

W. Master 451

Chapter 451 - Nirvana Rebirth

"You ... You. Tang Huan, you cunning bastard ... " The little girl was incomparably angry, and the moment she said those words, her entire body became one with the phoenix.

"Clang!"

The earth-shattering sound of Feng Ming's voice once again resounded through the sky.

In the midst of the raging flames, the phoenix's entire body seemed to be suffused with a dense feeling of intelligence. Its huge wings flapped one after another, the surrounding flames violently churned, and at the same time, its mouth opened wide, like a rainbow sucking water, continuously sucking in the fire sucking.

However, the little girl's voice could no longer be heard from within the Phoenix's body.

"Yiya?" Xiao Budian cried out crisply and blinked his eyes doubtfully.

"Don't worry, she won't die."

Tang Huan smilingly patted Xiao Budian's head, and directly sat cross-legged under the "Phoenix Stage".

If the "Flamewing Phoenix King" did not change her face at the last moment, the result would naturally be great. Tang Huan had obtained the "Flame Heart", and then dispersed the "Phoenix Soul Pearl", allowing her to rebirth, becoming stronger than when she was at her peak.

Right now, this "Flamewing Phoenix King" could still undergo Nirvana Rebirth, and possess extremely powerful strength. But after she had undergone her rebirth, that "Phoenix Soul Pearl" would definitely fuse with her soul, and now, Tang Huan could completely control her soul through this.

This meant that after the Nirvana Rebirth, the "Flamewing Phoenix King" would become Tang Huan's puppet.

Regarding this, Tang Huan was also somewhat helpless.

He was certain that if he let go of the Mind Stigma of the "Phoenix Soul Pearl" earlier, once the "Flamewing Phoenix King" underwent a rebirth, he would definitely be hunted down by her in the days to come. Tang Huan, who was stronger than he was in the past when he was at his peak, was definitely not his match.

Since that was the case, he could only harden his heart.

"Hu!"

Taking a light breath, Tang Huan calmed his heart and concentrated.

Both of his hands held onto the "Flame Heart" as he began to circulate his skills. Inside Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" were still circulating at a fast pace. As time passed, traces of a fiery red aura and the "Flame Heart" began to separate, entering the divine furnace.

To the side, Xiao Budian suddenly looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye, then raised his head to look at the "Phoenix Stage". From time to time, his mouth emitted a crisp sound, as if he was feeling a little depressed.

"Clang!" "Clang!"

On the Phoenix Stage, the flames were rolling and churning like clouds and mist.

Unknowingly, the sky had already brightened.

Around Bloody Flame Mountain, the numerous Martial Warriors that had heard Feng Ming for the entire night were all bewildered and uncertain.

"Could the commotion on the mountain peak be related to Tang Huan?" A triangular-eyed man could not help but mutter in the forest not far from the mountain range.

"I'm not sure."

The one who spoke was a tall and sturdy man, "Anyway, no matter where that Tang Huan goes, he will always be able to cause quite a big commotion."

"That's right, there's no need to guess, it's definitely Tang Huan."

"Unfortunately, that place is too hot. We are simply unable to go up. Else, we would be able to see exactly what he is doing there."

"..."

"Tang Huan? Tang Huan is on top of Bloodfire Peak? " A young Martial Warriors who was passing by could not help but cry out upon hearing the voices of these people.

"..."

News about Tang Huan spread far and wide in this Feng Ming mountain, and the loud voice of Feng Ming continued to spread from the peaks at Bloody Flame Mountain.

In the blink of an eye, three days and three nights passed.

In the early morning, the forest around Bloody Flame Mountain gradually brightened up once more. Martial Warriors who was training here was originally worried that something might not happen at the summit, but until now, he did not find the intense Feng Ming weird at all. However, the number of Martial Warriors in the vicinity had increased by a lot.

The peak of Bloody Flame Mountain was still shrouded in a misty red aura.

After three days, the phoenix had devoured countless flames. However, on the Phoenix Stage, the flames did not seem to weaken in the slightest as they continued to churn violently.

Beneath the Phoenix Stage, Tang Huan's body was like an everlasting fossil, never moving an inch.

In Tang Huan's palms, the "Flame Heart" had already completely disappeared and the "Flame Heart" had reformed within Tang Huan's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace." Not only that, it had even fused together with the ball of "Nirvana Sacred Fire."

As his mind was immersed in the divine furnace, Tang Huan felt it carefully.

When he channeled the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and activated the "Flame Heart" to its very limits, Tang Huan could faintly catch that in the darkness, there seemed to be streams of strange aura, and his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" ... To be more accurate, it was connected to the "Flame Heart" in the furnace.

"Could it be that this represents the location of the other concentrated Spiritual Fire?"

Tang Huan's heart was moved. He carefully examined the area and found that there were a total of three connections: one was to the north, one was to the south, and the other was to the east.

Three links meant three types of Spiritual Fire.

Adding the already fused "Nirvana Sacred Fire" meant that there were four. Where had the other type of Spiritual Fire gone to? Could it be that only four out of the five great Spiritual Fire s remained in this world?

Tang Huan thought for a while, then a trace of doubt uncontrollably surfaced in his mind.

"Buzz!"

A burst of intense trembling suddenly sounded out.

On the round platform, the strong and ferocious flames actually began to slowly weaken. It was as if the phoenix had already congealed, and returned to its former posture of spreading its wings and raising its head to fly.

"Yiya?" Xiao Budian jumped into Tang Huan's embrace and cried out in suspicion.

"Is it over?"

Tang Huan lifted his eyes slightly, and slowly stood up with Xiao Budian in his arms.

"Crack!"

Instantly, Tang Huan heard the crisp sound of a crack. Looking carefully, he discovered that a narrow and long crack had actually appeared on the Phoenix's body, and within the crack, a red light faintly flashed.

"Crack!" "Crack ..."

Following which, a second sound, a third sound...

Very quickly, the sounds of dense cracks began to ring out, and the cracks on the phoenix's body began to increase in number. Soon after, sounds of dense cracks began to appear, and the phoenix's body began to crack.

"Bam!"

A moment later, a loud sound rang out from the peak of Bloody Flame Mountain and the Phoenix's body suddenly exploded, turning into countless red bits and pieces that melted into the air.

At almost the same time, a ball of extremely condensed flames spewed out in all directions like a volcanic eruption where the Phoenix's body had originally been standing. However, the flames were quickly ignited by the sucking on the Phoenix Stage, and became more and more faint, as a graceful and graceful figure entered Tang Huan's line of sight.

What did you do to me?

It was a young woman around the age of twenty.

Her face was lovely and her facial features were exquisite, as if carefully sculpted. At this moment, her eyes were closed as she quietly stood on the round table, her tall and slender body without a single strand of hair on it.

Under the cover of the flames, her skin seemed to be surrounded by a layer of lustrous luster. From afar, she looked just like an exquisite piece of porcelain.

"Flamewing Phoenix King!"

Tang Huan's eyes uncontrollably flashed with a look of astonishment.

The first time he saw the Flamewing Phoenix King in the Phoenix Nest, she was only a four or five-year-old little girl. She was extremely cute like carved jade, and after that, she seemed to have performed some kind of secret technique and in an extremely short amount of time, she became a mature and beautiful woman. The second time they met Flamewing Phoenix King, she had turned into a little girl, becoming even smaller than when they first met.

Right now, Flamewing Phoenix King had once again become a mature woman. Her appearance was exactly the same as when she changed in the "Phoenix Nest", but the current her, was even more beautiful than before.

"En!"

Suddenly, Flamewing Phoenix King bellowed and suddenly opened his eyes.

At first, she was a little at a loss, but after a while, her gaze focused on Tang Huan's body, and she immediately woke up. Her eyebrows were slanted downwards, her pretty face was covered in frost, and the fiery red hair at the back of her head was wildly dancing, an incomparably terrifying aura swept out from her body.

"Tang Huan!"

Flamewing Phoenix King didn't realize in the slightest that she had lost all her vigor and with a furious roar, she soared into the sky, rushed out of the Phoenix Stage, extended her arm and grabbed towards Tang Huan. The moment her slender and elegant fingers opened up, an invisible force actually spread out, enveloping the space dozens of meters in front of her.

That terrifying pressure seemed to have found its target, and followed the Flamewing Phoenix King's pouncing motion, pressing down towards Tang Huan from all directions, as if wanting to grind him into fine powder.

"Humph!"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows and shouted out from his nose.

With just a thought, Flamewing Phoenix King felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her body gently floated four to five meters away from Tang Huan, and that terrifying pressure immediately dissipated into nothingness, and after leaving the flames, her bright red skin also revealed an incomparably miraculous change. In the blink of an eye, her skin had turned as white as jade, and her delicate body seemed to have congealed, as though not even a single pore could be seen on her body.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian squatted on Tang Huan's shoulders and glared at the Flamewing Phoenix King.

"Tang Huan, what did you do to me?"

The Flamewing Phoenix King completely ignored Xiao Budian's furious gaze and only stared at him in both shock and fury. Deep in his fiery red eyes, there was even a hint of fear.

"Didn't you already know?" Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed.

"You can control my every move?"

When she first started Nirvana, when she realized that there was still Tang Huan's Mind Stigma inside the "Phoenix Soul Pearl", she had guessed that it would be like this. The sudden uncontrollable pause just now had completely verified her conjecture.

This made her angry and frightened.

Previously, she had racked her brains in order to rebirth on this Phoenix Stage precisely because she wanted to break free from the Demon Lord Fen Tian's control over her own soul. After her rebirth, she had indeed achieved this goal, but after just stepping out of the tiger's den and entering the wolf's lair, she had unexpectedly become Tang Huan's puppet again.

"That's right."

Tang Huan's smile faded as he sighed, "Little girl, if you had told me earlier that you wanted to borrow the power of this' Phoenix Stage 'to undergo nirvanic rebirth, not only would I not stop you, I would have granted you that wish. Unfortunately, you are too greedy, to the point that you are even unwilling to part with your 'Flame Heart'. "

"You ... That's a very good saying! " Flamewing Phoenix King's face was gloomy and uncertain.

"It doesn't matter if you believe me or not. Now that the matter has come to this, you can stay by my side." Tang Huan was too lazy to explain anymore. With a thought, he took out a white robe from the "Sumeru Magical Ring" and threw it towards the Flamewing Phoenix King, "Wear it, and we can set off for Holy Spirit Continent."

"AA
AA!"

Only then did Flamewing Phoenix King realize that she was not wearing any clothes. She screamed and immediately caught the clothes thrown at her by Tang Huan, then quickly turned around and put them on.

When she turned around again, her charming face had an intoxicating blush rise from it, and her eyes flashed with shame and anger. She glared fiercely at Tang Huan, and her teeth had almost shattered from clenching, yet Tang Huan was still staring at her naked face for such a long time.

"You still care about that? If I remember correctly, I've bathed you countless times the year before last. " Tang Huan unknowingly laughed.

"Shameless!" Flamewing Phoenix King's cheeks turned even redder as she gritted her teeth and cursed.

“ ”

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Tang Huan did not speak further, he shook his head and laughed, then picked up his dragon and phoenix spear, flying down Bloody Flame Mountain at an extremely fast speed, and in a moment, he was no longer there.

"Why am I so unlucky?"

Flamewing Phoenix King was stunned for a moment, but still followed him.

On the Phoenix Stage at the peak of Bloody Flame Peak, the flames had completely extinguished and the brilliant fiery red glow had gradually faded away. Not long later, it returned to its original state, but the Phoenix sculpture on the stage had completely disappeared and would never appear again.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

Tang Huan and Flamewing Phoenix King jumped down from the stage one after the other at an astonishing speed, continuously dragging out two long strings of afterimages.

Not long later, the two of them arrived at the foot of the peak.

"Xiao Budian, I'm counting on you." Tang Huan smiled, raised his hand and touched Xiao Budian's head.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian jumped down, her petite body started to expand, in an instant, her body became many times stronger, three pairs of gigantic wings started to flap, a fierce wind blew, sand and stones were flying. Tang Huan's footsteps moved, and he had already landed on Xiao Budian's back as he sat cross-legged.

"You're not coming up?"

Tang Huan looked at Flamewing Phoenix King in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, a strong wind blew over, and the fluttering clothes stuck closely to her delicate body, revealing her ample breasts, slender waist, and slender legs outlined into a curve. Her slim and graceful figure was filled with an incomparably strong desire to seduce.

"Tch!"

Flamewing Phoenix King curled her lips in disdain as she unfurled an even larger pair of fiery red wings from her back. Tang Huan was startled, her wings were completely condensed with power.

"Hu!" With a flap of his wings, the Flamewing Phoenix King soared into the sky, straight into the nine heavens.

"Yiya!"

Without waiting for Tang Huan's orders, Xiao Budian's three pairs of fleshy wings flapped crazily, and chased after him, unwilling to be outdone.

At the edge of the forest not far away, those young men and women who saw this scene were dumbstruck. Their expressions were dull and they were unable to recover for a long time ...

Chapter 453 - Draconians

At the border between Feng Ming Mountain and the northern coast of Sword Crafting Valley, there was a pier.

Starting from the pier, heading north, it would only take them two or three days to reach the southwest border of Holy Spirit Continent by boat. This was also the shortest route between Origin Continent and herself.

Back in the days, when the Origin Continent was in its prime, the docks were extremely lively. Every day, there would be a large number of ships shuttling back and forth between the two continents.

After the invasion by the Demon Clan, the pier was already abandoned. However, during these dozens of years, Human Clan and Tian Clan's interactions did not stop. From time to time, there would still be boats going back and forth between the two locations, and in most cases, those boats would choose to stop at the pier to rest before continuing.

In the morning, Tang Huan's figure flashed out from an abandoned house at the side of the dock. On his shoulder, Xiao Budian rubbed his eyes, looking like he had just woken up.

Behind Tang Huan, the Flamewing Phoenix King followed closely as she walked out. She was still dressed in the white robes that he provided, and her delicate body was exquisite and beautiful, with enchanting curves.

Even though it had already been two or three days, her expression was still ugly, as she stared fiercely at Tang Huan's back. However, her sneak attacks had failed several times along the way. Even though she hadn't completely resigned herself to her fate, she didn't dare to act blindly without thinking. Every time she failed before, she was punished.

Tang Huan's punishment was very simple and easy to accomplish, but to her, it was a form of torture that made her extremely ashamed and angry, making people go crazy.

Because, every time she attacked, Tang Huan would ask her to dance with him!

A dignified expert of the Peak Stage Nine was actually forced to such a state that it no longer had any of the dignity of a Ranker. Thinking back to those nightmarish experiences, Flamewing Phoenix King gnashed his teeth in anger. Unfortunately, her soul was under control and she couldn't resist Tang Huan's orders at all.

Tang Huan could clearly see the hatred in Flamewing Phoenix King's eyes, but he didn't mind at all. If she wanted to attack again, Tang Huan wouldn't mind letting her do a striptease.

"Xiao Budian, let's go."

Tang Huan smiled and pinched the little fellow's mouth.

Coming to this place, Tang Huan did not want to catch a boat, but because from here to Holy Spirit Continent, not only would the journey be the shortest, they would also pass by several islands on the way, allowing him to rest. If they directly flew from Feng Ming Mountain to the vast ocean, it was very possible that they would not even be able to find a place to stay for a few days.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian woke up from his stupor and started to change his body.

"Hu!"

After a while, the large sized Six-winged Blue Dragon had already carried Tang Huan on his back. With three pairs of wings, they rushed out of the dock and headed towards the north while sticking close to the surface of the sea. Flamewing Phoenix King angrily punched and kicked at Tang Huan, a pair of wings immediately condensing behind him. With a light pat, he quickly caught up.

Days passed and night came. In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

It was late in the evening, and in the middle of the vast sea, a large ship tens of meters long was riding the wind and breaking the waves as it docked on an island.

"Haha, let's rest here for the night. We will arrive at the Wind Feather City tomorrow at noon."

Amidst the hearty laughter, a red shadow jumped down from the bow of the ship. Just as he was about to fall into the sea, the gigantic fiery red sword on his shoulder slammed into the sea, splashing the waves everywhere. He soared into the air once again, and for the second time in a row, finally landed on the shore dozens of meters away.

It was an abnormally tall and sturdy young man dressed in a red robe. The greatsword in his hand was exuding a scorching aura.

"Big Brother Gu, move away a little!" A loud shout came from the boat.

"Whoosh!"

As soon as the red-robed man moved out of the way, a meter-long awl shot out explosively, piercing into the soil on the shore. A rope as thick as an arm connected the bow of the boat to the tip of the cone. Immediately afterwards, a tall and sturdy young man stepped on the rope and rushed towards the shore.

Dozens of figures had already gathered at the bow of the ship, laughing merrily as they waited to disembark. Each of them carried a weapon, obviously they were all Martial Warriors.

"Qiu Jian..."

Just as the red robed man laughed out loud, his face couldn't help but change. "Be careful, the enemy is attacking!"

At almost the same instant his words left his mouth, a black shadow silently broke through the surface of the sea surrounding the large ship and rushed to the deck, attacking the group of Martial Warriors at the bow. There were more than a hundred of them. They were not wearing any clothes, and other than their faces, they were actually covered with black scales that resembled fish scales. From afar, their bodies seemed to be covered in a layer of shimmering black light.

"The merfolk! They're all fucking merfolk! "

The red robed man roared. With a move of his feet, he stepped onto the rope, and the young man called Qiu Jian immediately turned his head on the rope, rushing back into the boat one after the other. He met up with the group of Martial Warriors once again.

Screams, angry roars, and the clashing of weapons resounded at the edge of the island.

Not long after, the deck was dyed red with blood, and the deck was littered with corpses. The red robed man was like a ferocious beast that had just escaped from its cage, he waved his gigantic sword, and everywhere he passed, the merfolk fell one after another, but even so, the number of Human Clans continued to decrease.

After a quarter of an hour, there were only a dozen or so people left, but not only did the number of mummies not decrease, it actually increased to two hundred.

The red-robed man and the others huddled together, the group of Draconians slowly approaching from all directions.

"F * ck, looks like we're all going to die here today. Are you guys scared?" The red robed man swept his gaze around and laughed out loud. His already fiery red robe became even more eye-catching after being dyed in blood. His entire person seemed to have been fished out of a pool of blood as his entire body emitted a baleful aura.

"What's there to be afraid of? I have already killed five beasts from the Demon Clan. Even if I die now, it would be more than enough." Qiu Jian bellowed, and the slightly dim golden spear in his hand immediately let out a buzzing sound. The body of the spear once again released a dazzling golden luster.

"I also killed three. If you want my life, you have to at least exchange it for two more lives!" Another roar rang out.

"Big Brother Gu, I still don't want to die. I haven't even kissed a woman before." Immediately after, there was a wailing sound. Hearing that, the ten or so Martial Warriors around laughed, while the young man who was crying winked at them, showing no fear.

"F * ck off, you're lying to a ghost. Don't think that laozi doesn't know what good things you've done these two years."

The red robed man laughed and scolded, but immediately sighed with regret. "Unfortunately, we won't be able to complete our mission this time. However, at this point, he could not care so much. Brothers, kill — — When the last word, "kill" was uttered, the red robed man's expression turned ferocious.

"Clang!"

However, at this moment, a strange thunderous sound suddenly reverberated in the air above the island.

Chapter 454 - Reunion of Friends

At this moment, whether it was the red-robed man or the surrounding Draconians, they all subconsciously looked up. They saw a graceful white figure diving down from the sky with a pair of enormous fiery red wings on its back; its speed was astonishingly fast.

"Tian Clan?"

The red-robed man was stunned, and he subconsciously let out these three words.

He discovered that even higher up, there was a blue figure that was floating downwards like a bird, like a beast but not like a beast. On his back, it seemed as if a figure was sitting on his back, but before he could even observe, a terrifying gust of wind swept over, it was the Tian Clan woman who had already landed on the bow of the ship.

The red robed man and the rest, as well as the surrounding Draconians, were all stunned. They looked at each other in dismay, not knowing whether this incomparably beautiful Tian Clan girl was an enemy or a friend.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, a scene that the red robed man and the rest found hard to believe appeared. The Tian Clan lady did not say a word as she rushed towards the Dragons, her fiery red wings flapping ferociously, causing the few Draconians closest to her to fly backwards, spitting out blood. spiritual storehouse

<http://read/38/38522/index.html>)

"Kill!" Kill her! "

A leader-looking mermaid screamed out angrily, and dozens of figures pounced on her at almost the same time.

However, before they could even touch the Tian Clan woman's body, they were sent flying by her pair of wings.

In an instant, the deck was filled with endless screams.

Seeing the terrifying might of the Tian Clan's woman, a few of the merfolk could not help but dodge in panic, but their speed was far inferior to the Tian Clan's woman. Within the time of a few breaths, only the red robed man and a dozen other people remained standing. As for the more than two hundred Draconians, they were either lying on the deck, unable to move, or they were smacked into the sea. They had disappeared without a trace, and it was unknown whether they were dead or alive.

The red-robed man and the others were dumbstruck. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly. Their eyes were filled with horror.

The many Draconians who had killed dozens of them and almost annihilated their entire army were easily taken care of by the Tian Clan girl? Amongst the Draconians, there were many s and great devils of the sixth and seventh step, but none of them could withstand her attacks.

Even the Tian Clan's eighth level sect wouldn't be as powerful as this, right?

Furthermore, during the whole time she had been fighting, she didn't seem to have used any of the Tian Clan's spells, only using her wings to continuously flap them.

"Hu!"

Just as everyone was shocked, the Tian Clan lady suddenly flew away from the large ship and swooped down. Her wings struck the sea surface ruthlessly, and waves of tens of heights soared up into the sky.

Amidst the waves was actually a mermaid.

In a blink of an eye, the Tian Clan lady swatted her wings against his again, causing the mermaid to fly out. Her body was already twisted, and when she fell into the ocean again, the water was immediately dyed red with blood.

[illegible]

With an angry shout, the Tian Clan girl flew further away. After a while, she followed suit and once again killed the scammer who was trying to escape.

Upon seeing this, the red-robed man and the others at the bow of the ship were even more astonished.

"Motherf * cker, could this woman have suffered some sort of provocation? How could she be so fierce?" The red robed man gulped and muttered in a low voice.

"Big Brother Gu, you're courting death." Hearing his words, the young man called Qiu Jian was shocked.

"Don't worry about her."

The red robed man snapped out of his daze and gave an embarrassed smile. However, before he could open his mouth, a clear voice rang out in the sky. At this time, he finally realised that when the Tian Clan woman appeared, there was still someone high up in the sky.

The crowd was also shocked. Just as they were about to raise their heads, a figure floated down. It was a tall and slender man in black with a handsome face.

"Tang Huan!"

"Brother Tang Huan!"

After clearly seeing their appearances, the red robed man and Qiu Jian cried out almost at the same time, unable to believe their own eyes.

Immediately after, not only the two of them, but the eyes of the other ten odd young men also became somewhat dull. Behind the black clothed man named Tang Huan, another one with three pairs of wings descended ... Monster?

"Yiya!"

The Six-winged Monster let out a clear cry, its body already shrinking rapidly as it flew up to Tang Huan's shoulder, its dark blue eyes rolling around with curiosity.

"Spiritual Beast, Blue Dragon!"

"Six-winged Blue Dragon!"

"..."

A few exclamations sounded.

Some of the people recognized Xiao Budian's origin. Immediately after, many of the young men who had not realized what had happened, finally understood what the two words "Tang Huan" meant. Tang Huan, this was a prodigy in the Martial Dao and a prodigy in Tools Method whose name could shake the entire world.

Immediately, the dozen or so young men looked at Tang Huan with gazes filled with unconcealable excitement and pleasant surprise.

"Big brother Gu Ying, big brother Qiu Jian."

Looking at the two figures in front of him, Tang Huan's eyes flashed with excitement.

He never thought that he would actually meet Gu Ying and Qiu Jian on his way to the Holy Spirit Continent.

Back then, after they had parted ways outside of Longquan, Gu Ying had gone to the Two Realms Plain to join the army while Tang Huan had continued to stay in the Sword Crafting Valley area to search for the "Profound Yin Soul Demonic Bead".

In the blink of an eye, nearly two years had passed. The current Gu Ying was already at the peak of the seventh step Great Martial Master, and his strength was probably not below that of the Dragon Spring Town's Thousand General Chu Feng.

As for Qiu Jian, he was a friend that Tang Huan had met on the boat when he first went to Origin Continent.

At that time, he was still just a small Stage Three Martial Disciple, and thought that after he became the Stage Four Martial Master, he would return to the Glory Continent. Now, he had also become a Stage Seven Martial Master.

On the battlefield, it was indeed extremely useful in tempering the path of martial dao.

Gu Ying and Qiu Jian came back to reality and shifted their gaze from Xiao Budian. When they looked at Tang Huan again, their faces were filled with joy. In a few steps, he rushed in front of Tang Huan, and Gu Ying slapped his palm onto Tang Huan's shoulder like a fan, "Brother Tang Huan, why did you appear here?"

"I was heading towards the Holy Spirit Continent. Originally, I planned to rest on this island for a night, but in the end, I found out that you were surrounded and attacked by the Demon Clan Draconians. "Unfortunately, I was a step too late. If I had arrived a little earlier, my friends wouldn't have died." Looking at the many corpses of the Human Clan on the deck, Tang Huan sighed.

"Brother Tang Huan, you don't have to blame yourself. All along the way, we were calm and peaceful, and did not encounter any danger, but who would have thought that when we were close to Holy Spirit Continent, we would encounter so many Drakes surrounding us. If not for you and that Tian Clan lady's timely appearance, we would have been completely annihilated. " Gu Ying swept a glance around, and also felt a bit sad, while Qiu Jian and the others around him all had a face full of sadness.

"To be able to die in battle when fighting with the Demon Clan, dying is worth it!" Very quickly, Gu Ying got himself together again, cheered himself up, and shouted loudly, "Everyone, don't be sad, let's clean up here first, and bury all our dead bodies. In the future, we will bring all of them home."

"Yes sir!"

"..."

Chapter 455 - Concealment

As the night fell, two bonfires were lit on the island.

In the center of one of the bonfires, Tang Huan, Gu Ying and Qiu Jian were sitting around a circle, while Xiao Budian had a full stomach and was fast asleep on his feet.

Not far away, a dozen young men sat around another bonfire, while Flamewing Phoenix King sat cross-legged on a huge rock that was dozens of meters away on the shore of the ocean. Her face was

calm, and the massacre that happened in the evening had completely vented all of the anger she had accumulated within her chest.

"Feiyun?"

Tang Huan was a little surprised as he looked at Gu Ying and Qiu Jian, "You guys want to go to Feiyun city as well?"

Gu Ying slowly nodded his head and said in a heavy voice, "Actually, this trip of ours was under the orders of Your Highness Wang. He thought that his whereabouts would be a secret, but to think that he would still be exposed. I had originally thought that they had inadvertently broken through Xing Zang's secret. However, upon thinking about it, it is clear that they have already been waiting here."

"Perhaps, the news was already leaked before you set off."

Tang Huan frowned, "According to what I know, the Demon Clan Draconians live in the southern part of the Origin Continent and in the sea area between the Origin Continent and the Tranquil Continent. spiritual storehouse

<http://read/38/38522/index.html> ")"

Before this, Tang Huan had once met the Demon Clan Draconian.

When they were ambushed and assassinated outside the Crescent City, the Sha Long Empire Draconians fought fiercely against Tang Xiong and the others. Those fellows had long been hiding within the ocean of anger. After that assassination attempt, they did not leave, and in the end, were all exterminated by the Human Clan army.

The Goblin Sea was a land that only the Origin Continent and the Glory Continent could pass through, it could stir up wind and rain there. However, the sea area between the Origin Continent and the Goblin King had no value in hiding, the Goblin King obviously came here to deal with Gu Ying and the others.

Furthermore, only by leaving at the same time as Gu Ying and the rest would the Draconians be able to ambush them.

"It's really like that, could it be that our Human Allied Forces has spies?"

Gu Ying and Qiu Jian had obviously thought of the same thing. After quickly exchanging glances, Qiu Jian asked in a somewhat bewildered and uncertain manner.

"How is this possible?" Gu Ying subconsciously shook his head, "The ones who know about our trip were only the three generals of the Human Allied Forces, how could they be spies?"

"..."

Qiu Jian was speechless. Indeed, the possibility of the commander of the Human Allied Forces becoming a spy for the Demon Clan was close to zero, but how did the news leak out?

"Big Brother Gu Ying, Big Brother Qiu Jian, Your Highness Sunlight King has sent you guys to the Flying Cloud City. Is there any important mission?" Tang Huan asked somewhat curiously.

"Brother Tang Huan, there's no harm in telling you this."

The two of them looked at each other, and then, Gu Ying immediately moved closer to Tang Huan's ear. He was just about to speak, but seemed to have thought of something, and quickly lowered his voice: "If we speak here, will she hear us?"

With that, Gu Ying pointed to the Flamewing Phoenix King in the distance.

That terrifyingly strong "Tian Clan woman" caused both him and Qiu Jian to be extremely afraid. They even faintly guessed in their hearts that she was most likely the Stage Nine Law Saint of the Tian Clan, for such a strong practitioner, even if they were tens of metres away, they would still be able to clearly hear the sound of things.

"Don't worry, even if she heard it, she wouldn't leak it." Tang Huan smiled slightly.

"Then I'll say it."

Seeing Tang Huan's confident expression, both Gu Ying and Qiu Jian were a little skeptical. However, Gu Ying knew that Tang Huan was not a person who would speak without thinking, and after a while, he took a deep breath and said, "Qiu Jian and I discovered a huge magic essence stone vein at the Two Realms Plain's side. The quality of the magic essence stones produced there are extremely high, almost all of them being above Heaven Ranked, and many of them are even at the Holy-Ranked level."

After a slight pause, Gu Ying added, "If all of them are extracted, I estimate that the number of Saint rank demon essence stones will exceed 5000."

"5000 Saint rank demon essence stones?"

Tang Huan gasped. All along, he had only had high quality demon essence stones in the Holy Spirit Continent. He never thought that the Two Realms Plain would also have them. In this instant, Tang Huan realized that this kind of vein would definitely have an extremely fatal attraction towards a Tian Clan.

"Aside from us, only our Sunshine King's Your Highness knows about this demon essence stone mine. Even the commanders of the Sha Long Empire and the Mo Yun Empire do not know about it."

"Regarding this mission, royal Your Highness only told Sha Long and the commander of the two Mo Yun s that he was sending us to the Flying Cloud City to exchange the 'Golden Silkworm Spirit Dew' with the Tian Clan for a few precious ingredients to be gifted to His Majesty, the Great Ancestor Emperor, in order to forge the Divine Armament." Gu Ying continued, "The other brothers on the ship also thought that this was our mission, and did not know that our real mission was actually related to that mine."

"Oh?"

Tang Huan nodded, and asked subconsciously, "Your Highness Sunlight is planning to use that vein?"

Currently, the number of gems Glory Continent and Origin Continent could find were becoming fewer and fewer, and the demon essence stones of Holy Spirit Continent were probably no exception. The effect of such a large vein of demon essence stones on Tian Clan could be imagined.

If they knew about this mine, all of the Tian Clan mages would have their eyes turned red.

"I'm not sure about that."

Gu Ying shook his head, "I have a letter that royal Your Highness wrote to the Great Clan Elder. According to what Your Highness Wang thinks, it should be written on it. " Speaking to here, Gu Ying laughed. With this vein, even if he called for Tian Clan to join forces and attack Demon Clan, Tian Clan would probably agree.

"Your Highness Sunlight King, don't tell me that he wants to borrow the Demon Source Stone lode to join hands with the Tian Clan and attack the Demon Clan together?" Tang Huan's heart was moved.

However, the Tian Clan had always been outside of it, and always had been powerful. If the Human Clan and the Tian Clan united, it would be impossible to exterminate the Demon Clan, but to be able to completely destroy it, it would take thousands or even hundreds of years.

"This..."

Gu Ying and Qiu Jian looked at each other.

"Forget it, we will take care of such a big matter according to Your Highness Wang. We just need to be in charge of delivering the letter and we can be considered as having completed the mission."

After a while, Gu Ying waved his hand and laughed, then looked at Tang Huan with some anticipation and said, "Brother Tang Huan, since we are both going to the Cloud Sky City, why don't we go together tomorrow. With you here, even if there are more Demon Clan ahead to intercept us, we don't have to worry."

"Sure, let's go to the Flying Cloud City together."

"Great!" Gu Ying laughed and said loudly, "Brothers, from now on, the Tang Huan Brothers will set off with us. With brother Tang Huan, this expert, everyone's lives do not need to be worried."

"..."

Hearing his words, Tang Huan laughed, while the other dozens of young men beside the bonfire exclaimed out in excitement. When they looked at Tang Huan, they found it hard to hide the admiration and admiration in their eyes. Dozens of meters away, the Flamewing Phoenix King couldn't help but pout her red lips.

Chapter 456 - coveting

The next day, just as dawn broke, that large ship departed from the island and continued its journey north.

The five Stage Six Martial Master s collaborated to activate the magic array inside the boat. The speed of the ship gradually increased, riding the wind and breaking the waves along the way. Around noon, a boundless coastline slowly entered everyone's line of sight. It was the Holy Spirit Continent.

Everyone was in high spirits, other than the five who were activating the array, they were all gathered at the bow of the ship, including Flamewing Phoenix King. Early last night, Flamewing Phoenix King had retracted his wings which were condensed from energy, causing Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others to look at her with a strange expression.

Generally speaking, only the royal family of Tian Clan could hide their wings as they please. Her situation had to be linked with the royal family of Tian Clan.

Tang Huan did not explain and allowed them to misunderstand.

"Someone's coming."

Qiu Jian suddenly called out. Everyone looked over and saw over ten figures flying over from the horizon with astonishing speed, and not long after, they had arrived in the air above the ship. They were actually a group of male Tian Clan with wings on their backs.

After circling around in the air a few times, that group of Tian Clan men swooped down from the sky and landed on the deck one after another. However, they stared at Gu Ying and the others like they were looking at a tiger.

"Who are you people? Why have you come to the Holy Spirit Continent?"

The yellow clothed man bellowed, his gaze sweeping across Tang Huan's shoulder to look at Xiao Budian, but he was startled, revealing a look of doubt.

Every ship that headed to Holy Spirit Continent would be inspected.

If you pass the inspection, you can obtain a proof of passage. Only with a pass could they have unimpeded access to the Holy Spirit Continent, otherwise, they could be expelled by the Tian Clan Mages at any time.

Due to the huge difference in appearance, even if the people of Human Clan and the people of Demon Clan avoided the patrolling, sneaking into the Holy Spirit Continent, it would be difficult for them to stay here for a long time, and even more so to enter the city. Therefore, whether it was the Human Clan or the Demon Clan, they had to take the proper route if they wanted to obtain the Holy Spirit Continent.

"I am Gu Ying. Greetings, Tian Clan friends."

Gu Ying cupped his hands and smiled, "I am Great Tang Empire's subordinate, the Thousand Generals of the King. I am ordered to go to the Cloud City to pay my respects to the Great Clan Elder. This is my trust." As he said that, Gu Ying took out a round jade tablet from his bosom.

As he spoke, Gu Ying handed over the jade tablet, and at the same time, secretly placed a heaven-step Demon Essence Stone into the yellow-clothed man's hands.

"Hmm?"

It was obvious that he had determined the grade of the demon essence stone. However, he quickly calmed down, and looked at Gu Ying with a satisfied smile on his face as he read the jade tablet over and over again, nodding his head, "That's right, I have seen this a few times, it is indeed the medallion of the Tang Dynasty's Reflecting King. "Xuan Yu, give him your pass."

"Yes." A young man from Tian Clan walked forward and actually took out a green leaf and passed it to Gu Ying.

"This is the pass?"

Tang Huan looked carefully at the leaf in Gu Ying's hand, the leaf was as big as a palm and crystal clear, the veins on the leaf could be clearly seen, as though they were made out of jade, the shape

was extremely similar to the Maple Leaves in his previous life, and from this jade piece, Tang Huan could actually feel a dense life force.

"Catch." The yellow clothed man also threw the jade token in his hand towards Gu Ying.

"Thank you very much." Gu Ying received the jade tablet, and smiled with his hands cupped together.

"Let's go."

The yellow clothed man nodded and turned around. With a wave of his hand, the wings on his back had spread out. However, just as he was about to soar into the sky, he seemed to have thought of something. Before he finished speaking, he had already turned around.

Gu Ying was startled: "This friend"

"You can go to the Flying Cloud City, but he has to stay in the Wind Feather City!" The yellow clothed man squinted his eyes and suddenly raised his hand to point at Tang Huan.

"Why is that?"

Hearing the yellow clothed man's words, Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the rest were all confused. The rest of the Tian Clan men also exchanged glances, as though they were surprised. spiritual storehouse <http://read/38/38522/index.html>)

"The beast he is carrying is an unknown species, it is not suitable to enter the Holy Spirit Continent." The yellow-clothed man said in a deep voice.

"Unidentified species?"

When Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others heard this, they looked at each other in dismay. Immediately, Gu Ying frowned, and just as he was about to speak, the yellow clothed man smiled indifferently, and changed the topic: "Of course, it's not impossible for him to go with you into the Holy Spirit Continent, and travel to the Cloud Sky City, but he has to leave that unknown species in the Wind Feather City, and leave it there for us to take care of. When we leave the Holy Spirit Continent in the future, we'll take it away."

"What?"

The faces of Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others immediately turned ugly.

At this moment, how could they not understand the yellow-clothed man's intentions? Although he said that he was "an unknown species", in reality, he had already recognized the identity of the Blue Dragon and was coveting it.

If what he said was true, if he left the Blue Dragon in Fengyu City, when he retrieved it in the future, he would find a random excuse to take it for himself. However, his appetite was too big, even wanting to occupy a Spiritual Beast like the Blue Dragon.

After they understood the reason, Gu Ying and the rest all secretly sneered.

The Tian Clan men in front of him were all weak. The guy in the lead was probably only at the seventh stage. Let alone Tang Huan, who was a peak of the eighth stage Martial Lord, even Gu Ying could defeat him easily. Of course, it wasn't to the point where he had to take action yet.

The Tian Clan woman that was travelling with Tang Huan, not only did she possess the strength of a Stage Nine Law Saint, she was also a member of the Tian Clan Royal Family.

In a blink of an eye, Gu Ying and the rest all turned to look at Flamewing Phoenix King.

But very quickly, they were stunned. turned a deaf ear to all that was happening and continued to lean on the railings ten metres away, allowing the strong sea breeze to blow away her fiery red hair and her white robes.

"What the hell is going on?"

At the moment, everyone was in no mood to appreciate Flamewing Phoenix King's figure. Her indifferent look caused Gu Ying to curse silently as her mind started to spin faster.

It was impossible to leave Tang Huan in Fengyu City. It was naturally even more impossible to leave Tang Huan's Spiritual Beast s in the custody of this group of Tian Clan s. In this way, he could only fight them. But if that was the case, it would delay the mission given by Your Highness Wang.

In the next moment, Gu Ying clenched his teeth. If it was just a small fight, then it would indeed delay the mission, but if he were to blow the matter up, then it would be easy for him.

After exchanging a few glances with Qiu Jian, Gu Ying's expression sank. Holding onto his greatsword, he took a step forward, but before he could say anything, Tang Huan's laughter had already sounded out: "Friend, are you sure you want to keep me in Feng Yu City?"

Chapter 457 - One Feather

"It's not that I want you to stay in the Wind Feather City, it's just that your conduct is against the Tian Clan's rules, so you must stay in the city." The yellow clothed man laughed, "My Tian Clan's rules have always been this way. If anyone from a different clan wishes to enter the Holy Spirit Continent, they have to follow the rules, no one is an exception. If you are willing to leave this unknown species in the Windwing City, you will naturally be able to be like them, and pass through Holy Spirit Continent unhindered. "

"Well said."

Tang Huan laughed, then raised his hand to stroke the Golden Horn above Xiao Budian's head, "Xiao Budian, are you willing to stay in the Feng Yu City yourself?"

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian shook his head like a rattle drum.

Seeing how the little fellow was so intelligent, the yellow clothed man's face flashed with greed, the gaze that he looked at Xiao Budian with became even more passionate.

"Fine, I will stay with you in the Wind Feather City."

Tang Huan slightly smiled, but immediately said with some regret: "Friend, please return this item to the noble Lord, tell her that I am unable to visit her. spiritual storehouse

<http://read/38/38522/index.html> ")"

"Lord?"

The yellow robed man laughed out loud, and turned to look behind him, "Brothers, I didn't hear wrongly, he said 'Lord'?"

Hearing that, many of the men from Tian Clan could not help but burst out laughing.

The yellow clothed man turned his head back, his expression cold and his eyes full of ridicule as he looked at Tang Huan: "What kind of person is Lord? How can you just pay a visit when you want to? Brat, do you think that I will allow you to enter the Sacred Spirit Realm just because you moved out of the Lord ... "

Before he even finished speaking, the yellow-clothed man was stunned. Tang Huan took out a green feather that was half a foot long and flicked it over.

"Green feathers are rare, but a single one like this ..."

The yellow clothed man sneered as he grabbed the feather. However, before he could finish speaking, he seemed to have thought of something and his palm also trembled. The green feather had almost slipped out of his fingers.

"Captain?" Seeing that his situation was not right, a young man from Tian Clan could not help but take two steps closer and lightly called out.

"Huh?"

His expression was full of uncertainty, and his fingers that were holding onto the green feather tightened. He forced out a smile, and said slowly: "Very good, since we have received the thing, I will send him back to the Flying Cloud City."

"Thank you very much." Tang Huan said with a smile.

"Let's go!"

The yellow-clothed man waved his hand and spread his wings, soaring into the sky. However, he almost collided head on with the thick mast, and although he quickly reacted and dodged, his movements were extremely miserable. He rolled in the air for a full circle before stabilizing himself, and flew up dozens of meters into the air.

The many men of Tian Clan followed him one after another, but after seeing his actions, they were all extremely surprised.

"Brother Tang Huan, what you said just now couldn't be true, right?"

Gu Ying said in disbelief.

Last night on the island, Gu Ying had asked Tang Huan about his purpose of going to the Cloud City and he said that it was to visit a person. He heard Tang Huan say that he met a young expert from the Tian Clan s in the Heaven's Spirit Realm, so he didn't care much about it. He thought that the friend Tang Huan mentioned was that young expert, and if not a Level 7 Mage, he guessed that he was probably a Level 8 [Guardian]. But after hearing what Tang Huan had said just now, the person he wanted to pay a visit to was actually Tian Clan, Xing Meng?

When the surrounding people heard this, the gazes of Qiu Jian and the others also landed on him. It was obvious that they had the same suspicions.

"How is this possible?"

Tang Huan laughed, "I was just trying to scare him. I heard that Tian Clan Xing Meng has not shown himself for hundreds of years as a guest. Even if I wanted to pay her a visit, she wouldn't have possibly seen me."

Upon hearing Tang Huan's words, the surrounding people all burst out laughing, paying a visit to Tian Clan, for a at the peak of the eighth stage, this was too shocking. It had to be known that even if the Human Clan s from the Human Clan s went to visit him, Xing Meng would probably not pay any attention to them.

"I did."

Gu Ying also laughed, but he then continued to speak with suspicion, "However, Brother Tang Huan, you really plan to stay in Feng Yu City, that fellow definitely has no good intentions. I have never heard of Tian Clan having people that can't bring unknown species in, he is obviously after your Spiritual Beast."

"Yeah, we could've made a fool of him."

Qiu Jian then said, "If we blow this matter up, we will be able to lure the master out of the city. When that time comes, we can take out the 'Golden Silkworm Spirit Dew', and he will definitely not be able to bear the consequences. Maybe Feng Yu City will even send people to escort us to the Flying Cloud City."

To the Tian Clan, the "Golden Silkworm Spirit Dew" was a precious treasure that greatly increased the chances of becoming a Stage Nine Dharma Saint. If this treasure were to be exposed, no one in Tian Clan would dare to secretly steal it. On the contrary, it would be easier for others to take it away if it was hidden.

"There's no need to go through all this trouble."

Tang Huan said with a face full of smiles, "Big Brother Gu Ying, Big Brother Qiu Jian, don't worry, Feng Yu Cheng will definitely not dare to keep me here, we can still travel together."

"..."

Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the rest looked at each other in surprise. Although they didn't understand what was going on, but they could guess that Tang Huan's confidence must be related to the green feather that was taken away. He didn't know what it was, but when that guy took it away, he seemed to be flustered.

The large ship continued to sail forward, and after about fifteen minutes, a city finally entered everyone's eyes, and it became even clearer and clearer.

It's the Wind Feather City over there!

In the sky above the city, people could be seen flying past from time to time.

Not long after, the large ship docked at the pier.

This pier was quite bustling, with many different sized boats coming and going. Of course, it was incomparable to the Furious Waves City s and Crescent City s. After all, the people of Tian Clan all have wings, in many cases, they wouldn't even need to be called a ship.

Everyone had just jumped down from the boat, when they saw a group of figures rushing over from the direction of the city at an astonishing speed. Not long later, they were only thousands of metres away from the pier, where there were at least a few hundred Tian Clan people.

At this moment, not only were Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the rest shocked, they subconsciously looked at Tang Huan, and the rest of the Tian Clan people at the pier were also stunned.

Under the astonished gazes of the crowd, the group of Tian Clan people got closer and closer.

"Hu!"

In just a short moment, a white silhouette had already floated down to the ground. It was a tall, white-robed elder with a crane hairstyle. From twenty to thirty meters away, the white-clothed elder withdrew his wings and laughed loudly: "Esteemed guest has come to visit and has not gone far to welcome you. Forgive me, forgive me!" As he was speaking, the rest of the Tian Clan men and women descended one after the other, and stood behind him in two long lines to welcome him.

Chapter 458 - Feather Order

"Isn't that the master of the Wind Feather City, Lord Fu Tu?"

"Esteemed customer, is that group of Human Clan Esteemed guests?"

"Making such a big scene, I wonder what kind of background they have?"

..

Hearing the whispers of the surrounding Tian Clan people, Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the rest of the dozen or so people were even more baffled. However, in their hearts, they understood, it was definitely because of Tang Huan that the City Master of Fengyu City, Fu Tu, had personally come to the dock to welcome them.

At this time, the old man had already walked over to Gu Ying and the others with large strides, but his gaze landed on Tang Huan. As he walked, he smiled sincerely and said: "This old man is Feng Yu City's City Lord, Fu Tu, is this Brother Tang Huan?"

By the time he finished speaking, Fu Tu and the others were already less than two meters apart.

[illegible]

<http://read/38/38522/index.html>)

Tang Huan's name was not only known to everyone in Glory Continent and the Origin Continent. Even in this Holy Spirit Continent, it was extremely rare to hear about him.

Of course, because they were too far away, most of the things they heard were news that came from long ago. But even so, all of Tang Huan's accomplishments were already enough to shock them.

The most talented young genius that had appeared in Human Clan in the past two years had actually come to Holy Spirit Continent?

"I am Tang Huan."

Tang Huan nodded with a smile, and a hint of ridicule flashed past his eyes. "City Lord Fu, what are you doing?"

Fu Tu burst into laughter and said apologetically: "Brother Tang Huan, those fellows below are ignorant and inexperienced, their knowledge is shallow, this old man had already ruthlessly reprimanded them for a while, I hope Brother Tang Huan would forgive me. Holy Spirit Continent, Brother Tang Huan can go anywhere you want. As for this 'divine feather token', I ask Brother Tang Huan to take it back, how about it?"

As he spoke, Fu Tu took out a green feather from his bosom.

"A Divine Feather Decree?"

After hearing these three runes, Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others were stunned for a short moment before they were immediately left dumbstruck.

"The Divine Feather Decree?" That is the old man's Divine Feather Token '?"

"It's really the Divine Feather Decree? This is the first time I've seen it."

"It is said that the person who holds the 'Divine Feather Token' is the most respected guest of my Tian Clan. According to the City Lord's words, the 'Divine Feather Token' is actually Tang Huan's?"

"The old man from the Lord actually set his eyes on Tang Huan and even gave him the 'divine feather token'? The last person to receive the 'Divine Feather Decree' seemed to be the Human Clan's honorable Sacred Emperor, right?"

"..."

The Tian Clan people cried out in alarm.

Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others recovered from the shock, and raging waves were set off in their chests.

Although they had never seen the "Divine Feather Decree" before, its name resounded like thunder in their ears. More than a hundred years ago, Tian Clan Xing Meng had gifted him the 'Divine Feather Token' and invited all the mountains and rivers that had not yet unified the Human Clan to join him.

In an instant, the already famous Mountain and River, whose prestige was unrivalled, became one with the Human Clan. The fact that he could expel the Demon Clan from the Origin Continent so quickly had something to do with it. spiritual storehouse

<http://read/38/38522/index.html>)

After all, the higher the reputation, the more experts and experts would follow.

However, after the mountains and rivers, whether it was Human Clan or Demon Clan, no one had ever received a "Divine Feather Token", and that "Divine Feather Token" had gradually become a legend.

But unexpectedly, after a hundred years, Tian Clan had once again sent out the "Divine Feather Token". Not only that, the target was Tang Huan, whose name had risen to become famous in the last two years! Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others had already guessed that Tang Huan's green feather was extraordinary, but they did not expect it to be a "Divine Feather Token".

"There's no need for that. Since the Tian Clan has the rule that unknown creatures are not allowed to enter the Holy Spirit Continent, how can I knowingly violate the rules?"

Tang Huan laughed without batting an eyelid, but in his heart he was extremely surprised.

He had mentioned the "Divine Feather Order" to Old Man Tianji, but he had never associated it with his own green feather.

Back then in Luo Fu World, when Qingying gifted this feather to him, she had only said that it was a relatively high level pass in and out of the Holy Spirit Continent. Although he was in the Holy Spirit Continent, no one was allowed to make things difficult for him or stop him. However, they did not say that it was a "Divine Feather Token".

"Brother Tang Huan is joking."

Fu Tu laughed dryly, "'Blue Dragon' is the second ranked Spiritual Beast in the Spirit Beasts Board, how can it be considered an unknown species. That bastard is simply blind, he can't even recognize the 'Blue Dragon'. This is truly hateful, Brother Tang Huan does not need to lower himself to the same level as him.

To be honest, even I do not know its origin, but I think it's better for me to stay in this Wind Feather City for a period of time. When my friends return from Feiyun, I will leave with them.

Tang Huan said slowly, but he was secretly sneering in his heart.

In his mouth, he actually became shallow, ignorant, and ill-informed. However, in reality, it was the exact opposite, because it wasn't that the guy didn't know the Spiritual Beast 'Blue Dragon', but he had recognized Xiao Budian's origins.

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan looked at Gu Ying and the others and laughed: "Big Brother Gu Ying, Big Brother Qiu Jian, let's go inside the city."

"Wait!" "Wait!"

Without waiting for Gu Ying and the others to reply, Fu Tu smiled bitterly and stopped Tang Huan who was about to leave. He then turned his head and shouted, "Chi Mo, this rascal of yours, get the hell out here and apologize to Brother Tang Huan." When he finished speaking, his face was filled with rage.

"Yes, yes."

At the end of the line dozens of meters away, a figure flashed out. It was the yellow clothed man who had led the team to patrol earlier. His face was pale and his eyes were full of panic.

After arriving at the side of the Fu Tu, the yellow clothed man named Chi Mo knelt in front of Tang Huan with a "plop", as if he had lost his parents, and said with tears flowing: "Lord Tang Huan, all of this is my fault, it has nothing to do with my uncle. I should not covet Master's Spiritual Beast.

"So City Lord Fu Tu is this friend's uncle!"

Tang Huan suddenly smiled and finally understood why this guy named Chi Mo coveted his Spiritual Beast without fear. So it turned out that he had this relationship with the City Lord of Feng Yu, Fu Tu. When he was on the boat, he had already guessed that the green feather was the "Divine Feather Token". It was because of this that he had the courage to bring it back to the Wind Feather City and ask for confirmation.

Chapter 459 - Yuncheng

"rascal!" Upon hearing Chi Mo's words, Fu Tu's expression instantly turned extremely ugly. He took a step forward, and ruthlessly sent a kick towards him.

[illegible]

Chi Mo cried out in pain and was kicked into the air. He was heavily thrown dozens of meters away, and when he landed on the ground, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"This rascal of yours sure has a lot of guts."

"I thought you were just ignorant and ignorant, and didn't know much about the Blue Dragon. I didn't expect you to be so audacious, you deserve to die! How can there be a scum like you in my Tian Clan! "

"City Lord Fu Tu, forget it."

Seeing that Fu Tu was about to rush over, Tang Huan smiled lightly and stopped him.

At the beginning, Fu Tu had obviously wanted to muddle through. Seeing that he could not pass through, he called Chi Mo out. Then, the two of them acted together to gain sympathy. However, in front of Tang Huan, Fu Tu did not fake it. That kick was extremely ruthless, and Scarlet Mo's inner organs had already suffered heavy injuries. It was likely that they wouldn't be able to recover within two to three months of recuperation.

Tang Huan did not plan on exposing the assassination attempt. Now that Red Ink had received his punishment, he did not want to act too arrogantly either.

After all, the Tian Clan, Xing Meng, was probably already personally treating the injuries on Mu Yan's soul. Without even looking at the face of the monk, he would be able to receive the blow immediately.

Thank you, Brother Tang Huan, for your magnanimity.

"However, this rascal is so audacious. Even if Brother Tang Huan does not care anymore, this old man would not let him off lightly. Someone come, take this rascal down first. This old man will deal with him later. "

"Yes sir!"

Immediately, two male Tian Clan s rushed over and grabbed hold of Chi Mo from both sides.

Fu Tu snorted. Only when he looked at Tang Huan again, did a slight smile appear on his face.

"Brother Tang Huan, you travelled here from afar and worked hard. Oh, that's right, and this' divine feather token ', please accept it as well, Brother Tang Huan. "

As he said that, Fu Tu once again passed the green feather to Tang Huan.

"Thank you for your good will, City Governor."

Tang Huan received the "Divine Feather Token" and smiled, "I accept the" Divine Feather Token ". As for the banquet, there is no need for it. However, if it's convenient for the City Lord, can you prepare us a few good horses? "

"No problem, no problem!"

"..."

After around half an hour, Tang Huan, Gu Ying and the rest had already exited the city and headed towards the northeast. At this time, everyone was riding on a tall steed. The bodies of the horses in this world were much bigger than those in Tang Huan's previous world.

The people of Tian Clan could fly by themselves, to them, no matter how good the horses were, they would just be decorations.

However, in this Wind Feather City, there were many fine horses that could be sold to the Human Clan and the Demon Clan merchants with high prices. Of course, for Tang Huan and the others, they didn't take a single gold coin, and had even sent two Level 7 Mage to guide them.

Right now, the two Tian Clan Mages were flying at high speeds in the sky.

"Da da, da da ~ ~"

The horse's hooves kept hitting the ground, and they were getting further and further away. Soon, they had left the Feng Yu City without leaving a trace.

The Wind Feather City was in the southwest corner of the Holy Spirit Continent, but the city of Feiyun was in the center of the Holy Spirit Continent. The road from the Wind Feather City to the Wind Cloud City was full of twists and turns. Moreover, the further one went, the harder it was to walk. Especially in areas far away from the city, it was practically filled with small paths.

These small paths were all trampled by the merchants on horseback.

The people of Tian Clan were all travelling in the air, the wide and common roads that could be seen everywhere in the Holy Spirit Continent, it was practically impossible for them to appear in the Holy Spirit Continent. However, luckily, he had the two Tian Clan guides guiding him, so he did not have to worry about getting lost.

Time flew, and in the blink of an eye, nearly half a month had passed.

"Everyone, over the mountain in front of us is our Tian Clan's holy city, 'Cloud City'." A guide from Tian Clan swooped down from the sky, it was a middle-aged man with a square face. Once he finished speaking, he once again rushed up to a hundred meter high in the sky, faintly revealing an excited expression.

"We're finally here."

"Haha, your father's butt is already hurting."

"Rumor has it that the Cloud Sky City is the most magical city in the world. Today, we can finally broaden our horizons."

"..."

Everyone was in high spirits.

Along the way, everyone stayed out in the open. In just three days, they lived in the Tian Clan's city. Now that they were finally about to arrive at their destination, everyone couldn't help but be excited. In addition, most of them were curious.

Even the Flamewing Phoenix King couldn't help but reveal a little odd expression.

The Human Clan was known for its majestic and magnificent nature, and the Abyss City was known for its steep and strange movements. As for the city of Yuncheng in the Tian Clan, everyone who had ever seen it would use the word "mystical" to describe it, because the city of Yuncheng was said to be located on a large tree.

Of course, for the majority of Human Clan and Demon Clan, they had only heard of the name of the city, but had never personally witnessed its wonders.

Tang Huan, Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and Flamewing Phoenix King were no exception.

The city on the tree, and the city on the tree at that ... Everyone could not imagine how such a city could exist.

Following the winding road that was not even one meter wide, they rode their horses up to the hundred meter high mountain ridge one after another. Everyone's vision suddenly opened up.

However, in the next moment, a series of gasps could be heard from the mountain ridge.

Beyond this ridge was an endless forest, and in the middle of that vast forest stood an incomparably enormous tree.

On the trunk of the tree, which was several thousand meters tall, there were many thick branches. On the branches, there were also countless branches that continuously split and extended. They were crisscrossing one another like a huge umbrella that covered at least a dozen miles of the surrounding area.

Figures flapped their wings as they walked in and out between the giant trees. It was a bustling scene.

"What a big tree!"

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with unconcealable surprise.

At this moment, he suddenly recalled a movie he had seen in his previous life called "Avatar". On the Pandora's Planet, there was also an exceptionally large tree. Back then, when he was watching the movie, Tang Huan was also extremely shocked in his heart.

However, this was still a movie after all, and that tree was also a product of the special computer skills. At this moment, such a huge tree had appeared in front of him alive, not to mention that compared to this huge tree that held the entire Tian Clan Holy City, the tree from his previous life was pitifully small.

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"Everyone, that is the holy city of our Tian Clan. The entire city is situated on a 'Cloud Holy Tree'." The two guides descended, they were already used to Tang Huan, Gu Ying and the others staring at them with their mouths agape, but they revealed a proud look on their faces.

"Miracle!" It really is magical! "

"Tsk, tsk. How big is this 'Holy Cloud Tree'? I'm afraid a few hundred people will have to carry it together."

"F * ck, I finally got to know you today."

"..."

Everyone regained their senses, exclamations of shock sounded out, and even Xiao Budian was so excited that he jumped up and down on Tang Huan's shoulders, dancing with joy and mumbling sounds coming from his mouth.

After a long while, they continued their journey.

Time flew by. The shock in everyone's hearts did not decrease, but instead, it increased as the distance between them and the "Cloud Holy Tree" shortened.

After about ten miles, they arrived at the edge of the giant tree.

Only now did Tang Huan realize that the maple leaf that Gu Ying had obtained was actually this "holy tree cloud tree" leaf. It was just that he did not know how Tian Clan had preserved it, but it was still green when he gave it to Gu Ying. Of course, more than ten days later, the leaf had already dried up and turned yellow.

In the forest near the giant tree, there was a small stable. After everyone dismounted, a young man from the Tian Clan drove them into the stable, while Tang Huan, Gu Ying and the rest followed the two guide from the Tian Clan and rushed under the giant tree.

The further he went, the thicker the branches became.

The leaves of the branches covered the sky and the sun. Under normal circumstances, the light would certainly be extremely dim. However, the branches of the "holy tree" were covered with a kind of strange moss-like plant. It was constantly releasing a soft white light. At a glance, it seemed like countless large and small lanterns were suspended in the air, crisscrossing one another as if they were illusions, illuminating this incomparably vast area until it was as broad as day.

At this time, the figures of the Tian Clan people could be seen moving between the branches at any time.

Many of them were children of Tian Clan, all of them bare-chested and had a pair of small wings, happily scuttling between the branches. Xiao Budian was excited seeing that, she also flapped her three pairs of small wings and flew up, this time, it immediately attracted the attention of all the Tian Clan children.

Not long after, Tang Huan and the others were surrounded by over a hundred little fellows, chattering non-stop.

After about five kilometers, Tang Huan finally saw the houses of the Tian Clan. Some were built to look similar to the Human Clan's wooden houses, while others were built to look like bird's nests among the branches. Some were even constructed to look like a huge net made out of rattan.

After a long while, a street of Tian Clan entered everyone's eyes.

It was sitting on a giant tree branch that was at least ten meters in diameter. People came and went, shouting, peddling and bargaining. It was extremely noisy and bustling. The tree branches even had rows and rows of shops that were filled with all kinds of items.

Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others were like countryside bumpkins entering a city, and the exclamations from their mouths never stopped.

Towards their arrival, the Tian Clan people were not surprised at all, but from time to time someone would come over to ask what kind of goods they had brought, obviously treating them as the Human Clan's merchants, but in the end, all of them were disappointed.

After a long while, the group finally arrived at the base of Pang Shuo's tree.

Looking at the "holy tree" at such a close distance, the shock that everyone felt became even more intense. Standing at such a position and looking up, the shock in their hearts could not be described with words. At this moment, almost everyone felt like they were a drop in the ocean, a grain of sand in the river, a sense of insignificance, and a sense of respect for the nature all involuntarily sprouted from the depths of their souls.

"The creation of the world, formed from nature, is truly marvelous ..."

Tang Huan sighed in his heart, a strong throbbing sensation coming from his soul as his entire person seemed to have merged with this bizarre world.

Instantly, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the Five Colors Spiritual Pills began to frantically revolve.

In that moment, the spirit essence of the spirit pellet congealed into a substance, and immediately after, a terrifying imposing manner erupted out of Tang Huan's body like a volcano, wave after wave, as huge as a mountain, as vast as the ocean.

The sudden commotion woke everyone up and gave them a big fright.

In an instant, no matter if it was Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the other two Tian Clan's guides, they couldn't help but retreat under the strong impact. The thousands of Tian Clan children that were lured over by Xiao Budian were immediately sent flying for a hundred metres, their faces turned pale white. When they regained their senses, they screamed in fear and rushed into the distance. For a moment, only Flamewing Phoenix King was left standing far away.

"This is ..."

After retreating dozens of metres, Gu Ying and the rest stabilized their steps, their faces filled with surprise and doubt. The two guide from the Tian Clan were not only shocked by the terrifying aura that was being emitted from Tang Huan's body, but also by the strength of the Flamewing Phoenix King. On the whole journey here, the two of them had only regarded her as a Martial Warriors that was on par with Gu Ying. But now, they realized that her strength had far surpassed their imagination.

"He stepped into the Stage Nine Martial Saint realm just like that?"

A few meters behind Tang Huan, Flamewing Phoenix King opened her beautiful eyes wide, her charming and beautiful face had an unconcealable look of surprise.

Tang Huan's cultivation had already reached the peak of the eighth stage, so she had already known this a long time ago.

She also understood that Tang Huan becoming a Stage Nine Martial Saint was only a matter of time. However, in this situation, Tang Huan had never cultivated nor tried to comprehend anything. She had only been standing under the "sacred tree of cloud," for a short while and then naturally broke through, which made her feel even more unfathomable.

Back then, in order to increase her strength to Stage Nine, she had expended a lot of effort.

In order to raise his power up to a whole new level, Flamewing Phoenix King had to put in a lot of effort as well. Although he succeeded in rebirth, because of the lack of "Flame Heart", the effect was greatly reduced.

"Stage Nine? Brother Tang Huan is about to become a Stage Nine Martial Saint? "

"Brother Tang Huan has broken through?"

"Enter the Stage Nine Martial Saint? "Alright, alright!"

"..."

Hearing Flamewing Phoenix King's surprised voice, Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others were stunned for a moment. An eighteen year old Stage Nine Martial Saint. In the history of the Human Clan, this had happened even earlier than before, but in the past several thousand years, it had never happened before.

It was said that the honorable Sacred Emperor from a hundred years ago only became a Stage Nine Martial Saint when he was twenty years old.