also broke out into smiles. Even Demon Clan and the rest who were further away were overjoyed.

"Everyone, don't just stand there."

Yu Feiyan smiled like a flower, and said in a clear voice, "The auras and auras of the 'Seven Glorious Gate' are all different.

"Let's go, let's go, hurry up and go in. My physique belongs to the fire element, so I'll just choose 'door of miracles'!"

"I train in a metal-attribute cultivation technique, so I can enter the 'Door of Supreme White'."

"Haha, the 'Door of the Sun'... 'I'll enter the 'Sun Space'. I hope I can pass the test and condense the 'Sun Spirit Body'."

"..."

All of the Human Clan s and Mages were in high spirits as they scattered in all directions, running towards the Seven Glorious Gate that was suitable for them, and even the people from Demon Clan were no exception. In just a short moment, the number of people gathering at the center of the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" had decreased by more than half.

"Fen Han, don't run!"

Tang Huan's eyes subconsciously scanned the place and with an angry roar, he shot forward. The long spear in his hand was already shining with a bright light and produced an abnormally intense buzzing sound.

Ten meters ahead, Fen Han was like a ferocious beast that had just broken out of its cage as he ran with all his might.

Tang Huan had previously been completely focused on the things that Yu Feiyan had said, and he did not notice it in the slightest, yet Fen Han had slipped such a long distance away.

Hearing Tang Huan's shout, not only did Fen Han not stop, he even seemed to have used all his might and rushed up to the closest "Door of Supreme White" with an even faster speed.

Two figures shuttled quickly. Even if Tang Huan was even faster than Fen Han, catching up to him in such a short amount of time was not an easy time. When there was only a meter or two between Fen Han and the "Door of Supreme White", Tang Huan and Fen Han were still at least twenty to thirty meters apart.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan gritted his teeth as he threw out the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hand. Like a ray of dazzling light, he threw it towards Fen Han's back again, causing a terrifying Strength Qi to roar out.

Chapter 390 - Human and Devil Mixed Blood

Unfortunately, Tang Huan was still a moment too late. The instant that Fen Han stepped into the "Tai Bai Gate", although the tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear that was shot forth like lightning had pierced into the arch, in an instant, it seemed to have been forcibly blocked by the power of the five elements. Not only was it difficult to advance in the slightest, it was even rebounded by dozens of meters.

Without waiting for the pike to land, Tang Huan, who was in pursuit of it, grabbed it and angrily continued to rush forward.

"Junior brother Tang Huan, stop!"

However, before Tang Huan could chase after Fen Han and rush into the "White Door", Yu Feiyan's low shout came from behind. Tang Huan subconsciously turned to look, only to see Yu Feiyan floating over like a red cloud. In a blink of an eye, he was less than two meters away from Tang Huan.

"Junior Brother Tang Huan, even if you go in now, you won't be able to kill Fen Han."

Yu Feiyan looked at Tang Huan, and said in a deep voice, "Once you enter the 'White Door', you are not allowed to make any moves against anyone, or else, you will be completely wiped out by this' Seven Glorious Star Plate '. Junior Brother Tang Huan, if you want to kill him, there's no need to be so hasty. There's still a long way to go in the future, and we have plenty of opportunities! "

"Thank you for the reminder, Senior Sister."

Tang Huan frowned, he looked at the "Door of Supreme White" with dissatisfaction, but not long later, his brows furrowed once again. He let out a long sigh, suppressing the anger in his chest, "Forget it, I'll just let him live for one more year. One year later, without the protection of the Seven Glorious Star Plate, we will see where else he can escape to! "

"That's right. Junior brother Tang Huan, I was just about to ask you what is going on with this lady." Yu Feiyan nodded, and her gaze landed on Mu Yan who was behind her. At this moment, Mu Yan was leaning her head on Tang Huan's shoulder, and her long hair hung down from the back of her head, covering her face.

"She is a friend of mine. Fen Han and the others were heavily injured, and what's more, it was their souls that were injured!"

Tang Huan's face was gloomy.

During his escape from the valley, he had activated the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" and carefully sensed Mu Yan's soul. He discovered that her soul force was extremely weak and had already sunk into a deep slumber. didn't know how to deal with such an injury at the moment.

His "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Art" was only a method to absorb and nurture souls. It was not suitable to be used to heal souls. If Mu Yan's soul was taken out and nurtured with her own soul force, even if her soul recovered in the end, she would still be a puppet.

Tang Huan naturally would not use such a method on her.

"My soul is injured?" Yu Feiyan frowned, she also felt that this was a thorny problem.

"Brother Tang Huan, if you don't mind, can I take a look?"

Just at this moment, a clear and beautiful voice rang out, and it was Qingying who gracefully walked over. Accompanying her was another female Tian Clan, her figure was graceful and graceful, with a curvy figure, but her face was extremely ordinary, completely incomparable to Qingying's.

"Tian Clan has always been good at tempering the soul. If Miss Qingying is willing to lend a hand, then that would be for the best."

Without waiting for Tang Huan to speak, Yu Feiyan immediately said with a face full of smiles. His intention was naturally to remind Tang Huan that out of the three clans, the one who paid the most attention to refining the soul was the Tian Clan. If a person from the Tian Clan wanted to cast magic, they would need the Mind Power, which was derived from the soul.

"Then I'll be troubling Lady Qingying."

Tang Huan immediately snapped out of her daze and revealed a happy smile on her face. When she finished speaking, Tang Huan had already quickly untied the "Coiling Dragon Whip" and placed Mu Yan on the jade plate from his back. The long hair covering her face slid down to the sides and a blood-red circular imprint appeared on her forehead.

"Demon Clan?"

Seeing that, both Yu Feiyan, Qing Ying and the other Tian Clan girls were startled, every single one that came to Luo Fu World, had an imprint left on their forehead. The Human Clan's was an inverted triangular white imprint, the Tian Clan's was a green crescent shaped imprint, and the Demon Clan's was a circular blood-red imprint.

The girl that Tang Huan had put down, was obviously from Demon Clan.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded, and sighed secretly in his heart.

The moment he saw Mu Yan at the side of the pond in the valley, Tang Huan already knew her identity as the Demon Clan, and immediately understood why Mu Yan had wrapped himself so tightly when he revealed the news to him that day. She obviously didn't want her racial identity to be exposed.

However, even if he knew that she was from the Demon Clan, Tang Huan would definitely not abandon her. If she had not appeared and reminded him that day, Tang Huan would definitely have been intercepted by the Demon Clan even further away from the safe zone. The reason why Fen Han attacked Mu Yan was because she was colluding with the Human Clan. Tang Huan guessed that it was very possible that Fen Han had found out about the news that she had leaked.

Counting it, the reason why Mu Yan was in this calamity was all because of Tang Huan.

Of course, even if not for Luo Fu World's kindness, just based on Dragon Spring Town's friendship alone, Tang Huan wouldn't have turned a blind eye to what she had encountered today because of her identity.

"Let me check her condition first."

After being stunned for a short while, Yu Feiyan's expression was already as normal. A hint of a faint smile surfaced on Qingying's face as she sat down beside Mu Yan.

"Senior apprentice sister Feiyan, Lady Qingying, aren't you planning to ask something?" Tang Huan said in surprise.

"What's there to ask?"

Yu Feiyan laughed loudly, "Our Human Clan does indeed have a deep grudge with the Demon Clan, but who said that Human Clan and the Demon Clan cannot be friends. Junior Brother Tang Huan, you still don't know, right? Several hundred years ago, one of our Human Clan's and another Demon Clan's, were sworn brothers of our Human Clan. If you are willing to save this lady from the hands of Fen Han and the others, then she is definitely worthy enough for you to save her. "

"This lady should be a hybrid of Human Clan and Demon Clan." Qingying smiled at first, but then let out a faint sigh, "These dozens of years, the Demon Clan has kidnapped a large number of women from the Human Clan and gave birth to a large number of mixed blood people. These mixed blood children have an extremely low status in the Demon Clan. For this lady to be able to enter the Luo Fu World as a hybrid, it is already quite impressive. "

"It's just that I'm too shallow."

Tang Huan laughed. He had thought that after knowing Mu Yan's identity, Yu Feiyan and Qing Ying would somewhat resist her in their hearts.

Qingying smiled sweetly, then closed her eyes slightly, and her white and delicate jade palm pressed down on top of Mu Yan's forehead. A clear jade blue aura then poured down from her palm, and in an instant, Mu Yan's entire head was already covered, as though it was wrapped up by a serene spring.

As time flew by, that soft jade-blue aura fluctuated, while Qingying's eyebrows, which were like two willow leaves, tightened. After a long while, Qingying slightly raised her palm. The dark blue aura retracted into her palm like the tides and disappeared. She lightly exhaled as she slowly opened her beautiful eyes.