

## W. Master 441

### Chapter 441 - Rainbow Spear

"Hmm?"

On the third floor of Divine Weapon Pavilion, Shen Guan who was sitting cross-legged suddenly opened his eyes, and in the next moment, he appeared in front of the window and looked towards the eastern part of Heavenly Forging City.

"That is ..."

In the depth of Shen Guan's eyes, he could not help but reveal a surprised look, "Spear Intent! "Such familiar Spear Intent!" Although he was too far away and could only sense the slight aura coming from there, that aura made him feel very familiar with it.

In a blink of an eye, the incident outside Origin Continent came back to mind.

"Ye Chongshan!"

The three characters appeared in his mind.

Shen Guan did not hesitate, he immediately went through the window and jumped down from the third floor, and with an astonishing speed, he rushed towards the east of Heavenly Forging City.

Almost at the same time, in the Heavenly Spirit Hall behind the Divine Weapon Pavilion, the skinny Black Costume Old Man seemed to wake up from his sleep and slowly opened his eyes.

"Divine Armament?"

A sound that was as thin as gossamer echoed in palace, but immediately after, the old man closed his eyes again.

... ..

"Flowing Rainbow Spear?"

In the depths of Glory Sacred Temple, in a quiet and elegant hall, an incomparably surprised exclamation suddenly sounded out. Immediately afterwards, a figure flashed out of the hall like a ghost. With a single leap, it landed lightly on the several meter tall eave bud.

It was a tall woman in white with white hair. She was extremely beautiful and did not look old at all. She looked to be in her thirties.

"Is that Big Brother Ye?"

The woman in white looked to the east and her lips started trembling. Her eyes revealed an uncontrollable excitement. However, a moment later, her eyebrows twitched. The excitement in her eyes had been replaced by anger. "This old thing has disappeared for so many years, and he still dares to come out!"

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, the woman in white was like a cloud as she flew swiftly in the direction of her "return residence." In an instant, she had left this continuously rising and falling palace ...

... ..

"Spear Saint Ye Chongshan?"

In an exquisite courtyard behind Xinghai Pavilion, a burly old man in a green robe puzzledly frowned, "It's said that when Tang Huan was assassinated outside the Crescent City, he used the 'Flowing Rainbow Spear' to activate his Spear Intent, but it quickly disappeared without a trace."

"Now, in this Heavenly Forging City, why is he using such a terrifying Spear Intent again? Could it be that he is fighting with a certain Stage Nine Martial Saint? "

"Hu!"

As the mutterings faded, the old man took a step forward. He was already ten meters away ...

... ..

"What happened there?"

"This is too scary. What's over there?"

"Damn, I was almost scared to death!"

"..."

When they returned to their residence, the numerous Martial Warriors s looked towards the direction of the garden in alarm and doubt. That terrifying pressure swept out like a hurricane, causing the crowd's hearts to tremble wherever it passed. The stronger one's cultivation was, the deeper one's perception of the pressure that had suddenly surged forth.

Furthermore, in various parts of Heavenly Forging City that were further away, those Rankers who were either on the surface or in the dark, were all alarmed at the same time.

Following which, several figures rushed back to their residence.

Inside the garden at the side of the residence they had returned, Tang Huan looked at the old fatty with eyes full of surprise. The roar of the Black Costume Old Man who was suspected to be Dugu Yan made Tang Huan even more certain that the old fatty was undoubtedly the Stage Nine Martial Saint who had become famous a hundred years ago.

"This old man's' Flowing Rainbow Spear 'has not seen blood for dozens of years. Today, an exception might have to be made." The Fat Old Man gently stroked the shining Fire Red Long Spear s in his palms, the excited trembling sounds rising and falling, as if she was responding to the words that he had just said.

"Gulp ..."

The golden bow in Black Costume Old Man's hands immediately turned towards Fat Old Man, swallowing a mouthful of saliva with difficulty, and his hands slightly trembled.

The Fat Old Man squinted his eyes and walked towards the Black Costume Old Man as if he was strolling in the park.

His footsteps were soundless, but it felt as if an incomparable pressure was engulfing the Black Costume Old Man, causing him to retreat a step for every step he took.

Not long later, Black Costume Old Man was already several meters away, the fear in his eyes became even stronger, and the trembling of the hands holding onto the bow became even stronger.

When Fat Old Man took another step forward, he could no longer hold it in and actually turned around and escaped out of the garden with all his might.

"Do you think you can escape?"

The Fat Old Man chuckled, but did not give chase. Hearing the voice from behind, the Black Costume Old Man's speed increased once again. Seeing that, Tang Huan's eyes flashed a look of surprise, he had already vaguely realised that the old fatty's situation was not right.

However, the extremely strong Perception Ability told Tang Huan that the reason the Spear Intent was weakening was not because the old fatty was restraining it himself, but because the Spear Intent was weakening. This meant that, for the old fatty to continue maintaining that level of terrifying Spear Intent, it was already insufficient strength.

"Whoosh!"

In just a few breaths of time, the Black Costume Old Man had already rushed out of the garden and out of his sight. Tang Huan did not bother to chase after him, in two or three steps he was already in front of Fat Old Man.

"Old Fatty, you ..." Tang Huan was shocked.

"I'll be leaving first. If you don't want me to die in an ugly way, then don't say anything. In a few days, I'll come find you." After he finished speaking, the Fat Old Man turned around and sped off into the distance. He chose a different direction from the Black Costume Old Man.

"Old Fatty, I ..."

Tang Huan subconsciously took two steps forward, wanting to call Fat Old Man to stop. However, the moment the words were about to reach his mouth, he swallowed them all and stopped in his tracks.

The moment he stopped, the Fat Old Man disappeared very quickly.

The last time he was outside the Crescent City, the old fatty had also activated the "Flowing Rainbow Spear" 's Spear Intent and suddenly disappeared. This time, the old fatty had also left the place in a hurry, and by doing so, it was obvious that he did not want others to discover his whereabouts.

As for the reason ...

Tang Huan thought back to the unusual reaction the old fatty showed just now, and uncontrollably a bewildered expression emerged on his face.

After the old fatty activated Spear Intent, the situation did not look good. Could it be that using the 'Flowing Rainbow Spear' Spear Intent had very serious side effects? Or had he suffered some sort of injury before, and his strength was no longer enough to execute the Divine Armament's Flowing Rainbow Spear? These two possibilities, it seemed the latter had a higher chance of success.

"Ye Chongshan!"

Just as Tang Huan was thinking, a loud voice exploded in between heaven and earth.

Chapter 442 - Shan Lan

That voice was like a thunderclap, rumbling as it came from afar, and the note contained a strong sense of anger.

The moment he heard the shout, Tang Huan felt an incomparably majestic imposing aura, like a surging wave, roaring and rushing over. In an instant, the garden seemed to have turned into a violently churning ocean, a terrifying pressure that seemed to grind people into fine powder.

Tang Huan's heart trembled, from the aura, he could determine that the person who came was powerful, and was most likely a Martial Saint of the Peak Stage Nine.

"Hu!"

In a moment of Tang Huan's thought, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the Five Colors Spiritual Pills were already madly revolving, and a strong imposing manner immediately roared out from their body. However, it did not spread far, but continuously lingered around them, resisting the pressure that was as vast as the ocean.

"Huh?"

A low cry of surprise sounded out, and immediately after, a white figure appeared in Tang Huan's line of sight.

A moment ago, that figure had just appeared on a rooftop several tens of meters away, but it didn't even take a blink of an eye for him to arrive in front of Tang Huan. With a distance of less than three meters, the person who arrived was actually a white-clothed female with snow-white hair, who had a rather young and beautiful complexion.

However, Tang Huan could feel that this woman was only a beauty, she was definitely not young at all.

"Who are you?" The white clothed female frowned slightly, and quickly sized Tang Huan up before her gaze landed on the Dragon and Phoenix Spear in Tang Huan's hands.

"I am Tang Huan, greetings senior!" Tang Huan cupped his hands and said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

"You are Tang Huan?" The lady in white's expression eased up a little and said, "Did you kill all of these 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' assassins?"

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded and smiled.

Of the corpses left in the garden, two of them were archers. They still had a few "Phantom Arrows" left on them. As long as they could identify these arrows, they would be able to quickly determine the identities of the corpses.

"You're lying!" The woman in white sneered.

"Elder..."

Tang Huan remained calm, but his heart skipped a beat, and he immediately started to explain. But before he finished speaking, the white clothed female pointed to the body lying on the ground a few meters away and said: "The other killers died by your hands, he was the only one, there was no way you could have killed him!"

The person the lady in white was referring to was the archer who died in the hands of the Fat Old Man.

The other killers had all died under Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Spear, their bodies clearly marked with marks, but this archer's body did not have any injuries.

This was the biggest flaw.

"Senior, you're right. I actually forgot about this person."

Tang Huan thought about it and then laughed, "This assassin did indeed die to another senior. The spear intent activated by that senior is just too powerful."

"This junior was originally guessing his identity, but after hearing the name senior just called out earlier, this junior realized, he should be the 'Spear Saint' Ye Chongshan? I never thought that we would meet the old man from the 'Spear Saint' here.

"Supposedly, the 'True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique' this junior cultivates comes from Senior Spear Saint." As he finished speaking, Tang Huan's eyes were filled with reverence and worship.

"Enough, stop pretending!"

However, the lady in white did not hold back and poked Tang Huan, "Where did Ye Chongshan go?"

"Amongst those 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' assassins, one of the archers that was able to use the Nine Star Linked Pearl escaped over there. Senior Ye chased after him." Tang Huan laughed awkwardly, he then raised his hand and pointed towards the direction of Black Costume Old Man.

"Nine Star Linked Pearl?"

The lady in white frowned, her gaze landing on the golden arrows that were dozens of meters away, she stared straight at Tang Huan, "Where did he really go?"

"That's right!" Tang Huan nodded without hesitation.

"Alright!" The woman in white nodded, then suddenly sped away in the opposite direction.

"Senior, you walked the wrong path."

Seeing that, Tang Huan was stunned for a moment before recovering, and anxiously shouted out. The direction she was heading towards, was in the direction of where the old fatty had left to. However, the white-clothed female acted as if she didn't hear his shout at all. She was as quick as lightning, and in the time it took to snap a finger, she had already disappeared.

"What is the identity of this woman?"

Tang Huan's face changed slightly.

Although he had only spoken a few words to her, Tang Huan had already understood how powerful she was. An incomparably tyrannical power, just one of a kind. What made Tang Huan even more dejected was that, as if she could read minds, she could actually see through his lies.

This caused Tang Huan to be extremely worried.

Judging from her shout when she appeared, there seemed to be a deep grudge between her and the old fatty. With the old fatty's current condition, once he fell into her hands, how could he still be

alive? Earlier, when the old fatty was fleeing in a hurry, could it be that he was worried about encountering this woman?

Thinking about it, Tang Huan became even more worried, he moved, and chased after the lady in white.

"Tang Huan! "Stop chasing!"

But just as Tang Huan ran out more than ten meters, a low shout resounded in his ears.

Tang Huan stopped subconsciously and turned around. A tall figure appeared in the garden in a flash. It was the Great Clan Elder of the Divine Weapon Pavilion, Shen Guan.

"Grand Elder?" Suspicion flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

"Tang Huan, do you know who that was?" Shen Guan's expression was a little strange. Without waiting for Tang Huan's reply, he smiled and said, "Her surname is Shan and her name is Shan Lan."

"Shan Lan?"

Tang Huan was startled, "Could it be that the senior also glorifies the descendants of the Sacred Emperor?" At that age, even if she was the same age as Shan Shan, and was also a descendant of the Sacred Emperor, she would definitely be Shan Shan's elder.

"She isn't a descendant of the Saint King, she's the sister of the Saint King." Shen Guan laughed involuntarily.

"Sister ..." "Sister ..."

Tang Huan was slightly shocked, "Then isn't she over a hundred years old?"

Her age was actually older than Tang Huan had guessed. 'Little sister of the Saint King's Mountain and River, then wouldn't she be a character of the same generation as that old fatty? ' The old fatty had the "Flowing Rainbow Spear" forged by the Sacred Emperor and he had an extremely high status in the Glory Empire. Not only did he know Shan Lan, he was probably very familiar with him.

If that was the case, why were the two of them still in the same boat?

"That's right."

"Senior Shan Lan and Senior Ye Chongshan's relationship is a little complicated, so there's no need for us to get involved."

"It's more complicated. Could it be that they were once lovers?" An extremely bold idea popped out of Tang Huan's mind. Hearing Shen Guan's words, he suddenly came to a realization, that when Shan Lan talked about the old fatty, he was not only infuriated, but also spoke with dense resentment.

Chapter 443 - Li Dai Tao Dian

"Tang Huan, did any of the killers from 'Secluded Night Divine Palace' escape?"

Shen Guan's voice interrupted Tang Huan's imagination. He looked over, and saw that the smile on the Great Clan Elder's face had completely disappeared, and there were dense dark clouds over his

eyebrows. The "Secluded Night Divine Palace" killer had infiltrated into the Heavenly Forging City to assassinate Tang Huan, and he was truly furious.

"'Secluded Night Divine Palace' has sent eight assassins, three of them are archers."

Tang Huan collected his thoughts, "There are only two killers who managed to escape, one is a normal Martial Warriors with the strength of a of the eighth step, and the other is an archer who is a peak of the eighth step and is proficient in the 'Nine Star Linked Pearl' technique. It is fortunate that senior Ye suddenly appeared and scared him away, otherwise, my life would really be in danger."

Tang Huan did not immediately reveal his guesses about the identity of the Black Costume Old Man. Furthermore, the last words he said, held back about his own strength.

If the old fatty did not appear, Tang Huan believed that with his own abilities, under the complete Nine Star Arrows technique, he would be able to keep his life. However, it was inevitable that he would receive a heavy injury.

With the distance between them, the archer's advantage was too obvious.

Moreover, the person who used the bow and arrow was a Martial Lord who was at the peak of the eighth step. Such an opponent would definitely be able to kill the Stage Nine Martial Saint, and an ordinary peak of the eighth step Martial Lord would probably be easily killed.

It was already shocking enough that Tang Huan was able to survive under the "Nine Star Beads".

"Nine Star Linked Pearl?"

Hearing these four words, Shen Guan's expression changed greatly, "Someone actually managed to cultivate the technique of 'Nine Star Linked Pearl' in the hands of the arrow of the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'?"

In a moment, Shen Guan snorted, his eyebrows filled with anger: "This' Secluded Night Divine Palace 'is truly lawless, to actually dare to assassinate within the Heavenly Forging City! This old man will definitely not let go of those two, they can escape from here, but it won't be that easy to escape from Heavenly Forging City! "

"Brother Shen, I have caught them and brought them here!"

A laughter like Hong Zhong rang out, and in a moment, a figure shuttled through the broken walls, striding towards them with large strides. It was a muscular old man dressed in green robes, holding a person in one hand.

"Oh, it's our brother from Starflight, well done!" Shen Guan clapped his hands and laughed.

"Plop!" "Plop!"

The blue-robed elder called Astronauts casually tossed them out, and the two of them landed on the ground like dead dogs, not moving an inch.

The two of them were both dressed in black, and the middle-aged man in black who did not wear a hood was precisely the guy who Tang Huan let go of a horse and left behind to attract the attention of the archers, in order to achieve his goal of ambushing their enemies.

As for the other person ...

At first glance, Tang Huan frowned. Although he was wearing a hood, a black robe, with three quiver of arrows tied to his back and a golden bow hung on his body, he was clearly taller than the Black Costume Old Man from before. Furthermore, his body was not as muscular as the man he was previously.

"Tang Huan, is something wrong?" Shen Guan was keenly aware of the change in Tang Huan's expression.

"This person is probably a fake."

Tang Huan lowered his voice and said, "The archer that escaped should be around fifty to sixty years old, and the one that Senior Xing Hang captured, is probably only around thirty to forty years old."

"Hmm?"

Starflight took off that guy's hood, revealing a rather square face. He was indeed quite young, no more than forty years old.

"What a cunning thing!" Brother Shen, I'll look for it again! "

Starflight was furious. Her figure flashed, and she was already out of the garden.

Shen Guan's sharp eyes swept across the two black clothed men, his eyes squinted slightly and muttered to himself: "Fifty six years old, proficient in 'Nine Star Links', could it be ... Could he? Impossible, impossible, how could he be mixed up with the 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'?"

"Tang Huan, are you suspecting him as well?" After a while, Shen Guan's gaze suddenly landed on Tang Huan.

"When I was at Feng Ming Mountain, I killed two of the sons of the Sha Long Empire's commander, Hong Liang, but he was actually one of the thousands of generals under Hong Liang's command. Most importantly, I met him once in the Dragon Spring Town, and his figure is extremely similar to the assassin today." Tang Huan slowly said.

If Tang Huan had revealed that person's identity at the beginning, it would not have been very convincing. But now that Shen Guan had guessed it himself, what Tang Huan had said just now was naturally even more convincing.

"This old man understands."

Shen Guan took a deep breath and muttered to himself, "Tang Huan, don't spread this matter to the outside world yet. But right after, he started laughing coldly, the tone in his voice suddenly changed, "However, since he dares to come to this Heavenly Forging City and do as he pleases, this old man will definitely make him pay the price."

"..."

Taking advantage of the fact that there were still not many Martial Warriors in the vicinity, Tang Huan quietly left the garden. As for the aftermath, naturally, there would be Divine Weapon Pavilion to handle it.

After returning to the Wonder Artifact Hall, Tang Huan asked Pang Bo to send the weapons that he had forged these past few days to the Spirit Feather Merchant Guild while he brought the little girl



and Xiao Budian back to their residence in the Four Seas Inn. Within the Heavenly Forging City, countless people knew that he lived there. It was not difficult for the old fatty to find him.

In the next few days, other than going to Starsea Restaurant, Tang Huan never went out of his house.

On the other hand, the assassination attempt that they had made and the powerful Spear Intent that the old fatty had instigated, had spread like wildfire throughout the Heavenly Forging City, turning into a topic of conversation among the other Martial Warriors over the course of a few days.

Tang Huan did not go to the Divine Weapon Pavilion to ask Dugu Yan if his archer had been caught, nor did he pay attention to how the Divine Weapon Pavilion handled the aftermath. Tang Huan felt that after Dugu Yan played a trick, the Divine Weapon Pavilion's chances of catching him were already slim.

Most importantly, even if Divine Weapon Pavilion managed to catch Dugu Yan, he would be helpless to do anything about it.

If he did not capture Dugu Yan on the spot, it would be impossible to prove that he was the archer who had participated in the assassination attempt. He believed that he would not be so foolish as to leave a mark on the bow.

Of course, for Tang Huan, whether he managed to catch Dugu Yan or not, it did not matter. Now that he had escaped, Tang Huan would use his own method in the future to make him pay the price.

Right now, what Tang Huan wanted to know the most was the old fatty's situation. Had Shan Lan found him or not? When would he find this courtyard? If this mystery was not solved, Tang Huan would feel as if his heart was being scratched by a cat.

Another day passed, and the night gradually deepened.

In the room, Xiao Budian who had just finished eating a large pile of gems had a round stomach and was sleeping soundly, while the little girl was absorbing the energy of the Spiritual Fire day and night.

In the next room,

Tang Huan heaved a long sigh of relief, and in the midst of the intense ringing sound, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear released many brilliant lights that intertwined with each other, shining brilliantly. The second spirit channel at the place where the tip of the spear met the body was also filled with the solidified gold gemstone solution.

#### Chapter 444: Big loss!

Right now, the Dragon and Phoenix Spear had been upgraded from a high leveled weapon to a Heavenly Grade Armament.

Tang Huan had hidden two of his "Sumeru Magical Ring s", and they were all left behind by this old man in the Forging God Cave. The remaining one was sent over by the Star Ocean Commerce this morning. Along with the "Golden Caldron Stone", a large number of other high-grade gems were also delivered.

A few days ago, Tang Huan went to Star Ocean Commerce for the "Golden Caldron Stone" and to get some food for Xiao Budian.

Originally, Tang Huan was going to help Star Ocean Commerce forge more high quality Heavenly Grade Armament in exchange for "Gold Cauldron Stone" and other high-grade gems. However, Xing Yan did not agree. After collecting the large amount of gems, he directly sent them to Tang Huan's residence without paying any money.

Tang Huan knew that Star Ocean Commerce would definitely be able to make a huge profit out of the previous ninety-eight Heavenly Grade Armament. Seeing that Xing Yan was adamant, Tang Huan did not argue and accepted it all.

"Chi!"

Tang Huan's right hand moved slightly, and casually thrust out with the Dragon and Phoenix Spear, forming a blazing storm in the room. The terrifying might filled the entire space, but after a moment, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand stopped, the luster had disappeared greatly, and the might had also disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Following that, Tang Huan's gaze turned towards the window several metres away, revealing a look of pleasant surprise: "Old Fatty, you finally came!"

"Creak!"

Amidst the light ringing, the window was suddenly opened and a ball of meat rolled in. It was a fat old man.

The moment he entered the room, the old man unceremoniously sat on the only chair in the room. His two small eyes sized up Tang Huan's Dragon and Phoenix Lance carefully, laughing, "Boy, this spear is not bad, it truly is worthy of being a levelling weapon!"

"No matter how good the weapon is, it cannot compare to the Divine Armament's Flowing Rainbow Spear."

Tang Huan also carefully sized up Fat Old Man, and said while beaming, "Should I continue to call you Old Fatty, or Senior Spear Saint?" They hadn't seen each other for a few days, but the old fatty seemed to have recovered from a serious illness. His face was pale, and he was even panting a little.

"What Spear Saint, why don't you continue calling me Old Fatty?" Fat Old Man smiled awkwardly.

"Old Fatty, are you alright?" Tang Huan frowned slightly. He had felt the aura from the Fat Old Man carefully and found that it was extremely weak.

"He won't die yet."

Fat Old Man snickered, and then patted his head in annoyance, "That day, I was too anxious, I forgot that you had already condensed the 'Sun Spirit Body'."

"Sigh, even if I, the fat grandpa, do not do anything, you little rascal will not die. At most, you will only receive some injuries." With your Sun Spirit Body, no matter how heavy your injuries are, as long as you still have a breath, you can recover. But that guy is different, he is still a peak Martial Lord of the eighth step, after using the 'Nine Star Arrows' technique, he will definitely be severely injured, and at that time, I can easily kill him. "

"It's a loss!" We've lost a lot! "

"..."

The Fat Old Man's analysis was indeed reasonable, but no matter how it was heard, it felt weird. She unhappily rolled her eyes, and then said worriedly: "Old Fatty, could it be that you really were severely injured before, and have not recovered even now?"

The old fatty was Spear Saint Ye Chongshan, who had already become famous throughout the world a hundred years ago. However, what he had said just now revealed a piece of information, and that was that when Dugu Yan had executed the [Nine Star Arrows], the old fatty did not seem to have the power to kill him.

Back then, Dugu Yan had been so frightened that he had run away. However, the old fatty had neither attacked nor gave chase. This was clear evidence of this.

"You guessed right." The old fatty did not hide it, and said helplessly, "I, the fat grandpa, have indeed received heavy injuries, and am no longer able to use the Divine Armament's Flowing Rainbow Spear. Although I can barely activate the Spear Intent, it doesn't last long.

"If we really started fighting that day, I would have been forced to run away." Saying that, Fat Old Man smirked at Tang Huan and said smilingly, "Luckily that guy was scared out of his wits, it seems like my reputation as the fat grandpa is still valid."

Hearing his words, Tang Huan couldn't laugh at all.

Although he had guessed that the old fatty's situation was like this, when he heard it out loud with his own ears, he couldn't help but feel shocked. The old fatty was the strongest person in this world and was extremely powerful.

"To forcefully activate the spear intent of the Flowing Rainbow Spear, there will definitely be some side effects ...." Tang Huan frowned, his eyes revealing an apologetic look.

"No worries." "You'll be able to recover after a short rest."

Fat Old Man waved his hand and said.

The old fatty spoke in a casual manner, of course, Tang Huan would not believe him. However, he knew that even if he continued to ask, the old fatty would not divulge the truth. In the next moment, Tang Huan took a light breath and asked, "Old Fatty, how did you get this injury?"

"This was eighty years ago. Let's not talk about it." Fat Old Man shook her head and sighed, a look of reminiscence flashed across her pair of tiny eyes.

"Eighty years ago?" Tang Huan took a deep breath and said in shock, "Old Fatty, you have been injured for eighty years and you have yet to recover?"

"Not to mention eighty years, even on the day of my death, I won't be able to treat this wound." Fat Old Man did not mind and laughed.

"But I don't believe that there are wounds that cannot be healed in this world." Tang Huan said seriously, "I can't cure it right now, but it's because no one has the ability to do so."

"Kid, you're right."

The Fat Old Man looked at Tang Huan in surprise, and said, "If I, the fat grandpa wanted to recover from my injuries, it would be easy to say it's easy, but hard to say it's hard. If there is an expert who

has exceeded the cultivation level of the Stage Nine Martial Saint in helping out, then it will naturally be easy for me to recover from my injuries, otherwise, it will be impossible for me to survive for the rest of my life. "

"If that's the case, then it's simple." Hearing this, Tang Huan smiled slightly, "Old Fatty, you just need to wait patiently for me to cross the Stage Nine."

"Brat, you're quite ambitious."

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Fat Old Man was stunned, but he immediately laughed heartily, "However, you have to hurry up. If it took you another ten or so years before you could surpass Stage Nine Martial Saint, then I, the fat grandpa, would have already lived underground."

"Old Fatty, you ..."

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, his face changed slightly. Didn't Fat Old Man say that he only had a few dozen years left to live?

In that instant, a sense of urgency involuntarily rose in Tang Huan's heart. He had practically been watched by his master and Fat Old Man since he was young, even though he was speaking to Fat Old Man shamelessly, in his heart, he had already become his family. How could Tang Huan watch him walk step by step towards death?

Chapter 445 - Mother's News!

"Don't think too much into it. Life and death depend on fate. I, the fat grandpa, have lived for more than a hundred years. Even if I die right now, I would have no regrets." Without waiting for Tang Huan to finish speaking, Fat Old Man smiled and interrupted him, "Brat, you've waited so long for me, the fat grandpa, and you don't want to ask me anything else?"

"Old Fatty, I do have a very important question to ask you." Hearing that, Tang Huan calmed his emotions and said seriously.

"Oh?"

Fat Old Man raised his eyebrow, the two mouse eyes started to spin, "Tell me, what is the problem?"

"Brat, don't expect too much from me. There are many things that even I, the fatty, do not know." As if he had guessed what Tang Huan wanted to ask, Fat Old Man gave a reminder.

"You must know that."

Tang Huan's expression was solemn, after brewing for a moment, he took a deep breath and said, "Old Fatty, the Holy Emperor and His Majesty's sister, Senior Shan Lan, are you your old lover?"

What ... "What..."

Fat Old Man obviously did not expect Tang Huan to suddenly ask this, and he was stunned, his small eyes opened wide, but after a moment, he regained his senses and fiercely glared at Tang Huan, "What old lover? "Kid, where did you hear all this nonsense?"

"Old fatty, are you getting angry from embarrassment?" Tang Huan snickered.

"Go, go, kid, if you keep talking nonsense like that, I'm going to leave." Fat Old Man was a little angry and acted as if he was going to attack.

"Don't go, let's get down to business."

Tang Huan immediately smiled and pushed Fat Old Man onto a chair.

Although Fat Old Man did not answer the question just now, Tang Huan already knew the answer through his reaction. Back then, Fat Old Man and Shan Lan definitely did have that kind of relationship.

In the next moment, Tang Huan gazed at the Fat Old Man, and said solemnly: "Old Fatty, is my mother still alive?"

When he said these words, Tang Huan couldn't help but become a little nervous, and even his heartbeat seemed to increase by a lot. He had only used the empty grave outside the Furious Waves City to deduce that his mother was not dead. But that was only his deduction, and without knowing the exact answer, Tang Huan found it hard to calm down.

"Didn't you already guess it?" Fat Old Man didn't seem to have calmed down. He leaned back in his chair and rolled his eyes.

"My mother really didn't die!"

Tang Huan's face immediately changed, excitement surged from the bottom of his heart, he then grabbed onto Fat Old Man's sturdy arm and anxiously asked, "Old Fatty, do you know where she went?"

"She went to the Holy Spirit Continent." The Fat Old Man snorted twice.

"Holy Spirit Continent?" Tang Huan was stunned for a moment, and then asked with great surprise: "Holy Spirit Continent, that is Tian Clan's territory, is my mother from Tian Clan?"

"I don't know about this fat grandpa."

Fat Old Man squinted his eyes.

Tang Huan was stunned, and couldn't help but ask: "Then what about my father? Who is he? "

According to the memories Tang Huan had inherited, he and his mother had depended on each other since childhood, but he had almost no impression of his father at all. In the past few decades, he had always thought that he was the's illegitimate child, and did not know that his father was someone else.

It was because of this reason that Tang Huan, whose soul had been attached to this body, had a deep relationship with his mother and treated both the old man and the old fatty as family. However, Tang Huan did not have much of a feeling towards his father, who he had never met before, and only wanted to know who he really was.

"Then I'll have to ask your mother. How would I know?" The Fat Old Man said casually, his eyes flashing with a cunning light.

"You ..."

Tang Huan was a little depressed, he wanted to reach his hands into the Fat Old Man's stomach and take out everything he said. He could feel that the old fatty definitely knew something, but since he didn't say it, Tang Huan had no other choice ... No, perhaps there was a way to try.

"Old fatty, you really don't know?" Tang Huan rolled his eyes and laughed a little weirdly.

"I really don't know!" Fat Old Man immediately shook his head, the fat on his face was trembling, but when he saw Tang Huan's smile, he had a bad premonition.

"Sigh, what a pity."

Tang Huan sighed and said with a helpless expression, "Looks like I can only go to the 'Glory Sacred Temple' and ask Senior Shan Lan. She might know something. It's not too late now, the 'Glory Sacred Temple' shouldn't have closed yet. Let's go now, maybe we can still go in. "

"She knows nothing!"

Hearing that, Fat Old Man's fat body trembled, and grabbed onto Tang Huan. "Brat, I concede. However, I do not know who your father is, but your master should know of the situation. When your master comes back, you can ask him. "

"This old man still doesn't know when he'll be back." Tang Huan felt a headache.

"Brat, don't be too anxious ... " I once heard from Old Man Ou that he had to go to sea to find a very rare Saint Grade Gem to forge his Divine Armament. He would probably only be able to return in three or four years.

"Old Man Ou is not like me, he is a genuine Stage Nine Martial Saint, a real Weapon Refining Grand Master, there are not many people in this world that can hurt him, boy, just relax for a hundred times." Fat Old Man laughed, but a hint of worry that was difficult to detect flashed across his narrowed eyes.

"To sea? In that case, we can only wait. "

Tang Huan's face revealed a smile, it didn't matter if he had to wait for another one or two years, he was initially worried for the old man's safety, but after hearing Fat Old Man's words, he felt a lot more relieved, "Old Fatty, then let's talk about my mother, is she really from Tian Clan?"

Tang Huan smiled as he looked at Fat Old Man, like a cunning little fox.

"Kid, I really don't know. Anyway, in the past few years, I have never seen your mother reveal her wings." Fat Old Man said with a sullen face.

"He did not reveal his wings, could it be that he is from the Tian Clan's royal clan?"

Tang Huan doubtfully muttered. It seemed that the royal family of the Tian Clan all had methods to conceal their wings, just like the princess of the Tian Clan called Leng Yinshuang.

"Before your mother left the Furious Waves City, she once said that she would go to the Holy Spirit Continent's Cloud City to find someone. If you have the chance in the future, you might as well go to the Tian Clan to find that person. Fat Old Man added.

"Who is that person?" Tang Huan subconsciously asked.

"Xing Meng." Fat Old Man slowly said these two words.

"Tian Clan?" Tang Huan was startled.

"Exactly." Fat Old Man giggled, "Brat, this is all I know about Grandpa Fatty."

"Wu, don't even think about going to Holy Spirit Continent right now, you're still not strong enough. Go to Tian Clan at this time, forget about if those Tian Clan people would make a move against

you, even if they did not, you would not be able to see Xing Meng, I heard that the old lady has not appeared for two to three hundred years. "

"Of course, when you get the Peak Stage Nine's cultivation to go again, it would be much easier to meet Xing Meng. So, what you need to do now is to cultivate honestly and enter the 'Heavenly Spirit Secret Realm', that way you don't have to worry about the assassination of 'Secluded Night Divine Palace'."

"Old Fatty, there's no need to wait for the future. I will set off tomorrow and travel to Origin Continent." Tang Huan said with a face full of smiles.

"What?" Fat Old Man was immediately dumbfounded.

"..."

## Chapter 446 You're a pig!

"Yiya!"

It was evening, and the sky above the vast forest was filled with a blue shadow flying at a breakneck speed. A crisp sound echoed throughout the forest from time to time.

This blue figure was indeed "Blue Dragon" Xiao Budian, and on his body that was more than two meters long, six wings extended out. When each wing was stretched to the limit, it would be more than four meters long. With three huge wings flapping at the same time, not only could it easily lift its fat body, it also allowed its flying speed to an astonishing level. With every breath of time, it could travel tens of meters through the air.

Tang Huan sat cross-legged on Xiao Budian's back with the Dragon and Phoenix Spear placed horizontally on his lap.

The little girl was sitting on top of Xiao Budian's neck, holding a huge package in her arms. Every time Xiao Budian turned his head back to look, the little girl would throw him a few high ranked gems. After eating for a whole day, the number of gems in his bag had decreased by half.

"Little Scoundrel, I don't have any gems to eat anymore today." The little girl called out.

"Yiya?" Hearing her words, Xiao Budian immediately turned his head to protest.

"If you want to continue eating, that's fine. But after you finish eating, you won't have a single high-grade gem for the next few days." The little girl shook her bag and snorted.

"..."

Xiao Budian looked at Tang Huan pitifully, and seeing that he was still unmoved, he could only droop his head and shut his mouth, no longer making sounds. Seeing this, the little girl laughed complacently.

Seeing the appearances of these two little fellows, Tang Huan could not help but burst out laughing.

The words he had said to the old fatty last night was not a joke at all. Tang Huan had already left the Heavenly Forging City before the sun had risen.

Tang Huan was very clear about the intentions of "Xing Meng" that the old fatty had just revealed.

Not only was Xing Meng the Lord, he was also a Peak Stage Nine Law Saint who had lived for hundreds of years.

Under normal circumstances, it was simply impossible for Tang Huan, the peak of the eighth step Martial Lord, to see him. The reason the old fatty revealed her intentions was to dispel the thought of Tang Huan going to Holy Spirit Continent to find traces of his mother.

The old fatty hoped that Tang Huan could enter the "Sky Spirit Realm" to cultivate and step into Stage Nine Martial Saint as soon as possible. It would be best if he could reach the Peak Stage Nine and come out again. At that time, not only would he be safe, he would also have a very high chance of meeting Tian Clan.

It was very normal for the old fatty to think this way. Unfortunately, he had miscalculated something.

Because of Mu Yan, Tang Huan had planned to go to Holy Spirit Continent, and it could even be said that he was invited by Xing Meng to visit Holy Spirit Continent. Not only did the information revealed by the old fatty not achieve his original goal, it had instead made Tang Huan even more determined to go to the Holy Spirit Continent.

With regards to this, the old fatty tried his best to dissuade Tang Huan from leaving. Tang Huan had no choice but to bring out a Grandmaster badge and three pairs of wings.

The Grandmaster badge that the old man left behind had lost its ability to teleport. What Tang Huan took out was Shen Guan's piece.

On the day of the "Weapon Refining Sacred Assembly," Tang Huan had once found an opportunity to tell Shen Guan that he was going to the Holy Spirit Continent. Seeing that Tang Huan was determined, Shen Guan did not advise him, and only gave his Grandmaster badge to Tang Huan.

With the Grandmaster's Badge and Xiao Budian, Tang Huan had finally passed.

Regarding this trip to the Holy Spirit Continent, although Qingying had repeatedly guaranteed that there would be no danger, according to Tang Huan's calculations, the possibility of the Tian Clan attacking him was not high. However, Tang Huan also didn't want to place all his hopes on Qingying's promise and his own speculations.

Before going to the Holy Spirit Continent, Tang Huan would still go to the Bloody Flame Mountain Range of Feng Ming according to his original plan.

With this "Six Winged Blue Dragon", there was no need for Tang Huan to return to the Furious Waves City first. From there, he would head out to the Crescent City, before heading north to Feng Ming Mountain. After exiting the Heavenly Forging City, he continued to fly in the northeastern direction. Passing through the ocean of fury, he would directly reach Feng Ming Mountain.

Time passed like flowing water, and the sky gradually darkened.

"Look, we're at the beach!"

Suddenly, the little girl clapped her hands and cheered. Tang Huan looked down. Not far in front of him was indeed an endless ocean wave.

"Let's rest here for the night and leave tomorrow morning." Tang Huan laughed.

"Yiya!"



Xiao Budian cried excitedly and immediately dove down. In no time, they landed on the beach with Tang Huan and the little girl ...

... ..

Heavenly Forging City. A fat figure paced back and forth in the shadows outside the Glory Sacred Temple.

"This kid is too naive. If he really encounters danger, the Grandmaster medallion won't be of much use."

Fat Old Man muttered in his mouth, when he looked towards the palace wall, his chubby face was filled with hesitation, "Sigh, should I go in, or not ... "F \* ck, it's a knife to the head, and a knife to the head to retract it. I gave it my all. At worst, I would just get beaten up."

After a long while, Fat Old Man finally made up his mind. He climbed over the palace walls, and quickly shuttled between the continuously rising and falling palaces.

Inside Glory Sacred Temple, one could occasionally see pairs and pairs of Martial Warriors patrolling. However, the old fatty seemed to be extremely familiar with the topography inside, constantly moving left and right, not disturbing anyone at all. Before long, the old fatty had already reached the depths of Glory Sacred Temple.

"He really can't do it..." In front of an exquisite hall, the old fatty was bent over, holding his knees as he gasped for breath and began mumbling.

"Where did this old thief come from?" How dare you barge into our Sacred Palace! "

A loud shout suddenly rang out and the door of the hall opened with a creak. A white shadow flew out like a ghost. It was a white-robed female with snow-white hair. She grabbed at the old fatty's head with her claw.

"Wait, wait, Sister Shan Lan, I am Ye Chongshan ..." "Ah ..." The old man broke out in a cold sweat and cried out again and again, but before he could finish his sentence, the white-clothed woman withdrew her hand and kicked him in the stomach, causing his fat body to fly out.

"Impudent!" How dare you come to the 'Glory Sacred Temple' to try and deceive me, that Ye Chongshan is so handsome, how can he be as ugly as a pig like you! " The lady in white called Shan Lan's face darkened, her face turned cold and she immediately pounced forward, punching and kicking Fat Old Man.

After a long while, Shan Lan stopped. Looking at the old fatty who was curled up into a ball and continuously moaning, he said angrily: "Old thing, why didn't you hide?"

"Sister Shan Lan, I want to hide, but I can't." The old fatty looked depressed. He raised his head and saw that his face was already bruised. When he finished speaking, he grimaced in pain.

"You ..."

Hearing his words, Shan Lan gnashed his teeth in anger, "Old thing, you're really a pig. You don't know how to say that, just to vent for me, why didn't you hide and let me beat you up?"

"Right, Fatty ..." The old fatty's eyes lit up and he swallowed the word "grandpa" back into his mouth. "Why didn't I think of that?"

"You ..."

Hearing that, Shan Lan was so angry that he started laughing out, "Old thing, haven't you been hiding your powers well for the past few decades?"

"Sister Shan Lan, I actually have something that I need your help with ... Oh wow, stop hitting, stop hitting, Sister Shan Lan, I actually just wanted to come and see you. "

"..."

## Chapter 447 - Entering Feng Ming Mountain

Feng Ming Mountain, Bloody Flame Mountain.

At the bottom of the mountain, which was dyed bright red with blood, a few figures could be seen occasionally, all of them were Martial Warriors who were training here.

Another evening.

In a small cave, a man in green clothes covered in sweat lifted a huge rock in front of him. Three jade-like gems the size of walnuts appeared in his hand.

"Haha, Blood Prison Stone!" The Blood Prison ... "

After being stunned for a short moment, the green clothed man actually started dancing, and laughed out loud in wild joy. But after a short moment, the young man seemed to have thought of something, and his voice abruptly stopped, then he abruptly turned around to look, and in the next moment, his expression became somewhat unsightly.

Ten meters away, five figures appeared. They were obviously attracted by his voice.

"Brothers, our luck isn't bad today. We encountered the Blood Prison Stone the moment we arrived at Blood Flame Mountain." "This ..." A man with triangular eyes revealed an uncontrollable joy on his face. Although the Blood Prison Stone was only a mid-grade gem, its price was at least a million, comparable to a precious high-grade gem.

"Kid, hurry up and get lost!" "Otherwise..."

Another burly man dressed in black burst out in laughter with a sinister look on his face. While they were talking, the five of them had already rushed over to that small hill.

"Eh? What's that?"

The green robed man's face was unsettled. He suddenly raised his hand and pointed behind the five people. He had originally wanted to draw the attention of the five people in front of him with a casual wave of his finger and then grab the Blood Prison Stone to escape. However, just as he finished speaking, the man in green was stunned. He stared straight at the direction he was pointing at, his eyes wide as if he had seen an extremely unbelievable scene.

"Kid, I have long been sick of this little trick." The triangular-eyed man laughed mockingly. Then, he noticed that there was something wrong with the green-clothed man's expression. Curious, he could not help but turn around and look, while the other four also turned their heads.

After a moment, the five of them were stunned.

He had three pairs of wings, but there was not a single feather on his body. In addition, other than having wings, which were very similar to flying beasts, his appearance was actually extremely similar to those of beasts. He had a thick hind leg, short forelimbs, a robust body, and a huge round head.

What was even more unimaginable was that on the back of the blue monster, there was a man wearing black clothes and a beautiful little girl in a red dress.

"Yiya!"

With a clear and resounding clang, the blue monster swooped down from the sky and rapidly floated to the bottom of Bloody Flame Mountain. It was less than a hundred meters away from them.

"Bloody Flame Mountain, I'm finally back."

The little girl in the red dress jumped down and excitedly cheered. She looked as beautiful and adorable as a carved jade.

The man in black also jumped down at almost the same time.

He looked extremely young, around twenty years old or so. He had a slender figure and a handsome face, and he held a strangely shaped long spear in his hands. The spearhead was a bright red like fire, but the shaft was covered in green clothes.

"Heavens ..." Heavenly Grade Armament? "

The triangular-eyed man whispered, his face twitching slightly.

Sometimes, it was easy to determine the rank of a weapon just by looking at its color. Low level weapons were usually pure color; medium level weapons had two different colors mixed together; high level weapons could be seen in three different colors; and there were four different colors. Most of them were Heavenly Grade Armament s.

The pike in the black clothed man's hand had four colors, red, green, blue and gold.

Those who carried Heavenly Grade Armament s were mostly Martial Lord of the eighth stage!

Even such a young Martial Lord of the eighth step had actually appeared on the peak of the Feng Ming Mountain Blood Flame? The triangular-eyed man and the other five held their breath, quickly exchanging glances. They were all somewhat bewildered, but then, an even more astonishing scene appeared.

The blue monster's body began to shrink rapidly.

In a short moment, it had become the size of a round disk. Three pairs of wings gently flapped and it floated up, landing on the shoulder of the young man.

"Blue Dragon! Spiritual Beast 'Blue Dragon'! "

Seeing this scene, the triangular-eyed man seemed to have thought of something and suddenly widened his eyes. He could not help but exclaim out loud.

"What?" Spiritual Beast Blue Dragon? "

"Six wings, Six Winged Blue Dragon?"

"..."

However, at this time, the young man suddenly looked over. In the next moment, the triangular eyed man and the other four felt an incomparable sense of oppression engulfing them, their minds were floating, their souls were trembling, as though they were about to suffocate.

In a split-second, the five of them subconsciously shut their mouths tightly, not even daring to breathe loudly.

"Let's go!"

In the distance, a low shout sounded. The young man grabbed the little girl in the red dress and flew towards the top of the peak. In an instant, they had already transformed into small black dots.

When his figure completely disappeared, the triangular eyed man and the others let out a sigh of relief. They seemed to have collapsed. Thinking back to the scene just now, although they had some lingering fear in their hearts, it was soon followed by an unconcealable excitement that appeared between their brows.

"Oh my god, a six winged Blue Dragon, I actually saw a six winged Blue Dragon?"

"Who is that senior?" "He looks very young, but his actual age should be around thirty to forty years old, right?"

"Eighth Martial Lord ... I wonder what is he doing up there? "

"..."

They talked back and forth without even realizing that the green clothed man had secretly slipped away with the Blood Prison Stone in his hand. After a long while, the triangular-eyed man suddenly laughed nervously. "Brothers, who is our guy?"

"Who?" The burly man and the others asked in unison.

"Tang Huan!"

The triangular-eyed man said the name with determination, "Think about it, is his spear similar to the advanced weapons forged by the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' and 'Dragon Crystal' back then?"

"It seems to be true." The few of them pondered over it and subconsciously nodded their heads.

"Also, I just remembered that someone had once said that Tang Huan possesses the second ranked Spiritual Beast, 'Blue Dragon'. It was said that this news came from the Heavenly Forging City, so it shouldn't be wrong." The triangular-eyed man squinted his eyes again as he spoke with some excitement.

"Looks like it's definitely Tang Huan. Tsk tsk, he became a Martial Lord of the eighth step so quickly?"

"Six-winged Blue Dragon? It is said that all Blue Dragon eat gems. How many gems would they need to be fed to evolve to the Six Wings Race? "

"Didn't Tang Huan enter the 'Sky Spirit Secret Realm'? When did he run out and come to the Blood Blaze Mountain?"

"..."

The few of them were in high spirits.

## Chapter 448 - Phoenix Stage

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a ray of light as he leaped up and down the mountain with incomparable speed. Unknowingly, he had already arrived at the middle section of Bloody Flame Mountain, and the little girl was also carried on his back.

The higher they went, the hotter it became.

However, for Tang Huan who had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and condensed the "Sun Spirit Body", this kind of heat was completely unbearable.

As for the little girl, she was not affected at all.

On the other hand, a golden light began to circulate around the Golden Horn above Xiao Budian's head, and a cool and refreshing aura spread out wave after wave.

After about half a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan was only a few hundred meters away from the peak.

At this point, the heat coming from the mountain peak was countless times stronger than the heat coming from the foot of the mountain. Tang Huan's forehead was already covered with beads of sweat. On top of Xiao Budian's sharp horn, the golden light was circulating even more intensely, to the point where the little girl looked to be the most relaxed.

According to what the little girl had revealed, this Blood Blaze Mountain was surrounded by an incomparably tyrannical pressure.

Even back then, if she wanted to reach the peak, she would have to keep flying close to the peak of the mountain. She wouldn't be able to fly directly here from a high altitude, and would have to float to the highest point of Bloody Flame Mountain. This was a pity, otherwise, there would have been no need for Xiao Budian to have landed at the bottom of the mountain range earlier.

In the blink of an eye, the distance between Tang Huan and the summit was already only two to three hundred meters.

At this moment, within Tang Huan's Dantian, both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" had been revolving to their limits, and their speed did not slow at all. In just a few breaths of time, Tang Huan brought the little girl and Xiao Budian with him and rushed to the peak of Bloody Flame Mountain in one go.

The peak of the mountain was quite flat, around a few dozen meters in radius.

In this area, the heat seemed to have solidified. The entire summit was shrouded in a layer of red mist. That extreme heat made Tang Huan feel as if he was in a furnace. And on his shoulder, the golden brilliance that was being released from Xiao Budian's horn had already solidified, wrapping around its entire small body.

"No wonder it is hard for even Stage Nine Rankers to reach this place!"

Tang Huan exhaled lightly, and could not help but exclaim out loud. This peak's heat wave was already extremely terrifying, ordinary Stage Nine Rankers would not be able to withstand the heat

wave's assault, even if they were Peak Stage Nine Rankers, it would not be easy for them to ascend to the Heaven Realm.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian nodded his head, and shouted in agreement.

"Of course."

She then jumped down from Tang Huan's back, and while skipping, she ran towards the central area of the peak, and said, "Tang Huan, quickly come over, the 'Flame Heart' is right here."

Tang Huan looked over, to see that at the center of the summit, there was a round jade platform.

In the center of the jade platform, there was a large sculpture of a phoenix. Its entire body was a deep red like fire, and its gigantic wings were slightly spread open. It looked as if it was about to soar into the sky, and was actually very lifelike, as if it was alive.

In Phoenix's mouth, there was an irregular shaped fiery-red ball. It was about the size of a fist. From afar, it looked like a heart.

"Flame Heart?"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up, and immediately moved.

Following that, Tang Huan's attention shifted over. A moment later, he sensed a gentle aura fluctuation that originated from the blood-red jade platform. Seemingly at the same time, the rapidly spinning "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" within Tang Huan's Dantian started to tremble intensely.

After a while, Tang Huan and the little girl almost arrived at the side of the jade platform at the same time, and then leapt up one after the other, quickly arriving in front of the sculpture.

"Little girl, how do you obtain this 'Flame Heart'?"

Looking at the "Flame Heart" that was almost within reach, Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat. The feeling this "Flame Heart" gave him was extremely special. The gentle aura it gave off seemed to blend perfectly with the surrounding heat.

The heat from this peak was similar to that of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

This meant that after the "Flame Heart" entered his body, he wouldn't have to worry about it and the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" repelling each other.

If you want to take out the 'Flame Heart', you must use the power of my Phoenix bloodline and your Spiritual Fire to activate it at the same time. At that time, the Phoenix Ancestor's mouth will open, and the 'Flame Heart' will naturally separate from it. "

The little girl looked up at the phoenix, her bright black eyes filled with admiration.

After a while, she seemed to have thought of something, and looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye, and said, "Of course, you can try to take it off first."

"No need for that, I believe in you!" Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Alright, then let's start now."

The little girl's eyes flashed, but her delicate face revealed a dazzling smile. As she finished speaking, she sat cross-legged in front of the Phoenix Statue and extended her white and tender hands, pressing down on one of its claws.

"Tang Huan, I'll go first. When I call for you later, you can make your move."

nodded slightly, the little girl took a deep breath and slowly closed her eyes.

Tang Huan sat cross-legged next to the little girl and squinted his eyes slightly. Xiao Budian also slipped down from Tang Huan's shoulder as his big eyes curiously looked at the little girl.

"Clang!"

Not long later, the little girl opened her eyes and suddenly opened her mouth. A clear and loud sonorous sound of Feng Ming's voice came out, following that, the little girl's white and tender right palm became a deep red, blood continued to seep out, following the phoenix claws and spreading outwards.

"Yiya?"

Xiao Budian was shocked, and uncontrollably jumped into Tang Huan's embrace. His dark blue eyes were opened wide.

In just a few breaths of time, the Phoenix Statue had already been wrapped by the blood-red spider web-like silk threads. Not only that, a large portion of the Phoenix Stage underneath was also covered by the blood-red silk net.

Another few breaths of time passed, and the entire Phoenix Stage was enveloped within.

However, even at such a stage, the girl's right hand was still bleeding. She didn't show any signs of stopping.

Time passed bit by bit. Her delicate face had already turned slightly pale.

Seeing that, Tang Huan frowned, but just as he was about to speak, the little girl raised her right hand, and called out weakly: "Tang Huan, it's your turn!"

"Alright!"

Tang Huan did not have time to think, he immediately extended his hand out and pressed onto the other claw of the Phoenix Statue.

## Chapter 449 - Phantoms

"Hu!"

The heat churned as incomparably vigorous Spiritual Fire energy immediately surged out from Tang Huan's right palm, and seeped in endlessly like a broken dam.

In an instant, the phoenix sculpture's claws revealed a dazzling fiery red luster, and like a stream of water, it crazily spread through the blood-red web. Not long after, the entire Phoenix statue and this section of the "Phoenix Stage" on the peak was completely enveloped by a brilliant red light.

Tang Huan did not stop there. The moment he sent out the power of Spiritual Fire, he felt an almost irresistible force from the sucking. At this time, even if he did not actively unleash the power of the Spiritual Fire, the power that originated from the "Phoenix Stage" would also constantly increase.

This feeling was exactly the same as when he had first opened the phoenix nest's door. It was as if his palm and the phoenix sculpture's claws had merged into one, making it difficult to separate from each other.

If he did not reach the sucking to its full strength, it would be difficult for him to stop.

After a while, Tang Huan could not help but frown.

This "Phoenix Stage" was like a monster that could never satiate enough. In just a short period of time, more than half of the Spiritual Fire's power had already been used up. The Heavenly Grade Armaments that he forged in the Divine Weapon Pavilion for ten consecutive days were only this much.

"Don't tell me you used up all of the Spiritual Fire's power?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but think of this.

Of course, this was not the worst outcome. If he completely used up all the power of the Spiritual Fire, he still wouldn't be able to activate the "Phoenix Stage" and take down the "Flame Heart", then he would have a headache.

"Tang Huan, can you still hold on?" By the side, the girl's face had turned slightly better.

"Not bad." Tang Huan nodded slightly.

"The energy required to activate this 'Phoenix Stage' is enormous. Tang Huan, if the power of the Spiritual Fire is not enough, you can use the Genuine Qi. Although the effects of the Genuine Qi cannot compare to the power of the Spiritual Fire, it can still play a role." The little girl raised her head and looked at the fiery red sculpture.

"Alright."

What the little girl said was exactly what Tang Huan was thinking. In the next moment, Tang Huan began to move, and a majestic Genuine Qi mixed with the power of the Spiritual Fire rushed into the Phoenix Stage.

Another long period of time passed.

"Clang!"

Suddenly, a Feng Ming burst out from the peak of the Blood Blaze Mountain, shaking the earth.

Nearby, the numerous Martial Warriors that had stopped their activities due to the dark of the night were all startled by this sudden commotion. One by one, they looked towards the blood-red mountain with uncontrollable shock in their eyes, while the Martial Warriors that were at the bottom of the mountain were even more baffled.

"Hu!"

At this moment, on the Phoenix Stage at the peak of Bloody Flame Mountain, Tang Huan let out a long sigh of relief. The moment the voice came out from the belly of the mountain, his right palm had finally left the feet of the Phoenix Statue.

"The 'Phoenix Stage' has finally been activated, Tang Huan, how are you right now?" The girl jumped up with excitement in her eyes.



"My energy is almost depleted." Tang Huan shook his head with a smile, revealing a faint trace of exhaustion between his brows.

"Great!"

The little girl suddenly clapped her hands, looked at Tang Huan, and giggled, "Tang Huan, thank you so much. You really are a good person."

"What do you mean?"

Tang Huan's face changed slightly, as if he felt that something was amiss, he stared at the little girl fiercely.

"Tang Huan, I have always had a wish, and that is to undergo a true rebirth to obtain the legacy of the Phoenix Grandmaster." The little girl said with a smile, "Unfortunately, if I want to rebirth, I'll have to activate this 'Phoenix Stage'. But to activate the 'Phoenix Stage', aside from needing the Phoenix bloodline, I also need the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'.

"I originally thought that there was no hope in this life, but I never thought that you would actually succeed in fusing with this kind of Spiritual Fire."

"With my 'Phoenix bloodline' and your 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', I have finally succeeded in activating this 'Phoenix Stage', and my Nirvana stage will soon begin. After fusing with the 'Flame Heart' and obtaining the legacy of the Phoenix Ancestor, not only can I recover my strength, I can even progress further than when I was at my peak. One day, I will even be able to reach the level to which this old Phoenix knew of the past. Tang Huan, tell me, should I properly thank you?"

The little girl was extremely pleased with herself.

"You really should thank me."

Tang Huan finally understood what was going on and couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

The little girl giggled: "Tang Huan, since you have been treating me pretty well during this period of time, and have even helped me successfully activate the 'Phoenix Stage', I won't hold grudges against you for what happened that year. You can take this little scoundrel and scram. The moment the nirvanic Rebirth starts, you all will immediately be rejected by this 'Phoenix Stage'. If you want to be like this, then you might as well take the initiative and leave."

"Tang Huan, what do you think?"

The little girl's face was full of ridicule and ridicule.

She no longer cared about Tang Huan at all. As for Xiao Budian, this six-winged Blue Dragon, she did not care at all. This little fellow could indeed fly, but its strength, haha, did it have strength?

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian seemed to have understood something, and bared his fangs and brandished his claws at the little girl, his eyes filled with anger.

"I really want to see what it feels like to be rejected by the Phoenix Stage."

Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Hmm?"

The little girl frowned and looked at Tang Huan with suspicion. Even now, Tang Huan was still able to laugh, which was a little abnormal, "Since you want to bring suffering upon yourself, then continue to stay here."

With a cold laugh, the little girl quietly pulled away from Tang Huan, and then her gaze landed on the Phoenix statue.

Time passed bit by bit ...

However, the more she waited, the uglier her face became. After about ten breaths of time, she said frantically, "What happened? Isn't Nirvana beginning? "

"Right, why hasn't the Nirvana stage begun?" Tang Huan sat cross-legged on the ground and asked in surprise.

"It's you!"

The little girl suddenly stared at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye and shouted fiercely, "Tang Huan, you must have done something to this' Phoenix Stage '!"

"Little girl, do you really think that I don't know what you're thinking?" Tang Huan suddenly laughed and slowly stood up, walking towards the little girl step by step.

"You ... "You ..."

The little girl's expression changed drastically, panic flashed across her eyes, but she immediately calmed down again, "Tang Huan, regardless of whether or not you've really done something, the fact that you've used up all of your Genuine Qi and Spiritual Fire's energy is a fact. If you're sensible, then tell me honestly, otherwise, don't blame me for my actions!

Chapter 450 - Phoenix Soul Bead

"You want to fight me?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan's face turned strange, "Wu, to be able to compare to the strength of a Martial Lord of the eighth step, I think this is your greatest reliance."

"You ... Do you know that my strength has already been restored to the eighth step? "

The little girl was shocked.

Just as Tang Huan had said, the strength of the eighth stage was indeed her greatest reliance. She had thought that she had hidden it perfectly, but now, it had actually been revealed by Tang Huan. What was even more frightening, was that Tang Huan should have known about her secret for a long time, but had not revealed it at all.

"That's right."

Tang Huan laughed, the little girl's method of hiding her strength was indeed brilliant.

When he had just returned from the "Sky Spirit Realm", Tang Huan did not notice anything strange. He thought that she had only recovered to the sixth stage, and only after she had absorbed the power of the Spiritual Fire did Tang Huan begin to grow suspicious. After observing the aura fluctuations several times, he was certain that the little girl was hiding her strength.

This was also because Tang Huan possessed the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills," so the Perception Ability was extremely sensitive.

If it was anyone else, even someone like Shen Guan would not be able to discover the little girl's abnormality, and only thought that she was Stage Six Martial Master.

"So what?"

The little girl gritted her teeth. Behind her small body, a pair of huge fiery wings spread out. "I don't believe that you will be a match for me after you run out of energy!"

"Yiya?" Seeing the change in the little girl's body, Xiao Budian was completely stunned.

"You can give it a try!" Tang Huan smiled lightly.

"Tang Huan, you asked for this yourself!"

The little girl let out a sharp cry as her fiery red wings suddenly flapped. The terrifying Strength Qi condensed into a violent and shocking storm, howling towards Tang Huan.

"Buzz!"

Almost at the same time, an intense trembling sound resounded and a dazzling red light rose from the Phoenix Stage, quickly covering the little girl within. Immediately afterwards, as if she had been grabbed by a giant invisible hand, she involuntarily floated backwards, and in an instant, she had already landed below the Phoenix Stage.

The red light around her disappeared in an instant. However, the little girl was stupefied. She could not believe her eyes.

"Little girl, how do you feel?" On the Phoenix Stage, Tang Huan said while smiling. Xiao Budian's dark blue eyes also continuously blinked, extremely surprised.

"How could this be? I was actually rejected by the 'Phoenix Stage'?" The little girl cried out.

"Little girl, I forgot to tell you something."

Tang Huan said while beaming, "When I was activating the 'Phoenix Stage', I felt a pearl inside the sculpture. I used the Genuine Qi to probe it, and discovered that my own Mind Stigma had actually fused into it ... The current me seems to be able to control this 'Phoenix Stage'."

Regarding this, Tang Huan was also rather surprised.

In Tang Huan's original plan, if this "Flamewing Phoenix King" really had other plans, then it would be alright. Even if he exhausted all the power of the Genuine Qi and the Spiritual Fire, with his powerful "Sun Spirit Body", Tang Huan's strength would be comparable to the Demon Marshal of the eighth step.

However, he never expected that during the process of activating the "Phoenix Stage", he would actually sense a fiery-red bead inside the Phoenix's body.

Just as Tang Huan had said, he had only wanted to use the Genuine Qi to check it out at the beginning.

But unexpectedly, after the Genuine Qi had entered, the Mind Stigma had also merged into it. At that time, Tang Huan already understood that not only was the bead the core of the "Phoenix Stage",

it also contained the legacy of an ancient Phoenix. This also meant that Tang Huan, whose mind and spirit were fused with the bead, had become the owner of this "Phoenix Stage".

However, it was clear that Tang Huan could not obtain the inheritance because he did not have the Phoenix bloodline.

"'Phoenix Soul Pearl' ... that is the 'Phoenix Soul Pearl'..."

The little girl was so angry that her whole body was trembling. Her head felt dizzy and she wanted to vomit blood. After a long while, she finally regained her senses, and angrily stared at Tang Huan: "Tang Huan, that 'Phoenix Soul Orb' contained the inheritance of the ancestor, you don't have the Phoenix bloodline, it is useless to you, so why don't we make a deal? You took away the 'Flame Heart', and left the 'Phoenix Soul Orb', then we can consider ourselves as not owing each other anything, or else ..."

"Otherwise what?" Tang Huan raised his eyebrows and smiled slowly.

"Otherwise, you will have one more enemy with the strength of a Stage Nine Demon King. With my current condition, it won't be long before I completely recover my strength in this Blood Blaze Mountain. At that time, if you want to go to Holy Spirit Continent, it won't be that easy. " The little girl humphed.

"Are you threatening me?" Tang Huan's eyes flashed with a trace of coldness.

"Not a threat, but my advice. Tang Huan, you originally wanted to obtain the 'Flame Heart', but after obtaining the 'Flame Heart', you have already achieved your goal. The little girl squeezed out a smile.

"You're right."

A familiar look flashed past Tang Huan's eyes as he laughed: "Little girl, deal!" Seemingly at the same time as he finished speaking, Tang Huan's thoughts moved slightly.

"Clang!"

Another Feng Ming sound rang out. On the Phoenix Stage, the sculpture seemed to have become a living spirit object, as it opened its mouth wide, and the "Flame Heart" that was held in its mouth immediately floated down as though it was weightless. Tang Huan's body moved and immediately grabbed it.

Below the Phoenix Stage, the little girl could not help but twitch her face when she saw this.

"Hu!"

At this time, Tang Huan didn't hesitate at all as he jumped down the "Phoenix Stage" with Xiao Budian in tow.

The moment he left the "Phoenix Stage", the reincarnated Phoenix Statue had already floated up, and dense red light continuously surged up from the round platform. In the blink of an eye, it had already transformed into a raging blaze that engulfed the phoenix.

"Nirvana is beginning!"

The little girl's eyes revealed a look of ecstasy as she flapped her wings without the slightest hesitation. Her little body soared into the air and entered the flames on the Phoenix Stage.

"Damn it! Tang Huan, you did not disperse the Mind Stigma within the 'Phoenix Soul Orb'! " In the next moment, an angry scream suddenly came from the Phoenix Stage.

"Oh, I forgot."

Beneath the Phoenix Stage, Tang Huan seemed to have just remembered this matter and laughed embarrassedly, "Little girl, you can't blame me for this, it was you who were too impatient. I had to activate the 'Phoenix Soul Pearl' before I could remove the 'Flame Heart', but I didn't expect that the activation of the 'Phoenix Soul Pearl' would result in Nirvana Flame. Seriously, you didn't even ask, and just rushed up like that. "