

## W. Master 401

### Chapter 401 - Fiery Flames of the Falling Sun

"I am from the Profound Peak, and pay my respects to Brother Tang Huan." After he finished speaking, the Tian Clan man's eyes turned and his gaze landed on Tang Huan. He cupped his hands and smiled, "The great reputation of Brother Tang Huan, is clear to hear even within the 'Ashen Feather Secret Realm' of my Tian Clan."

"Brother Tang Huan has always been far ahead on this golden altar, causing this lowly one to be unable to catch up to him. However, Brother Tang Huan must hurry up, if I accidentally let me pass through the ninth floor first, that would be too embarrassing. "

As he finished speaking, Xuan Feng laughed out loud again, but there was a hint of provocation between his brows.

"There's no need to be embarrassed, because you won't have the chance." Tang Huan sized up Xuan Feng, the corner of his mouth slightly lifted, as he lightly smiled.

"Uh, is that so? That's hard to say! " The smile on Xuan Feng's face stiffened and he curled his lips in an instant. He lifted his hand to press down on a golden figure on the opposite wall.

"Buzz!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan also extended his hand out calmly. After a moment, a trembling sound came out, and a dense golden light quickly enveloped Tang Huan's body.

Tang Huan, who had once again entered the illusory space, did not have the slightest hint of nervousness or panic.

In between mind instructs (in a second), Tang Huan had already activated both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" to their limits. Inside the spirit pellet, the five elements circulated and a strange undulation spread outwards, in the next moment, Tang Huan's soul seemed to be pulled, and also started to fluctuate rapidly, harmonizing with the spirit pellet.

After he had advanced to Stage Nine Martial Saint, there seemed to be a strange connection between his soul and the spirit pellets. If he wanted to condense a strong aura, his soul and the spirit pellets had to work together.

According to Tang Huan's judgement, Yu Feiyan should have already comprehended the "Force" long ago. Only at the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain that day could he suppress the many experts of the Demon Clan to the point that they didn't dare to move. And with this realization, the biggest obstacle between the eighth stage Martial Lord and the eighth stage Stage Nine Martial Saint had been completely eliminated.

"Hu!"

After a split second, a majestic aura that seemed to have condensed substance gushed out of Tang Huan's body like a volcano eruption, an extremely terrifying pressure immediately emerged. But at the same time, the opposing Stage Nine Golden Man also released a tyrannical imposing aura and pressure. Clang clang clang clang clang.

It was as if two monstrous waves had smashed into each other. Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, the space distorted rapidly, as if even this illusory space was about to be shattered.

After going through hundreds of failures, he was finally able to fight back with his potential.

To be able to resist the imposing aura and coercion of the Stage Nine Golden Man, when Tang Huan fought him, he no longer felt restricted by his limbs, and it was as if there was a shackle on his body. Right now, Tang Huan and the Stage Nine Golden Man were already standing at the same height.

He could finally have a hearty battle.

"Take it!"

Tang Huan laughed out loud, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands had already roared out, causing heat to surge within him.

... ..

9th level of the Golden Altar.

"Buzz!"

Once again, intense tremors rang out and Xuan Feng's body was finally covered by the golden light. However, in just a short span of one or two breaths, the light quickly faded and his figure once again appeared. His incomparably handsome face was filled with surprise and unexplainable emotions.

"He failed just like that? How is that possible?"

Xuan Feng looked at Tang Huan whose body was glowing with a golden light not far away in the blink of an eye, and then looked at the golden figure on the wall in front of him.

It occurred to him that his first attempt might fail, but it would only fail after a fierce battle, not as thoroughly as it was now. After entering the illusory space, he didn't even have the time to make a move before his entire body exploded and vanished into thin air.

"Kid, how do you feel?"

After a long while, a mocking voice woke Xuan Feng up. In the blink of an eye, he saw the blue clothed youth from Human Clan who had been following behind him all the way to the ninth floor. Hearing his words, Xuan Feng's white and jade-like face instantly became unsettled.

With a cold snort, Xuan Feng's right palm once again touched the wall.

After about half a quarter of an hour, he experienced another failure, the process was almost the same as before. Before he even made a move, he was already killed by the Stage Nine Golden Man in the illusory space. When he came back to his senses, he saw the blue-clothed youth looking at him with a face full of ridicule. He couldn't help but turn ashen.

At this time, he finally understood why Tang Huan stayed on the ninth floor of the Golden Altar for such a long time.

However, understanding was one thing, and being able to do it was another matter. After all, the things he knew came from the explanation of his senior, not from his own comprehension. In the

illusionary space, even though he had the cultivation of a Stage Nine Law Saint, he was unable to display the corresponding strength, so it was naturally impossible for him to be a match for a real Stage Nine Law Saint.

He looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye. Seeing that he was still immersed in the illusory space, Xuan Feng's eyes flickered.

When he first tried to activate the opponent at the ninth level of the golden altar, Tang Huan was already in such a state. Now, he had failed the second time, but Tang Huan was still in such a state. Counting down, it had already been over a quarter of an hour and Tang Huan was still fighting his opponent, could it be that he could pass this trial?

If that really was the case, then he would have no hope at all.

Just as Xuan Feng's expression changed, Tang Huan's body trembled slightly as the golden light on his body retreated back into the wall.

He had failed .... There was still a chance!

When Xuan Feng saw this, he clapped his hands together and endured the urge to laugh.

"Just a little more."

Tang Huan was not disheartened, he only smiled slightly and sat down cross-legged, closing his eyes slightly. In his mind, the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" flashed past.

For this kind of second ranked spear art, Tang Huan only knew four styles, namely "Prairie Flames", "Beacon Smoke", "Flame Dragon Dance", and "Profound Fire Transformation". The fifth style, "Sunset Flames", and the sixth style, "Flaming Rainbow". Before continuing his practice, Tang Huan decided to first cultivate the fifth form successfully, and then practice the sixth form properly.

Even after comprehending "Force", it still ended in failure. This already made Tang Huan understand that he needed a stronger combat skill now.

He was already a Martial Lord of the eighth step and could completely cultivate "Fiery Solar Fiery Solar".

This process of cultivation might take a long time.

However, if one did not have an even stronger battle skill, even if one tried it, it would be difficult to win. As for the other two who were already at the 9th level of the Golden Altar, Tang Huan did not care. How could this test be so easy to pass?

In the midst of his thoughts, Tang Huan had already calmed his heart down, and started pondering over the profoundness of the spear art "Fiery Solar Flames of the Falling Sun".

Chapter 402 I'll win this time!

Realizing that the difficulty of the ninth level of the Golden Altar was far beyond his imagination, Xuan Feng finally straightened his state of mind. Like the blue-clothed youth not far away, he began to try again and again. After every failure, they would be the same as Tang Huan, constantly pondering and learning from their mistakes.

Tang Huan's attention was completely focused on the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", after carefully studying it for a long time, he directly started to practice on the ninth level of the Golden Altar. Within the Sun Space, as long as he didn't fight with others, he wouldn't have to worry about being killed when he used his combat skill.

He did not know how the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" had done this. He only felt that there was a pair of eyes watching every corner of this place. Tang Huan even guessed that this "Seven Glorious Star Plate" was similar to the Bloodrose Sword he forged, possessing an Artifact spirit.

Time flew by. Unknowingly, the number of people on the ninth floor had increased to six.

Aside from Tang Huan, Profound Peak and the blue-clothed youth, there were three more people. Human Clan, Tian Clan and Human Clan were one of them, and almost all of them were experts at the peak of the eighth step.

"This time, I will definitely win!"

Xuan Feng, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground like a statue, suddenly sprung up and viciously swung his fist. In front of him, he had held on for more than twenty breaths of time, and even though he had still been defeated in the end, his confidence had been greatly boosted.

"Xuan Feng, you've said this dozens of times."

A few meters away, the blue-clothed young man suddenly laughed strangely and said. He was different from Xuan Feng. After failing dozens of times, he finally chose to give up.

For the rest of the time, he cultivated in the ninth level of the Golden Altar. The effect of cultivating in this place was not the least bit inferior to the third level of the "Heavenly Spirit Realm", especially the golden rays of light he absorbed during the first eight trials. Not only could he increase his cultivation, the effect of cultivating his flesh body was also extremely obvious.

"Dozens of times?"

"Luo Xingkong, even if I fail again this time, I'm still better than a coward like you who doesn't know how to stop."

"I know my own limits." The blue clothed youth called Luo Xingkong laughed out loud. "Unlike some people, you are always overestimating yourself."

"You ..."

Just as he was about to retort back, he suddenly saw from the corner of his eyes that Tang Huan had stopped his battle skills practice and was standing face to face with the wall on the ninth floor of the round altar. He could not help but feel his heart skip a beat, and did not care about bickering with Luo Xingkong anymore.

"This may be the last time."

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth lifted into a smile, his two eyes swept across his surroundings, and then landed once again on the golden figure on the wall in front of him. In the next moment, Tang Huan took a deep breath, and his right palm pressed out at lightning speed.

On the ninth level of the Golden Altar, the rest of the people immediately noticed the commotion caused by Tang Huan.

He made a move before Tang Huan, but the golden figure under his palm had not moved, while Tang Huan was the last to move. He had tried to guess multiple times, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't understand how Tang Huan could trigger his opponents so quickly and enter the illusory space. Furthermore, he and the other experts of the three clans had to brew for a long time to be able to do so.

After he fiercely cursed a few times in his heart, Xuan Feng finally calmed down.

Luo Xingkong and the others who were at the side couldn't help but look at each other. The three experts at the peak of the eighth step that came after Luo Xingkong also chose to give up after a few tries.

It was disappointing that they had only just reached the ninth level of the Golden Altar after Tang Huan had tried it several hundred times. If there were people like Tang Huan, they might still have the mood to compete against him. However, the current situation did not give them the slightest bit of confidence.

Seeing Tang Huan make his move again after a long interval, the few of them had a premonition that the location of the "Sun Spirit Body" would be revealed very soon.

At this moment, inside the illusory space that Tang Huan was in, an intense battle had erupted.

Clang! "Clang ..."

The two spears clashed against each other at an astonishing speed.

Each time they collided, a fierce and violent Strength Qi would sweep out, like a raging wave, layer after layer of wailing was sent flying in all directions. The loud explosive sounds were like thunder, intermixed with the terrifying waves, and surged back and forth in this small area.

However, no matter how much the void twisted and distorted, the illusory space was still impregnable.

If it was such a huge battle in the outside world, even if it was a mountain, half of it would have been cut off by this frenzied Strength Qi.

At the same time the two terrifying auras clashed, the two dragon and phoenix spears separated almost immediately, and the two figures were pushed back continuously by the Strength Qi.

"Bam!" His back fiercely collided against the wall, but Tang Huan's movements didn't seem to slow in the slightest as he leaped forward.

"Hu!"

In the air, the long spear in Tang Huan's hands roared madly, and on the spear tip, a ball of flame suddenly rose up. The spear head was like a spirit serpent as it moved about rhythmically, the ball of flame quickly expanded, and in an instant, it seemed to have turned into a bright red sun.

The spear in the Stage Nine Golden Man's hands danced crazily as he unleashed the fourth form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," "Profound Fire Transformation."

A deafening explosion sounded as the "sun" in the sky descended like a meteorite from the sky and roared at the golden man of the Stage Nine. Wherever it went, it seemed as if the space had been penetrated, a long flame burst out, releasing a dazzling red light.

This was the fifth form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," "Sunset Flames".

Almost at the same time, the ball of fire on the Stage Nine Golden Man spear also turned into streaks of fiery red light, rushing over while blotting out the sky. At this moment, the heat in this illusionary space had already risen to a terrifying level. It was as if it could melt gold and turn into iron.

In a split-second, the falling sun collided with the dense fiery red stream of light.

"Bam!"

Amidst the shocking exploding sounds, the berserk Strength Qi was like a violent storm, sweeping out wave after wave and frantically hitting the surrounding walls.

In the blink of an eye, the two collided thousands of times.

The fiery red stream of light shattered one after another, and the sun was shrinking rapidly. But overall, the latter seemed to have the upper hand, and when all the fiery red light had almost disappeared, the sun was still as big as a bowl, smashing towards the Stage Nine Golden Man.

The Stage Nine Golden Man also noticed that the situation was not good. He thrust the long spear in his hand out, and a sharp whistle resounded through the air.

"Bang, bang, bang ..."

After a series of sounds of collisions, the sun finally collapsed, turning into specks of red light, dissipating into the air. But at this time, a group of extremely condensed flames quickly spiraled around like a rainbow, breaking through the air, looking like a sharp awl condensed from fire, seemingly unstoppable.

This was the sixth move of the Spear Art, "Flaming Rainbow of the True Flames!"

#### Chapter 403 - True Flame Flowing Rainbow

In the process of training the Five Techniques of the Spear Technique at the ninth level of the Golden Altar, Tang Huan had almost understood the sixth form of "True Flame Rainbow Spear Technique".

However, Tang Huan did not start training at that time.

He had already known for a long time that the battle skills that his opponents had in this illusionary space were completely based on the battle skills that Tang Huan had grasped. When he was outside, he had mastered the "Fallen Sun Fiery Blaze" style, so the Stage Nine Golden Man would definitely be able to use it. If Tang Huan could successfully practice the sixth form of the Spear Technique from the ninth level of the Golden Altar, the golden man of the Stage Nine would also be able to grasp this powerful spear art.

Therefore, Tang Huan still held back.

This time, when he entered the illusory space, Tang Huan and the golden man of the Stage Nine had been fighting for a long time, in order to completely master the sixth form of the Spear Technique.

The battle skill that Tang Huan had mastered was something that the Stage Nine Golden Man would never know about during this exchange. Of course, if he still lost this time, the next time he entered the Illusionary Space, Tang Huan would be facing an opponent who had comprehended the same sixth form as him.

"Chi!"

Amidst the ear-piercing sound, an abnormally terrifying energy wave spread out, causing the entire space to be stirred up by the Flaming Pointed Awl.

On the other side, the Stage Nine Golden Man seemed to be in a daze.

However, in the next moment, as if he had just awoken from a dream, he waved his spear. Raging flames rose from it, coalescing into another fiery sun. Amidst the screeching sound that could pierce through gold and shatter stone, the sun was like a meteor that came whistling down from the horizon, rumbling as it welcomed the fiery rainbow that was shaped like a sharp awl.

At this moment, the Golden Man of the Stage Nine, had also unleashed the fifth form of the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique", "Sunset Flames"!

"Bam!"

With a loud cry, the "Sunny Sunburst Flames" crashed into the "Flaming Rainbow of the True Flames".

After a moment, an extremely bizarre scene appeared in the midst of the illusionary space. The rapidly spinning fiery rainbow looked like a sharp drill as it drilled its way through the center of the round red sun, landing right on the chest of the Golden Man of the Stage Nine with lightning speed.

"Boom!" "Boom!"

Immediately afterwards, the sun and flames that had been pierced through exploded at the same time, and the violent and tyrannical Strength Qi wantonly moved about in the illusory space. The terrifying heat was like a stormy sea, rapidly fluctuating, causing the entire region to be filled with the fiery red aura.

"Hu!"

Just at that moment, a mass of golden light suddenly tore through the space and shot towards Tang Huan ...

... ..

"This time, I will definitely win!"

On the ninth level of the Golden Altar, Xuan Feng stood up, gritting his teeth as he growled. His expression had even become somewhat sinister.

Not long ago, he experienced another failure, and it was when he felt that he could defeat his opponent, he was killed. In the last few battles, he had nearly won every battle. This kind of failure made him extremely unwilling to accept it.

After summing up the lessons learned, Xuan Feng encouraged himself once more.

A few meters away, Luo Xingkong couldn't help but pout her lips when she heard his words. Ever since Tang Huan began to try, he and the other three guys at the peak of the eighth step did not cultivate. They had been observing Tang Huan's movements the entire time, wanting to see if he could succeed this time.

Because of this, the movements of the Profound Peak were also captured by Luo Xingkong. He was very clear why the Profound Peak had such an expression.

Almost every time he failed, this guy would shout out with incomparable depression, "Just a little more and I'll win". In his opinion, this was only a misconception of Profound Peak.

A little bit more at a time, it was impossible to get a little bit more every time.

It was always like this, which meant that there was still a huge gap between Xuan Feng and the Stage Nine Golden Man. Xuan Feng was within it, so he didn't understand it, but he could see it clearly from the sidelines.

Under the gaze of Luo Xingkong and the others, Xuan Feng took a deep breath and walked toward the wall.

However, just as Xuan Feng was raising his arm, a golden light suddenly flashed from the side. He subconsciously looked over in the blink of an eye, and Tang Huan's figure clearly appeared. The layer of golden light that covered his body had already disappeared.

Was this a success or a failure?

Xuan Feng was startled, and subconsciously looked at the golden figure that Tang Huan had pressed down.

When the opponent was activated, the golden light would cover the body of the person participating in the test and the figure would immediately dim down.

If he failed the test, the golden light would immediately flow back, and the figure would naturally shine again, but if he successfully passed the test, the golden figure would remain dim and dim. It would take a long time before he could recover to his original state.

At this moment, within the line of sight of the Profound Mountain, the figure Tang Huan was pressing down was completely dim.

"This, this..." Xuan Feng's mouth was slightly agape and his eyes were fixed. The expression on his handsome jade-like face had actually become exceptionally marvelous.

"Mom!"

"He... Did I succeed? "

"The test is over!"

"This Tang Huan is really powerful."

On the ninth floor of the Golden Altar, the expert from the Demon Clan, after a brief moment of shock, actually suppressed his voice and cursed fiercely.

Luo Xingkong, the other Tian Clan girl and one of the Human Clan s could not help but exclaim out loud. They had already expected such a result, but now that they had personally witnessed Tang Huan successfully passing the ninth level of the Golden Altar, they were still quite shocked.



Tang Huan had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", so his strength was already extremely tyrannical, far surpassing that of ordinary Martial Lord of the eighth step. Now that he had condensed the "Sun Spirit Body", his strength would definitely become even more terrifying.

Before entering the "Seven Glorious Star Plate", it was said that Tang Huan had killed numerous Demonic Commanders of the eighth step in a row. After leaving the "Seven Glorious Star Plate", no Martial Lord s of the eighth step, Magic Sect or Demonic Commander would be a match for Tang Huan, if he were to be promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint in the future, tsk, tsk ...

While they were shocked, their hearts were filled with envy and jealousy.

"I finally succeeded."

An uncontrollable joy surfaced in Tang Huan's heart, and immediately after, he subconsciously looked towards the bottom of the golden altar.

Whether it was a success or a failure, Tang Huan would have to turn around and look at the condition of Mu Yan and the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" in order to be at ease. Fortunately, there were no problems at all until now.

Seeing the little guy waving his claws at him with all his might, Tang Huan couldn't help but smile, and then turn around. Under the gazes of Xuan Feng and Luo Xingkong, who had different expressions, he lifted his leg and walked towards the opposite wall.

The path from the first level to the eighth level was unimpeded, but he had experienced hundreds of failures in the ninth level.

He was killed time and time again by his opponents in the illusory space, and he had to learn from his mistakes and keep trying ... It was finally time to reap the rewards! Tang Huan's heart was filled with emotions. A moment later, his figure had already quickly merged with the wall on the ninth floor of the golden altar.

Little friends, it's double the monthly tickets till 12 noon tomorrow. If you have enough monthly tickets, quickly vote it out to the weapon master! Urgent, urgent, the gap between the current and the previous is getting wider and wider.

#### Chapter 404 - Sun Spirit Body

"Hu!" At the top of the golden altar, Tang Huan's figure appeared.

"Buzz!"

Shortly afterwards, a clear and loud tremble resounded in the space of the sun. The jade pillar at the top of the ninth layer immediately began to emit trillions of rays of golden light.

The next moment, no matter if it was those sitting cross-legged or those warriors of the three clans who were fighting inside the illusory space, they suddenly woke up. They felt an irresistible pushing force, and their bodies couldn't help but be wrapped up by that force and sent flying out.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

From the second level to the ninth level, numerous figures floated down.

Even the experts of the three races, who were still stuck at the bottom level of the metal altar, were involuntarily pushed back by that tremendous force.

"What's going on? I'll soon pass the third trial and enter the fourth level."

"Tang Huan! The one above is Tang Huan! "

"Everyone, quickly look over there. It's Tang Huan who has successfully passed the ninth floor's test."

"..."

This sudden turn of events made all the experts of the three clans, who had just left the illusory space, look at each other in dismay. This sudden change of events made all the experts of the three clans, who had just left the illusory space, look at each other in dismay.

Back then, when they saw Tang Huan taking the lead and climbing to the ninth level of the Golden Altar, they had all thought that the location of the "Sun Spirit Body" was without suspense.

But after that, seeing that Tang Huan had continuously failed, and that Xuan Feng, Luo Xingkong and the rest had all reached the 9th level of the Golden Altar, everyone felt that although Tang Huan was the first to go up, that "Sun Spirit Body" might not necessarily be his.

However, this thought was pushed down by the crowd not long after it appeared. Because, that profound mountain also repeated Tang Huan's experiences, and in the end, Luo Xingkong and the others even gave up trying. Under these circumstances, how could anyone compare to Tang Huan who stayed in the 9th level of the Golden Altar for the longest period of time?

Now, the competition for the 'Sun Spirit Body' had come to an end. Tang Huan was indeed the victor.

"Sigh, it's this Tang Huan again ... However, although the one who obtained the 'Sun Spirit Body' was not me, it is still our Human Clan. "

"It's just a 'Sun Spirit Body', what's the big deal. I do not believe that this so-called 'Sun Spirit Body' is stronger than our Demon Clan's body refining techniques! "

"Demon Clan's body tempering technique? It was said that before the appearance of the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate,' a large number of so-called experts from the Demon Clan were stabbed to death by Tang Huan? "

"..."

Almost without any warning, intense curses and insults resounded around the golden altar, one after another. The clamor caused the space to tremble.

All of a sudden, the inside of the Sun Space was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

However, whether it was the Human Clan s or the Demon Clan s, or the Tian Clan s who were occasionally affected by the disaster, none of them dared to make a move. During this period of time, there were already nearly ten fellows who coveted after the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse", and had been completely wiped out from this world by the Sun Space.

"Squeak squeak?"

His eyes swiveled back and forth, constantly paying attention to the movements around him. His small body had already expanded countless of times, tightly holding the gourd and jade bottle in his arms, in order to not be taken advantage of by others.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, there was another violent tremble in the air and the surroundings of the golden altar quieted down.

Everyone subconsciously looked towards the source of the voice and saw that the nine-level altar seemed to have transformed into a living creature. Large patches of golden light continued to howl upwards.

In the blink of an eye, the entire golden altar had become dark and gloomy.

Tang Huan had already quietly sat in front of the jade pillar with his spear placed at his side. Not long later, an extremely dense golden stream of light surged forward, covering him in multiple layers. From afar, he looked like a giant golden cocoon.

... ..

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

A few figures whizzed up from a hole in the center of the Seven Glorious Star Plate. After a flick of a finger, their feet landed on the ground, and they were all from three Demon Clans.

"The sun, the sun, the whiteness... It really is the Seven Glorious Star Plate. "

The hair on his body revealed a dazzling gold hue. His body was three meters tall, and was extremely sturdy, the muscles on his four limbs were all twisted, and his entire body seemed to be filled with explosive power.

"Big Brother Fen Lei, where are we going?" One of the Demonified also said with a smile.

"Go, go, to the Sun Space, of course."

The beefy man called 'Thunder Burning' laughed out loud. He unexpectedly moved like a mountain of flesh, striding forward with large strides. In just ten breaths, he and the 'Door of the Sun' were already within reach, yet his footsteps still did not stop.

"Bam!"

An instant later, the Burning Thunder who had stepped into the arched door seemed to have collided against an incomparably thick wall, and it immediately bounced back. It actually took it more than a dozen steps before standing firm. This kind of scene caused Fen Lei to be rather stunned: "What's going on, can't I get in?"

"Brother, look! The Sun, Lunar, Red Wanderer and Chen-Xing are still alive! There are still sounds coming from the Taibai, Star Seizer and Star Seizer!" A Eagleman girl screamed.

"There's no movement. Could it be because there's already a spirit body, and the movement is because the spirit body hasn't returned yet?" The demon said in a strange voice.

"That must be it."

Fen Lei ruthlessly smacked his head, and said in a vexed tone, "What a pity, what a pity, we came too late. 'Forget it, forget it. Since I can't enter the Gate of the Sun, then I'll go to the Gate of Supreme White ... ' I wonder how the comparison between the 'Taibai Spirit Body' and the 'Sun Spirit Body' will be? "

As he spoke, Fen Lei had already changed his direction, and explosively shot towards the Taibai Gate.

The Demonified Man and the Eaglemen immediately rushed up. Not long later, the three figures disappeared into the Tai Bai Gate. After these three Demon Clans, there were also experts from the three families that appeared one after another. However, they could only choose to enter the three spaces, Taibai, Twilight and Star Seizer.

Within the space of the sun, the fight that was powerful enough to cause a fierce battle in the outside world had already ended.

Almost everyone was sitting cross-legged below the round altar, quietly cultivating. Now that the "Sun Spirit Body" belonged to them, even if they went up there, they wouldn't have any meaning. At this time, they couldn't leave the "Sun Space" either, so they could only cultivate.

At the top of the golden altar, a golden light still flickered like before, shining brightly.

In front of the jade pillar, the enormous golden cocoon was motionless like a sculpture, but inside the enormous golden cocoon, Tang Huan was immersed in a kind of incomparably miraculous transformation ...

#### Chapter 405 - Metamorphosis

"Weng!" "Weng ..."

Deep and rapid piercing sounds that would occasionally burst out from the jade pillar behind him and penetrate the giant cocoon, an invisible force swept through Tang Huan's body like a wave.

Every time this happened, a large area of dense golden Qi would separate from the giant cocoon and quickly infiltrate into Tang Huan's limbs and organs.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan's bones, muscles, and blood were slowly being dyed in gold.

As Tang Huan's body continuously transformed, the giant cocoon gradually shrank. After an unknown amount of time had passed, the top of the golden altar in the ninth floor could vaguely be seen through the extremely thin golden cocoon and see Tang Huan's figure inside, sitting cross-legged.

"Tsk tsk, Tang Huan's Sun Spirit Body 'is probably about to be condensed successfully, right?"

At the edge of the Sun Space, a Human Clan who had just woken up from cultivation subconsciously looked at the highest point of the golden altar with a face full of envy.

"This guy's luck is too good." A Tian Clan man by the side answered.

"I'm not relying on luck, I'm relying on strength." The Human Clan regained his senses, but upon hearing this, he couldn't help but snort, "Isn't your Tian Clan's Xuan Feng also reached the ninth floor. Unfortunately, his strength wasn't enough, and he was unable to pass Tang Huan's test even after such a long time."

"..."

"A year is almost up."

A dozen meters away, a demon of the eighth step of Demon Clan looked up at the round altar, his face suddenly became gloomy, "The opponent of Human Clan on the ninth floor must be the Stage

Nine Martial Saint, and if one wants to defeat the Stage Nine Martial Saint, one must first comprehend the power of the Martial Saint."

"Tang Huan has passed the ninth floor's test, so he definitely has a deep understanding of power and influence. This means that there are no longer any obstacles in his way from the eighth to Stage Nine Martial Saint."

"You mean that after Tang Huan condenses the 'Sun Spirit Body', he can ascend to Stage Nine Martial Saint at any time?" A Werewolf of the eighth step exclaimed softly, his eyes filled with fear. Not only him, the other Demon Clans around were also panicking.

"Exactly."

"After we leave the Star Plate, if we are still at the same place, we must split up and return to the Luo Fu Saint Mountain as soon as possible. However, you don't have to worry too much. According to my estimation, at that time, the first person Tang Huan would look for would probably still be Young Master Fen Han. "

"It's all Fen Han's fault. If he didn't want to kill that Mu Yan, he wouldn't have caused such a thing, and he wouldn't have caused us such heavy casualties. This time, even if he escapes from Tang Huan's grasp and returns back to Tranquil Continent, his position of "Young Master" would almost come to an end. "

"So many Monarchs. Fen Han and Fen Lei originally had the highest chance of inheriting the position of 'Demon Lord'. But now, I'm afraid that only Young Master Fen Lei is left."

" ... "

"Buzz!"

At this moment, a low and deep sound rang out without any warning. It sounded as if it was directly resonating in the depths of everyone's souls. At this moment, regardless of whether it might be the people whispering to one another or the experts from the three clans who were immersed in cultivation, everyone was shocked awake.

Immediately afterwards, everyone discovered that the ground beneath their feet seemed to be slightly trembling.

"It's been a year already?"

"The time limit is up!"

" ... "

In the dark, the crowd seemed to have caught a glimpse of the Seven Glorious Star Plate that was about to close. They all stood up at the same time.

At the ninth level of the golden altar, the golden aura entered his body and the giant golden cocoon that had enveloped him in it finally disappeared. The current Tang Huan was like a Buddha statue in his previous life. Not only did his exposed skin have a golden luster, a golden light also penetrated through his clothes and spread out.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan suddenly opened his eyes and heaved a sigh of relief. A smile unconsciously appeared on his face, and after a while, the golden light that was emitted from the surface of his body quickly disappeared. The golden light on his skin was also fading bit by bit, and not long later, Tang Huan's appearance returned to normal.

"The Sun Spirit Body is indeed magical."

Tang Huan carefully sensed the changes in his body and was ecstatic.

At the moment, Tang Huan felt that his body was no longer formed from flesh and blood vessels, but completely formed from energy, it was actually extremely smooth. In an instant, energy had already reached every part of his body, and not only that, Tang Huan even felt that his body was extremely light, as if he could become like the people of the Tian Clan floating in the air, and float at any time.

"Buzz!"

The beauty of this "Sun Spirit Body" was definitely more than just this. Just as Tang Huan was about to continue savoring it, another low and deep sound resonated throughout the "Sun Space", and in an instant, the nine layers of high altar beneath his feet, and even the entire "Sun Space", started to tremble.

"The time limit has come so quickly."

Tang Huan was startled, he immediately looked up, the space in front of him suddenly distorted, and a golden arched door appeared.

"You can leave now!"

The experts from the three clans immediately rushed out from below.

Tang Huan regained his senses and took a step forward. His body was as light as a swallow and effortlessly floated to Mu Yan's side, startling the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse".

Tang Huan touched the head of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse", without bothering to explain anything, with a thought, he kept the bottle containing the "True Fire Spirit Spring Water" and the jade bottle containing the "round fusion pill" back into the "Sumeru Magical Ring", and then tied Mu Yan up on his back.

Qingying was right. After an entire year had passed, Mu Yan's injuries had indeed not worsened any further. Although the fluctuations of her soul were weak, it was still stable.

In addition, one drop of the "True Fire Spirit Spring" every day would allow Mu Yan's flesh body to maintain its vitality at all times. Compared to one year ago, Mu Yan was still as charming and gentle as before. Her face was also a lot redder, making her look like a sleeping beauty.

"Little brat, come up. We should go out now."

"Zhizhi!"

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse cried out happily and jumped onto Tang Huan's shoulder in a few breaths' time. Tang Huan then dashed forward at an extremely fast speed, with a single leap, he was already more than ten meters away. Within a few breaths of time, Tang Huan had already passed through the Sun Door.

"Hu!"

The world in front of his eyes changed rapidly.

After a moment, Tang Huan's feet were firmly planted on the ground, but after a look, Tang Huan frowned. The place to land was not the "Seven Glorious Star Plate", nor the valley below the Star Plate, which had long been turned into ruins. It was a sparse forest.

However, in the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had a glimpse of those few familiar pillars of light that shot into the sky. Evidently, the moment they left the "Sun Space", everyone inside would be randomly sent to different parts of the Luo Fu World.

"I thank everyone for their rewards and monthly tickets. The monthly ticket rankings are still at 4th place, so it was very dangerous for me to temporarily keep my chrysanthemum from exploding. Also, there is a welfare event for the Cultural Tribes. Everyone, please participate. Please read more and place it at the top of your list."

Chapter 406 I've been waiting!

"This is the southeastern part of the Luo Fu World. The entrance to the Demon Clan's' Asura Secret Realm 'is at the eastern border of the Luo Fu World."

"I wonder where that Fen Han will be sent to by the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate'. After he returns to the 'Luo Fu World', will he return to the 'Luo Fu Holy Mountain' in the central region, or will he leave this place and return to the 'Asura Secret Realm'?"

Tang Huan thought for a moment, and a look of hesitation appeared on his face.

He could let any other person from the Demon Clan go. Only Fen Han would be able to get rid of him as soon as possible. That day in the valley, if it wasn't for the sudden turn of events, Fen Han would have long since become the ghost under his spear. Next up, on the Seven Glorious Star Plate, Fen Han had escaped calamity.

Now that he was out of the Star Plate, Tang Huan did not want to let him go.

"Little brat, do you think that bastard will head east to the 'Asura Mystic Realm', or head towards the 'Luo Fu Holy Mountain' in the center?" Tang Huan's eyebrows could not help but twitch, he suddenly looked down at the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" that had crawled out of his chest and asked.

"Squeak squeak?"

Hearing this, the little guy stretched out his little claw to scratch his head, and seemed to be at a loss as he quietly called out.

Seeing that, Tang Huan could not help but laugh.

This "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" was indeed adept at tracking, but that would still depend on the situation. If Fen Han had passed by this place not long ago, the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" would naturally be able to quickly track Fen Han's trail by following his scent.

At this moment, Tang Huan suddenly thought of another problem. More than a year ago, how did this little fellow find him near the "Luo Fu Holy Mountain"? Although it was familiar with its smell, Mu Yan didn't even know when he would appear at that time.

"Zhizhi!"

Right at this moment, the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" suddenly jumped down from Tang Huan's body. Like a streak of rainbow light, it charged forward at lightning speed.

"It's ..."

Tang Huan was slightly startled. He realized that the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" was heading towards the place where the cyan colored light at the eastern border of the Luo Fu World was located, towards the entrance of the "Asura Secret Realm". Could it be that it also felt that Fen Han would hurry over there as soon as he left the "Seven Planes Star Plate"?

However, was the Rainbow Spirit Mouse relying on something, or was this just its intuition?

"Whoosh!"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already explosively shot forward. His speed was at least several times faster than when he had just broken through to the eighth stage of Martial Lord a year ago. In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan was already a hundred metres away, and caught up to the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" which was flying quickly in front.

"Little brat, come up!"

"Zhizhi!"

Just as Tang Huan's low shout came out, the "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" came back to Tang Huan's shoulder.

Actually, what Tang Huan wanted to go to was the entrance of the "Asura Secret Realm", but he still had some hesitation. And the action of the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse", was equivalent to helping him make up his mind. Since he had already made his decision, Tang Huan's movements did not slow at all. Like a shadow, he sped through the forest.

Within the "Sun Space", Tang Huan had been focusing all his attention on passing the trial of the golden altar, and from start to finish, he had never deliberately trained in it. But even so, after a year had passed, Tang Huan's cultivation had already reached the peak of the eighth stage.

The comprehension of "Force" in the ninth level of the Golden Altar made Tang Huan feel that if he were to rush into Stage Nine Martial Saint now, he should have already had a good grasp of it.

However, Tang Huan didn't act in such a hurry.

He hoped to sharpen his cultivation to the extreme, and take the final step, just like Yu Feiyan.

She had already thoroughly comprehended 'Force'. Even when she was still at the peak of the eighth step, she was already able to use her tyrannical and peerless imposing manner. However, she had stayed at the peak of the eighth step for several years. Even when she had ascended to the "Seven Glorious Star Plate," she had still not advanced to become a Stage Nine Martial Saint. There had to be a reason for this.

With Yu Feiyan's current attainments, if he did not advance, then it was fine. But once he did, his strength would definitely be extremely shocking.

"Stage Nine Martial Saint..."



An expression of anticipation flashed across Tang Huan's eyes, yet, his feet were as fast as lightning, approaching that streak of cyan rainbow at an incomparably shocking speed.

... ..

At the eastern border of Luo Fu World, a cyan rainbow light whizzed upwards and pierced the sky like a giant pillar that supported the sky.

Not far in front of this azure sky pillar stood a ten-meter-tall black arched door. The space within the arched door rippled unceasingly.

From time to time, one or two figures would arrive and disappear into the black arched door.

Most of these people were Demon Clan's people who had just left the Seven Planets God. After being randomly sent to the nearby regions, they were too lazy to head to the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain and rush there to return to the "Asura Secret Realm".

Inside the Luo Fu World, day and night continued to alternate as the green colored light shone within a radius of a few hundred meters.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz ..."

It was another dark night, and a faint sound suddenly pierced the void.

Five figures rushed out from the dark forest, the closer they got to the green pillar, the more distinct they became, the more they saw that the person charging at the very front was actually an extremely handsome man in white with a jade-like appearance, with scales covering his neck, it was obvious that he was a demonified from Demon Clan.

Behind the white clothed man, there was also a short black clothed demonified person, two Werewolf s, and a tree person. The four of them had red horns on their waists, they were obviously the Demonic Commanders of the eighth step of Demon Clan.

"Haha, we're finally here."

A Werewolf opened his bloody mouth, and started laughing non-stop, "That Tang Huan, I don't know where he was teleported to by the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate, but by the time he found out that we were no longer in the Luo Fu World, we might already be in the Abyss City, gulping down mouthfuls of wine and eating flesh."

"After entering the Asura Secret Realm, you don't have to be afraid of that Tang Huan catching up." The treant spoke in a low and muffled voice.

"What a joke, are we even afraid of that Tang Huan?"

"In this past year, not only has Young Master's strength increased greatly, our cultivations have also increased greatly. Let alone the fact that Tang Huan has no hope of catching up to him, even if he did, we would be able to beat him to the point where even his mother wouldn't be able to recognize him."

"That's right, damn, that Tang Huan is too hateful, he actually killed so many of us that day." The other Werewolf also had a sinister look in his eyes as he gnashed his teeth and said, "Otherwise, Young Master would not need to rush back to the Abyss City to explain it to the old man."

"..."

The five figures drew closer and closer to the black arched gate.

Hearing the voices of the four people around him, the man in white didn't say anything, but a cold smile appeared on his face. However, when they were only a dozen meters away from the arch, a black shadow suddenly flashed out from behind the arch. "Fen Han, I've been waiting here for a long time!"

Chapter 407 Are you dead, or am I dead?

"Tang Huan!"

The white clothed man was the Young Master of the Demon Clan, Fen Han. When he saw the figure opposite him, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, and the smile on his handsome face immediately froze.

Behind Fen Han, the other four Class 8 Magical Commanders also stopped as a reflex. Their eyes flashed with surprise and bewilderment.

The figure across from them at the arched door was actually the Tang Huan that they had just mentioned.

Even though they spoke of Tang Huan with a disdainful tone, when they were facing Tang Huan at this moment, they felt a deep dread and dread in their hearts. Whenever they saw Tang Huan, they would involuntarily think of the Demon Clan Ranker's corpse that was lying on the ground deep in the valley a year ago.

"Tang Huan, why are you here?"

The short black-clothed demonified took a deep breath and said with a gloomy face.

Inside the black arched door, there was only a constantly fluctuating void. There were no obstructions, but standing in front of the door, one would be unable to see the situation behind the arched door. If they had known earlier that Tang Huan was waiting here, they definitely wouldn't have rushed over like this.

"You guys will come, so I will naturally come!"

Tang Huan laughed coldly, a hint of happiness flashing through his eyes.

He had been waiting here for two whole days. On the first day, Tang Huan hid himself in a nearby forest, and later, he saw that the people from the Demon Clan didn't even bother checking their surroundings, and directly rushed into the arched door. Thus, Tang Huan also moved his hiding spot to the back of the arched door.

Tang Huan's original plan was to stay here and wait.

If, within ten days, Fen Han did not appear, then he would return to the Luo Fu Sacred Mountain. Since the world is so big, Fen Han could escape Luo Fu World, but not Tranquil Continent. If he was strong enough in the future, he could barge into Demon Clan and kill Fen Han.

But what made Tang Huan even more surprised was that it was only the second day, yet Fen Han had already appeared.

"Tang Huan, quickly get out of the way. You can still be spared, or else, this will be your grave." The black-clothed demonized person growled out, but his expression showed traces of fear, and he said, "You must think carefully. This is not the time from a year ago."

"Mo Ding, I also give you a word. Scram! I can let you live. Otherwise, you can just die here!" Tang Huan smirked.

"What arrogant words! I want to see if you will die or me die!"

The black-clothed demonified person's face alternated between red and white. He suddenly roared and shot forward explosively. His short and skinny body swelled like a balloon. When they were about two to three meters away from him, Mo Qianni had already turned into a muscular man who was more than two meters tall. The black robe on his body was astonishingly flexible, and actually expanded at a rapid pace as well, without any signs of being torn apart by his flesh body.

Whoosh! Almost at the same time, the longblade in Mo Tuo's hand also released a sharp black light, whizzing towards Tang Huan, the dark black blade flashed like lightning, and actually seemed to cut through the air, the powerful energy undulations continuously surging out from the blade's body.

"Whoosh!"

The corners of Tang Huan's mouth raised, and he suddenly shot forward, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands immediately jumping up, bringing with it a brilliant luster as it flew towards the black long blade. At this moment, although the long spear was incredibly bright, the heat and power within it had been completely restrained.

Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Spear seemed to have merged with the world, as it silently swept past the void.

Clang!

In the blink of an eye, the tip of the spear had already struck the edge of the long, dark blade. A terrifying power and heat instantly erupted like a volcano eruption.

In the next moment, the scimitar left his hand and flew like a meteor dozens of meters away. The surrounding space seemed to have been shattered into pieces by the Strength Qi, as the terrifying heat burned even the space itself, causing a series of crackling sounds.

Immediately after, he twisted the long spear, and the sharp spearhead appeared on the chest of the Devil's chest like a nimble snake. The heat and strength had once again been thoroughly restrained.

"Ahh ..."

Mo Tuo's face turned pale, as if he was scared out of his wits.

But after a short moment, his cries had suddenly stopped. The spearhead of the Dragon and Phoenix Lance had pierced through his chest, and a peerlessly ferocious force once again erupted, immediately crushing his massive body. Following that, the heat from the surging wave burned him into ashes.

After the first shot, the peak of the eighth step Demon Commander was already dead.

Looking at this terrifying scene, no matter if it was Young Lord Fen Han or the other three Demon Clan s, they were all dumbstruck and dumbstruck.

Tang Huan snorted from the corner of his nose, flicked the dragon and phoenix spear in his hands, and walked forward step by step.

"Hu!"

Immediately afterwards, an extremely terrifying imposing manner swept out from Tang Huan's body, and in a split second, filled up an area of a few dozen metres around. That aura was as majestic as a huge mountain and as vast as the ocean. It was mighty, as mighty as the great sun and as powerful as the sun. Wherever it went, the sky and earth seemed to distort and ripple.

"This is the power of the Martial Saint?"

When Fen Han and the others came back to their senses, they were all terrified.

At this time, they actually had a feeling that they were facing Yu Feiyan. One year ago, Tang Huan, who had just advanced to Martial Lord of the eighth step, was strong, but not strong enough to make them feel fear. But a year later, when they faced Tang Huan who had an imposing aura that overflowed into the heavens, they felt an incomparable pressure. Even breathing had become difficult, and they couldn't help but feel powerless in their hearts.

After staying in the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" for a year, Tang Huan's strength had actually risen to a level that was comparable to Yu Feiyan's?

Or could it be that he had already condensed some sort of Seven Glorious Spirit Body?

"Lang Xun!"

Fen Han suddenly shouted in a low voice and looked at the Werewolf at the side.

It was obvious that he was extremely afraid of the devil. The devil was a dignified peak of the eighth step devil commander, but he could not even receive a single shot from Tang Huan; he was also a peak of the eighth step devil commander, and if he were to really rush up like this, he would probably end up like Demonstep.

"Awoooo —"

Lang Xun let out a sudden howl and shot forward. However, he had only moved two or three meters away when his figure suddenly shot to the side. He used almost all of his strength, and in an instant, Lang Xun was already more than ten meters away, but he still showed no signs of stopping.

The remaining Werewolf and Treant suddenly woke up and fled into the distance at the same time.

"Do all of you want to die? Come back to me, young master! " Not only did Lang Xun and the other two not stop, but instead, they did not even look back as they ran even faster. Not long after, they had already entered the lush forest at the side of the road and disappeared.

"Fen Han, there's only the two of us left now."

Tang Huan's eyes swept across the area. There was ridicule in his eyes, but he did not give chase. His gaze then fell on Fen Han who was in front of him.

Chapter 408 - Taibai Spirit Body

"Tang Huan, are you sure you want to kill us all?"

However, Tang Huan's approach meant that he no longer cared about them. He stared straight at Tang Huan and gritted his teeth as he said, "You are still carrying Mu Yan on your back, it is clear that she is not dead yet. Since she is still alive, there is no deep hatred between us. One year ago in that valley, many of my Demon Clan's experts died in your hands. "

Mu Yan was still alive today, which greatly exceeded Fen Han's expectations.

He knew the power of his "Soul Symbol". It was crafted by the Demon Lord Fen Tian himself. Although it was limited in strength and he was unable to fully unleash the power of the "Soul Symbol" last year, it was still not something Mu Yan could contend against. The fact that she could still hold out for so long after being hit was shocking enough.

Who would have thought that after a year, she would still be alive.

This caused Fen Hanji to be rather surprised. However, such a small bit of surprise was unable to dilute the humiliation and anger in his heart.

As one of the two most powerful Monarchs among all the Monarchs, whether it was in the Tranquil Continent or the "Asura Secret Realm" and this Luo Fu World, Fen Han was always mighty. Even the experts of Human Clan, Tian Clan, other than Yu Feiyan and Qing Ying, rarely dared to offend him.

However, he was actually so humble in front of Tang Huan.

"As long as you are alive, this grudge will never be resolved!"

Tang Huan scoffed, his heart laughing coldly.

The reason why Fen Han was acting so subservient right now was because he was strong enough. Otherwise, he would have charged towards him a long time ago. If she were to let him off now, once he found an opportunity in the future, he would definitely put her to death.

"Tang Huan, do you really think this young master is afraid of you?" Fen Han could no longer hold it in as he glared fiercely at Tang Huan and roared with a flushed face.

"Since that's the case, then cut the crap!"

Tang Huan chuckled, his feet suddenly accelerating, his body shooting forward like a cannonball, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in his hand piercing out as fast as lightning.

His spear moved soundlessly, but it was incomparably swift.

After condensing the "Sun Spirit Body" above the "Seven Glorious Star Plate", the reaction speed of Tang Huan's body had greatly increased, and his control over the Genuine Qi had especially reached an extremely shocking level.

"Roar!"

The black scales actually spread out at a speed that was difficult to catch with the naked eye. In a blink of an eye, Fen Han's entire body was covered by the scales, and immediately afterwards, the thick Wolf Teeth Rod in his hand welcomed the long spear.

Last time when he fought with Tang Huan in the valley, he suffered greatly. Now he had learned his lesson. The first thing he did after leaving the Seven Glorious Star Plate was to find a weapon to carry with him. Being blocked by Tang Huan in this kind of place was indeed useful.

"Hu!"

The Wolf Fanged Mace was also as fast as lightning. Although the dark black colored rod was not as bright as the Dragon and Phoenix Spear that was activated by the Genuine Qi, an extremely terrifying power erupted from the Wolf Fanged Mace. With a poke, the Strength Qi rippled, as though it had created a hole in the air.

"Ding!"

In the blink of an eye, the Dragon Phoenix Spear and Wolf Teeth Mace forcefully collided, and a sharp screeching sound rang out in the air as the power erupted. A wave of energy that could be seen with the naked eye spread out in all directions from the point of collision, and the heat emitted from the explosion of the long spear also followed this wave as it swept out like a wave. In an instant, within a circumference of twenty to thirty meters, sand flew, rocks flew, and the sky changed color.

In the next moment, Tang Huan and Fen Han retreated continuously.

However, after only taking two steps back, Tang Huan had already stabilized his body, and once again shot forward explosively with a terrifying imposing manner, as if he had turned into a hurricane. In addition, on the spear in his hand, not only did the captivating scarlet flames appear, they also rapidly expanded, and in an instant, it seemed as though they had turned into a red sun formed from interweaving flames.

The long spear moved, the red sun roared towards Fen Han like a meteorite, the Strength Qi was like a tide, the heat waves churned and combined with the imposing Qi that was condensed like a hurricane, it made the fifth form of Spear Technique, "Sun Scorching Flame", appear even more powerful.

"Hu!"

Just as Fen Han, who had retreated six or seven steps, stabilized his footing, Tang Huan's fearsome and violent attack had already arrived in front of him. With a low growl, the Wolf Teeth Rod smashed into the incoming red sun once again.

Bang! With an earth-shaking explosion, the mace landed on the red sun.

For a moment, the neon light that filled the sky shattered, and the thick wolf-tooth club was bounced up high. And after such a violent collision, the red sun that was wreathed in flames seemed to almost instantly shrink down by one fold, yet it still fiercely shot forward like a hot knife through butter.

Fen Han involuntarily shot backwards, but that red sun had already exploded into countless specks of red light, completely annihilating his body.

In the blink of an eye, Fen Han had heavily crashed into the ground over ten meters away. His body covered in scales had actually smashed a huge crater into the ground, and the sand and soil had been lifted up by the Strength Qi as it landed on the ground.

Tang Huan strode as if he was flying and activated the Genuine Qi to its limit. A layer of formless barrier seemed to cover her and Mu Yan who was on her back inside, preventing them from getting any closer.

"Hmm?"

In the pit in front of him, a figure actually stood up from the sand that had filled the sky. It was Fen Han, whose clothes had already turned into dust and his body was covered entirely in scales.

However, what was strange was that the black scales on Fen Han's body had actually turned white, and they were emitting a thick metallic luster.

"Tang Huan, do you think that you're the only powerful one?"

Fen Han's eyes were ferocious as he laughed maniacally, "On the Seven Glorious Star Plate, This Young Master has successfully condensed the Taibai Spirit Body. My Demon Clan has a tyrannical body, and adding on this 'Taibai Spirit Body', it is like adding wings to a tiger. Right now, my body is already indestructible, so what can you do to me? " Before this, Fen Han was still a little worried, but after that strike just now, his confidence rose sharply.

"You actually obtained the Taibai Spirit Body?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised, but instantly raised his eyebrow and sneered, "Fen Han, I'd like to see how many times your 'Taibai Spirit Body' can withstand my attacks!"

Chapter 409 - Soul Symbol!

The moment he finished speaking, Tang Huan had already leaped forward and the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands once again soundlessly pierced through the void, piercing through it. Fen Han laughed wildly as he moved his body horizontally. However, the Wolf Fanged Mace that had already reached the high altitude smashed down with a thunderous roar.

However, just as the spear was about to collide, Tang Huan's spear force suddenly changed, the long spear twisted like a snake, sticking close to the mace, and swept past from below.

In a split-second, the Wolf Fanged Mace crashed onto the ground, creating a large crater as dust and sand surged up like smoke.

"Bam!" But at almost the same time, Tang Huan's body suddenly neared, and his spear swept onto Fen Han's left waist, as a majestic Genuine Qi roared out, containing a terrifying heat.

"Aooo!"

Like a kite with its string cut, Fen Han howled as he flew backwards more than twenty meters while dragging the Wolf Fanged Mace.

In an instant, another deep crater appeared on the ground, and another large amount of smoke and dust was expelled into the air. Immediately, Fen Han jumped out of the pit while laughing loudly, "Haha, Tang Huan, this young master is fine ..." But after a moment, Tang Huan arrived like a shadow, and his laughter also abruptly stopped.

"Die!"

He gnashed his teeth as he roared. That Wolf Fanged Mace of Fen Han's carried a cloud of dust and sand as it smashed towards the figure in front of him.

Tang Huan coldly snorted in his heart as he pushed away the long spear. After the sound of an intense collision, the weapon in Fen Han's hand tilted to the side, but the Dragon and Phoenix Spear had penetrated straight into the white scales on Fen Han's chest. That feeling felt as if it had stabbed into an incomparably hard iron ore.

"Ding!" The sound of metal clashing resounded in the night sky.

"Aooo!"

Fen Han flew out once again as he let out another painful howl.

Tang Huan did not pause at all, spear after spear, every spear strike was like a ghost coming out of its cave, without a sound, but the power that erupted was incomparably tyrannical.

Compared to Tang Huan's superb spear skill, Fen Han's Wolf Teeth Rod was a little clumsy.

After all, to the majority of Demon Clan, what they were most proficient in were not weapons, but weapons, which were tools to unleash the power of their flesh body. If one's strength was strong enough, even if their methods were simple and crude, they could still take down ten places with a single strike. But now, Fen Han's strength was slightly weaker than Tang Huan's.

Under these circumstances, Fen Han's crude and simple methods became his own weakness.

Thus, amidst the intense collision sounds, Fen Han's heart-wrenching howls could be heard from time to time. Under the night sky, in front of the arch, Tang Huan's spear would either stab or smash and sweep, repeatedly blasting Fen Han's body into the air. The number of craters on the ground continued to increase.

In the forest more than a hundred meters away, the three Demon Clan experts who had escaped earlier were already gathered together. Seeing the scene before the black arched door, their hearts jumped in fear, Tang Huan was strong enough, if not for the "Seven Glorious Star Plate" condensing the "White Spirit Body, he would have died countless of times over by now.

"Tang Huan, you can't kill me!"

After being swept away by the Dragon and Phoenix Spear once again, Fen Han, who had climbed out of the pit, actually hoarsely laughed in satisfaction. "I've played with you for such a long time, it's time for this young master to take his leave." While talking, Fen Han directly turned and rushed towards the black arched door, as if he did not care about Tang Huan who was more than 10 metres away.

"Is that so?"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, the corner of his mouth revealed a ridiculing smile, and then, the spear in his hand swung out, and the flames on the spear tip started to expand.

An instant later, with an earth-shaking boom, a ball that was like a red sun roared at Fen Han's back while dragging a long streak of flames. It actually set off an abnormally fierce and scorching storm. At this moment, Tang Huan unleashed the fifth form of the Spear Technique, "Sunny Flames".

"Tang Huan, don't waste your energy!" Fen Han laughed out loud. His footsteps didn't stop as he swung the mace backwards.



[illegible]

A moment later, Fen Han, who had fallen more than twenty meters away, stood up from the pit he had just smashed. His body was actually trembling slightly as he looked through the dust and sand that had been kicked up into the air.

Tang Huan strode forward as he took in Fen Han's condition. He could not help but sneer, "No matter how strong your body is, it has its limits, and your 'Taibai Spirit Body' is no exception. After receiving so many shots from me, you still think that nothing is wrong? It's really childish! "

Fen Han was shocked and angry at the same time.

"Hmm?"

When that black light appeared, he immediately felt a strange soul fluctuation. In the next moment, a thought flashed through his mind: "Soul Symbol?" He suddenly recalled that after a year, Fen Han could activate his "Soul Symbol" again, and more than a year had passed since he used his "Soul Symbol" to attack Mu Yan.

Fen Han swept Tang Huan with his venomous gaze, "Go!" Both palms struck out, and an incomparably terrifying wave of energy swept forward like raging waves.

The speed was so fast that no one had any time to dodge or evade. In the next moment, Tang Huan felt as if an extremely large meteorite collided with his soul with a loud bang, and a burst of terrifying power started to wreak havoc, but at the same time, an incomparably tyrannical sword intent also exploded forth.

"The attacks of the Soul Symbols are indeed formidable."

Tang Huan's mind slightly stirred, however, the invading soul force was ultimately still completely shattered by the sword intent that erupted from his soul. As if he had flicked his finger, Tang Huan had already woken up. He looked over and saw that Fen Han was rushing towards the black arched door.

"Don't run!"

Tang Huan roared out, the long spear in his hand had already shot out.

After that, he dashed forward even more desperately. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Lance had already chased after Fen Han as they charged into the black arched door.

"Aiyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

The long spear was bounced back, and from within the arch came a faint, mournful scream.

Chapter 410 - Yu Feiyan VS Shan Shan?

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body moved like lightning as he grabbed the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands. Blood could clearly be seen on the tip of the spear.

The moment Fen Han's body entered the range of the arched door, the sharp tip of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear pierced into his back. When the dragon-phoenix spear was repelled by the arch, Fen Han had already thoroughly merged into the arch, vanishing without a trace in a flash.

If it was outside the arch, with the long spear in Tang Huan's hand, Fen Han would definitely die with a single strike that pierced through his flesh body.

But just now, the dragon and phoenix spears were thrown out by Tang Huan, so their power was greatly reduced. Furthermore, Fen Han had condensed the "Taibai Spirit Body", so even if he was injured, the endurance of his body wasn't something that could be compared to a year ago ... This made it even more difficult for Tang Huan to be sure that Fen Han was actually still alive.

However, even if Fen Han did not die, his flesh body would definitely be heavily injured, and he would definitely not be able to recover so easily.

"Fen Han, if you're dead, then forget it. If you're not dead ..."

Tang Huan suddenly sneered, and looked towards the forest on the left in the blink of an eye. "If Fen Han doesn't die, then go back and tell him that it would be best to obediently be his turtle's hide for the rest of his life. Don't let me know, otherwise, he wouldn't be as lucky as he is today."

With that said, Tang Huan did not wait for any response and flew off towards the west.

In the forest, the three experts from Demon Clan looked at each other, seeing the shock and fear in each other's eyes that was hard to hide. When Tang Huan's figure completely disappeared from their sight, the three of them heaved a sigh of relief.

"Tell me, is Fen Han dead?" After a long while, the tree finally spoke in a low voice.

"It's hard to say."

The two Werewolf s shook their heads almost at the same time as they smiled bitterly.

They wished that Fen Han would be completely killed by Tang Huan's spear. Once Fen Han died, they would naturally be able to relax. However, if Fen Han was still alive, then they would have to suffer greatly in the future. They had abandoned Fen Han and fled. With Fen Han's personality, how could he let them off so easily?

... ..

"I really didn't expect that a year ago, Yu Feiyan had actually stepped across the last Heaven Stairway and entered the 'Spirit Extreme Holy Palace', and after climbing onto the 'Seven Glorious Star Plate', he had condensed a 'Red Wanderer Spirit Body.' This woman is the same as Tang Huan, she is also someone who has been favored by the heavens."

At the foot of the Luo Fu Saint Mountain, within a tent in the Tian Clan's residential area, Qing Ying couldn't help but exclaim.

The news about Yu Feiyan reaching the summit of the "Luo Fu Sacred Mountain" and entering the "Extreme Spirit Palace" should have come from the Human Clan, so it shouldn't be fake.

Even though she knew that it was only a matter of time before Yu Feiyan crossed the last Heaven Stairway, when she found out that she had really taken that step, her emotions were still complicated. One had to know that when she had just entered the Luo Fu World two years ago, she had had the thought of going head to head with Yu Feiyan.

Of course, until today, those thoughts from back then had already disappeared like smoke into thin air. Competing with such a monster like Yu Feiyan, he was completely asking for trouble.

"Sister Ying Qing, you are not any worse than Yu Feiyan, you have condensed the 'Chen-Xing Spirit Body' this time." On the other side, a beautiful female Tian Clan dressed in black said with a smile that was like flowers, "Red Wanderer is the fire and Chen-Xing is the water. This is especially used to restrain her."

"Ye Qiu, don't comfort me."

Qingying laughed, then asked curiously: "Oh right, who are the people who obtained the other spirit bodies? Do you know?"

"It's pretty much clear."

Ye Qiu laughed happily, "Other than Sister Ying Ying, who obtained the 'Chen-Xing Spirit Body' and Yu Feiyan who obtained the 'Red Wanderer Spirit Body', Tang Huan obtained the 'Sun Spirit Body', Fen Han obtained the 'Taibai Spirit Body', a guy named Shi Jian from the Demon Clan obtained the 'Star Suppressing Spirit Body', and the one who obtained the 'Star Spirit Body' was Mu Mingmao from our Tian Clan, and the one who obtained the 'Extreme Yin Spirit Body' is a Human Clan female Martial Warriors. I think her name is Shan Shan?"

"Shan Shan?"

Qingying wrinkled her brows and said with some shock, "This name seems to be rather unfamiliar."

Those who obtained the Extreme Yin Spirit Body would definitely be the ones who killed the star beasts, passed the Seven Planets Space Exam first, and exposed the Seven Planets God. Qingying had thought that the person who would be able to achieve this would be one of the top experts

among the three clans' younger generation. She hadn't expected that he would be such an unknown character.

Ye Qiu laughed, "It is said that she entered the Human Clan's' Spirit Realm 'a year ago, and she immediately charged into the top nine rankings of the Heavenly Spirit Ranking the moment she arrived. Her strength is extremely strong, and even Liu Qianye, who is ranked fifth on the Heavenly Spirit Ranking, does not dare to make a move against her.

"Oh?"

Qingying muttered to herself, "A twenty-something year old Martial Lord of the eighth step, this is already extremely rare in Human Clan. Her reputation had always been insignificant, so she must have had some other reason ... Mountain name, mountain name, could it be .... "

"Could it be what?" Ye Qiu said in a daze.

"Within the Glory Continent, the 'Glory Sacred Temple' is surnamed Shan. And its current master, is said to be an extremely young woman." Qingying smiled.

"Sister Qingying, you mean she ..." Ye Qiu was startled.

"For now, it's just a guess." Qingying shook her head and smiled, "Ye Qiu, have you seen that Shan Shan before?"

"No!"

Ye Qiu's expression suddenly became rather strange, "However, the news about her and Yu Feiyan has already spread here. I heard that the moment Shan Shan arrived at the vicinity of the Luo Fu Holy Mountain, he met Yu Feiyan. The two of them didn't exchange much words, and left together, saying that they were going to have a great battle. "

"Isn't it normal to spar with each other?" Qingying was speechless.

"It's not a normal sparring session between the two of them. I heard that when the two of them left, their expressions were extremely unsightly." Listening to Ye Qiu's words, Qingying couldn't help but be stunned. The two most talented girls in Human Clan were actually enemies, so much so that they had to fight as soon as they met?

"Sister Ying Qing, Tang Huan is here."

At this moment, a petite and exquisite looking talented girl barged into the tent. Her anxious voice woke Qingying and Ye Qiu from their stupor.

"He's finally back. Quick, invite him in."

Qingying stood up with a smile on her face, and with a flash, she left the tent. With a sweep of her eyes, a familiar figure entered her vision, a slender figure with a spear in hand, carrying a woman in red with long hair on her back, and a tiny "Rainbow Spirit Mouse" on her head.

That person was Tang Huan. His figure was as fast as lightning as he rushed over from ten meters away, he was extremely fast, in just one or two leaps, he had already landed gently in front of the tent.