

W. Master 471

Chapter 471 - Bloodline Fusion

"I see."

Tang Huan suddenly realized that this was the reason why he was only an ordinary person until he turned sixteen.

If that was the case, perhaps the old man and the old fatty knew that their mother was tyrannical, but they did not know that their mother was from the Tian Clan. Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to not think of the reason, and bloodlines could not be seen with their eyes.

After a moment, Tang Huan suddenly asked: "After I completely activate the Tian Clan's bloodline, will I become like the rest, and have wings?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan could not help but laugh.

"Tang Huan, do you know that the purer the bloodline of the Tian Clan's people, the less exposed their wings are?"

Just when Tang Huan's head was full of fog, Xing Meng said with a smile, "After the small world and the Forging God Great World separated, the bloodlines of the people of my Tian Clan became increasingly impure, so everyone had wings. For example, your mother who came from the outside world had long since shed her wings, so if she wanted to fly, she could use her power to form her wings directly. You have inherited your mother's pure blood, so it is natural that you will be like that as well. "

"Alright, I'll enter the life pool now."

Tang Huan could not help but smile awkwardly. If he grew a pair of wings like he did after he fully awakened the Tian Clan's bloodline, he really would not be able to get used to it. But if he could condense wings with his power like his mother and the "Flamewing Phoenix King", then it would naturally not matter much.

"Once you're in the pool, sit down. Don't do anything."

Xing Meng warned her.

Tang Huan nodded his head, in the next moment, with a step, he traversed a few meters of space and entered the Pool of Life. The pool's water was not considered deep, it was only around Tang Huan's knees in depth. Instantly, just as Xing Meng said, Tang Huan sat down cross-legged in the pond.

After a short moment, Tang Huan noticed that the "Fairy Holy Water" had started to fluctuate slightly.

Following that, the green liquid substance seemed to have life of its own as it silently and quickly spread upwards along Tang Huan's body. After only two or three breaths of time, Tang Huan's small half of his body that was above the water surface was already completely covered.

Immediately after, Tang Huan felt all thirty-six thousand pores on his body expanding, the cool air seeping in bit by bit, actually moving around inside his body in an unending stream. In the blink of an eye, it had already seeped into his limbs and organs.

Every breath of cool air contained an incomparably rich life force.

Under the stimulation of the life force, not long after, every cell and nerve in Tang Huan's body became extremely active, especially in his blood vessels. The blood that had turned golden due to the "Sun Spirit Body" was actually boiling fast like boiling water.

Unknowingly, the blood's flow rate was increasing, and the blood vessels in his stomach were pulsing with strength and strength, and it was getting more and more intense.

Tang Huan did not think anymore, and his mind gradually became immersed in it.

Time passed bit by bit ...

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan suddenly felt two extremely strange Qi in his blood vessels, one strong and one weak, they intertwined with each other and actually covered every part of his body. Tang Huan knew that this came from the blood of both his father and mother.

Blood wasn't the same as bloodline, but the bloodline was hidden within the blood.

Following the crazy surge of blood and the sharp throbbing of his blood vessels, the power of his bloodline finally revealed itself from Tang Huan's golden blood. That strong blood naturally came from the Human Clan bloodline, and the weak came from the Tian Clan bloodline. But of course, strength and weakness could only be compared in comparison.

In Tang Huan's golden blood, even the weak Tian Clan bloodline was extremely thick and incomparably pure.

Following the continuous influx of that cool energy, the weak and small Tian Clan bloodline actually started to expand bit by bit ... Sensing its change, Tang Huan understood more and more of the meaning behind Mu Qing's words.

The bloodline of the Human Clan, was linked to the nine Spiritual Meridian s of his body, but the bloodline of the Tian Clan had a miraculous connection with his soul.

Before the age of sixteen, the Tian Clan bloodline would suppress the Human Clan bloodline, which resulted in Tang Huan being unable to open the first Spiritual Meridian, no matter how hard he tried to cultivate it.

As Tang Huan's cultivation continued to rise, the bloodline of the Human Clan, who was now his own, completely overshadowed the bloodline of the Tian Clan. If he wanted to fuse the two, then he would need to thoroughly activate the Tian Clan's bloodline, strengthening its connection with the soul, allowing it to reach a level similar to the Human Clan's bloodline.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, the sound of his veins popping not only reverberated in his body, but also resounded in the Life Temple. Unknowingly, two sharply fluctuating blood veins, and they even rose from the blood vessels that flowed through them, forming a shadow outside of Tang Huan's body.

"Tang Huan's bloodline is so powerful?"

At the edge of the Pool of Life, Hei Yan revealed an expression of astonishment, while Mu Qing could not help but cry out.

At this moment, above Tang Huan's head, two blood vessels like figures intersected and intertwined, as though they were the roots of a "Heavenly Cloud Sacred Tree". They were actually densely packed, and that thick and strong figure was actually as big as a fist.

Based on Tang Huan's current situation, the larger one would naturally be the Human Clan's bloodline, and the smaller one would naturally be the Tian Clan's bloodline.

As the Great Clan Elder of the Tian Clan, even if he used all his might, he would not be able to manifest such a huge shadow of the Tian Clan's bloodline. He was a Peak Stage Nine Dharma Saint, and although Tang Huan was a Stage Nine Martial Saint, he did not know a thing about the path of magic. His bloodline had actually also reached such a level, and under the stimulation of the "Fairy Holy Water", Tang Huan's Tian Clan bloodline was still increasing, and the shadow of the bloodline would quickly become thicker.

As one's cultivation base increased, their bloodline would also become stronger and stronger. However, not only was their bloodline equivalent in strength, it was also related to one's potential.

"When his Tian Clan bloodline and Human Clan's bloodline are at the same level, he'll be at the same level as my Tian Clan's bloodline."

Hearing Xing Meng's words, Mu Qing and Hei Yan were even more shocked, and immediately after, they heard Xing Meng say with a beautiful smile, "In the 'Forging God Great World', if little sister Ru Mang is the Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan, it is not surprising that her son has such potential. Once he practices Tian Clan Magic, his bloodline will definitely become even more powerful ... Eh? Tang Huan's Tian Clan bloodline has already been completely awakened, and the two types of bloodline can very quickly begin to fuse. "

While they were talking, the gazes of the three had already landed on the sky above Tang Huan's head.

The two bloodline shadows fluctuated more and more violently. Not long later, the entanglement of the two bloodline started to slowly merge together.

But at this moment, from the three level altar behind the Pool of Life came a sudden ear-piercing whistle. A green substance like substance rose from the cracks and quickly gathered at the top of the altar. In the blink of an eye, a huge green flame appeared on top of the altar.

Chapter 472 Let it in!

"Bodhisattva Fire!" Seeing that, the faces of Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan changed.

"Hu!"

After a moment, a pair of wings appeared on Xing Meng's back. With a light pat, this "Temple of Life" had already erupted with gale, and her graceful figure had already appeared in the air above the "Pool of Life".

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

Subtle piercing sounds rang out one after another as a dark blue ray of light shot out from the tip of his finger and landed between the "Pool of Life" and the three level altar. A dark blue water wall

rapidly rose, and in an instant, it was already over a dozen meters tall, rapidly expanding in a curved shape.

In less than a breath of time, the constantly expanding water wall turned into a huge dark blue round cover, covering the three level round altar and the green flame on top of it. On top of the round cover, there was a sparkle as a terrifying aura started to spread out.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

At practically the same time, Mu Qing and Hei Yan appeared on the left and right side of Xing Meng, their wings spread wide and their expression extremely solemn.

"What is this' Bodhisattva Fire 'trying to do?" Mu Qing frowned.

"If Tang Huan wants to merge the two bloodlines into one, he must absorb a portion of the 'Fairy Holy Water'."

Xing Meng said in a deep voice, "This' Bodhisattva Fire 'has already treated the' Fairy Holy Water 'in the' Pool of Life 'as its forbidden property. Although Tang Huan was in the pool before, the' Holy Water 'had not decreased, so it is naturally indifferent to it.

As he said till here, Xing Meng snorted coldly, "Tang Huan is at a critical moment, we cannot let him go, we need to disturb Tang Huan."

"Hu!"

The moment Xing Meng's voice fell, the intense whistling sound from below the dark blue round cover zigzagged out. It was the ball of green flames at the top of the round altar, which began to fluctuate rapidly and expanded in all directions at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, it had expanded to nearly twice its original size.

"It's moving." Hei Yan let out a low cry as the black aura on his two palms roiled and churned.

Immediately after, the rapidly expanding ball of green flames collided with the crystal clear dark blue round cover, and an earth-shattering sound immediately reverberated throughout the space. The dark blue round cover also began to violently tremble a few times, as if it was about to completely shatter.

"Great Clan Elder, Hei Yan, you two protect the 'Pool of Life'." Xing Meng's face sank, his hands once again moved swiftly, and many dark blue Spirit Qi whizzed over. In a short moment, another new set of round cover condensed and formed around the dark blue round cover, enveloping it within.

And it was also at this time that the ball of "Bodhisattva Fire" rapidly expanded again and fiercely collided with the first dark blue round cover. After a "peng" sound, the round cover could not hold on any longer and turned into blue specks of light, dissipating into nothingness.

The "Bodhisattva Fire" shrank once again, preparing to launch a new round of attack. However, Xing Meng's hands didn't stop moving either, as he began to condense a third blue colored round cover.

At this time, Mu Qing and Hei Yan had also begun to move.

"Chi!"

In the midst of the light ringing sounds, the green vine in Mu Qing's hand was like a snake as it circled above the "Pool of Life" once, returning to his feet. Following which, a new vine quickly appeared at the node of the vine, and then started to twirl around and circle around it.

In the blink of an eye, a huge emerald green vine net enveloped the "Pool of Life". Green energy surged within the needle hole like gaps in the vine net, revealing the same terrifying aura waves. Ripples even appeared in the surrounding space.

In front of Hei Yan, a large, black ball suddenly exploded, and the black mist poured down like a waterfall. In the blink of an eye, that green vine net had already been covered by the black energy, and was actually began to surge rapidly like clouds and mist.

Another loud explosion shook the void. However, the instant the third dark blue round cover condensed and formed, the second dark blue round cover shattered once again, surrounding the round altar.

When Xing Meng began to condense the fourth round cover, the "Bodhisattva Fire" actually changed its method.

After condensing into a ball the size of a disc, the "Bodhisattva Fire" crazily smashed against the third dark blue round cover with the force of a thunderbolt.

"Bam!" Amidst the earth-shaking sounds, the round cover immediately broke open a hole and the extremely condensed "Bodhisattva Fire" whizzed out.

"Hu!"

The instant the third round cover collapsed, the "Bodhisattva Fire" seized the opportunity when the fourth round cover had not closed to flash out, and with lightning speed, rushed to the "Pool of Life". Like a volcanic eruption, green flames spewed out layer after layer.

In an instant, the flames had already touched the black mist that covered both the vine web and the "Pool of Life".

Another hole had been broken open, revealing a large green vine net. However, the next moment, an even denser black fog surged up from the surroundings, and with the force of a thunderbolt, it filled up the hole.

"Huala ..."

Right at this moment, Xing Meng's nose snorted, the movements of his hands underwent a huge change, and a large expanse of dark blue aura actually roared out from her palm like a broken dam. With a power capable of toppling mountains and overturning seas, it surged towards the "Bodhisattva Fire."

"Hu!"

The ball of "Bodhisattva Fire" quickly shrank and began to frantically churn in the air. In a few moments, it had already swam around ten meters around the "Pool of Life", but the blue torrent didn't stop at all and immediately chased after the "Bodhisattva Fire", surging forward.

After quickly circling around the "Bodhisattva Fire", the area around the "Pool of Life" had already been turned into a vast ocean, while the "Bodhisattva Fire" had already floated high into the air. While dodging the surging waves below, it also launched a fierce attack on the black mist.

Time flew, and the "Bodhisattva Fire" was still as lively as ever.

Xing Meng frowned slightly, but Hei Yan's complexion had already started to become somewhat pale, and a tinge of exhaustion appeared between her brows. Although Hei Yan and Mu Qing did not directly participate in the attack on the "Bodhisattva Fire", in order to protect the "Pool of Life", the energy of the two of them flowed away like water.

The strength of the "Bodhisattva Fire" was not necessarily that strong. It was probably only comparable to a Stage Nine Ranker, but it had one terrifying aspect, and that was it could burn away one's life force. In a fight against it, no matter if it was Xing Meng, Mu Qing or Hei Yan, all of them were restricted.

In the past twenty years, this kind of fight had already happened many times, but all ended with Xing Meng and the rest retreating.

"Aunt Xing, Great Clan Elder, Senior Hei Yan, there's no need to stop it. Let it in."

Suddenly, a clear voice came from the life pool shrouded in black mist and the emerald green vine web.

Chapter 473 - Fatal Attraction!

"Great!"

Hearing this sudden voice, both Mu Qing and Hei Yan were excited, Xing Meng also heaved a sigh of relief.

Moreover, with normal methods, it would be difficult to weaken its power. When fighting with it for a long time, the situation on their side would become even worse, and with a single mistake, their life force might be completely incinerated.

However, their reason for entangling with the "Bodhisattva Fire" was not to destroy it, but to stop it, so that it would not disturb Tang Huan.

Now that Tang Huan had successfully fused two of his great bloodlines, their goal had been completely achieved.

"Hu!"

The next moment, the vast sea of blue waves that filled this space quickly retreated, and the black fog and net that covered the "Pool of Life" also disappeared at the same time.

's figure immediately appeared from within the circular pool below. His body was still wrapped in the green liquid water, but the image of his bloodline that appeared earlier had already disappeared.

With Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan retreating, the "Bodhisattva Fire" actually became hesitant, and began to slow down by the lakeside.

Although it did not understand human speech, it had a strong spiritual nature and an instinct to seek profit and avoid harm.

The unusual movements of Xing Meng and the others clearly made it feel that something was amiss.

Inside the pool, Tang Huan's body remained standing and unmoving while a mysterious and gentle aura began to spread out from his body. In the blink of an eye, it filled the entire space.

"Hu!"

At the edge of the Pool of Life, the "Bodhisattva Fire" that had just calmed down suddenly began to churn violently as if it wanted to move, and from time to time, a ball of flame would throw itself above the pool.

"Tang Huan has already blown the 'Flame Heart'." Hei Yan, who had just landed on the other side of the pond, could not hold back and laughed.

"For the Spiritual Fire, if it can swallow a 'Flame Heart', it would immediately be reborn. At that point, not only will it possess intelligence, it would also become a true spiritual being. This kind of fatal temptation, is not something any Spiritual Fire can endure in this world. " Xing Meng smiled slightly.

"That's right."

By the side, Mu Qing was also smiling as he said, "At this time, if Tang Huan absorbs any more 'Fairy Holy Water', 'Bodhisattva Fire' definitely won't be able to stay here anymore."

"Crash!"

The moment Mu Qing finished speaking, the holy water of the Elves surrounding him started to surge, and the green liquid on the surface of Tang Huan's body also started to fluctuate, seeping into his body bit by bit. Not long after, only an extremely shallow layer remained.

Tang Huan was obviously absorbing the "Holy Fairy Water", just as Mu Qing had guessed.

First, he used the "Flame Heart's temptation" and then, he used the "Fairy Holy Water" to stimulate it ... By the lakeside, the "Bodhisattva Fire" had already become extremely berserk.

"Hu!"

After a moment, the "Bodhisattva Fire" could no longer control itself and suddenly soared into the sky, like a gigantic beast baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, roaring and pouncing towards the figure seated at the center of the pond. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan was completely engulfed by the massive green flames.

By the side of the Pool of Life, when Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan saw this, their smiles had already converged at the same time as they felt their hearts tighten.

Previously, when they heard Tang Huan's analysis, and knew that Tang Huan had fused with the "Flame Heart", they felt that Tang Huan's success rate in doing so was extremely high, so they did not oppose it. However, when they saw that Tang Huan had already begun to analyze the matter, they could not help but become nervous.

The danger of fusing with the Spiritual Fire was simply too great.

Moreover, the danger of fusing with a "Bodhisattva Fire" was vastly different from the danger of fusing with a "Nirvana Sacred Fire". If he failed to fuse with the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", it would probably burn into ashes immediately. But this "Bodhisattva Fire", its firepower did not burn his flesh body, but his vitality.

Fusing with the "Bodhisattva Fire" had failed. Although the flesh body could be preserved, its vitality would immediately be cut off.

Even if the situation was slightly better and he did not die soon, his life would be ended in the next few months or even days. Better yet, they might be able to live a little longer next door, but the "Bodhisattva Fire" fire power that invaded their bodies would not only slowly devour life force, but would also continuously absorb the heat of heaven and earth, forming "Pure Yang Pellet" within their body. When their life force died, their bodies would also be burnt by the pellets.

"Don't let anything happen to him." Xing Meng whispered.

"..."

Inside the Pool of Life, Tang Huan did not move an inch, but his heart was extremely calm.

After the two major bloodlines had fused, his greatest gain was that his soul had become even stronger, his perception had become even more meticulous, and his control of the energy in his body had become even more controlled by his heart. This allowed Tang Huan to have an even greater confidence in successfully merging the "Bodhisattva Fire".

In the instant that the "Bodhisattva Fire" pounced over, Tang Huan stopped absorbing the "Fairy Holy Water", and only continuously urged "Flame Heart" and "Five Colors Spiritual Pills", and within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the heat emitted by the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was also suppressed to the extreme by Tang Huan.

When he felt the aura of the "Flame Heart" at such a close distance, the "Bodhisattva Fire" became even more excited. In an instant, like a hungry wolf that had seen fresh meat, it drilled into Tang Huan's body bit by bit and followed the undulations of the "Flame Heart", heading towards the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

At this moment, under Tang Huan's strenuous control, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had completely calmed down.

There was a huge difference between absorbing and fusing the "Bodhisattva Fire" and "Nirvana Sacred Fire". Back then on Feng Ming Mountain, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" was already sealed, so there was no need to worry about it being scared off. Twenty years ago, Shan Shan's mother had already tried to fuse this "Bodhisattva Fire" once, and now, even the slightest movement would cause a backlash, resulting in the fusion to fail and end in failure.

What Tang Huan needed to do now was to allow the "Bodhisattva Fire" to enter as much of his body as possible.

Inside the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the ball of "Flame Heart" was already tightly wrapped by the influx of "Bodhisattva Fire", and every bit of the Spiritual Fire's firepower that seeped in, would bring back a trace of Tang Huan's life force. Fortunately, Tang Huan's life force was strong enough, and it would not have much of an impact for the time being.

Unknowingly, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already been completely stuffed with the "Bodhisattva Fire". At this time, at least half of the "Bodhisattva Fire" had already entered the cauldron.

"It's time!"

Tang Huan thought slightly, and in the blink of an eye, "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already been activated to the extreme, and the terrifying power of sucking swept out in all directions.

That "Bodhisattva Fire" was caught off guard and a large part of it was immediately devoured. In the next moment, the "Bodhisattva Fire" woke up, and a wave of extremely angry and tyrannical emotions began to frantically attack Tang Huan's soul.

Chapter 474 - Xuan Ming Initial Fire

"Hu!"

Amidst the intense whistling sounds, the remaining "Bodhisattva Fire" that was originally gathered around Tang Huan's body began to churn rapidly, continuously eroding Tang Huan's vitality. And within Tang Huan's "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", that portion of the green flames were also desperately charging left and right.

At this time, Tang Huan did not hold back at all, and fully displayed his strength.

If the "Bodhisattva Fire" outside was stronger than the portion of flames that had already entered the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", after discovering that it was impossible, the "Bodhisattva Fire" would very likely choose to cut off its tail to survive and escape. But now, Tang Huan did not have to worry about that kind of situation occurring.

At this moment, more than half of the "Bodhisattva Fire" had already entered the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

What Tang Huan needed to do next was to compete with the speed of the "Bodhisattva Fire". As long as he could completely imprint the sucking into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" before his life force was completely incinerated, Tang Huan would be able to obtain the final victory and successfully fuse it.

"Hu!"

In the Pool of Life, the flames became more and more intense.

That "Bodhisattva Fire" was obviously becoming more and more impatient and angry. However, Tang Huan's body remained unmoving, and only used all his might to circulate the Five Colors Spiritual Pills and the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". As he quickly refined the flames in the cauldron, he continuously devoured the new flames at the same time.

"The critical moment has arrived!"

At the lakeside, the expressions of Xing Meng, Mu Qing, and Hei Yan all became extremely solemn.

They had already understood what Tang Huan was trying to do. First, they would use "Flame Heart" to lure the "Bodhisattva Fire" into the Dantian, and when more than half of the Spiritual Fire had entered, they would begin to refine it ... This was indeed a good method to prevent the Spiritual Fire from escaping.

However, this method was extremely risky.

Put more than half of the Spiritual Fire into your body. Once you start to refine it, when the "Bodhisattva Fire" attacks from both inside and out, the speed at which your life force is being burned will increase greatly. Even with the support of the "Sun Spirit Body", you might not be able to last until the end.

If he did not do so, it would be very difficult to completely absorb and refine the "Bodhisattva Fire". Now, he could only hope that Tang Huan's vitality was large enough that he could endure until the moment the "Bodhisattva Fire" was completely refined. Xing Meng and the rest thought for a while, but did not say anything.

But not long after, the three of them revealed a hint of pleasant surprise.

As Tian Clan Warriors, they were extremely sensitive to life force. The three of them successively discovered that in this short period of time, even though the life force in Tang Huan's body was rapidly draining, the rate at which it was draining away was far inferior to their expectations; it was not even half as fast as they had imagined.

This meant that the vitality that Tang Huan had lost was entirely taken away by the small portion of the "Bodhisattva Fire" outside. The more flames that had entered Tang Huan's body, the less it had the desired effect that they had imagined ... This was simply unbelievable.

"How did this kid do it?" Mu Qing fiercely clapped his hands. His old and smiling face looked like a blooming chrysanthemum.

"I really did not expect that the majority of the 'Bodhisattva Fire' was actually unable to take away a single bit of Tang Huan's life." Hei Yan said, unable to contain his joy.

"Looks like there's no suspense about the outcome."

Xing Meng also revealed a slight smile between his brows.

The situation in the Pool of Life made the three of them extremely happy. However, after feeling happy, a look of surprise flashed in their eyes.

Time flew by bit by bit, and the vitality in Tang Huan's body continued to drain away rapidly.

However, after condensing the "Sun Spirit Body" which seemed to have an immortal body, the vitality contained within Tang Huan's body had already reached an extremely terrifying level. No matter how fast that portion of the "Bodhisattva Fire" outside burned its life force, it would not be able to extinguish Tang Huan's life force in such a short period of time.

As more and more flames were absorbed by the sucking, the life force that the "Bodhisattva Fire" could burn was constantly decreasing.

"Phew!" "Huff ..."

The Spiritual Fire seemed to have sensed this point, it kept churning and surging, trying to escape from Tang Huan's body. Unfortunately, it did not succeed, as bursts of whistling sounds seemed to have turned into ear-piercing screams.

If only one of his arms or legs was stuck, then he would be able to cut it off and quickly escape. However, if his entire upper body was stuck, then only two legs would remain, and without any external help, he would not be able to escape.

The current "Bodhisattva Fire" was like a person whose entire body had been stuck at half of a person's body.

After a good long while, the "Bodhisattva Fire" remaining outside of Tang Huan's body became quite thin. Through the flames, Tang Huan's figure could faintly be seen. No matter how much that little flame burned his life force, it would only have a miniscule effect on Tang Huan.

Without even half a quarter of an hour, the last bit of flame struggled into Tang Huan's body.

At this point, all of the "Bodhisattva Fire" had already been transferred into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" by Tang Huan and a portion of it had already been refined and merged with the "Flame Heart." However, at least half of the flames were still madly attacking the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", as they tried to escape.

It was a pity that to the Spiritual Fire, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was like an indestructible cage. No matter how fierce the impact of the "Bodhisattva Fire" was, it did not affect it in the slightest. Under Tang Huan's control, it continued to revolve at a frightening speed.

"Done."

By the side of the Pool of Life, Xing Meng, Hei Yan and the others smiled at each other before finally calming down.

For the past twenty years, this "Bodhisattva Fire" had stayed within the Temple of Life, and was difficult to expel. Xing Meng was tyrannical, and even if it was the Demon Lord Fen Tian s, she was confident that they would be able to fight to a draw. However, facing this "Bodhisattva Fire", she couldn't do anything. Now, the great trouble in his heart had finally disappeared.

"Without the 'Bodhisattva Fire', the Pool of Life will probably be full in a few decades, and the withered tree roots will also regain their vitality. This' holy tree 'can finally be saved."

Mu Qing said with a face full of smiles and countless emotions.

Of course, after knowing that the Tian Clan's sacred object had been fused with the Human Clan's martial dao genius and Tools Method genius Tang Huan, he, Xing Meng and the others had a headache. But who would have thought that not only did Tang Huan possess the pure Tian Clan bloodline, he had even fused with the "Bodhisattva Fire"?

"First, it's the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire', and then it's the 'Bodhisattva Fire'. It shouldn't be a problem for Tang Huan to fuse the third type of Spiritual Fire, right?" Hei Yan suddenly said.

"Fusion of five Spiritual Fire s?"

"Among the other three Spiritual Fire s, the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire' is most likely hidden in the southern part of the Forgotten City, while the 'Sharp Spiritual Fire' should be located in the Demon Clan."

"As for the Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire, I wonder where it has gone to now."

"Could it be that White Crane, who had once fused with this Spiritual Fire thousands of years ago, finally succeeded in entering the Forging God Great World, and it has also passed along with us?"

"..."

Chapter 475 - Great World Visitors

"Hu!"

After an unknown amount of time, Tang Huan breathed in lightly and slowly opened his eyes. In the next moment, he leaped up and gracefully landed on the edge of the pool. His robe was as dry as it was before, and not even a drop of "Holy Spirit Water" was brought out of the pool.

"Tang Huan, how is it?" Xing Meng, Mu Qing and Hei Yan all appeared by Tang Huan's side, all of them smiling merrily.

"It's a success!"

A hint of joy appeared in Tang Huan's eyes.

In between his mind instructs (in a second), a small ball of captivating red "Nirvana Sacred Fire" appeared in Tang Huan's palm, suffusing with heat.

But after a short while, a green color flashed within the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" that was the size of a bowl, and immediately after, the flame started to expand rapidly. In merely an instant, the lump of flames was already as big as a washbasin, and the scorching heat rolled out like a wave.

"Alright!"

Xing Meng couldn't help but clap his hands and laugh, both Mu Qing and Hei Yan's eyes revealed a look of amazement.

With their eyesight, they were naturally able to see that Tang Huan did not increase the ball of "Nirvana Sacred Fire" in his palm, but had instead activated the firepower of the "Bodhisattva Fire" and assimilated it into the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", causing the firepower of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to increase by several folds.

Of the five elements, wood could ignite fire.

The "Bodhisattva Fire" of the Five Elements of Wood had a strong supporting effect to the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" of the Five Elements of Fire. From this, one could see how powerful the "Bodhisattva Fire" of the Five Elements of Fire was.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's eyes lit up.

Instantaneously, with a thought from Tang Huan, the captivating red "Nirvana Sacred Fire" had been withdrawn, and what came out was a ball of green flames that was also around the size of a bowl. This was the newly completed "Bodhisattva Fire". Its firepower was strong, and compared to the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" without any external assistance, it was not inferior at all. However, its firepower was not heat, but a vigorous and majestic life force.

A wood-attributed weapon forged with this kind of flame would definitely be able to maximize the effectiveness of the material.

"Among the five great Spiritual Fire, other than the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' and 'Bodhisattva Fire' that you have already fused with, there are also 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire', 'Sharp Spiritual Fire', and 'Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire'. Forget about 'Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire' for now, are you interested in trying out 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire' and 'Sharp Spiritual Fire'? "

said with a smile. After seeing the process of Tang Huan fusing with the "Bodhisattva Fire", she was no longer worried about Tang Huan continuing to fuse with other Spiritual Fire s.

"Of course I'm interested."

Tang Huan was palpitating with excitement. After fusing with the "Bodhisattva Fire," he had already obtained such a huge increase in the "Nirvana Sacred Fire." If he were to absorb the other three types of Spiritual Fire ... At that time, the five elements would circulate and endlessly grow, and all sorts of Spiritual Fire would become incomparably powerful.

"You have fused with the 'Flame Heart', so you should be able to sense the direction of the other Spiritual Fire."

Xing Meng smiled slightly, "The one in the south is the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire', and it is right there in the Forgotten City. I had seen it over a hundred years ago, and if nothing unexpected happens, it should still be there. If you want to go, I can draw you a detailed map. "

"As for the 'Sharp Spiritual Fire', it should be in the depths of the Tranquil Continent, and it is very likely to be at the base of the Demon Clan. That place is guarded by the Demon Lord Fen Tian, so there is no rush to go there."

"Thank you, Aunt Xing."

Tang Huan was beaming with joy.

Xing Meng's introduction happened to correspond to the situation that his "Flame Heart" sensed. After absorbing the "Bodhisattva Fire", there were only two types of Spiritual Fire that he could sense, and they should be the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire" and "Sharp Spiritual Fire" that Xing Meng had spoken of.

After a slight pause, Tang Huan asked with some curiosity, "Does Aunt Xing know where the 'Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire' is located?"

After exchanging glances with Mu Qing and Hei Yan, Xing Meng said somewhat regretfully, "It is very likely that he is already at the 'Forging God Great World', yet I don't know if he has a master or not."

"Forging God Great World?"

Tang Huan nodded his head, this was more or less what he had expected.

When he found out that there was an even larger "Forging God Great World" outside of these few continents, he could faintly guess at this point. It was very likely that the Weapon Refining Grand Master who had successfully merged with the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire" back then, White Crane Ming, had successfully passed through the "Ling Xiao Ancient Road" and entered the "Forging God Great World".

If the master didn't die, the Spiritual Fire would never leave. If White Crane went to that place, the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire" would naturally not be an exception.

Several thousand years had passed, and White Crane Ming was presumably no longer in this world. Perhaps the "Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire" had once again become a masterless object.

This kind of Spiritual Fire, could only be left in the future.

Xing Meng smiled and said: "Then let's not bother about the 'Colored Glaze Spiritual Fire'. First, let's fuse with the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire'..." Before she could finish her sentence, her expression had already changed slightly as a cold killing intent gushed out from her eyes, "Not good! Those people have come to find us again! "

"Whoosh!"

Seemingly in the next moment, Xing Meng's figure had already disappeared from the Life Temple and both Mu Qing and Mu Yurou's expressions became extremely unsightly, as if they had understood something.

"Grand Elder, what happened?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but ask in astonishment.

From what Xing Meng said just now, it seemed like there was someone who came to the Tian Clan to cause trouble? There was actually someone so audacious in this small world?

"Tang Huan, although your mother left this place, the second group of experts that followed her from the 'Forging God Great World' more than ten years ago were unable to leave this place. They still remain in this small world." Mu Qing said in a low voice, "We are just like your mother, we are all from Tian Clan. Those guys don't believe that your mother has already left, and thought that we were the ones who hid your mother, so we came to this city to cause trouble from time to time."

"How many of them are there?"

Tang Huan finally understood what was going on and couldn't help but frown. It was actually some guests from the Forging God Great World, and they were even people who were tailing his mother, and it was precisely because of their appearance that caused his mother to have no choice but to feign death and leave, returning to the "Forging God Great World".

"They do not have a lot of people, only six, but all of them are experts of the Peak Stage Nine."

"..."

At this moment, under the holy tree, six figures were walking leisurely towards the center area. The six figures had different sizes and appearances, but three of them had rather aged faces. Two of them looked to be in their forties, and there was even a handsome youth.

The six of them walked side by side as six abnormally terrifying auras roared out from their bodies, seemingly condensing into a terrifying storm that crazily swept out in all directions. The space they passed through fluctuated rapidly, and the air was filled with an extremely terrifying pressure.

Sensing these six auras, the people of Tian Clan were extremely panic-stricken, and quickly fled into the distance.

For a moment, the intersecting branches of the holy tree were filled with flapping wings and the sounds of screaming and shouting could be heard everywhere.

It was a small event, and the reward for the event was the cloth puppet of the Blue Dragon 'Xiao Budian'. If anyone is interested, you can read the top of the book circle.

Chapter 476 - Dare I dare!

"It's them!" It was them! They're here again! "

"Run, it's those six bastards again!"

"Don't worry, Lord and Great Elder will appear soon."

"..."

Hearing the endless chatter around them, the six men couldn't help but laugh out loud. A middle-aged man wearing a black robe looked around him with a cynical look on his thin face, "This is the fourth time we've come here, these guys still haven't made the slightest bit of progress."

"A group of trash with such impure bloodlines actually dares to call themselves Tian Clan people."

The red-clothed youth curled his lips in disdain and said regretfully, "What a pity. This 'Cloud Sky Holy Tree' that existed since the ancient times was tainted by this group of trash."

"If it wasn't for the great loss in strength during the crossing of the 'Turbid Sea Area' and the fact that I still haven't recovered, this old man really wants to exterminate all of these trash right now. This is simply embarrassing for our Tian Clan." A tall and sturdy elderly man with a moustache all over his face sneered, between his eyebrows, a murderous look could be seen.

"That Xing Meng and Mu Qing, their strengths are not bad." An old man in white clothes reminded.

"With their strength, they can still play the hero in this small place. Once the six of us recover, any one of us can easily kill them." The tall and sturdy old man snorted.

"Even so, aren't we still recovering?"

Another medium built middle-aged man in green clothes said with a smile, "We can't be too careless, it would be too careless. Our main objective this time is to enter the 'Life Temple' under the Cloud Holy Tree and absorb the 'Fairy's Holy Water' inside. It's fine if they don't stop us, but if they do ... "

"They dare?" When the tall and sturdy old man heard this, he instantly let out a fiendish laugh.

"Do you think I dare to?"

At this moment, a loud shout exploded in the air.

Almost at the same time the voice came out, a graceful green figure appeared about ten meters away from the six people. The moment she appeared, the surrounding noise and panic immediately disappeared. The scattered figures also stopped at the dense branches one after another. Everyone's minds were at ease.

"Xing Meng, are you trying to stop us?" The old man in white narrowed his eyes and his tone slightly lowered.

"You're right! This is not a place where you should be! " Xing Meng said coldly. Her beautiful face was already frosted over, and fury was faintly discernable in her eyes.

In the past ten years, this was the fourth time the six of them had come to the city.

The first time, before Ji Ru Huan had even returned to the Forging God Great World, she had joined hands with Xing Meng and kicked them out. On the second time, Xing Meng, Mu Qing, Divine Weapon Pavilion Master, who was staying in the Cloud City as a guest, as well as a few other Stage Nine Arts Sages attacked together and once again drove them out of the Holy Spirit Continent.

In the end, it was Mu Qing and Hei Yan who activated the large magical formation that protected the city and expelled them. But the price they paid was that most of the Saint Ranked "Demon Essence Stones" that Tian Clan had accumulated for many years had been used up, leaving not even a hundred.

Now, after three years, they had once again arrived at the Flying Cloud City.

Although Xing Meng was furious, he was already a little worried in his heart. The strength of these six people was actually stronger than him every time, and now that each of them had reached the limit of Stage Nine, any one of them would not be weaker than Great Clan Elder Mu Qing.

"Xing Meng, your tone is quite arrogant."

"We want to enter the 'Temple of Life'. If you know what's good for you, then move out of the way. Otherwise, don't blame us for starting a massacre here in this city." You can stop one or two of us, but not six of us. "

"We're not talking to you. Even if you agree, you still have to agree! " The red-clothed youth extended his tongue and lightly licked his lips. His eyes revealed a hint of a mocking smile, "Today, that 'Temple of Life', the six of us will definitely go!"

"Xing Meng, you must think clearly about whether you want to protect the 'Temple of Life' or the people surrounding it!" The green robed middle aged man said with a smile, "With the protection of the 'Temple of Life', all of your clansmen will be gone. As a Lord, you are on your own, what's the point of that? What's more, you might not even be able to protect the 'Temple of Life'. On the other hand, if you give up the Sacred Hall, these clansmen of yours can live on. "

"Lord, fight it out with them. At worst, you'll just die."

"Never give up on the 'Temple of Life'! They are going to absorb the 'Holy Spirit Water'. Without the 'Holy Spirit Water', the Cloud Holy Tree will definitely die. "

"These bastards, they are too despicable."

"..."

On the surrounding tree branches, many of the Tian Clan s were unable to contain their anger and began to curse.

Xing Meng's face was unsettled, her heart was boiling with anger, these people were actually threatening her using their many Tian Clan clansmen. This was one of her weaknesses.

However, having been a Lord for several hundred years, how could she be easily threatened? After a while, Xing Meng suddenly laughed: "You guys have to think this through too! "If the situation really gets worse, out of the six of you, I'm afraid only three will be able to leave this city alive."

The expressions of the six people changed slightly when they heard this.

They all knew clearly in their hearts that this Xing Meng was definitely not bluffing. No matter how contemptuous they were of the Tian Clan's bloodline, they couldn't deny Xing Meng's strength. After all, she had lived for hundreds of years.

"What the Aunt Xing said! At worst, we can just fight them to the death!"

Just at this moment, a clear and loud shout resounded from far away and from several hundred meters away, three figures swiftly rushed over. They were Tang Huan, Mu Qing and Hei Yan.

At that moment, Tang Huan was not concealing his true strength.

Whoosh! A terrifying aura surged out from his body like a stormy sea, engulfing the surrounding area in an instant.

On the big and small tree branches, many of the Tian Clan people were shocked at first, but then they became ecstatic.

Even though this Tang Huan was from the Human Clan, hearing what he had just said, he obviously stood on the side of the Tian Clan. This person was young, but he did not expect his aura to be so terrifying. It was likely that his strength was around the same, and with his help, he could help share the burden with Lord and the Great Clan Elder.

Astonishment appeared on the faces of the six people.

They knew Mu Qing and her, and had even fought before, but what background did she have from the young man that appeared at the same time? The aura she was emitting was actually so tyrannical, to such an extent, that it was probably not much different from that of Tian Clan s.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!" "Whiz!" In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan, Mu Qing and Hei Yan had already arrived by Xing Meng's side.

"Who are you?"

The sturdy man regained his senses, his eyes stared straight at Tang Huan, as he spoke each word, his gaze was extremely sharp, like a sharp sword that was about to pierce through Tang Huan's body.

Chapter 477 - Death!

"I am Tang Huan!"

Tang Huan laughed indifferently, a cold light flashing across his eyes.

It was precisely because of the appearance of these people that caused his mother to implicate him, forcing him to return to the "Forging God Great World". When their mother hid in this small world, they still followed her. Their mother must have taken a greater risk when she returned to the Forging God Great World.

If mother was able to kill the first group of guests from the "Forging God Great World", although the second group was stronger, if mother teamed up with Xing Meng, Mu Qing, Master and the others, and invited a few more Stage Nine experts, they could probably get rid of them after planning for a while. However, after getting rid of the second wave, there might be a second wave, or even a third

This was the main reason why her mother had to leave.

According to Tang Huan's guess, someone should be able to sense where her mother was. As long as she was still in the small world, there would be people tracking her.

If it was really like Tang Huan had predicted, when her mother arrives at the "Forging God Great World," she might even deliberately reveal her whereabouts. This would cause her to face an even greater risk.

"Tang Huan?"

Hearing these two words, the burly man and the other six couldn't help but look at each other.

They had been in the small world for more than ten years and would usually stay on the island near the Holy Spirit Continent. They were not very clear about the situation in the other regions of the small world, but they were clear about the Stage Nine warriors there. Even though this Tang Huan was extremely young, the aura he emitted was actually incomparably tyrannical. What was even stranger was that they could actually feel the aura of an incomparably pure Tian Clan bloodline from his body.

In terms of bloodline purity, Tang Huan had far surpassed Xing Meng.

With such powerful strength and such a pure bloodline, Tang Huan should have an extremely high status in the Tian Clan, his name must be extremely famous, but this name was something that they were unfamiliar with.

"Huh?"

That red clothed youth suddenly clapped his hands and shouted, "I remember last year, I heard that there was a young man in Human Clan who managed to fuse with one of the Five Great Spiritual Fire's' Nirvana Sacred Fire ', he seems to be called Tang Huan."

"Human Clan?"

Almost at the same time the red-clothed youth finished speaking, a blue-robed, horse-faced elder stared at Tang Huan and spoke in a deep voice, "Everyone, although this person's bloodline is pure, he is not. He is definitely not a person of pure Tian Clan. More importantly, this small land has been separated from our 'Forging God Great World' for countless of years. It is impossible for such a pure Tian Clan bloodline to appear out of thin air! "

As he finished speaking, the horse-faced old man's face was extremely gloomy.

The tall and sturdy elderly men exchanged glances, and after a short moment, the green clothed middle aged man's face changed slightly, "Luoyu, are you saying that Tang Huan is the son of the Holy Maiden and the Human Clan?" When these words left his mouth, even he himself was shocked by this conjecture.

The other four people by the side were shocked as well, but soon after, all of their faces were filled with rage.

"Shame!" Shame! This is simply the shame of my Tian Clan. As the Holy Maiden of my Tian Clan, not only did I betray you, I actually gave birth to you through fornication? " The burly old man flew into a rage. His eyes were as wide as a bronze bell and his murderous intent seemed to have solidified into reality.

"Holy Maiden of the Tian Clan? Treason? "

Hearing these words, Tang Huan frowned, her mother was the Tian Clan Holy Maiden of the "Forging God Great World".

"Looks like that bitch really went back to the 'Forging God Great World'." The black robed middle-aged man said coldly, "She knows very well that even if she kills us, as long as she is still here, there will still be people coming to find her. That's why she left this place in order to protect this lowly bastard. Hehe, that slut probably never would have thought that one day, the slut she left behind would still be touched by us. "

"That bitch deserves to die, but that bastard deserves to die even more!"

"Lowly seeds must not be allowed to live!"

"..."

"You've said enough?"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, his voice was like a strand of yin wind from the depths of hell, extremely cold, "If you have enough, then you should die!"

This group of people called him "slut" and "slut" every single time, causing the killing intent in Tang Huan's chest to boil. Almost at the same instant that he finished speaking, the sound of his voice quaking rose up again, and the spear in his hand released an even brighter luster, that overflowed to the heavens as it swept out with heat.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, the six of them were stunned.

"Die?"

In an instant, the tall and sturdy man with the moustache couldn't help but laugh maniacally. "Everyone, I didn't hear wrongly, this bastard actually dares to send us to our deaths?"

"Kid, just you alone?"

The red-clothed youth also let out a strange laugh. The black gowned middle aged man and the others were also full of ridicule and mockery. The aura Tang Huan gave off was indeed shockingly strong, but no matter how powerful he was, it was impossible for him to be stronger than Xing Meng who had lived for a few hundred years.

"Of course he's not the only one." Xing Meng snorted, "Don't forget, this place is my Tian Clan's Holy City."

"Xing Meng, it seems like you truly plan to ignore the lives of your entire clan." The green-robed middle-aged man once again revealed a smile, but his eyes were ice-cold and threatening.

"If you want to use the Tian Clan to threaten the Aunt Xing, I'm afraid you are still a little short."

Without waiting for Xing Meng's response, Tang Huan coldly laughed, and then said with a low voice. "Feng Ming, don't hide there, come out and see what exactly these fellows are capable of!" The moment Tang Huan finished speaking, a red figure flashed out from a cluster of lush leaves tens of meters away.

"Whoosh!"

It was a young lady with a tall and slim figure. Dressed in a red robe, her speed was astonishing, and in an instant, she had already floated beside Tang Huan.

This young lady was "Flamewing Phoenix King", and upon being called out by Tang Huan, her beautiful and charming face revealed a look of unwillingness.

"Peak Stage Nine?"

The six people's faces changed, the woman who suddenly appeared was not weaker than Xing Meng.

Tang Huan's eyes also flashed with a strange light. After just a short while, "Flamewing Phoenix King" had already changed into a new attire. But, Tang Huan did not say much, his eyes moved slightly, two gazes turned to the left and front, and he shouted: "Senior Shan Lan, please come out."

"Shan Lan?"

Hearing that, not only was Xing Meng, Mu Qing and the others were stunned, the six people standing opposite of them also revealed looks of surprise. Immediately after, they reflexively followed Tang Huan's gaze. In the blink of an eye, a person floated out from the dense foliage a hundred meters away.

"Tang Huan, how did you discover me?"

She was also an extremely young woman. Not only was she wearing a white robe that was as white as snow, there was also a head of snow-white hair at the back of her head.

PS: There was something wrong with my eyes today. I went to the hospital and did not update at noon. In the morning, I posted a thread explaining the situation. There might be a lot of people who did not read it.

He can't go in, he can't go out!

"It's her?"

Seeing the Shan Lan whose white hair was as white as snow, Xing Meng was first surprised, but then he seemed to have thought of something in an instant and revealed a slight smile between his brows. After being stunned for a short moment, Mu Qing and Hei Yan also came to a realization. In an instant, a look of pleasant surprise surfaced in their eyes.

"Hu!"

In that moment, Shan Lan appeared beside Tang Huan and the rest like flowing water, his face carrying a smile, his gaze gentle, to the point of making others feel as though they were bathed in spring wind.

cupped his hands towards Xing Meng and Mu Qing, and Shan Lan said with a smile: "Shan Lan greets Sister Xing Meng, greets Great Clan Elder, not seeing you for a hundred years, the two of you are still as elegant as ever, congratulations! Today, little sister came uninvited and became an uninvited guest. I hope big sister and great elder do not take offense to it. "

"Miss Shan Lan is joking, we would not even be able to welcome you if you are able to come to our Feiyun city."

Mu Qing said with a smile.

Xing Meng also nodded slightly, and then looked at Shan Lan with a regretful expression, and laughed: "In a hundred years, it will pass in a flash, I still remember, when Little Sister Shan Lan and the Holy Emperor came to this Cloud Cloud Cloud City, she was still a young lady, but today, Little Sister Shan Lan is already a Peak Stage Nine's Martial Saint, her strength is so strong that even I didn't notice you being here, she's getting old! "I'm really old!"

These were of course the humble words of Xing Meng.

Even if it was a Peak Stage Nine Ranker, it would still not be easy for them to escape her senses and sneak into the city.

She had already vaguely sensed that someone was hiding at that location, but she was temporarily unable to determine if the other party was an enemy or friend. That was why she did not say anything, but did not expect Tang Huan to discover her, and even call her by name. When she suddenly heard the two words "Shan Lan", she was indeed rather surprised.

"Peak Stage Nine Martial Saint..."

The expressions of the sturdy man and the other six people on the opposing side were already somewhat indecisive.

After Shan Lan appeared, although he did not reveal any form of presence, but they could vaguely feel that this woman was not simple, and her strength was probably not any weaker than the woman called Feng Ming.

At the moment, what Xing Meng had said completely confirmed their guesses.

Originally, the six of them together had held the absolute advantage.

But in the blink of an eye, the situation had changed greatly. The opposing side already had the two Peak Stage Nine Dharma Saints, Xing Meng and Mu Qing. Adding the two unknown girls, and Shan Lan, the opposing side already had four Peak Stage Nine Dharma Saints.

And that Tang Huan, even though he might not have reached the Peak Stage Nine, his strength was definitely not to be underestimated.

"Sister Xing Meng must be joking."

When the six people thought of this, Shan Lan could not help but burst out laughing, "You just can't bear to expose my secret, that's all. I thought that I had hidden it well, and that it could not be hidden from Big Sister Xing Meng. It is very normal, but I didn't expect that even you could not hide it. "

Shan Lan looked at Tang Huan and sized him up.

"This junior was only lucky for a moment. Senior had indeed restrained his aura to the limit, but when Feng Ming appeared, senior's aura revealed a slight ripple, which this junior had coincidentally caught." Tang Huan looked at Shan Lan with a smile, but his heart was moved.

Although Shan Lan did not reveal the reason why she came to Feiyun city, Tang Huan knew that she must have come for him.

It must be because he was worried about Fatty entering Tian Clan's territory, and wanted to invite her to come take a look. The old fatty had hidden away Shan Lan for dozens of years for some reason, but now he had sought her out because of him.

However, besides being moved, Tang Huan was also happy for the old fatty and Shan Lan in his heart. He suddenly realized that he seemed to have indirectly done a great thing by coming to Holy Spirit Continent. When they first met in Heavenly Forging City that day, Shan Lan's entire body was filled with hatred, but her temperament was much more gentle.

"Good boy!"

Shan Lan couldn't help but exclaim.

She had just arrived at this place and did not know of Feng Ming's existence. Suddenly, she saw that there was such a powerful Peak Stage Nine Ranker by Tang Huan's side, her mind indeed had some fluctuations, and her aura was also slightly fluctuating, but it was extremely minute, and she did not expect that Tang Huan would be able to detect it even after being so far away.

"Senior Shan Lan, looks like I have to ask you to lend us a hand today." Tang Huan smiled again.

"Of course. I haven't fought for decades, so it's just a good opportunity for me to move my muscles."

Shan Lan nodded with a smile, his gaze sweeping across the six people in front of him. However, the expression in his eyes instantly turned cold, as an incomparably dark and cold aura swiftly spread from his body into confusion. In an instant, the area of ten meters around Shan Lan seemed to have turned into a cave of ice.

"Self-inflicted harm, cannot live!"

Tang Huan's gaze fell upon the tall and sturdy old man and the others, and a cold smile appeared on his face: "Six, looks like you all are able to enter this city today, and not get out!" While talking, Tang Huan had already moved forward step by step, closing in on the six people.

"What a joke. If we want to leave, how can you stop us? "Retreat!"

That tall and sturdy old man laughed maniacally with an ashen face. The moment the last character rushed out of his throat, his figure had already explosively retreated, and the other five people had all taken action almost at the same time.

Shan Lan, Phoenix and Tang Huan could not possibly stay in this city forever. After it had left, whether it was to intercept and kill them midway or to return to this city, they were assured that they would be able to leave.

Since that was the case, why bother doing so now. However, although their plans were good, Tang Huan, Xing Meng and the rest would not allow them to leave so easily.

"Chi!"

In the instant that the sturdy old man retreated, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in Tang Huan's hands pierced forward at a lightning speed. A beam of extremely condensed flames spiraled out of the tip of the spear like a rainbow that spanned across the horizon, looking like a gigantic and incomparably sharp awl.

A hole seemed to have been pierced through the space where the fiery red awl was, and the heat wave churned violently. In an instant, it followed the spear's momentum and condensed into a terrifying tornado, and an extremely terrifying energy fluctuation spread out in all directions. It seemed as if nothing could stand in its way, as if it could crush any obstacle in front of it into smithereens.

This was the sixth form of the Spear Technique, "True Flaming Rainbow".

Back then, within the "Seven Glorious Star Plate", Tang Huan had already comprehended the Spear Technique thoroughly, and with the help of this Spear Technique, he had successfully passed the test

and formed the "Sun Spirit Body". Now, facing this "Forging God Great World" guest, Tang Huan used it immediately.

When Tang Huan pushed the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and "Bodhisattva Fire" to its limits, the might of this set of Spear Technique seemed to have increased by several folds compared to when he was in the Sun Space. With a thrust of the spear, it shook the heavens and earth, and the color of the wind and clouds changed.

"This is ..."

The burly old man was the first to be hit, his eyes uncontrollably revealing a look of shock.

Chapter 479 - Thunder Soul Shield

However, the reaction of the tall and sturdy old man wasn't slow at all. His palms pushed forward and a heavy shield almost formed out of thin air. On the shield, a purple light glittered.

In a split-second, the dragon-phoenix spear tip's fiery-red awl fell onto the purple shield in front of the burly man. In an instant, a loud sound reverberated throughout the world. The tip of the red awl instantly pierced through the shield. A terrifying and scorching heat swept out in front of them.

The tall and sturdy man retreated rapidly, and at the same time, the purple shield flashed consecutively.

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

Intense explosions sounded one after another.

In less than the blink of an eye, the fiery red awl pierced straight through the six violet shields which the muscular man had formed before him, then began to dissipate. Although the muscular man had received Tang Huan's "True Flaming Rainbow", his expression became extremely ugly. Between his brows, he was shocked and angry at the same time, that attack from Tang Huan not only made him look extremely pathetic, it had also exhausted a large amount of his energy.

When the other five people saw this, their faces also revealed shock.

They had already predicted that Tang Huan would be strong, but they never thought that his strength would be so strong that it would far surpass their expectations. The moment he attacked, it was as if he had made an earth-shattering mistake, forcing his comrade, who was ranked second strongest out of the six of them, to such an extent. They knew very well that their comrade had used a technique called "Lightning Spirit Shield". It was an extremely powerful defensive magic, and it took a lot of Mind Power to use every time.

To think that he had continuously used it six times, his consumption of Mind Power had reached at least thirty percent. If he were to continue fighting, how could he still lose thirty percent of his Mind Power?

But very quickly, they were no longer able to worry about their comrades, because Xing Meng, Mu Qing, Shan Lan, Flamewing Phoenix King and Hei Yan had all made their moves at the same time.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan's body was like a stream of light, without any delay, and without even waiting for the burly man to stabilize himself, the Dragon and Phoenix Lance in his hands were already thrust out like lightning. In an instant, a meter-long spear light shot out, arriving in front of the burly man with lightning speed.

"Hu!" At almost the same time, the terrifying aura that was emitted from Tang Huan's body seemed to have turned corporeal as it pressed down towards the burly man.

To a Stage Nine Ranker, whether it was Human Clan, Tian Clan or even Demon Clan, they could all condense their [Force].

Although the process of condensing and the methods of executing it were different, they could still cause immense pressure to the opponent. In a battle between Stage Nine Rankers, there was a very effective method that was called "using force to suppress people". If the opponent's "force" was not as good as mine, the reaction speed would definitely be affected greatly, and there would even be some signs of negligence. In this level of battle, no matter which side was careless, it was enough to determine the outcome of the battle.

"Hu!"

Immediately afterwards, a similarly wild and majestic aura swept out from the burly elder's body. The two powerful auras collided with each other in a frenzy. It was as if a hurricane had been set off in this small region. In an instant, sand and rocks flew all around him as fallen leaves were violently swept away.

"Zi!"

Almost at the same time, the tall and sturdy old man pointed with his finger. A bolt of purple lightning instantly shot out from his finger and collided with the spear light. Bang! After a loud sound, the Fire Red Spear Radiance and the purple lightning nearly collapsed at the same time, transforming into an incomparably powerful Strength Qi that wreaked havoc in all directions.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

However, before the Strength Qi could dissipate, the fiery red spear light once again appeared in front of the tall and sturdy old man. It was spear after spear, each spear was faster than the other, like flowing water.

After a short while, the tip of Tang Huan's dragon and phoenix spear had been enveloped by blazing flames, and the heat emitted by each of the spear beams had become even more intense. Very quickly, the area with a radius of twenty to thirty meters around them seemed to have turned into a gigantic furnace, with a sky-overflowing heat wave.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

The tall and sturdy old man continuously retreated. Lightning and lightning shot out from his fingers and continuously blocked the incoming spear light.

Unknowingly, the distance between the two of them was already over a hundred meters.

At this time, under the scorching heat, the tall and sturdy old man's face had already become as red as fire, his entire body was drenched in perspiration, the Qi that was being emitted from his body

was clearly exhausted, but Tang Huan's imposing manner was still like a rainbow, his spear force was like a dragon, causing the tall and sturdy old man to feel troubled, anger in his eyes.

"What a 'bastard'. This old man has truly underestimated you!" After another bolt of lightning destroyed the Fire Red Spear Radiance, the burly old man gnashed his teeth and roared deeply. Two white wings suddenly condensed behind his back, and with a light flap, he was already twenty to thirty meters in the air.

"Old bastard, you can fly, but I can't?"

Tang Huan sneered, and his body soared up as well. It was also at this moment that a pair of wings condensed and formed on Tang Huan's back. After completely activating the Tian Clan bloodline in the Pool of Life and completely fusing with the bloodline of the two races, condensing the wings was already out of instinct for Tang Huan.

Even if he had never learnt magic before, Tang Huan was still able to use the Genuine Qi to form wings under the guidance of his bloodline. Of course, if Tang Huan had not fused with the bloodline, and if his body was still dominated by the Human Clan bloodline, even with his peak of the ninth level, he wouldn't be able to perform such a tactic.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan flapped his wings, and his body, which was already over ten metres in the air, once again rose into the air, the long spear in his hand already started to move quickly, on top of the spear head, flames billowing, in an instant, a red sun condensed and formed. The body of the spear shook and the red sun was like an arrow that left the bow. It dragged a long tail of flames and roared at the tall and sturdy old man twenty meters away, like a meteorite falling from the sky.

Wherever the red sun passed, the surrounding air would rapidly distort and distort. The surging heat waves also condensed into an incomparably scorching storm that followed the spear's momentum forward.

This was the fifth form of the "True Flaming Rainbow Spear Technique," "Sunset Flames"!

High up in the sky, when the tall and sturdy old man saw that Tang Huan had condensed a pair of wings, his forehead immediately became incomparably gloomy, and upon seeing Tang Huan's attack, his eyes became even colder.

Immediately, the burly old man gritted his teeth and stretched out his hand to grab. A long purple whip made from intertwined lightning suddenly appeared in his palm. It was as thick as a child's arm and tens of meters long.

"Zi!"

The tall and sturdy old man swung both of his hands, and the long Thunder Whip fiercely lashed out towards the red sun-like fireball with the force of a thunderbolt. A purple light flashed through the air, seemingly cutting apart the entire space.

In a blink of an eye, an earth-shattering sound swept out from underneath the holy tree. The moment the ball of flames and the lightning whip clashed, it exploded almost at the same time, and the sharp and berserk Strength Qi was like a volcano eruption.

Chapter 480 - Meteor Fire Rain

Within the leaves of the Sacred Cloud Tree, many Tian Clan people were watching this shocking scene with their eyes wide open and their mouth agape, making not a single sound. Amongst the six of them, there were quite a few who had seen the attacks of the old man before, and knew that his strength could definitely be ranked in the top three.

Originally, when everyone saw Tang Huan looking for him the moment he made a move, they were still a little worried. However, they never expected that Tang Huan actually had the upper hand from the very beginning.

Just now, when they saw the tall and sturdy old man soar into the skies with his wings out, they all felt extremely regretful in their hearts.

Compared to the Human Clan, the Tian Clan had one biggest advantage, and that was that when he couldn't win, he could find a chance to hide in the air or escape. The tall and sturdy old man was already being pressured by the long spear in Tang Huan's hands until he was at a loss of how to react, he was obviously thinking the same thing.

However, they quickly discovered that Tang Huan had also condensed a pair of wings.

They had originally heard that Tang Huan was a hybrid of Human Clan and Tian Clan who possessed an extremely pure Tian Clan bloodline, but at this moment, they no longer had any doubts. If he did not have a strong Tian Clan bloodline, it would be impossible for him to use such a method. For a moment, everyone was in high spirits.

The newly risen super genius of Human Clan was actually half of a Tian Clan!

"Not good, that guy wants to escape!"

A shout startled all of the Tian Clan disciples awake. They looked over only to see that after the brilliant purple light, the burly figure, who was pushed back by the terrifying impact of the Strength Qi by a few dozen meters, had actually turned around and flew off into the distance.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan was also pushed back more than twenty meters, when he suddenly felt the opponent's movement. He could not help but let out a cold snort, and in the next moment, he had already flapped the wings on his back and rushed forward explosively, the long spear in his hands thrust forward, the violent and fierce storm swept up, and forcibly opened a path through the Strength Qi's chaotic space. In the time it took to blink of an eye, Tang Huan had already passed by and chased after the tall and sturdy elder.

"Yiya!"

Seeing that, Xiao Budian who was squatting on a tree branch, anxiously shouted out, and his body immediately swelled up. The Rainbow Spirit Mouse that was lying on its head squeaked in excitement, and its little claws fiercely swung forward as if it was full of energy, as if it was a general that was giving out an order.

With regards to its actions, although Xiao Budian was very dissatisfied, he did not stay any longer. In a blink of an eye, three pairs of wings were flapping, chasing after Tang Huan with shocking speed.

The movements of the tall and sturdy old man, Tang Huan, Xiao Budian, as well as the clamoring sounds of the people around them, immediately alarmed the five people who were fighting Xing Meng, Mu Qing, Shan Lan, Flamewing Phoenix King and Hei Yan.

Although the companion that was fighting with Tang Huan had used up a large amount of Mind Power s from the very start, it was truly beyond their expectations to be able to escape so quickly.

At this moment, other than the people fighting Hei Yan, who had the upper hand, the other four people didn't have the advantage.

If the battle continued, he would be defeated without a doubt.

Noticing the situation between the two parties, Luoyang and the others immediately felt the urge to retreat. The reason they came here today was for the "Holy Fairy Water" in the "Temple of Life" of the Tian Clan. After knowing about Tang Huan's existence, they wanted to kill him even more.

They had never thought of fighting Xing Meng and the others to the death. If not for being stopped, they would have long gone.

"Retreat!" Everyone retreat! " "Meteor Fire Rain!" The already flying Slippery Jade roared out first, waving both of his hands in an incomparably fast speed, "Meteor Fire Rain!"

"Huff ..."

One after another, disc-sized fireballs whizzed out like meteors, blotting out the sky and covering the earth. The space within a ten-meter radius that was enveloped by this "meteor shower" began to shake violently. Even the heat waves were being generated layer by layer, as if the surrounding space had been transformed into a furnace.

However, the one that Wei Yu was attacking wasn't Xing Meng, but a branch that was tens of metres away. After the great battle had begun, the Tian Clan clansmen had long retreated far away.

However, amidst the lush leaves and foliage, a dozen or so Tian Clan children sneaked over and stuck their heads out to observe.

He didn't care whether the attack was effective or not. After he had used his trump card, he didn't dare to slow down at all. He immediately flapped his wings and turned around to leave.

The group of Tian Clan children did not expect this at all. They were all scared stiff by the frightening attack.

"How hateful!"

Xing Meng's anger emerged from between his brows, and his body moved horizontally. A crystal clear jade-blue Qi swept out like a waterfall, and in the blink of an eye, it blocked the attack from the 'meteor fire' and the dozen or so Tian Clan children, turning into a jade-blue water wall that was shining with light.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

Intense sounds of collisions rose one after another as fireballs exploded, transforming into incomparably hot and violent Strength Qi that wantonly ran rampant across that area. Under such a ferocious impact, the water wall also rapidly rippled, as though it could collapse into nothingness at any time.

"Whiz!" In a split-second, Xing Meng's figure had already arrived behind the water wall. With a light pat of his palms, the water wall stabilized itself once again, blocking all the last few fireballs. And right after, Xing Meng's slender fingers quickly drew on the water wall.

"Hu!"

In an instant, the water wall became an incomparably thick dark blue water arrow and howled as it flew forward. Its speed was unbelievably fast. Sensing this horrible noise, Shiyu, who had already fled nearly a hundred meters away, gnashed her teeth hard, and instantly, a great fiery red aura emerged from her body and quickly gathered at her back.

The water arrow crashed into the fiery red barrier almost instantly.

"Bang!" With a piercing sound, that fiery barrier was immediately shattered, and the dark blue water arrow only paused for a moment, before falling on Slippery Jade's back. Puff! Blood spurted out from Song Yu's mouth, but he didn't turn back as he flapped his wings with all his might, seeming to use all of his strength.

Xing Meng snorted coldly, he did not chase after him, and instead pounced towards the black-robed middle-aged man. Hei Yan who was fighting against him was already in a perilous situation.

As Slipping Jade vomited blood and fled, the white clothed old man who was fighting with Mu Qing and the green clothed middle aged man who was fighting with the Flamewing Phoenix King also took the chance to abandon their opponents and soar into the sky. Mu Qing spread his wings as the Flamewing Phoenix King condensed a pair of fiery red wings.

Hundreds of meters away, the red-clothed youth seemed to have transformed into a pair of wings at the same time, flying backwards. When he shot a glance at Shan Lan, his lips revealed a ridiculing smile.

It would not be easy for him to escape from her, but his opponent was the Martial Warriors. It would be difficult for him to win against her in a fight on the ground, but in the air, she could only hope that she would not be able to do so.

But in that instant, the red-clothed youth's expression changed, the smile on his face froze. Below him, Shan Lan had actually thrown away the flexible sword she used to fight him.