

W. Master 461

Chapter 461 - Gift of the Heavens

"Stage Nine Martial Saint?"

The two Tian Clan guides looked at each other and couldn't help but take in a breath of cold air.

Such a young Stage Nine Martial Saint had actually appeared in Human Clan. Moreover, it seemed that not even three years had passed since this Stage Nine Martial Saint had started his cultivation. This Tang Huan fellow, was most likely the person with the shortest amount of cultivation in the history of the Human Clan.

However, apart from being shocked, the two were at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. A Stage Nine Martial Saint was actually born under the Tian Clan's "Cloud Holy Tree"?

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

Tang Huan's body stood straight and did not move an inch, but his boundless aura turned into a strong gust of wind, continuously sweeping in all directions.

In an instant, more and more people from the Tian Clan were alarmed in this city.

"Huh?"

In the center of the holy tree in an ancient palace, a surprised voice suddenly sounded out, following that, a short elder with wings on his back who was sitting on the ground suddenly opened his eyes, slowly stood up, and in the next moment, his figure disappeared from the palace.

Almost at the same time, within the towering Heavenly Heart Palace, thousands of meters away, a low cry rang out. A green-robed girl with a pretty face and long hair that reached her waist turned her head to look outside the hall.

At this moment, on the bed of vines in front of her, a young woman wearing a red dress was quietly lying down.

"This is Human Clan's power, and it is rising continuously."

The green robed lady muttered, "From the looks of it, Human Clan has advanced to Stage Nine Martial Saint in our city" Wu, just a few days ago, news came from Feng Yu City, saying that Tang Huan had already entered the Holy Spirit Continent. Looking at the time, he reckoned that it was about time for him to arrive. This little guy, his strength is tyrannical indeed. He has just leveled up, and there are not many Stage Nine Martial Saint who can compare to him in terms of 'potential'. "

As she finished speaking, the green-clothed woman couldn't help but reveal a slight smile.

"This person is indeed an unprecedented genius of the Human Clan. In just a short two to three years, he went from an ordinary person to become one of the strongest Stage Nine Martial Saint in the entire Human Clan." Not far away, a tall and fiery figure in a black robe laughed. On his back was a pair of black wings.

"Yeah, even in the outside world, this little guy's talent should be outstanding."

The green-clad woman smiled and nodded her head.

As she spoke, her right hand had already pressed down on the forehead of the red-clothed female lying on the bed in front of her. A moment later, a condensed dark blue aura seeped out of her palm and quickly spread out like water.

"..."

"Hu!"

Beneath the Cloud Holy Tree, another wave of even more terrifying aura swept out like raging waves. The area around Tang Huan finally started to calm down, but following that, the aura emitted from his body began to grow stronger and stronger.

Unknowingly, a ripple like fine ripples had actually appeared around Tang Huan's body. Even the naked eye could see it clearly.

"Damn it!"

A few meters away, the Flamewing Phoenix King secretly clenched her teeth and cursed. The stronger Tang Huan got, the more unlikely her chances of getting rid of her control were. But suddenly, Flamewing Phoenix King's eyes lit up, she suddenly realised that this was a good opportunity to strike.

At the moment, Tang Huan was breaking through, he was definitely focusing all of his attention on his body, if he were to take action now, it should not be noticed by. Tang Huan was an honorable guest of the Tian Clan since he possessed the "feather token", but so what? After Tang Huan's death, how could those Stage Nine Dharma Saints of yours still fight against her?

Moreover, even if Tian Clan had to make things difficult for her, there was no harm in it.

If she only had the strength before the great battle with the Two Realms Plain, she would still be afraid of Xing Meng, the Great Clan Elder of Tian Clan. However, after the rebirth of Bloody Flame Mountain, her strength would not lose to Mu Qing, even if she was weaker than him, she would still be by a lot.

"A godsend chance!"

Flamewing Phoenix King's heart was restless. He immediately made up his mind, and his body shot forward.

However, she had only moved about a meter when she suddenly stopped uncontrollably. Her expression became gloomy and uncertain. The situation was actually completely different from what she had imagined, even though it was during the process of promotion, Tang Huan had caught her thoughts.

Under Tang Huan's orders, the Flamewing Phoenix King had no choice but to stop moving and stay where he was.

Immediately after, an angry and embarrassed look surfaced on her face. When Tang Huan had free hand, he would definitely punish her, and the punishment would be by dancing a beautiful dance. When she thought of the scene of her uncontrollable scratching of her head like a fireworks girl, she nearly bit her teeth to death.

"Haha, Brother Tang Huan is truly amazing!"

"I really didn't expect Master Tang Huan to become the Stage Nine Martial Saint so easily."

"If the Glory Continent and those Martial Lords of the eighth step were to find out about the news here, I'm afraid they would go crazy with envy, right?"

"..."

Although Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others felt that Flamewing Phoenix King's unusual movements were strange, they did not think too much into it. If he retracted his aura, it would mean that Tang Huan's breakthrough had already reached its end.

At this moment, the branches of the Cloud Holy Tree were filled with Tian Clan people.

"He's actually a Human Clan. Tsk tsk, he's already a Stage Nine Martial Saint at such a young age."

"Tang Huan? He is the Tang Huan from Human Clan? Didn't I hear that he was only a Martial Lord of the eighth step a while ago?"

"I heard that Tang Huan is carrying the Lord's Divine Feather Token. I wonder if that's true or not."

"..."

Many people from the Tian Clan all had different expressions. Some were shock, some were curious, some were envious, some were admiring, some were appreciative.

Even if it was extremely soft breathing and heartbeats, it was also because of this, that Tang Huan was able to easily investigate the actions of the Flamewing Phoenix King. However, these sounds and movements did not affect Tang Huan in the slightest.

At this moment, Tang Huan was immersed in a kind of mystical concept, as if his consciousness had already separated from his flesh body, completely blending into the surrounding world, as though he was an outsider watching every minute change in his body. This kind of spiritual feeling was incomparably mysterious, and it actually made one feel intoxicated.

"Great Elder!"

Suddenly, a surprised exclamation came out, Tang Huan's consciousness suddenly returned, subconsciously opening his eyes, a short skinny white figure entered his line of sight.

Chapter 462 - Servants

"Little brother, this old man is Mu Qing."

Mu Qing smiled as he sized Tang Huan up, his eyes revealing a hint of admiration and amazement. Under the effect of the "Holy Cloud Tree", Tang Huan naturally became a Stage Nine Martial Saint. It could be seen that he had long since reached the Stage Nine Martial Saint, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to do it so easily.

"Tang Huan greets Great Clan Elder."

Tang Huan bowed respectfully, but his heart was moved slightly as he said smilingly, "Great Elder, this should be the third time we meet, right?"

The first time should have been outside the Crescent City. At that time, when Tang Huan was ambushed, the Great Elder of Tian Clan Mu Qing and the Demon Clan "Xuan Ming Ghost King" were both nearby, and the second time was outside the Tang Family's martial arts arena. This was what he had heard from the old fatty after their reunion in the Heavenly Forging City.

Of course, both times was when Mu Qing saw him, and he didn't see Mu Qing.

"Little brother is right."

Mu Qing smiled slightly and nodded, "The first time this old man saw you, you were still at Stage Six Martial Master. The second time I saw you, you were at Stage Seven Martial Master, and now that I have met you for the third time, you are already at Stage Nine Martial Saint.

As he finished speaking, Mu Qing's expression was full of regret.

But immediately afterwards, his gaze landed on the Flamewing Phoenix King not far behind Tang Huan. A strange look flashed in his eyes, "Little brother, this is ..."

"She's one of my maids, Grand Elder. There's no need to worry."

Tang Huan said with a smile.

Hearing Tang Huan introducing himself to Mu Qing, Flamewing Phoenix King was startled at first, but then her face turned black, as she had the strong impulse to smack Tang Huan's smiling face until it crumbled with a palm.

She was actually Tang Huan's maid?

When Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others heard this, they were even more baffled. They had always thought that the beautiful woman whom Tang Huan had addressed as "Feng Ming" was a strong Ranker from the royal family of the Tian Clan.

"A maid?"

Mu Qing was also startled, then he smiled meaningfully. "Little brother, this maid of yours is not simple, even this old man is not necessarily a match for your maid." His eyesight was naturally not something that Gu Ying and the others could compare to, and he could vaguely judge the strength of Flamewing Phoenix King.

When Mu Qing's words came out, the surrounding people including Gu Ying and the rest of the Tian Clan were all stunned. How could the strength of Tang Huan's maid be stronger than the Great Clan Elder of Tian Clan?

However, Tang Huan smiled. He knew that Mu Qing treated the Flamewing Phoenix King as his invited Human Clan Ranker. However, Tang Huan didn't explain. It was normal for Mu Qing to think like this.

After all, although the relationship between the Human Clan and himself was on the whole relatively calm, conflicts still existed at all times. With him going so deep into the Holy Spirit Continent, if anything were to happen to him, it would be said that he shouldn't yell everyday, and if there was an expert from the Peak Stage Nine protecting him, it would naturally be much safer.

There were very few Peak Stage Nine Rankers, unlike the Martial Lord s at the peak of the eighth step, which could be found easily.

However, he then said with a smile: "Little brother, you came from afar, and should have taken a good rest first. However, little brother made quite a bit of noise when you were promoting, so Lord must have known that little brother had arrived at the Cloud Sky City, so I'm afraid that it's even more urgent for me to meet you, the peerless genius of Human Clan. This old man plans to bring you to the Heaven's Heart Hall, where Lord is now, what do you think about this, little brother?"

"I wish for nothing more. I also want to visit Lord as soon as possible."

Tang Huan said with a smile, he could not wait to see the powerful Xing Meng of the Tian Clan. Firstly, he wanted to see how the injuries on Mu Yan's soul were recovering, and secondly, wanted to see if he could find out the whereabouts of his mother from Xing Meng's mouth.

"Sure, little brother, please." Mu Qing nodded towards Tang Huan, then spread his wings and floated away.

"Feng Ming, you stay here."

Tang Huan ordered, he nodded towards Gu Ying and the rest, then leaped up.

At that moment, Tang Huan and the rest had an extremely thick and thick piece of paper above their heads. Near the tree trunk, there was an ancient five story tall building. Not only was this branch like that, even the thick vines could be seen higher up in the sky.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan continuously grabbed onto the vines and climbed up like an ape. His speed was unbelievably fast, and in a short while, he had already disappeared from everyone's sight.

Tang Huan and Mu Qing left one after the other, and many of the surrounding Tian Clan people also regained their senses, as they started to mutter to themselves. Their gazes were all on the Flamewing Phoenix King who was praised extremely by Mu Qing, and their eyes were still filled with shock and amazement.

"Everyone, this is the best inn in our Holy City."

A guide from the Tian Clan took a deep breath and pointed to the tall building, then said smilingly, "Brother Tang Huan went to see the Lord, I'm afraid he would not be able to return so quickly. Everyone should stay here for today, I will bring everyone here for a walk around the Sacred City later, what do you say?"

The tall building looked like it was weaved out of vines and wood, it had a different charm compared to the tall building in Human Clan.

"I'll do as you say, Brother Fusong."

"..."

After a while, Mu Qing landed on a thick branch in the center of the "Sacred Cloud Tree". In the next moment, Tang Huan appeared beside him as well, and in an instant, an exceptionally majestic palace appeared in front of Tang Huan.

At the entrance of the hall, the words "Heavenly Heart Palace" were exceptionally eye-catching.

The entire palace was built on a few branches, and the bottom layer was completely covered by dense vines and countless palm-sized leaves.

Large amounts of moss-like plants grew in the gaps between the vines and leaves, and a gentle light was released, shining on the surrounding branches. From afar, the palace seemed to have become one with the "holy tree of cloud", with a strong aura of life lingering around it.

"Little brother, Lord is inside."

Mu Qing led the way, smiling.

Tang Huan nodded slightly. He had already vaguely sensed the situation in the Heavenly Heart Palace. It contained a total of three soul auras. Tang Huan was very familiar with one of them, and that was Mu Yan, who was already much stronger than when she was in Luo Fu World back then.

The second soul force was extremely strong, just half a level lower than Mu Qing, it should be a Stage Nine Dharma Saint. As for the third aura, it was vast and unfathomable. It was as if it had completely merged with the Heavenly Heart Palace not too far away and was actually omnipresent.

"Xing Meng!"

These two names suddenly popped up in Tang Huan's mind, and his heart suddenly became excited.

Xing Meng was probably the longest lived Ranker in this world. Compared to her, the hundred year old fatty and Shan Lan were no different from children. Not only was he the oldest, his strength was also extremely tyrannical. Only Demon Lord Fen Tian could compare to him. The reason the Demon Lord Fen Tian dared to command his Demon Clan's army to invade the Origin Continent but did not dare to step foot into the Holy Spirit Continent was most likely because of Xing Meng's existence.

Although Tang Huan and Xing Meng were split into two races, this did not affect Tang Huan's respect for the legendary Tian Clan Ranker in his heart.

Chapter 463 - Xing Meng

While thinking, Tang Huan had already followed Mu Qing and stepped into the Heavenly Heart Palace.

The palace was very wide, but the decorations were very simple. There were only a few prayer mats, a chair made of vines, and a bed made of vines.

It was also only after he entered the palace that Tang Huan realized that the Heavenly Heart Hall wasn't covered with vines, rather, the entire structure was made up of countless thick and thin vines that interweaved horizontally. Above the vines, white luster was constantly being released, illuminating the interior of the building and making it completely transparent.

On the bed, there was a red figure. On the edge of the bed, there was a green clothed lady. Not far away, there was a black clothed lady sitting cross-legged on the ground.

Tang Huan immediately compared them to the three soul auras that he had captured before.

Tang Huan did not know the name of the black clothed female, but the one who was lying on the bed was definitely Mu Yan. The green clothed female was undoubtedly the Tian Clan.

Seeing the two of them, the woman in black raised her finger and made a gesture of silence.

Xiao Budian, who wanted to shout out immediately raised his little paws to cover his mouth when he saw Mu Yan, but his eyes were wide open.

Seeing its cute appearance, the woman in black couldn't help but smile. Mu Qing slightly nodded his head, and walked to a stop a few meters behind the green robed lady. Tang Huan also moved his feet, and then stood by Mu Qing's side, his gaze landing on the vine bed in front of him.

Xing Meng slightly closed her eyes as her right palm pressed against Mu Yan's forehead. The dark blue aura exuded from her palm had already completely wrapped around Mu Yan's head.

"This is the Mind Power?"

Tang Huan's mind slightly moved, as he carefully probed.

After being promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint, Tang Huan's Perception Ability had a huge increase in strength. Very quickly, he discovered that the unique power of this kind of Tian Clan Mage seemed to be continuously seeping into the depths of Mu Yan's soul. Under the nourishment of this mysterious power, Mu Yan's soul actually continued to rise bit by bit.

After a moment, Tang Huan could not help but reveal a smile. On the day that Mu Yan was completely healed, the difference between his soul and before he was injured would certainly increase by a large amount. A strong soul would be of great help to her cultivation. In the future, her cultivation might advance by leaps and bounds.

In this aspect, she could be considered to have gotten lucky from her misfortune.

After a long while, Xing Meng exhaled softly and raised her hand. The dark blue Qi retreated quickly like water and disappeared into her palm. Then, she slowly opened her eyes and turned to look at Tang Huan and Mu Qing.

The moment he met her gaze, Tang Huan's heart trembled.

Xing Meng was already a few hundred years old but her face was still as beautiful as ever, her skin was tender, as though she was a young lady in her twenties.

But her eyes gave off a completely different feeling.

His eyes seemed to contain the endless vicissitudes of life that were brought about by the passing of time. After those people saw it, even their souls seemed to be completely immersed within it, being melted and melted by those two deep eyes that were like ancient springs.

Tang Huan immediately calmed himself down, bowed slightly, and cupped his hands in salute: "Junior Tang Huan greets Senior Xing Meng."

At this time, Xiao Budian seemed to have been affected, and as if he was drunk, he staggered a few times on top of Tang Huan's shoulder and fell down.

Only then did he stop from falling. After that, he flew back to Tang Huan's shoulder and sat back down, his two little claws tightly grabbing onto Tang Huan's collar but he did not dare to look at Xing Meng again.

"Little brother, there is no need to be so courteous. I have long heard of your great name. " Seeing that, Xing Meng laughed unknowingly, she stood up and supported herself with her right hand, causing Tang Huan to feel a majestic force supporting his body, his waist unconsciously straightened.

"Sorry, senior."

"This junior's friend here in the 'Luo Fu World' was ambushed by the young master of the Demon Clan, causing her soul to suffer a heavy blow. Thank you senior for your assistance, if not, this junior really would not have known how to heal her soul."

"It was just a small effort. In at most half a month, she should be completely healed." Xing Meng said with a smile.

"To senior, it might be as simple as lifting a finger. However, to junior and junior's friend, it would be a great favor."

Tang Huan laughed, as though he was considering a bit, then said: "Senior Xing Meng, this junior has something that I don't know whether or not I should say."

"Little brother, please speak."

Xing Meng smiled lightly.

Tang Huan took a light breath, and said in a public tone: "Alright, then this junior will say it directly. If Senior Xing Meng has anything that junior can help you with, please do not hesitate to speak, I will do my best. "

He originally thought that it was as Qingying had said, that Xing Meng merely wanted to meet him.

However, when he saw City Lord Fu Tu outside the Wind Feather City and found out that Qingying had given him the "Divine Feather Token", he had a feeling that things might not be as simple as he thought. If Tian Clan's goal was really that simple, there would be no need to give away such a precious keepsake.

After arriving in this city to see Mu Qing, Tang Huan was even more certain of this.

Under the "Holy Cloud Tree", although Mu Qing concealed it extremely well, under the Perception Ability that had become even more powerful after Tang Huan was promoted to Stage Nine Martial Saint, he was still unable to hide his anxiety.

Mu Qing was not only the second strongest expert in the Tian Clan, he was also the Great Clan Elder of the Tian Clan. Although Tang Huan had revealed his shocking talent, he was still a young man after all. Whether it was his cultivation strength, or his position within the clan, they could not be compared to him.

However, although Mu Qing was anxious, he did not have any hostility.

Of course, he was also completely relieved. If not, he wouldn't have left Flamewing Phoenix King behind. When he came to this "Heavenly Heart Palace", Tang Huan thought about it and felt that the Tian Clan likely had something that she needed his help with.

For a moment, Tang Huan could not understand what was going on either. He was only good at forging weapons, but this skill did not seem to be useful in Tian Clan. Tian Clan's weapons were very different from Human Clan's weapons.

Regarding this, Tang Huan knew nothing.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Xing Meng, Mu Qing and the woman in black couldn't help but look at each other, a trace of astonishment appearing on their faces. Evidently, they didn't expect that Tang Huan's Perception Ability was this sharp.

Chapter 464 - Ji Ru Mang

"Little brother, then I'll be frank."

In that instant, Xing Meng revealed a smile and said slowly, "A few years ago, a traitor of my Tian Clan appeared. When that traitor escaped from my Holy Spirit Continent, not only did he take away a large amount of Saint Ranked Demon Essence Stones, he even stole away my Tian Clan's sacred artifact, the 'Heavenly Core Pearl'. That traitor is a Stage Nine Law Saint, so after all the experts of my clan failed to catch him, Clan Elder Mu Qing personally made a move. When he found him in Origin Continent, he had already been dead for a long time, and was even killed by someone. "

"Heavenly Core Pearl?"

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, he immediately thought about the mysterious bead that was first absorbed by the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and then absorbed by the spirit pellet.

Moreover, what Xing Meng said was basically the same as what he knew.

It just so happened that my master met a Law Saint of a Tian Clan in the Sword Crafting Valley area, and killed him. Then, she left his "Sumeru Magical Ring" inside the Forging God Cave, which was obtained by Tang Huan after he entered the Forging God Cave.

Now that he thought about it, that pearl should be the Tian Clan's Sacred Artifact "Heavenly Core Pearl" that Xing Meng had mentioned.

"The 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' is incomparably marvelous. If you bring it with you, it can completely conceal your presence, making it impossible to track. Especially since it can make it so that wood element magicians are unable to track you with the help of plants and vegetation."

Xing Meng explained slowly, "At that time, there was a mixed bloodline child called Lin Sen in the Origin Continent who tried to track little brother, but failed because of this. After Elder Mu Qing interrogated Lin Sen, he concluded that it was highly likely that the 'Heavenly Heart Bead' was with you, little brother.

After Tang Huan heard this, he looked at Mu Qing in realization.

At that time, when he had been assassinated, Mu Qing had also appeared outside of Crescent City. If the old fatty had not suddenly appeared and activated the "Flowing Rainbow Spear" Spear Intent, Mu Qing might have already grabbed him.

"Outside the Crescent City, Human Clan Ye Chongshan suddenly revealed himself. Elder Mu Qing was cautious, so he did not appear to ask the little brother."

Regarding the situation at that time, Xing Meng did not hide anything, "Little brother, after you returned to the Furious Waves City, Elder Mu Qing also followed you. Initially, I had intended to ask little brother about it, but never would I have thought that during little brother's advancement to Stage Seven Martial Master, he would fuse the 'Heavenly Heart Bead' into a Spirit Pill. "

Xing Meng stared at Tang Huan, as though he wanted to verify his judgement.

"Senior Xing Meng, Great Elder's guess is correct. That 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' has indeed been assimilated into the spirit pellet."

Tang Huan laughed dryly twice, "When this junior was training in the 'Sword Crafting Valley', I picked up a ring. From it, I found a few Saint-rank 'Demon Essence Stones' and a pearl." As he spoke, Tang Huan took out that "Sumeru Magical Ring" from his bosom. In order to prevent the

Tian Clan Rankers from finding him and thinking too much, Tang Huan had taken him down when he was near the Spirit Cloud City. If he had known earlier, there was no need to hide his identity.

"It really is that traitor's' Sumeru Magical Ring '."

With just a glance, Xing Meng, Mu Qing and the black clothed female nearly nodded at the same time.

Tang Huan said somewhat helplessly: "At that time, this junior did not know that it was the Tian Clan's sacred object, the 'Heavenly Core Pearl'. When I took it out from the storage ring to play with, it actually fused with the junior's Dantian, and when it was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master in the future, it became one with the junior's spirit pellet."

"Little brother, are you saying that when you were promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, the 'Heavenly Core Pearl' was already in your body."

Mu Qing could not help but ask as his eyebrows showed a little surprise. Shock was also flickering in the eyes of Xing Meng and the black clothed female. Just like Mu Qing, they also thought that Tang Huan had always carried the "Heavenly Heart Bead" with him before he was promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master.

But from what Tang Huan said, the situation was obviously different.

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded.

Xing Meng, Mu Qing and the woman in black exchanged glances, their eyes filled with suspicion.

After a while, Xing Meng could not help but frown and mutter in confusion: "It's really strange, the 'Heavenly Core Pearl' is a sacred object of the Tian Clan, when it is being promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, fusing with a spirit pellet is already strange enough, but before it was able to condense a spirit pellet, it had already been assimilated in?"

When he had been promoted to Stage Seven Martial Master, Tang Huan still did not know the reason behind the fusion of the "Heavenly Heart Bead" and the spirit pellet. However, before the spirit pellet had been condensed, the "Heavenly Heart Bead" had been absorbed into his body, and it was obviously because of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but ask: "Senior Xing Meng, Great Elder, what exactly is this 'Heavenly Heart Pearl'?"

"The 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' is a treasure left behind by a Lord of our Tian Clan. As for its specifics and how it was formed, we do not know either. However, that Lord left behind a line, and that is to possess an extremely pure Tian Clan bloodline, in order to fuse with the 'Heavenly Core Pearl'."

Xing Meng let out a faint sigh, and said, "Throughout these countless years, each and every outstanding expert of our Tian Clan have attempted to fuse with the Heavenly Heart Bead, and from generation to generation, no one has been able to succeed. But who would have thought that you, little brother, would actually be able to accomplish something that so many of us from the Tian Clan are unable to do."

"Little Brother is from the Human Clan and doesn't have the bloodline of the Tian Clan, but you were able to fuse with the 'Heavenly Heart Pearl'. It is truly strange." Mu Qing shook his head and laughed bitterly.

"Could it be that the words that the senior from our Tian Clan passed down was wrong?" The woman in black couldn't help but ask.

"Only with an extremely pure Tian Clan bloodline can one fuse with the 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' ..."

These words flashed in Tang Huan's mind, but his heart was in turmoil.

After a while, Tang Huan was no longer able to suppress the urge in his chest, and uncontrollably asked: "Senior Xing Meng, may this junior inquire about a person?"

"Little brother, who do you want to know?"

At this moment, not only was Xing Meng a little surprised, Mu Qing and the woman in black also stared blankly, as if they did not expect that Tang Huan would suddenly say such a thing.

"Ji Ru Mang!" Tang Huan practically spat out these three words word by word.

"Ji Ru Mang?"

Suddenly hearing this name, Xing Meng seemed to be shocked, and the same expression of shock appeared between the brows of Mu Qing and the girl in black.

Catching the expressions of the three of them, Tang Huan could not help but feel joy in his heart. They obviously knew of his mother.

"Little brother, how do you know this person?" Xing Meng came back to reality and looked at Tang Huan, his eyes revealing a deep doubt.

"She is actually the mother of this junior." Tang Huan slowly said as he forcefully suppressed the excitement in his chest.

"What?"

Xing Meng, Mu Qing and the black clothed female actually exclaimed at the same time. After that, Xing Meng's figure flashed, and he was already very close to Tang Huan, his face full of disbelief, and his voice also became somewhat anxious. "Little brother, is Ji Ru Mang your mother?"

Chapter 465 - Forging God Great World

"Exactly."

Tang Huan nodded his head heavily, feeling extremely excited.

Just by looking at the expressions on the faces of the three of them, especially Xing Meng, they knew that not only did they know of the existence of their mother, they were also extremely familiar with her.

Is mother really from Tian Clan?

Perhaps, her position in the Tian Clan was not low, otherwise, they would not have such a reaction.

"Destiny!" This is heaven's will! "

After receiving Tang Huan's answer, Xing Meng suddenly laughed loudly, while Mu Qing and the lady in black, who had recovered from their shock, also revealed unconcealable smiles on their faces.

Heaven's will? Tang Huan was slightly stunned, "Senior Xing Meng, this is..."

"Tang Huan, do you know who your mother is?" Xing Meng was smiling from between his brows, and no longer called him little brother, but directly called him by his name.

"Tian Clan?" Tang Huan probed.

"That's right."

Xing Meng's eyes revealed a hint of unconcealable joy, and his tone revealed reminiscence, "Your mother is a member of my Tian Clan, and she's even a little adopted sister that I got to know more than ten years ago. "I truly didn't expect that my little sister Rushuang would actually have a son in this world."

"Sister?"

Tang Huan could not help but be taken aback.

His mother and Tian Clan were actually sworn sisters? He guessed that his mother's position in the Tian Clan was not bad. After all, his mother did not have wings, if she was someone from the Tian Clan, she would also be a Royal family of the Tian Clan. But he never thought that his mother and Xing Meng would have such a relationship. It has to be said that the Tian Clan, Xing Meng, was rumored to be close to five hundred years old, and his mother was probably not even forty years old yet.

Immediately after, suspicion rose in Tang Huan's heart.

Xing Meng said that he got to know his foster sister, his mother, more than ten years ago. This meant that they would be sworn in after their mother's' death '. Since her mother was from the Tian Clan Royal Family, Xing Meng should have known her for a long time. Could it be that his mother had always been living outside?

And Xing Meng's last sentence, made Tang Huan's heart jump. Was he his mother's son in this world? This was to say that his mother was no longer in this world ... If she wasn't in this world, then where else could she go? It could only be the underworld. Could it be that her mother hadn't faked her death?

"Senior Xing Meng, is my mother still alive, or has she already ..." Tang Huan could no longer hold it in.

"Tang Huan, stop calling me senior now. Your mother and I are sisters, you should call me aunt." Xing Meng slowly corrected her, then smiled, "Of course your mother is still alive."

"That's good, that's good."

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and said with some expectation, "Star ... Aunt, where is my mother now? "Is it in this city?"

Xing Meng shook his head, a little at a loss: "Tang Huan, your mother is not in this world and is not in the Flying Cloud City."

"Not in this world?"

Hearing Xing Meng spitting out these few words once again, Tang Huan was no longer worried about his mother's life and death, but he couldn't help but feel doubts in his heart.

"Tang Huan, your mother is not a person of this world." Xing Meng said somewhat helplessly.

"Could it be that there is another world outside of our world?"

Tang Huan finally understood what Xing Meng meant and was immediately shocked. But then he thought about it, and Tang Huan felt relieved. In his previous life, Earth was one world, and this place was one world, adding up together they were two different worlds. Since there were already two of them, there was naturally three or four of them.

Xing Meng lightly nodded: "Tang Huan, do you know what our world was originally called?"

"It seems to be the 'God Creation Continent'?"

Tang Huan thought back to it carefully for a moment, and said with uncertainty.

Once the words left his mouth, Tang Huan's mind trembled slightly. This term had once appeared in some ancient books in the God Creation Continent. Today, it was rarely mentioned and many people did not even know of this term. However, in the depths of Sword Crafting Valley, there was a "Forging God Cave" used to forge Divine Armament. The reason why the Glory Sacred Emperor gave such a name to the cave was most likely because of the ancient name "Forging God Continent".

"Not bad, take a look at this."

Xing Meng nodded his head, and a slight smile appeared in his eyes. His right hand quickly moved in the air in front of him, and a strand of blue energy that seemed to be condensed substance flowed out from his fingers. A moment later, a simple blue picture quickly appeared in front of Tang Huan.

"This is the map of our world."

It was just a few lines, but it outlined the landforms of the four continents, namely Glory, Origin, Holy Spirit, and Destruction.

"Did you see anything?" Xing Meng said with a smile.

"This ..."

Tang Huan observed the shapes of the four continents and suddenly thought of a video he had seen in his previous life that described the evolution of the Earth Continent. It was said that the Earth was originally an entire piece of land, and after continuously being split up and moved around, it became the same look he had when he was alive.

The map in front of Tang Huan right now also fit very well with the "Continent's Drift Theory" from his previous life. If you were to piece together the four continents, it could be said to be very compatible, and there wasn't much of a difference, "Aunt Xing, could it be that the four continents in this world were originally merged together?"

"You're right."

Xing Meng fiddled with it for a few times, the glory, origins and other four continents that made up this map were perfectly gathered together, "This is the 'God Creation Continent', and this is also the

first appearance of our world. In that case, it's not too accurate either. Actually, our world is only an extremely small part of the 'God Creation Continent'. The reason why you call it the God Creation Continent is only because of the memories of the ancient people. "

Mu Qing and the black-clothed woman's expression were already rather calm, obviously they knew of this a long time ago. However, Tang Huan asked in puzzlement: "Could it be that outside of our four continents, there is an even larger continent?"

"Indeed."

"It is said that in the ancient times, there were many powerful experts that had reached the heavens and engaged in an exceptionally intense battle at the Southwest border of the 'God Casting Continent'. In the end, a small piece of land was separated from the 'God Creation Continent'."

"This small piece of land was also affected by the great battle, and gradually split apart again, forming our small world now, with the four continents of glory, origin, Holy Spirit, and destruction. Amongst them, the Tranquil Continent was the one who was the most severely affected by the battle. Thus, out of the four continents, the Tranquil Continent was the one whose environment was the worst. This is also why the Demon Clan has been constantly invading the Origin Continent. "

"In our small world, there are only Human Clan, Tian Clan, Demon Clan and an extremely small amount of Spirit Clans. However, the God Creation Continent is a large world filled with tens of thousands of races. Unfortunately, I cannot personally see what exactly that 'Forging God Great World' looks like. " As he finished speaking, Xing Meng couldn't help but sigh.

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan's heart suddenly skipped a beat as his eyes flashed with a strange light. He could not help but ask, "Aunt Xing, did my mother come from that 'Forging God Great World'?"

Chapter 466 Interpretation of Doubts

"Yeah."

Xing Meng nodded his head, and said in a deep voice, "Your mother is from the Tian Clan, she came to our little world by chance because of some huge change that happened to her in the Forging God Great World."

"She originally planned to stay in this small world for her entire life, but a few years later, someone from the 'Forging God Great World' arrived. After she desperately killed off those people, she originally thought that she was safe, but unexpectedly, someone appeared a few years later, and the person who came seemed to be even stronger."

"In the end, Little Sister Ru Mang could only leave this place and return to the 'Forging God Great World'."

As he said till here, Xing Meng couldn't help but sigh lightly, "Originally, I was a little curious about why Lil Sis Huan had to leave even if she risked her life. But after seeing you, I understood that she was protecting you, not letting you be discovered by the people from the 'Forging God Great World'."

"..."

Tang Huan remained silent.

Hearing Xing Meng's words, the doubt that had been lingering in Tang Huan's mind the entire time was finally resolved.

After the great battle, her mother had killed all of them. However, her mother had also arrived in Furious Waves City with heavy injuries, and was then discovered by Tang Tianren who was passing by and brought back to the Tang Family.

As a result, when his mother's injuries were slightly better, he wanted to force his mother to marry him as a concubine. His mother refused him and left the Tang Family.

Back then on Feng Ming's mountain, Tang Si had said that Tang Tianren had some scruples towards her mother, and did not dare to force her. In the past, Tang Huan had always been confused, but now, he vaguely understood the reason.

If his mother could even kill all the experts that came from the "Forging God Great World", then her strength must be peerless. Even if she was injured, it was not something that a mere Martial Master like Tang Tianren could humiliate. If it wasn't for the fact that he was worried about exposing his identity, even his mother could have easily killed him.

After his mother left the Tang Family, she was quickly taken in by the old man.

After a few years, he discovered that even more powerful people were coming from Forging God Great World. His mother had no choice but to entrust him to the old man and the old fatty to look after them. She then faked her death and quietly left, lest the "Forging God Great World" find him and implicate him.

After coming to this conclusion, Tang Huan was extremely moved.

It took him a while to calm down a little and begin to think about the relationship between his mother and the old man.

Previously, he didn't think too much into it. He only thought that the old man was kind, and seeing that his mother had no one to rely on, he decided to keep her.

However, after knowing the identity of his mother, Tang Huan could conclude that the matter was not that simple. The old man was the Stage Nine Martial Saint, the old fatty was also the former Spear Saint, how could the two Stage Nine Martial Saint s casually live in seclusion within the Furious Waves City? It was a pity that he did not know his mother's identity when he was in Heavenly Forging City. Otherwise, he would have been able to take out even more things from the old fatty's mouth.

"Aunt Xing, do you know who my father is?" After a while, Tang Huan could not help but ask.

"I don't know about that."

Xing Meng shook her head slightly, and said, "Back then, little sister Ru Mubai did not reveal too much news before she left. It was only today that I found out that little sister Ru Mubai still has a son." His voice slightly paused, Xing Meng then said with certainty, "However, Little Sister Ru Mang once said, she came here alone, so your father isn't from the 'Forging God Great World', he should be someone from this small world of ours."

It seemed like he still had to ask the old man or the old fatty! Tang Huan's thoughts raced, and he could not help but ask: "Then does Aunt Xing know how to head to the 'Forging God Great World'?"

This was a question that Tang Huan was extremely concerned about.

After knowing that there was an even wider "Forging God Great World" outside of this small world, Tang Huan felt an uncontrollable strong urge in the bottom of his heart. In the future, he must enter that large world to take a look and find his mother, who had already left ten years ago.

"Wanting to go to the 'Forging God Great World', is not an easy thing to do." Xing Meng laughed involuntarily, and said slowly, "It is said that this little world of ours and the Forging God Great World are separated by an incomparably vast ocean, and are hundreds of millions of kilometers away. The sea area is filled with danger. From ancient times till now, countless Stage Nine Rankers have tried to cross the sea to head for the 'Forging God Great World'. However, there might not be a single person who succeeded. "

"If that's the case, then how can my mother and those people who are pursuing her survive?"

Tang Huan was suspicious.

However, he did not doubt Xing Meng's words. If this small world was as easy as the "Forging God Great World", the news regarding the "Forging God Great World" would have already spread far and wide among the three races, and even the "God Creation Continent" would become less and less known.

"When your mother came here, she must have activated some kind of incomparably precious treasure, which was why she passed through the boundless ocean in such a short amount of time and came to our small world. When she left, she used a teleportation array left from the ancient times of Holy Spirit Continent."

"As for those fellows that were traced here from the 'Forging God Great World' ..."

Xing Meng sighed softly, "According to your mother, they had to borrow some kind of treasure that allowed them to travel through the void in order to successfully cross the vast ocean. But even so, it still took them several years to travel, and it seemed as if most of them died on the way. Do you know, the people who came from that direction, all of their strengths are not weaker than Clan Elder Mu Qing? "

"That sea area is actually this dangerous?"

Tang Huan was shocked when he heard it. The Great Clan Elder of the Tian Clan, Mu Qing, was an expert of the Peak Stage Nine. It was no wonder that since the ancient times, almost no one could reach the "Forging God Great World" from this small world.

However, after the short period of shock, a hint of joy surfaced in Tang Huan's heart. Didn't Xing Meng's words mean that his mother had a strength that far surpassed Mu Qing's?

"Tang Huan, just think about that 'Storm Eddy' and you will know exactly how dangerous that sea area is." Mu Qing could not resist asking.

"Storm Eddy?"

Tang Huan was startled, he had once heard someone say "Storm Eddy" in that place.

It was said that it was around a hundred kilometers in radius, and the area it affected spread to a distance of a thousand miles. Even if a Stage Nine expert were to accidentally enter the area, they would easily be entered by the sucking.

"In the vast ocean regions of our small world and the Forging God Great World, there are countless Storm Eddy like that. Moreover, it's said that they are the least dangerous. This old man had been to the ocean region within a thousand miles of the 'Storm Eddy' dozens of years ago, and almost wasn't able to return. "

Mu Qing sighed, a look of fear flashing past his eyes.

Chapter 467 - Ling Xiao Ancient Road

"In that case, I can only be like my mother and pass through the ancient teleportation array of the Holy Spirit Continent and head to the 'Forging God Great World'."

Hearing that, Tang Huan was startled for a while before he muttered, but once he said it, he could not help but smile bitterly. The ancient teleportation array was not that useful, otherwise, Xing Meng would have long ago used it to head to the Forging God Great World.

As expected, the moment he finished speaking, Xing Meng shook his head and said, "That teleportation magic formation has been around for a long time and was incomplete long ago. After your mother successfully repaired it and activated it, she could no longer hold on after just using it once.

Seeing the disappointment on Tang Huan's face, Xing Meng slowly said, "Of course, if you want to go to the 'Forging God Great World', there are other ways."

"What method?" Tang Huan was overjoyed.

"Ling Xiao Ancient Road!" Xing Meng softly spat out a few words, the smile on his face had disappeared, and there was an extra look of seriousness in his eyes.

"Ling Xiao ..." "Ancient path?" Tang Huan was a little surprised, this was the first time he had heard of this term, how was it related to the "Forging God Great World"?

"Exactly."

Xing Meng raised his eyebrows slightly, and said with a nod, "A thousand kilometers to the southeast of the Origin Continent, there is an island with a circumference of several hundred kilometers called 'Foggy Sea Island'. That is the ancient battlefield that caused our small world to be separated from the 'God Creation Continent'. That was where the great battle began. "

"Deep within the ancient battlefield in the Fog Sea, there is an arch called the 'Ling Xiao Arch'."

"After you pass through the Ling Xiao Sect, you will be able to step into that Ling Xiao Ancient Road. Reportedly, at the end of the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', there is a passage leading to the 'Forging God Great World'. So, if we can successfully pass through the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', we can leave our small world. "

"There's such a place?" Tang Huan asked in surprise, "How did it appear?"

"According to the records passed down from the ancient times, the expert that caused this small world to be separated felt guilty, so before he left, he formed that 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road', leaving

us, the Stage Nine experts of this small world, to use as a way to advance to 'Forging God Great World'." Xing Meng sighed.

"Path of Promotion..." Hearing these words, Tang Huan frowned, but immediately relaxed. To be able to travel from this isolated little world to the "Forging God Great World", was like a country bumpkin entering a city, it could indeed be considered a "promotion".

"However, this path of advancement isn't that easy either."

Xing Meng said in a deep voice, "There are many dangers inside the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road'. However, the chances of success are much better than crossing the ocean. I don't know if anyone succeeded in the past, but in the last hundred years, there should have been two people who passed through that 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road'. "

"Oh?" Tang Huan's eyes lit up, "Who is it?"

"One is Demon Clan's previous Demon Lord Burning World."

Xing Meng squinted his eyes and laughed.

After a moment of surprise, Tang Huan could not help but nod his head.

He had heard of the Demon Lord's World Burning World before, and that he was a super strong expert of the Demon Clan. More than a hundred years ago, after it had been spread around Fen Tian, it had hidden itself within the city and no longer had any news of it coming. They had thought that he was still living in seclusion, but they had never expected that he had actually used the Ling Xiao Ancient Road s to enter the "Forging God Great World".

"Aunt Xing, what about the other one?"

Then, Tang Huan could not help but ask.

Xing Meng said smilingly, "The other is the 'Glory Sacred Emperor' Mountain and River of the Human Clan!"

"Mountains and rivers?" Tang Huan thought that he had heard wrongly.

"Was it a surprise?" Xing Meng chuckled.

"It was indeed unexpected."

Tang Huan could not help but nod his head with an expression of disbelief.

When the news of the "Glory Sacred Temple" had spread, it had to do with the illness of the mountains and rivers. Regarding this, there had been people who did not believe it for dozens of years, and Tang Huan did not believe it either. How could the dignified Peak Stage Nine s, Weapon Refining Grand Master s, be sick? Tang Huan had originally thought that it was most likely because during the process of expelling Demon Clan, Shanhe had suffered serious injuries from his battle with Demon Clan Rankers and did not recover for a long time. His injuries had gotten worse and worse, and he had finally died.

But who would have thought that Mountain and River weren't dead at all.

The so-called "illness" was just fake news released by the Glory Sacred Temple. Mountain and river actually entered the "Forging God Great World", just like how the Demon Lord incinerated the world.

"That 'Ling Xiao Arch' isn't always visible. It basically appears once every ten years, and normally, no one knows where it is." Xing Meng looked at the girl in black in the blink of an eye, "Hei Yan, was the last time that 'Ling Xiao Arch' appeared seven years ago, or eight years ago?"

"Eight years ago." The black clothed female called Hei Yan quickly said.

"In that case, in another two years, the 'Ling Xiao Arch' will reveal itself again?" Xing Meng's expression changed as she thought of something, but she came back to her senses a moment later.

"Tang Huan, if you want to use the 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road' to go to the 'Forging God Great World', then you must not be impatient. It's not too late to enter that Forging God Great World after another ten or twenty years. With your talent, by then you will already be the strongest practitioner in this small world and your strength will definitely not be inferior to that of the Mountain River and the Burning World from back then.

"I understand. If I don't have the confidence, I won't mess around."

Tang Huan solemnly nodded his head. Even if Xing Meng had not warned him repeatedly, he would not have rashly entered the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road". He needed to have a cultivation level beyond Stage Nine Martial Saint to be able to help heal the old fatty's injuries. Even if he had to go, he would have to wait until the old fatty had fully recovered.

"That's good."

Xing Meng nodded slightly in satisfaction. Then, he sized Tang Huan up with his two eyes as he said smilingly, "Tang Huan, do you know that you are now the Holy Son of our Tian Clan?"

"Son of God?" Tang Huan asked doubtfully.

"You have inherited your mother's pure Tian Clan bloodline, and have merged with our Tian Clan's sacred artifact 'Heavenly Heart Orb'. According to our rules, the one who has fused with the 'Heavenly Heart Pearl' is naturally the Holy Son of the Tian Clan. His position in the Tian Clan is even higher than mine. "

"Originally, I thought you were a pure Human Clan. The Great Clan Elder and I had a headache, and did not know how to explain it to the clan members. However, since you possess the Tian Clan's bloodline, then things are much simpler. Tang Huan, this Tian Clan Holy Son, is already yours. "

"Aunt Xing, this won't do."

Tang Huan was stunned. He finally understood why Xing Meng would say that it was the heavens' will after knowing that his mother was Ji Ruqing. He originally thought that he, who had fused with the "Heavenly Heart Bead", was from Human Clan, but now he knew that he coincidentally had the bloodline of a Tian Clan.

"Tang Huan, you don't have to decline." Xing Meng laughed slyly, "You said that you could help me with anything just now, so you will do your best to help. You don't remember this saying, but I remember it clearly. If you don't keep your promise, Aunt Xing will not let you off this easily. "

"This ..." Tang Huan immediately felt depressed.

"Alright, let's do it this way then." Xing Meng didn't care about whether Tang Huan agreed or not, he clapped his hands and smiled, "Tang Huan, I'll bring you to the place where our Tian Clan pays

our respects to the 'Heavenly Heart Bead', and that's where your mother left this small world back then, and returned to the 'Forging God Great World'."

"..."

Chapter 468 - Temple of Life

After a long while, the figures of Tang Huan, Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan appeared at the bottom of the tree behind the "Cloud Holy Tree". In this area, one could see many intertwined and twisted roots that were protruding from the ground. They looked like giant dragons that were crawling on the ground.

At this moment, in front of Tang Huan and the rest, many tree roots arched upwards, forming a round arched path that was more than ten meters tall. Inside the huge passage, the light was transparent. After extending for a few hundred meters, it seemed to have entered the extremely thick tree trunk of the "Cloud Sky Holy Tree."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed with surprise, but his emotions remained.

After fusing with the "Flame Heart," he would be able to sense the direction of the other three great Spiritual Fire s through the mysterious connection. One of the links pointed towards the north. At first, Tang Huan was still a little unsure of where the Spiritual Fire was located in the north.

But the further north he went, the clearer his senses became.

That Spiritual Fire should be in the Holy Spirit Continent, and it should be in the Holy Spirit Continent's holy city, the Cloud City. However, after entering this Cloud Sky City, Tang Huan was unable to figure it out. He could feel that the Spiritual Fire was nearby, but he was unsure of where it was located.

But when he followed Xing Meng and the others to this place, Tang Huan was completely certain that the Spiritual Fire was inside the arched cave formed by the roots. This did not only originate from the reaction of the "Flame Heart", the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" that had suddenly accelerated inside the Dantian also proved Tang Huan's judgement.

"Yiya!"

Suddenly, Tang Huan was startled awake by the crisp sound. In a blink of an eye, he saw Xiao Budian, who was on his shoulder, jump up in excitement. Before Tang Huan could figure out why Xiao Budian made such a commotion, it unfolded its three pairs of small wings and flew out. It seemed to be extremely excited.

Tang Huan had some doubts in his mind, and subconsciously looked towards the direction in which it had rushed to.

About a hundred metres away, over a hundred naked Tian Clan children were flapping their little wings and flying over. Hu Xiaoxiao kept on flying into their mouths, and one of them was a fat and chubby child.

That little thing was shockingly the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse.

unknowingly revealed a smile on his face. Previously, he was still at the Heavenly Heart Palace, but he was a little suspicious why he did not see it by Mu Yan's side.

"Zhizhi!"

Seeing Xiao Budian, the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse was extremely excited, standing on top of the Tian Clan child's head, waving its two claws fiercely. The distance between the two sides rapidly shrank. In just a few breaths' time, there was only a distance of one or two meters left between the two sides.

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse leaped up and landed on Xiao Budian's head. In the next moment, these two little fellows were surrounded by a large number of Tian Clan children as tender cries rose and fell one after another. Towards Xiao Budian who had three pairs of wings, those Tian Clan s were all extremely surprised.

Seeing that, Xing Meng laughed: Let them play, Tang Huan, we are entering. After she finished speaking, she took the lead and walked towards the arched cave.

Tang Huan glanced at Xiao Budian, and quickly caught up with him as well.

"Yiya ..."

Seeing that, Xiao Budian also wanted to follow along, but he was surrounded by many children from the Tian Clan. Seeing Xiao Budian like this, the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse that was already on Xiao Budian's back opened its mouth, and started rolling around happily.

Inside the cave, Tang Huan, Xing Meng and the rest went deeper and deeper, and very quickly they could no longer hear what was happening outside.

After two or three hundred meters, the tunnel began to descend. After another few hundred meters, the ground became flat, and the enormous tunnel began to bend.

Tang Huan reckoned that he had already entered the direct bottom of the trunk of the "sacred Cloud Sky Tree". At this time, Tang Huan's reaction, which originated from the "Flame Heart", was becoming increasingly strong, and within the Dantian, the circulation of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had reached an unprecedented level.

The Spiritual Fire must be in the inside the cave.

There was no doubt about it!

Tang Huan was now curious, which of the other four Spiritual Fire s was it? "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire"? Bodhisattva Fire? Or was it one of the other two Spiritual Fire s?

It was a pity that he did not ask Shan Shan about the whereabouts of the "Bodhisattva Fire" when he was at the sky spirit realm and Luo Fu World.

The further they went, the more the tunnel twisted and turned.

However, even at such a depth, the roots that formed this cave were still bent and arched. It was unknown whether it was naturally formed or acquired. If it was the former, then of course, no matter which type, the appearance of such a passage could be considered miraculous.

"We're almost there!"

After a while, Xing Meng suddenly spoke out.

The moment she finished speaking, Tang Huan, who had just walked out from the corner, felt his vision filled with a dense green aura. The passageway was already blocked more than ten metres

ahead, but what blocked the passageway was neither soil, sand or twisted tree roots. Instead, it was filled with a dense green aura.

"This is the place where we worship the 'Heavenly Heart Bead'. Our Tian Clan is called the 'Temple of Life', only people who have cultivated in the Stage Nine and have the Tian Clan's bloodline can enter."

Xing Meng explained with a smile as he continued to move forward gracefully. After a while, he had already stepped into the green aura and disappeared without a trace.

"The Spiritual Fire is obviously inside the 'Temple of Life'."

Tang Huan's mind moved slightly, and she unconsciously quickened her pace.

After a while, he was completely engulfed by the green aura. At that moment, Tang Huan felt waves of gentle Qi enter his body like snakes and quickly swim around. But in the next moment, they all left his body.

It was at this time that Tang Huan's vision became clear once again.

At this moment, Tang Huan was already within a wide space with a radius of tens of metres. Like the passage outside, the top, ground and surrounding walls of this space were all covered with large and small roots, which were densely intertwined like fried dough twist. Above each tree root, there was a gentle white light shining, illuminating the entire space until it was as bright as day.

At the front end of the dimension, the roots of the tree had formed a circular pool with a diameter of around ten meters. There was half a pool of green liquid inside the pool. Behind the pool, in the center of the space, there was a three-story round altar that was several meters tall. It was unknown what material the round altar was made of, but it was actually as translucent as jade, showing a white luster. On the round altar, one could clearly see the cracks, the green of which were faintly discernible.

Author's Note: I forgot to mention it yesterday. This outbreak ended yesterday, so from now on, I will no longer mention the number of updates per day. As long as I write fewer, I will write more and more, so that some people won't curse over and over again. Finally, thanks for everyone's support.

Chapter 469 - Bodhisattva Fire

Tang Huan stared at the round altar in front of him, where the Spiritual Fire was!

After entering the "Temple of Life", Tang Huan could clearly feel the aura of the Spiritual Fire. Different from the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", the aura emitted by this kind of flame did not contain the slightest hint of heat, but it possessed an almost limitless vitality.

For this flame, life was its heat.

"The 'Bodhisattva Fire'! It must be the 'Bodhisattva Fire'! "

Tang Huan's heart surged with joy. Five Spiritual Fire s, they were all of the five elements, and Spiritual Fire with such an aura, could only be the "Bodhisattva Fire" of the Five Elements Wood.

Amongst the five elements, wood could ignite fire. Tang Huan already had the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", and the most suitable body to fuse it at this stage was precisely the "Bodhisattva Fire".

Before this, Tang Huan had also thought of the possibility of the "Bodhisattva Fire" appearing here. But very quickly, Tang Huan had already denied it. This Holy Spirit Continent was a territory of the Tian Clan, and the "Temple of Life" in the Flying Cloud City was a forbidden area of the Tian Clan, so the probability of the "Bodhisattva Fire" that Shan Shan's mother had tried to fuse with appearing here should be very small.

After all, Shan Shan's mother was a Human Clan, and this "Temple of Life" required the Tian Clan's bloodline in order to enter.

However, the "Bodhisattva Fire" had coincidentally appeared within the "Temple of Life", causing Tang Huan to be overjoyed, but also having a trace of doubt and doubt in the bottom of his heart.

"So the teleportation magic array that was passed down from the ancient times is actually on top of that." Xing Meng raised her jade-like hand and pointed at the three-level round altar that was covered with cracks. Her beautiful face carried a smile, "Tang Huan, your mother had left from that place before, and now it can be considered to be completely abandoned."

"Aunt Xing, that teleportation circle should have appeared after the 'holy tree'. If we keep counting, then the age of this holy tree is ..." Tang Huan focused his mind, and suddenly thought of this problem, and an expression of shock involuntarily appeared between his brows.

"Indeed."

Hearing that, Xing Meng smiled slightly, "How old is this' Cloud Holy Tree 'exactly? No one in the Tian Clan knows now, but what is certain is that long before our small world was separated from the' Forging God Great World ', it had already existed for many years."

Saying that, Xing Meng's eyes suddenly dimmed, "It's a pity, that this' Flying Cloud Holy Tree 'will probably wither and die within a few years."

"What?"

In the blink of an eye, he looked at Mu Qing and, and saw that both of them looked the same as Xing Meng, with a dejected expression on their faces. This made Tang Huan find it even more hard to believe that such a lush green tree would actually wither very quickly?

"Aunt Xing, isn't this' Cloud Holy Tree 'growing very well?" Tang Huan had an expression of disbelief.

"Look around."

Xing Meng pointed to his surroundings.

Tang Huan looked over, and after a moment, a look of shock uncontrollably surfaced in his eyes, immediately feeling it carefully. After two to three breaths of time, Tang Huan said in a shocked voice, "These tree roots are drying up, and their life force is also continuously flowing out."

When he had first entered the "Temple of Life", Tang Huan's attention had always been on the "Bodhisattva Fire", but he had not noticed anything unusual about the surrounding tree roots.

"That's right."

Xing Meng let out a faint sigh, "The reason why our Tian Clan calls this place the 'Temple of Life' is because the 'Fairy Holy Water' in the 'Pool of Life' is the source of life for the 'Cloud Holy Tree'."

"The Flying Cloud Holy Tree absorbs the holy water of the elves for nourishment, and absorbs the natural essence of heaven and earth, and then develops the holy water of the elves again. The holy water of the elves is absorbed by the Cloud Holy Tree for nourishment, and then draws the natural essence of heaven and earth, and then develops into the holy water of the elves again and again.

"However, about twenty years ago, the number of 'Holy Spirit Water of Elves' in the pool started to decrease."

"Twenty years ago?"

Hearing Xing Meng's words, Tang Huan's heart suddenly moved, at that time, it was just about the time Shan Shan's mother tried to merge with the "Bodhisattva Fire", the "Fairy Holy Water" in the "Pool of Life" also started to decrease, could it be that there was some relationship between the two?

"Aunt Xing, is it because of that 'Bodhisattva Fire'?" Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but ask.

"You noticed it too."

Hearing Tang Huan say this, Xing Meng was not surprised at all. After all, Tang Huan had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", so it was normal for him to be able to discover the existence of the "Bodhisattva Fire."

"I don't know where that 'Bodhisattva Fire' came from, but after running into the 'Temple of Life', it began to devour the 'Holy Spirit Water'. Over the past twenty years, the number of 'Holy Spirit Water' had decreased by about half. The decrease in Holy Water of the Elves had greatly disturbed the cycle of the 'Cloud Holy Tree'. If the 'Fairy Holy Water' in the last half of the lake is gone, then the 'Cloud Holy Tree' will definitely die. "

"Without the 'Cloud Holy Tree', our Tian Clan would weaken in at most a few hundred years."

Mu Qing's old face was also filled with bitterness.

Compared to the Human Clan and the Demon Clan, the lives of the people of the Tian Clan were much longer. For example, Xing Meng had already lived for almost five hundred years.

It was very common for Stage Nine Rankers to live for more than a hundred years. Perhaps one in a thousand might appear to be able to live for as long as two hundred years. As for three hundred years, it seems that none of those Rankers in their soul state existed in this small world.

But in Tian Clan, a three hundred year old Stage Nine Ranker, was nothing out of the ordinary.

The reason why such a situation occurred was because of the existence of the 'Holy Cloud Tree'. The terrifying life force contained within the tree had a subtle effect on the people of Tian Clan. However, the Tian Clan people who had this advantage also had a weakness, and that was the speed at which their cultivation increased, which was generally weaker than Human Clan and Tian Clan. Young experts like Qingying were extremely rare in Tian Clan.

Without the "sacred tree", the lifespans of the people of Tian Clan would be constantly shortened. However, since their cultivation speed could not be raised, it was inevitable that they would be weakened. Because of this, the Tian Clan s such as Xing Meng, Mu Qing and the others were extremely worried.

"It seems like the sudden change in the Life Temple was indeed related to Shan Shan's mother."

Twenty years ago, Shan Shan's mother had tried to fuse with the "Bodhisattva Fire". Even though it had failed, it had definitely caused a great deal of shock to the "Bodhisattva Fire". Once a spirit creature like this was frightened, it would immediately move to another place. As a result, it came to the Flying Cloud City and broke into the "Life Temple" under the "Flying Cloud Sacred Tree", where it began to devour the "Holy Spirit Water".

If Shan Shan's mother did not make a move on the "Bodhisattva Fire", the situation here should not have happened.

"Aunt Xing, Great Clan Elder, you guys are too worried, maybe I can help with this matter." While he was thinking, Tang Huan suddenly laughed.

Chapter 470 - Persuasion

"How can I help?"

Xing Meng and Hei Yan were both stunned.

Hearing that, Mu Qing seemed to have understood something, and his face suddenly changed: "Tang Huan, could it be that you want to absorb and fuse with this 'Bodhisattva Fire'?"

"What?" Hearing that, Xing Meng and Hei Yan's faces changed color at the same time.

"Absolutely not!"

Instantly, Xing Meng shook his head without hesitation.

Even though she was not a Weapon Refiner, she knew very well the difficulty of fusing the five great Spiritual Fire. From ancient times until now, who knows how many Weapon Refiner had coveted the five great Spiritual Fire and died? Tang Huan had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", but even though he had succeeded once, he might not succeed a second time.

His voice paused slightly, then Xing Meng said in a heavy voice: "Tang Huan, this matter is too dangerous, I will absolutely not agree to it. If something happens, I will have no way of explaining it to your mother."

"That's right, Tang Huan, after fusing with the Spiritual Fire, it's almost guaranteed that you'll die, so don't try it lightly."

Hei Yan also said, "Actually, we have already thought of a way, which is to invite a few Weapon Refining Grand Master s over to take a look. If they are willing to try to fuse with the 'Bodhisattva Fire,' then that would naturally be perfect.

Mu Qing slightly nodded, and added, "As long as five Stage Nine Law Saints from the Tian Clan s are willing to help, Human Clan s who do not have the bloodline of the Tian Clan s can completely enter this place.

"This method..." Tang Huan could not help but laugh as his gaze swept past Xing Meng and the other two, "Aunt Xing, Great Clan Elder, Senior Hei Yan, as for this plan, if I am not mistaken, you all should know very well that the probability of success is extremely low."

"The environment here, as well as the 'Fairy Holy Water' in the Pool of Life, would definitely have a fatal enticement towards the 'Bodhisattva Fire. No matter how many Weapon Refining Grand Master there are, it would be difficult to scare them away. Even if we temporarily scare it away, it will probably sneak back very soon. "

"Those Weapon Refining Grand Master s, although able to stay in the Temple of Life for one or two years, are not able to stay there for ten to twenty years."

"..."

Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan looked at each other and could not help but fall silent.

They had all considered what Tang Huan was saying and understood that the success rate of this method was almost zero. It was also because of this reason that they had not executed it for all these years.

"Actually, to me, fusing with the 'Bodhisattva Fire' isn't as dangerous as everyone imagined."

Tang Huan said with a smile, "The Bodhisattva Fire is a wood type art of five elements, and the martial arts I cultivate is a dao of heaven and earth. As a result, although I possess the physique of a metal of the five elements, my Bodhisattva Fire will not reject me. "

"In addition, when I condensed the 'Sun Spirit Body' of the head of the Seven Planets in Luo Fu World, my flesh body had already been reborn. The endurance of my Spiritual Fire cannot be compared to when I fused with the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' back then. More importantly, I merged with a Flame Heart left behind by the Ancient Phoenix Spiritual Beast at Origin Continent's Feng Ming Mountain. " Tang Huan said confidently. Of course, the most important thing was that he still had the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

Gathering "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", "Sun Spirit Body", "Flame Heart", and "Heaven and Earth", if he still failed to absorb "Bodhisattva Fire", Tang Huan would truly die head on.

"Flame Heart?"

Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan were all shocked when they heard this.

On the Phoenix Stage at the peak of Mount Feng Ming's Bloody Flame Mountain, there was a "Flame Heart" in the mouth of the Phoenix Statue ... Most people might not have heard of this matter, but the strong Stage Nine cultivators of this world all knew about it.

It was said that the ancient Spiritual Beast Phoenix had an unparalleled ability. If the "Flame Heart" it left behind could be fused into its body, it would be able to sense the existence of all kinds of flames between heaven and earth. Furthermore, it would also possess incomparable affinity for those flames.

Since ancient times, countless Stage Nine experts have coveted for "Flame Heart", but no one has ever been able to get their hands on it. Even the majority of the Stage Nine experts were unable to even reach the summit of Bloody Flame Peak. Roughly two hundred years ago, on a whim, Xing Meng also went to the peak of Bloody Flame Peak and personally saw that "Flame Heart."

Unfortunately, no matter how hard she tried, she could not remove the Flame Heart from the mouth of the Phoenix Statue.

He never thought that the "Flame Heart" would actually fall into Tang Huan's hands.

But after thinking about it again, Xing Meng and the other two felt relieved. If they wanted to obtain the 'Flame Heart', they needed to possess the power of the Spiritual Fire and the Phoenix's bloodline. Tang Huan had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire," so the power of the Spiritual Fire naturally wasn't a problem. But how could he find the "Phoenix bloodline"?

"If there is a 'Flame Heart,' I can give it a try."

Although Xing Meng was curious, he did not pursue the matter to the bottom and his face revealed a hint of anticipation.

After being stunned for a short while, Mu Qing and Hei Yan were also excited. Tang Huan had actually fused with a "Flame Heart," this was an unexpected surprise.

Of course, if it was someone else, even if they had fused with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and also merged with the "Flame Heart", it would still be difficult for them to feel optimistic.

This was because after fusing with the first Spiritual Fire, the difficulty of fusing with the second type would greatly increase, and even "Flame Heart" would only play a supporting role. If the condition of the user was not strong enough, then no matter how strong the support from the "Flame Heart" was, it would be useless.

"Aunt Xing, since you think it's feasible, let's begin immediately." Tang Huan was all smiles, he had finally convinced them all.

"Wait."

Xing Meng hurriedly called out to Tang Huan, "Tang Huan, enter the 'Pool of Life' first, and borrow the power of the 'Fairy Holy Water' to thoroughly activate the Tian Clan's bloodline, which will greatly improve your spirit pellet and martial arts. When you absorb the 'Bodhisattva Fire' later on, your chance of success will also increase."

"Tang Huan, when I was in Glory Continent, I asked around about your situation. You didn't really cultivate until you were sixteen, and before that, you couldn't even cultivate Genuine Qi. Do you want to know the reason?" By the side, Mu Qing also said with a smile.

"Grand Elder, why is that?"

Tang Huan was rather surprised, which was what he had always been puzzled about.

The reason why he was able to successfully cultivate the Genuine Qi after reincarnating into this world was entirely because of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". Previously, he did not have a single bit of Genuine Qi in his body.

His body's condition was not bad at all. Otherwise, even if he had a Nine Yang Divine Furnace, it would have been impossible for him to reach the state he was in today in the short span of two to three years.

"That's because your body contains the blood of our Tian Clan." Mu Qing laughed, "The Tian Clan bloodline that you have inherited from your mother is extremely pure, and can be said to have completely suppressed your Human Clan's bloodline. Under these circumstances, it would be extremely difficult for you to cultivate the Human Clan technique. "

Right now, your Human Clan bloodline has already been displayed to the extreme, and you have also suppressed one of the Tian Clan bloodlines. To you, this is not a good thing, after using the 'Fairy Holy Water' in the 'Pool of Life' and thoroughly activating the Tian Clan's bloodline, you can fuse and master the two bloodlines. From now on, you can not only cultivate the Human Clan's cultivation technique, but you can also cultivate Tian Clan's Magic, which will greatly benefit your strength.

