

W. Master 481

Chapter 481 - Star Wrath

The shape of the longbow was quite peculiar. It was curved and folded, with balls of different-sized blue light flashing out from it. They were like gemstones embedded in the bow, sparkling and translucent. From afar, they looked like stars in the night, sparkling and dazzling.

"Star Fury, Star Fury, you haven't drank any blood for decades. You should be lonely by now..."

Shan Lan muttered softly, her lips curling into a faint smile. In an instant, her left hand held the bow, while her right hand drew the dark black bowstring. In the next moment, the surface of the bow released a bright and large burst of light, and released a blue aura. In that moment, an arrow formed on the tip of Shan Lan's right hand finger.

Dozens of meters away, the red-clothed youth floating in the air suddenly narrowed his eyes. An unconcealable look of alarm flashed in his eyes.

The moment he saw the bow, he had a bad feeling, and when Shan Lan released his bow and formed a jade blue arrow, he felt his scalp go numb, his hair stand on end, as an unstoppable Profound Spirit Qi enveloped his entire body, and the blue light that was released by the bow seemed to make him feel as though his mind and body were being penetrated by the sucking.

"Bang!"

Shan Lan loosened his grip and the jade blue arrow pierced through the air and left.

In that moment, the red-clothed youth felt as if he had already entered the endless night sky. In the endless sky above the dark sky, stars began shining one after another, sparkling and dazzling. The stars were beautiful to behold, but in the next moment, they suddenly fell down from the sky like meteors.

Starlight covered the sky and the ground. In an instant, it had arrived above his head and enveloped him completely.

"AA
AA!"

The red-clothed youth cried out as he was jolted awake.

The dark night sky, the boundless sky, and the falling stars ... It had already completely disappeared, and what replaced it was a dark blue arrow. The incomparably sharp light was already close to him, and the feeling of having his heart being penetrated caused shock and unwillingness to appear in his eyes.

With a hysterical roar, the red-clothed youth desperately tried to move to the side.

"Bam!"

The dark blue arrow barely managed to avoid the fatal blow on his heart, but it landed on the left shoulder of the red-clothed youth. Blood spurted out, and his shoulder immediately exploded, leaving behind only his arm that flew out horizontally, and the dark blue arrow immediately landed on one of the wings on his back, exploding at the same time and dissipating into nothingness.

The red-clothed youth wailed miserably as he staggered back over ten meters. At the same time as his remaining wing crazily flapped, another wing rapidly emerged from his body. However, he did not dare to delay in the slightest as he fled for his life.

"The soul of the Tian Clan Ranker of the Peak Stage Nine is indeed tyrannical. He actually woke up at the last moment and escaped from my 'Meteor Shower Arrow'." Shan Lan frowned slightly, although she was not too satisfied, she did not care too much. Although the red-clothed youth was escaping, his heart was already severely injured by the arrow qi, even if he was lucky enough to not die in the end, it would still not be able to recover in a few years.

"Divine Armament! "God ..."

However, in the next moment, his voice suddenly stopped, and Shan Lan, who had just injured the red-clothed youth, suddenly flew towards him. Not only that, he realized that Xing Meng was also flying towards him.

The sudden change scared the man out of his wits and he was scared out of his wits.

After a short moment, he abandoned Hei Yan without the slightest hesitation and rushed towards the depths of the holy tree in the opposite direction. He had no choice but to do so, Xing Meng and Shan Lan blocked off the path, and rushed towards them, if he wanted to escape, it would be as difficult as ascending to the sky.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

Shan Lan let out a cold laugh, and the dark blue arrow that had just condensed in his fingers had already pierced through the air, but following that, the second arrow had already formed and left the bowstring. In less than a breath of time, she had already released three arrows.

"Chi!"

Although the three arrows had been shot out consecutively, they had advanced side by side in the air, zigzagging towards the black-robed middle-aged man at lightning speed. The sound of the arrows piercing through the air was extremely fast, and had reached an unbelievable speed.

After shooting the three arrows, the bow in Shan Lan's hands disappeared, and he no longer paid attention to the black robed middle aged man, he retrieved the flexible sword from the ground and rushed like lightning towards the direction of Flamewing Phoenix King, Mu Qing and the rest.

What she had shot out just now were just three ordinary arrows, their power naturally could not compare to the Star Arrows that were shot at the red-clothed youth just now. However, even if they were just three ordinary arrows, those were shot by the Stage Nine Rankers using the effect of Divine Armament's' Star Wrath ', the power definitely could not be underestimated.

The middle-aged man only felt a bone-piercing chill from his spine to his head. He was extremely shocked, and he even had a premonition that no matter how he tried to escape, the three arrows behind would follow him and pierce through his body at the same time.

Almost without any hesitation, the middle-aged man in black turned around and waved his hands. A gigantic black shield instantly formed and flew out to meet the three dark blue arrows. After an instant, with a bang, the black shield exploded and shattered. Three dark blue lights once again appeared in front of his eyes. But at that time, a black shield that was just condensed flew up again.

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

In the blink of an eye, the black robed man had already condensed six shields. The power of the three dark blue arrows was finally exhausted. Not long ago, one of his companions consecutively used six "Lightning Spirit Shields" to block Tang Huan's spear attack.

As he watched the black shield and the three arrows dissipate at the same time, the black-robed, middle-aged man who had been completely frightened out of his wits, didn't even have time to catch his breath before despair filled his eyes. In his line of sight, was yet another deep blue ocean pressing down on him.

"Rao ..."

The black-clothed middle-aged man opened his mouth slightly, but before he could even make a sound, it was drowned out by the deep blue ocean.

At this moment, ten miles away.

"Whoosh!" "Whiz!"

The tall and sturdy old man and Tang Huan rushed out from underneath the Cloud Holy Tree, one after the other. The two parties were pursuing each other at a high speed, but they were able to maintain a distance of tens of metres. And about a few hundred meters behind Tang Huan, Xiao Budian was also carrying a Seven Colored Spirit Mouse, chasing after them as fast as lightning.

As time flew by, the mountains and forests continued to fly past from below. As the sky gradually darkened, Tang Huan seemed to be unable to continue with his current pace, and the speed at which he was flapping his wings became slower and slower. Not only that, Xiao Budian who was behind him also seemed to be rather tired, the speed at which the three pairs of wings were flapping slowly.

The distance between the two continued to increase.

"Zhizhi!" Seeing that the tall and sturdy old man was getting further and further away, the Rainbow Spirit Mouse on Xiao Budian's back was anxiously jumping and jumping.

"Bitch, you think you can catch up to me?"

A few hundred meters in front of him, the tall and sturdy old man was laughing maniacally. He instantly dove down from a thousand meters in the sky and entered the vast, black forest.

Tang Huan and Xiao Budian also fell down from the front and back.

In the dark forest, Tang Huan suddenly patted the Rainbow Spirit Mouse's head, and revealed a playful smile: "Little brat, do you remember his scent? Now it's your turn. As long as you can find their lair, I will reward you well. "

"Squeak squeak?"

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse was stunned, but it immediately became excited and jumped down from Xiao Budian's back. It twitched its pointed nose and scuttled forward.

After being injured by Xing Meng and flying with the Red Bat for many days, when they finally returned to the island, they had already used up all of their energy. Under the pressure of Tang Huan's power, they couldn't help but spurt out a mouthful of blood, and couldn't even dodge anymore.

"Shiyu!"

Zang Gu was both furious and anxious. He yelled out, wanting to help, but was stopped by the Flamewing Phoenix King.

Tang Huan effortlessly grabbed onto Slippery Jade's neck and lifted her up like an eagle catching a chick. Then, he hung his spear on his back and grabbed the Red Bat with one hand.

As for Zang Gu, Tang Huan did not take him to heart.

Along the way, he was unable to contact Xing Meng, Mu Qing, Shan Lan and the others. However, he could point the way for the Flamewing Phoenix King through the mysterious connection between their souls. With her here, Zang Gu, who had just had a large amount of Mind Power used up, could no longer cause any problems.

Nearly a thousand meters down, Tang Huan finally entered the depths of the stone mountain.

It was somewhat dark within the forest with a radius of a few thousand meters, and after flying half a circle around the cliff, Tang Huan had already found their dwelling place. It was a crevice about three meters tall and less than a meter wide. The bottom half of the crevice was smooth and it was obvious that someone had been in and out of it for a long time.

"Yiya!" "Squeak squeak!"

Xiao Budian and the Seven Colored Spirit Mouse had already jumped down from Tang Huan's shoulder and rushed into the crevice, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Tang Huan grabbed Lu Yu and the Red Bat and followed them in.

Inside the crevice, Tang Huan heard Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse yelling excitedly.

He quickened his pace, and after about ten meters, the view before him suddenly became clear. Behind this small crack was an extremely spacious cave, with a circumference of about ten meters. Inside the cave, there were streams of water flowing out from the cracks in the cave, forming a small pond in the cave, and then sinking into the crevice.

"Yiya!"

On the left side of the cave, there was a small pile of colorful items. Xiao Budian kept rolling around, as if he was extremely excited, and then he pouted his meaty butt and buried his head in the precious stones. At this moment, the "Seven Colored Spirit Mouse" was wandering around the cave.

Tang Huan put down Yu and the Red Bat and jumped forward. After looking at them for a moment, his eyes revealed a hint of surprise: "Zi Jin Shi? Green Jade Marrow? "

Amongst this pile of items, the majority of them were gems. There were only two types that Tang Huan could recognize.

The other was about the same size, and it was as transparent as jade. The surface of the stone was glossy and shiny, and the interior seemed to contain many stars that shone brilliantly. This was the "Green Jade Marrow".

These two gems were both Saint Grade Gem s, and Saint Grade Gem s were mostly used to forge Divine Armament s.

"These should all be Saint Grade Gem!"

Tang Huan's heart was moved, his brows were filled with joy.

Although he recognized only two of these gems, he could clearly sense the auras of the other gems. Although their characteristics were different, none of them were weaker than the "Purple Gold Stone" or the "Green Jade Marrow". Clearly, their quality should not be any worse than these two gems.

Tang Huan had just roughly counted, there were nine types of gems here, and the number reached sixty-three. Other than the gems, there were a few other oddly-shaped things. Tang Huan was not sure of their names, but the aura they gave off was also very strong, clearly showing that they were extraordinary.

I never thought that these fellows would have so many treasures. I wonder if they were brought here from the "Forging God Great World" or from this small world?

The latter's aura was still weak and did not have any signs of movement, while the former had already closed his eyes, not saying a word. Even after entering the cave, his eyes were still closed, as if he had completely resigned himself to his fate.

"Zhizhi!"

A high-pitched scream rang out.

Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye, only to see the Rainbow Spirit Mouse waving its two little claws at him, hinting at him to go over to the right of the cave. Tang Huan looked carefully, and only then did he realise that there seemed to be something placed beside the little fellow, and it was being covered by a light yellow cloth.

"Whoosh!" Tang Huan's footsteps moved slightly as he moved like lightning, arriving beside the Rainbow Spirit Mouse.

"Zhizhi!"

The Rainbow Spirit Mouse proudly bared its teeth as it pinched the cloth like it was offering a treasure. As soon as the cloth was pulled, the object it covered immediately revealed its true appearance.

Tang Huan looked down, his eyes revealing a look of doubt.

The top was extremely flat, with a diameter of about one meter, and the edges were extremely thin. The thickness of the object in the center was about half a foot or so, and the inside seemed to contain countless complicated lines, but the surface was covered with a large number of fine cracks, making it look very dull and very old.

"What is this?"

Tang Huan frowned slightly, and looked around the cave again carefully. Other than the pile of gyroscope like green things and the gems, there were only six other flat and smooth stone blocks, as well as the clothes and other daily necessities of Lu Yu's group. With a thought, Tang Huan returned to the side of the slip.

"What are you not going to say, Silk?" Tang Huan said with a smile as his gaze fell on Slippery Jade.

"Now that things have come to this, if you want to kill me or cut me up, you can do as you wish."

Lu Yu finally opened her eyes and said expressionlessly, "As for everything else, you don't need to ask. I won't say anything else."

"Do you know what this is?"

Tang Huan was not in a hurry as he slowly took out the [Bloodrose Sword] from the [Sumeru Magical Ring].

In between the mind instructs (in a second), a wolf howl sounded out from within the cave, and a golden figure rose up. It was the soul of the "Three Heads Dragon-Wolf" who resided in the sword, and with Tang Huan's constant nurturing, the soul of the fierce beast not only became much more tame, but also became much stronger.

"The soul of a Stage Nine beast?" At last, she opened her eyes, and her expression changed slightly.

"You're right."

Tang Huan smiled indifferently, "This is the artifact spirit that I prepared for weapon forging. It's only a mere spirit now, would you be interested in accompanying it?"

The expression on his face was indeterminate, showing that he was struggling internally.

After a long while, he finally sighed with a dejected look: "Tang Huan, what do you want to ask, ask. I hope that after you finish asking, you can give this old man and the Red Bat a quick death."

"Ok, deal!"

Tang Huan nodded in satisfaction, "Tell me first, what is that thing?" While speaking, Tang Huan pointed at the top item.

"That's the Space Aircraft that we used to traverse the 'Turbid Sea Area'. They are almost destroyed now." Her eyes dimmed.

"..."

What do you want?

"Space Aircraft?" Tang Huan's eyes could not help but flicker with a strange light as he pointed to the things that Xiao Budian was doing, "Where are they?"

"Those are the materials we collected all these years to repair the Space Aircraft." "Unfortunately, we haven't been able to collect all of them."

"As far as I know, our little world has a 'Ling Xiao Ancient Road'."

"Through the ancient path, one can reach the 'Forging God Great World'. It seems that eight years ago, the 'Ling Xiao Arch' who entered the ancient path appeared once, so why do you need to look for distance, spend so many years collecting materials, in order to attempt to repair this aircraft?"

"Do you think we don't want to? We, the people who came from the 'Forging God Great World', can't even enter the 'Ling Xiao Arch'!"

Lu Yu snorted, "If we want to return to the 'Forging God Great World', we can only rely on this Space Aircraft to cross the 'Turbid Sea Area' again. And to do this, we have to first recover our strength using the 'Fairy Holy Water' of the 'Temple of Life', before we have the ability to repair the 'Space Aircraft'."

"Sure enough."

After Tang Huan heard this, he secretly nodded.

These people went to the Spirit Cloud City again and again, saying that they didn't believe that their mother had returned to the Forging God Great World was just an excuse. Their true goal was still the "Holy Spirit Water", but they didn't know why they couldn't enter the "Ling Xiao Arch".

With a quick thought, Tang Huan said in surprise, "You just said that after recovering your strength, could it be that the two of you from the Peak Stage Nine have not recovered your strength?"

"Peak Stage Nine?"

Sneaking a glance at Tang Huan, she sneered and spoke arrogantly, "What's a Peak Stage Nine? If not for the fact that when crossing Turbid Sea Area, this old man and the rest's strength were greatly weakened, and any random one of them could have died a pile with a single slap from this old man."

His words were spoken extremely arrogantly, but Tang Huan did not get angry, and only laughed, "Your tone is not small, looks like your original strength has already surpassed the Stage Nine. But now, I am a little unwilling to part with your soul. If a soul that has surpassed the Stage Nine can become an artifact spirit, tsk tsk ... "

"You ..."

Luoyang's facial expression changed drastically, and even his body started to tremble slightly.

Just by looking at the soul of the Stage Nine Beast, one could tell, after becoming a Weapon Spirit, could he still be one? If he were to continue existing like this, then it would be better for him to die!

Seeing that, Tang Huan laughed: Don't be so nervous, I was just scaring you, I just want to ask you, how do you want to repair the Space Aircraft?

"There will never be a chance to repair it again."

As if she had guessed what Tang Huan was scheming, she said with slight ridicule, "In order to repair the Space Aircraft, one must be proficient in spatial magic and fire magic. In this place, the only magicians that are proficient in the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth magic are the six of us, and 'Feng Ling' is the only one who is proficient in space magic.

"Furthermore, even if Feng Ling did not die, he would not be able to help you restore the Space Aircraft to its original state."

The voice paused for a second, and then Gou Yuzhan snorted again, "There are two materials that can never be found in this small place. Without those two materials, Space Aircraft could only wander around the borders of the 'Turbid Sea Area' and would never be able to cross over there. "

Tang Huan spoke out: Since that's the case, then why are you all still thinking about gathering the materials and recovering your strength? The cultivation level of the Peak Stage Nine, is sufficient to allow you all to live a very comfortable life here!

"What do you know?"

"How could a frog at the bottom of a well know how big the world is? Although we are not some big shot in the 'Forging God Great World', but to come to such a small place from there is like jumping out of a well into the bottom of a well. Even staying there for one more day would make one feel uncomfortable."

"We knew that the chances of returning to the Forging God Great World is slim, but we still haven't given up. We just hope that a miracle will happen one day and we can find those two materials and fulfill our wish." Saying that, she no longer had the interest to ridicule Tang Huan, her brows were filled with helplessness.

"Old thing, you're right." Tang Huan laughed without getting angry, "Can you tell me why you chased my mother all the way here?"

"..."

Time flew, and when Tang Huan left the cave, it was already the morning of the next day.

"Purple Gold Stone", "Green Jade Marrow" and other items within the cave had all been loaded up by Tang Huan with "Sumeru Magical Ring". Even the spiral-shaped Space Aircraft was stuffed in. "The Sumeru Magical Ring" had a cubic meter of space, and the Space Aircraft's diameter was one meter, just enough to fit inside.

As for Shiyu and the Red Bat, they had been left in the cave forever.

Tang Huan on the other hand admired the perseverance of Sun Yu and the rest, even though their hearts were soft, in the end, they still hardened their hearts. If they continued to live, they would definitely think of all sorts of ways to seize the "Holy Spirit Water of the Elves", and they would also think of all sorts of ways to kill him. Whether it was to themselves or to the Tian Clan, this was a disaster to them.

On top of the stone mountain, Flamewing Phoenix King was sitting cross-legged with her back against a giant boulder. Her figure was slim, and under the light of the morning sun, her originally somewhat pale and beautiful face looked even more charming and alluring. A few dozen meters away, a tall and sturdy figure was already lying on the ground without any movement.

"Hu!"

The sound of something tearing through the air suddenly rang out.

The Flamewing Phoenix King's eyelashes trembled, and she slowly opened her eyes. In her line of sight, Tang Huan's figure floated down, the wings on her back vanishing at the same time. On her shoulders, Xiao Budian and the Rainbow Spirit Mouse were yawning from time to time, as if they had not woken up yet.

"He killed the old guy. Not bad, not bad." Tang Huan clapped his hands and praised, he then looked up and down at Flamewing Phoenix King and actually said with a smile that was not a smile, "However, your injuries seem to be not light either. Under the situation where I have already exhausted at least twenty to thirty percent of his Mind Power, for a 'Flamewing Phoenix King,' who has just been reborn from a Nirvana, to be injured to such an extent due to him, can be considered to be a miracle. "

"You ..."

Hearing Tang Huan's sarcastic words, Flamewing Phoenix King gnashed her teeth in anger, but before she could finish, Tang Huan had already appeared in front of her like a bolt of lightning.

The Flamewing Phoenix King was shocked, and subconsciously jumped up.

"What do you want?"

Seeing Tang Huan slapping his palm towards his abdomen, Flamewing Phoenix King subconsciously wanted to dodge, but in the next moment he found himself still standing at his original position.

"Relax a little, I am only giving you a bit of the power of the Spiritual Fire, allowing you to recover faster." Tang Huan's voice that was filled with laughter came back to her ears, "Speaking of which, you have to thank this bunch of people. If it wasn't for the fact that you did a lot to make up for your mistake of sneaking an attack on me when we were under the 'Flying Cloud Holy Tree', I might have been able to enjoy your striptease this time, what a pity!"

"Strip dancing?"

The Flamewing Phoenix King was incomparably embarrassed and furious, her charming face flushing red like she was drunk, "You ... "You ... " But in the next moment, she could not care so much anymore. Traces of Spiritual Fire flowed out of Tang Huan's palm and continuously entered her body ...

Chapter 485 - Hedging

"With the great danger gone, Aunt Xing and everyone here can rest at ease."

A few more days later, in the Heavenly Heart Palace of the "Holy Cloud Tree", Tang Huan and Tang Huan sat facing each other as they smiled and said, "Luoyu, Red Bat and Zang Gu have all died. Xi Lie, Feng Ling and Yin Tieshan have been killed by Aunt Xing, Great Elder and Senior Shan Lan. They have been completely wiped out this time."

As he spoke till here, Tang Huan couldn't help but sigh lightly, "It's such a pity about that Feng Ling fellow."

"Feng Ling?"

Xing Meng was startled.

There was no need for Tang Huan to hide anything, he smiled and said: "I got quite a few things from that Slick Dragon." As he said that, a thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind, and the spinning Space Aircraft appeared from within the "Sumeru Magical Ring." Please look, Aunt Xing, this is the thing they used to cross the "Turbid Sea Area." It has already been severely damaged, and it is said that it needs a person who is proficient in spatial and fire magic to be able to repair it.

"Space Aircraft?"

A hint of surprise flashed through Xing Meng's eyes.

Immediately, she subconsciously grabbed the top like item and carefully examined it. The item that weighed more than a hundred jin was actually as light as a feather in her hands. Even Hei Yan who had been sitting cross-legged and resting with his eyes closed the entire time could not help but open his eyes and look around curiously.

"It really is spatial magic."

After a long while, Xing Meng finally said emotionally, "Spatial magic has long been lost in our little world. The Universe Spirit Rings that our Tian Clan has inherited from generations have been passed down from afar, and the Sumeru Magical Ring that you have obtained is from your mother. Whether it's the 'Universe Ring' or the 'Sumeru Magical Ring', they are all dimensional tools, and these are things that we are unable to refine currently. "

"The 'Sumeru Magical Ring' was actually left behind by my mother."

Tang Huan rubbed the ring on his finger, surprised. He never thought that the "Sumeru Magical Ring" could actually connect to his mother.

"Exactly."

Xing Meng nodded, "That 'Sumeru Magical Ring' was originally something that I placed with the 'Heavenly Heart Bead' inside the 'Temple of Life'. In the end, it was stolen by that traitor, but I never expected that it would ultimately return to your hands. A few years ago, I once thought about using this Sumeru Magical Ring to figure out spatial magic, but in the end, I still couldn't get her to enter. "

Hearing Xing Meng's words, Tang Huan also felt quite emotional in his heart, but he then said rather regretfully: "Aunt Xing, that Feng Ling is proficient in spatial magic. If he doesn't die, it might be able to force him to explain the cultivation method for spatial magic ... However, it's too late to say all that now. "

"But it's not too late!"

Xing Meng suddenly gestured mysteriously to Hei Yan, who was at the side, and Hei Yan slightly nodded her head, bowing and retreating. But not long later, she once again entered the Heavenly Heart Hall, holding onto a figure, she was actually a medium built middle-aged man in green.

Hei Yan casually tossed the middle aged man between Tang Huan and Xing Meng. Although he was motionless like a dead dog, his breath still remained.

"This is ..." After being stunned for a moment, Tang Huan suddenly broke into a smile, "I know, he is Feng Ling. So he's still alive."

"How could I, your Aunt Xing, be willing to kill a Stage Nine Law Saint who can use spatial magic?"

Xing Meng had a smile on his face as he said with some emotion, "People who possess spatial magic are truly few in numbers when it comes to escaping with their lives. In order to catch this fellow, I, Great Elder, and Little Sister Shan Lan chased after him for almost two days and two nights, and finally succeeded in capturing him. "

"As for spatial magic, he has almost told us everything."

While speaking, Xing Meng made a gesture with his right hand, and a strand of dark blue aura shot out from his finger, and wrapped around the thick book on the rattan chair like threads, pulling it into the palm of his hand, "Tang Huan, you will probably have to stay in the Spirit Cloud City for a while longer. Not only do you have the spatial magic that Feng Ling gave you, you also have the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Since you have a pure Tian Clan bloodline, you naturally must understand a thing or two about Tian Clan Magic. " While speaking, the book in Xing Meng's hand floated towards Tang Huan.

"Thank you, Aunt Xing."

Tang Huan was overjoyed, this was what he wanted.

Relying on Feng Ling to repair the Space Aircraft was obviously not realistic. According to the information leaked by Slippery Jade, Feng Ling only had the ability to repair the aircraft when he recovered to his peak. If Feng Ling truly had that kind of power, then it would be the doomsday for Tang Huan and the entire Tian Clan.

But if he was able to learn spatial magic, that would be the best.

Xing Meng was naturally able to discern Tang Huan's intentions and smiled, "Tang Huan, I shall leave Feng Ling to you as well. Perhaps you can even get some information out of him. Remember, you must not give him the chance to recover his Mind Power. Otherwise, it will be extremely difficult to catch him again. "

"I understand."

Tang Huan nodded with a smile on his face. Then, he remembered that he did not see Gu Ying, Qiu Jian and the others when he returned, and could not help but say, "Oh right, Aunt Xing, do you know where my friends went?"

"They already left the city a few days ago and returned to Two Realms Plain. They didn't have the time to bid you farewell, so they asked me to tell you about it."

"This news that they have brought with them is truly timely for us Tian Clan. Therefore, I have already sent out the Great Clan Elder to accompany them on the journey, to personally discuss it with Tang Kingdom."

"That's good." Tang Huan relaxed.

"In addition, on the day that Little Sister Shan Lan captured Feng Ling, she had also left the Holy Spirit Continent and returned to the Heavenly Forging City. Originally, the reason she came here was because she was entrusted to her by Ye Chongshan. She only rushed over to take care of you because she was afraid that you would encounter danger while you were in Holy Spirit Continent. I wanted to keep her for a few more days, but she insisted. "

Xing Meng was a little helpless.

Tang Huan could guess why Shan Lan would leave the Holy Spirit Continent in such a hurry. The old fatty had avoided her presence for tens of years after all, and she was probably worried that the old fatty would suddenly disappear without a trace. Now that she knew that she would not be in danger and had stepped into the Stage Nine, she would naturally not stay behind.

Xing Meng suddenly smiled and said: "Tang Huan, there is one more thing. That day, Shiyu had already exposed that you have a pure Tian Clan bloodline, so after taking back Feng Ling, I took the opportunity to announce that you have successfully merged with my Tian Clan's sacred artifact 'Heavenly Heart Orb'. You are the holy son of my Tian Clan, so don't blame me for slaying it first."

"No, no."

Tang Huan said with a wry smile. No wonder when he and Flamewing Phoenix King returned to Cloud Sky City, all the people around him, male, female, female, old, and young, looked at him with an extremely strange gaze. Amidst their incomparable shock and curiosity, there was also a admiration that he could not explain.

"The Holy Son has an exalted position in the Tian Clan, so he naturally has to bear a little responsibility. For example, if possible, you can try to open up a branch in our Tian Clan and pass on your pure Tian Clan bloodline to us ..." The corner of Xing Meng's mouth raised into a mischievous smile, "However, on account of little sister Ru Mubai, I won't force you. Everything is on your own free will, our Tian Clan has countless young and beautiful women, if you are willing ..."

"No, no, I will put more effort into studying Tian Clan Magic. Aunt Xing, Senior Hei Yan, farewell, I will take my leave."

Without waiting for Xing Meng to finish speaking, Tang Huan waved his hand and laughed. He had no interest in staying in the Tian Clan to be a stallion. Before he finished speaking, he grabbed the thick book, grabbed the motionless Feng Ling on the ground, and slipped out of the "Heavenly Heart Palace" in a flash. His expression was somewhat miserable.

After exiting the palace, Tang Huan could faintly hear a burst of clear and crisp laughter coming out from the palace hall. Tang Huan was speechless as he patted his forehead.

"..."

Chapter 486 - Five Elements Magic

At the bottom of the Cloud Holy Tree, inside the Temple of Life.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's hands danced quickly, the majestic Mind Power whistled out while tracing with his ten fingers, and in the blink of an eye, five huge fire dragons had condensed in front of him, with bared fangs and brandishing claws, they spiraled, roared forward, and everywhere they passed, the heat wave was like a tide, reaching a distance of tens of metres before dispersing.

This was already a month after Tang Huan had returned to the Flying Cloud City. At this moment, what he was displaying was a kind of extremely powerful fire magic, the "Fire Dragon Wild Dance"!

To perform magic, the most important thing was to have a Mind Power.

In order to cultivate Mind Power, one must not only possess the Tian Clan's bloodline, but also a soul that surpassed Martial Warriors of the same level. Tang Huan had both of these.

Firstly, when it came to the purity of the bloodline, among all the Tian Clan s, no one could compare to him, even Xing Meng's bloodline was not as pure as Tang Huan's.

As for the soul, after fusing with one hundred and eight "Sword Seal" and rising to Stage Nine Martial Saint, it was estimated that only Xing Meng's soul was stronger than his.

Currently, Xing Meng's soul had already been raised to the limit, but Tang Huan still had extremely strong potential. In the future, it wouldn't be difficult for him to surpass Xing Meng.

In this kind of situation, Tang Huan could act extremely quickly.

In just a single day, he already possessed an extremely majestic and vigorous Mind Power, and in the following period of time, Tang Huan began to continuously study various types of magic, from simple to complex, low level magic that could only be learnt by first level disciples, to high level magic that only Sword Saints could use.

"Boom!"

After the fire dragon dissipated, Tang Huan's hands did not stop moving, but his hand movements had changed drastically. Abruptly, a loud sound echoed from within the Temple of Life, from where the roots were twisted into the shape of a ground, soil flew up into the sky, and in an instant, it transformed into a sturdy and sturdy shield, which was over ten meters tall.

This was the Earth Elemental Magic 'Earth Spirit Shield'. It was similar to the 'Thunder Spirit Shield' that Zang Gu had used before, both powerful defensive spells.

In the next moment, Tang Huan's movements changed again.

"Buzz!"

A ball of dazzling golden light condensed and formed above Tang Huan's head, followed by a torrent of golden light pouring down from the sky like a waterfall. In an instant, it turned into a three meter tall round cover, engulfing him within as golden light flickered.

This time, Tang Huan was using the golden magic "Golden Bell Cover", which was also a type of strong defensive magic.

In the traditional martial arts of Tang Huan's previous world, there was also a type of hard body protection skill called Golden Bell Cover. Although the two were called the same, the effects were completely different. It was hard to enter with normal blades, but the golden magic 'Golden Bell Cover' here could directly block the opponent's attack outside of the barrier. As long as the defensive spell was not broken, the user would be safe and sound.

"Crash!"

The sound of surging water once again appeared. It was weak at first, but after a second of time, it had already resounded through the void. At the same time, the golden light surrounding Tang Huan dissipated.

This was the water magic "Violent Waves" of the five elements magic!

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The strong wave had only surged for a short while before it disappeared along with Tang Huan's movements. Right after that, beside Tang Huan's body, the sound of air tearing started to rise and fall, and thorns that were shaped like sharp awls shot out from the roots of the trees one after another like bamboo shoots after a spring rain. The shorter ones were a few meters, and the taller ones were about ten meters.

Now, however, it was time for the wood spell, "Thorny Wood Forest!"

"Hu!"

At this time, Tang Huan's hands that were dancing like butterflies finally drooped down, he let out a long and light breath, and revealed a satisfied smile on his face.

In such a short span of time, Tang Huan had already consecutively cast "Fire Dragon Wild Dance", "Earth Spirit Shield", "Golden Bell Mantle", "Violent Waves", "Thorny Wood Forest" magic. And these five magic spells were divided into the five elements of fire, earth, gold, water and wood.

This was another miraculous use of the "Heavenly Heart Pearl"!

Previously, during the process of fusing the "Heavenly Heart Bead" with the spirit pellet, Tang Huan had comprehended the five elements of heaven and earth. But during this month when he was immersed in studying magic, Tang Huan realised, the spirit pellet that had fusing the "Heavenly Heart Bead" could not only help him circulate the Genuine Qi, but could also help him execute the five elements of magic.

This made Tang Huan realize that the two cultivation methods of the Human Clan's Genuine Qi and the Tian Clan's Magic were very likely to be the same. Not only were the cultivation methods of the Human Clan and the Tian Clan the same, perhaps the various great races of the Forging God Great World were also the same.

From Tang Huan's understanding, this "unique path of returning" had already revealed some clues, and that was "impose"!

The Stage Nine Martial Saint s, the Stage Nine Techniques Saints of the Tian Clan, and even the s of the Demon Clan, all seemed to be able to use their imposing auras to suppress their opponents.

Not only was the current Tang Huan a Stage Nine Martial Saint, he could even be considered a genuine Stage Nine Dharma Saint.

Perhaps because his training time was too short, he was unable to reach the level of attainment as Great Elder Mu Qing had, but if given enough time, Tang Huan could easily surpass him, because Mu Qing was proficient in only one of the five types of magic, while Tang Huan was proficient in all five types of magic.

"I wonder if the five elements magic can be combined with the battle skills of the Human Clan?"

Tang Huan inadvertently caught a glimpse of the Dragon and Phoenix Spear leaning on a tree root.

This "Dragon and Phoenix Spear" was made out of fire, but it was made out of more than just fire-attribute gems. Up until now, the gems that had been embedded into the spear contained the four elements of fire, wood, water, and metal. Amongst the four gems, fire was the main element, wood, water and metal were the auxiliary, and the last three spells would be difficult to cast. However, fire magic, may still hold some hope, but to do this, one had to combine the Genuine Qi and the Mind Power.

Tang Huan's mind raced as he slowly sat down on the ground and started to carefully analyze the situation.

If he could really fuse Tian Clan's magic with martial skills, then it would truly be like adding wings to a tiger. Tang Huan's strength would definitely be able to increase by another large amount.

To Tang Huan, this was a huge temptation.

Time flew, Tang Huan's body was like a statue, unmoving. Unknowingly, Tang Huan stayed in the Temple of Life for a few more days. These days, Xing Meng would come in almost every single day to take a look, put down the fresh fruits at the entrance, and then quietly leave.

Tang Huan's performance made him somewhat suspicious.

In the past month, whenever she came in, Tang Huan would practically always ask her various questions about magic. But in these past few days, Tang Huan had not made the slightest of movements, and didn't even eat any fruits. However, she guessed that Tang Huan was probably trying to comprehend something, so she didn't go over and disturb him.

Chapter 487 - Silent and Moisture

"Time flew by. Ten days passed by in the blink of an eye. Beneath the tree, the Life Temple was so quiet one could hear a pin drop.

"Hu!"

At the entrance of the Sacred Hall, the void seemed to ripple as a green figure appeared out of nowhere. The figure was graceful and was Tian Clan, Xing Meng. As soon as he entered the Temple of Life, Xing Meng's gaze landed on a fruit plate not too far away from the entrance.

Seeing that it was empty, Xing Meng revealed a faint smile.

In almost half a month, this was already the second time Tang Huan had eaten the fruit he prepared. After placing the fresh fruits that he had just brought onto his plate, Xing Meng's eyes habitually swept across Tang Huan's body. But just as she was about to leave, she seemed to have suddenly sensed something.

"Huh?"

With that soft exclamation, Xing Meng's gaze once again fell on Tang Huan's body. A hint of astonishment flashed in the depths of her eyes, but in the last moment, she suddenly discovered that the aura being emitted from Tang Huan's body was extremely strange. It seemed like it contained Genuine Qi s, but also seemed to contain Mind Power s.

The aura of the Genuine Qi and the Genuine Qi seemed to be shockingly identical, as if they had already fused together to form a perfect whole.

"What is he doing?" Xing Meng knitted her brows as a trace of doubt surfaced on her face.

"Hu!"

Right at this moment, Tang Huan who was seated on the ground suddenly grabbed the dragon and phoenix spear that was placed beside him and jumped up. The spear in his hand thrust out at a speed that even the naked eye couldn't catch, like an angry dragon turning on its back the moment his body spread out in the air.

"Chi!"

The sharp sound of something breaking through the air echoed out in all directions.

At the tip of the spear, an incomparably thick fire dragon roared as it bared its fangs and brandished its claws. Its appearance was ferocious, and a terrifying heat swept out in all directions like billowing waves.

However, Pang Shuo, who truly contained a terrifying might, had only rushed out a dozen meters before vanishing into thin air.

"Thump!"

In the midst of the light ringing, Tang Huan maintained his thrust forward with his spear, and lightly floated to the ground, but his brows were tightly knitted, and his expression was one of disappointment.

At the entrance of the Sacred Hall, Xing Meng's face was already filled with shock. He couldn't help but exclaim, "Tang Huan, you"

"Aunt Xing, you're here." Tang Huan seemed to have awoken from a dream, he pulled back his spear and stood up straight, in the blink of an eye he looked at Xing Meng, and revealed a slight smile.

"Tang Huan, are you trying to merge our Tian Clan's magic into martial techniques?" Xing Meng looked at Tang Huan in shock.

"Yeah, what a pity, it's too difficult."

Tang Huan smiled bitterly and nodded, his face was filled with regret, "The methods of using battle skills and magic are very different, to combine the two, is as difficult as ascending to the heavens."

He had originally planned to use the spirit pellet he had absorbed from the "Heavenly Heart Pearl" as a link and activate both the Mind Power and the Genuine Qi at the same time. After such a long period of time, he was already able to harmonize the fluctuations of his aura. He thought that he was almost ready for it, but after making a move, he realised that he had thought too simply. It was much harder to integrate battle skills and magic than he had imagined.

"Of course it's difficult."

Xing Meng took a light breath, sighing with emotion, "This little world has existed for so many years, and from ancient times till now, I wonder how many mixed bloods from Tian Clan and Tian Clan have appeared. There are many among them that are peerless in talent, attempting to integrate martial arts techniques with Tian Clan's magic, but not a single one of them succeeded."

After saying that, Xing Meng looked at Tang Huan, his two eyes shining like the stars, "But Tang Huan, you are different from them. Not only do you possess an incomparably pure Tian Clan bloodline, you have also fused with the 'Heavenly Heart Bead', and you also comprehend the five elements of heaven and earth. Furthermore, compared to them, you are able to unleash 'Five Element Magic', which gives you an exceptional advantage, so Aunt Xing believes that you will succeed one day."

"Thank you, Aunt Xing."

Hearing this, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh.

He did not expect that Xing Meng was even more confident in him than he was. However, her words did let Tang Huan know that he had not wasted these last few days in vain. At the very least, he had headed in the right direction.

To Tang Huan, this was definitely a spirit pellet that was fused with the "Heavenly Core Pearl".

In addition, if the cultivation paths of the Human Clan, Tian Clan and the three great races truly came from the same direction, combining martial skills and Tian Clan Magic, it was naturally not out of their reach. The only reason they were still unable to do so was because their strength was lacking, or perhaps their luck had not arrived yet.

After a while, Tang Huan could not help but exclaim softly, "These few days, I was indeed a bit rushed, I always wanted to succeed in one go, but with the combination of martial arts skills and Tian Clan's magic, if I could really do it so easily, countless seniors would have succeeded already."

His voice paused slightly, Tang Huan collected his emotions, and said while laughing, "Aunt Xing, I plan to let this matter go for now. I will head to the 'Forgotten City' first, and see if I can obtain the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire'. If we can succeed and try again, we might be able to make some progress."

"Sure."

Xing Meng nodded his head and laughed, "The map of 'Forgotten City', has already been prepared. If you bring it with you when you leave, you should be able to find the 'Xuan Ming Initial Fire' even faster. However, if you leave two days later, you might be able to meet with your friend. "

"Oh? Mu Yan is going to wake up? " Tang Huan was slightly startled, but soon after, he began to laugh in pleasant surprise.

"..."

Two days later, in the morning, on the exquisite bed made of rattan in the Heavenly Heart Palace, Mu Yan laid on the bed without moving, while Xing Meng sat on the edge of the bed.

In front of the bed, Tang Huan stood there quietly, her eyes filled with anticipation.

If it was in the past, he would not be able to tell anything, but now, he knew that Xing Meng was using a type of water magic called "Water Vapour Silent".

Amongst the Five Elements Magic, water magic and wood magic both have methods to treat injuries. However, the former is more suitable for treating souls, while the latter is more suitable for treating injuries caused by flesh body. Water Magic was a very powerful spell that could heal the soul.

After this method was used, it could quietly moisten the injured soul, allowing it to unknowingly recover.

Tang Huan now also possessed the ability to cast Sacred Rank Magic called "Water-Soundless". However, he was still completely unable to reach the level where he could control everything as he pleased.

After a long while, Xing Meng gently retracted her hand. When the dark blue aura retreated like flowing water, she also slowly stood up.

"Aunt Xing, is it okay?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but take two steps forward and ask with a low voice, and his gaze landed on Mu Yan's face. Xing Meng slightly nodded her head, and silently left the Heavenly Heart Palace. Almost the instant she walked out of the hall, on top of the vine bed, Mu Yan's beautiful eyelashes started to tremble. Not long later, her eyelids suddenly popped open, revealing her beautiful eyes, which were as clear as autumn water and as black as the night stars.

Chapter 488 - Imprints

"Tang Huan?"

Faintly rolling his eyes a few times, Tang Huan's face was immediately imprinted into his eyes. Mu Yan was stunned for a moment, and finally regained his senses, flipped over and sat up, exclaiming in disbelief, "Tang Huan, where is this place? Why are you here? I... 'I'm not dead yet?'"

"Of course you're not dead!"

Tang Huan sat on the edge of the bed and couldn't help but laugh, "This is Holy Spirit Continent's Feiyun city. The injuries on your soul are caused by Aunt Xing ... Uhh, it was also something that was cured by the Tian Clan ... Why, where is Aunt Xing? " Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye, and only then did he realize that only he and Mu Yan were left in Heavenly Heart Palace. When Xing Meng had gotten up earlier, his attention had been on Mu Yan, so much so that he did not even notice that she had gone out.

"Holy Spirit Continent, Yuncheng, Lord ..."

Hearing the string of words that came out of Tang Huan's mouth, Mu Yan's beautiful eyes widened to the point that they almost couldn't believe her ears. She was so anxious that before she fainted, she was in the Luo Fu World, but after she woke up, not only had she exited the Luo Fu World, she had even arrived in the Tian Clan that was tens of thousands of miles away.

Seeing her expression, Tang Huan did not continue to keep her in suspense. With a few words, he told her everything that had happened.

When she looked at Tang Huan, her expression was extremely complicated. She did not expect that in order to save her, Tang Huan had to go through so much trouble. In the end, she had actually come to the Holy Spirit Continent and even invited Tian Clan Xing Meng to help her.

Although Tang Huan had said it casually just now, how could she not know that Tang Huan was the peerless genius of the Human Clan, who had fused with the Tian Clan's sacred artifact and went deeper into the Tian Clan? If anything happened, he might even lose his life.

The fact that experts from the three clans personally killed the geniuses from the other two clans was a common occurrence on these continents.

Although in the end, Tang Huan remained safe and sound, and even became the Holy Son of the Tian Clan, she still had a good relationship with the Tian Clan, but who could have guessed that this would happen before the incident?

"Tang Huan, you don't have to do this, I ... I have the blood of the Demon Clan ... "

After a long while, Mu Yan finally bit her red lips and said weakly with a bitter laugh.

While speaking, Mu Yan subconsciously touched his forehead, the mark on it had already disappeared without a trace when she left the Universe Spirit Ring.

"So what if you have the Demon Clan's bloodline?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan laughed unknowingly, and said, "I even have the Tian Clan's bloodline, otherwise, how could I fuse with the Tian Clan's Holy Artifact 'Heavenly Core Pearl'? Mu Yan, don't think too much, Demon Clan is the Demon Clan and you are the one. You only need to remember that we are friends. "

"Friends?" Mu Yan was stunned.

"Yes!" Of course, if you are willing to continue to be my maid, I have no objections! " Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed, and teased.

"You wish!"

Mu Yan's cheeks flushed red, she glared at Tang Huan unhappily.

Seeing that her tone had become lighter, Tang Huan could not help but ask curiously: "Oh right, Mu Yan, you kept on saying that you have the Demon Clan's bloodline, but I don't see any difference between you and the Human Clan right?" After he finished, Tang Huan couldn't help but size Mu Yan up.

"You really want to know?" Mu Yan's eyes flashed, a strange expression plastered on her beautiful face.

"Of course." Tang Huan subconsciously nodded.

"Turn your head around first." Mu Yan pursed her red lips.

"Why is it so mysterious?"

Tang Huan could not help but laugh, but it was as Mu Yan said, he turned his head, and after a moment, he heard a voice with a high rate, and his heart was filled with suspicions, what the hell was Mu Yan doing? Not long after, Mu Yan's clear voice finally sounded, and it trembled a little: "You can turn back now."

"Alright."

Tang Huan turned his head, and what entered his eyes was a dazzling spring light.

At this moment, Mu Yan was still sitting on the vine bed, her snow-white face was as tender and beautiful as a rosy peach, while the red dress she was wearing had already slipped down her waist. The pink colored bra that was wrapped around her breasts had already been untied and slid down, and her half of her body was no longer covered.

And the most eye-catching thing, was the small black mark on Mu Yan's chest.

The imprint was covered with fine and neat black scales, which were embedded between the two jade-like lumps of plump flesh. It looked like a winged black butterfly that was about to soar into the sky, causing a mysterious and bewitching aura to appear all over her body.

"Mu Yan, you ... "You ..."

Tang Huan stared dumbfoundedly at Mu Yan. He was indeed very curious about her Demon Clan bloodline, but he never thought that Mu Yan would reveal the difference between her and the Human Clan in such a way. Looking at the scale on her chest, she should be a descendant of the Demon Clan's Descendant and the Human Clan.

The intoxicating fragrance filled his nose, and for a moment, Tang Huan's mouth and tongue were actually dry.

"En!"

Mu Yan snorted softly, her cheeks burning red. She reached out with her hands and wrapped them around Tang Huan's waist, her slightly stiff and delicate body immediately leaned into Tang Huan's embrace with a trembling voice, "Tang Huan, I no longer have anything to repay you with. If you don't mind, then just let me be."

What ... "What..." Tang Huan was shocked, she actually suppressed her charming thoughts, and came back to her senses. She pulled up the dress around Mu Yan's waist, and covered her body, then laughed bitterly: "Mu Yan, do you think I'm a despicable person that demands favors?"

"Tang Huan, you ..."

Mu Yan's face suddenly turned pale, she had mustered up all her courage to do this step, but was rejected by Tang Huan in a single go, causing an indescribable anger and shame to surge from the bottom of her heart, "If you don't take my kindness for revenge, I am willing to lower myself, alright!" After clenching her teeth, Mu Yan turned around, her beautiful eyes rippling with water waves.

"Mu Yan, actually, what I want to tell you is ..."

Tang Huan said with a stern expression, "The world we are in is only an extremely small world. Outside of this small world, there is also an even wider 'Forging God Great World'. We are friends, I hope that one day when I leave this small world, I will also be able to see you in that 'Forging God Great World'. "

"What do you mean?"

Mu Yan froze for a moment, then subconsciously turned around, his expression a little doubtful.

Tang Huan smiled and revealed some information about the "Forging God Great World". Listening on, Mu Yan seemed to have understood something. Her pale face once again turned bright red, and her pair of watery eyes shone with a moving light. "Tang Huan, you will definitely see me at 'Forging God Great World'!"

"Alright!"

Tang Huan laughed, but Mu Yan's expression made him feel that something was amiss. However, this thought only flashed across his mind, and Tang Huan stopped thinking about it.

Seeing that her mood had improved, Tang Huan joked: "Mu Yan, if you still want to repay me like that now, I won't object, but we need to find a more suitable place to do so."

"Don't even think about it!" Mu Yan glared at Tang Huan in embarrassment and said, "There's only one chance, if you miss it, then there's no more."

"..."

Chapter 489 - Lost

"Yiya!"

Early morning, in the sky above the vast ocean, Xiao Budian was like a mischievous child, screaming and beating his three pairs of meat wings continuously. He suddenly dove down, creating a wave on the ocean surface, and then suddenly shot up a thousand meters into the sky.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and quietly sat on Xiao Budian's back.

Beside Xiao Budian was the "Flamewing Phoenix King" who was clad in red clothes that looked like fire. The fiery red wings that were condensed from energy would flap with strong gales from time to time.

It had been ten days since Mu Yan woke up.

On the third morning after Mu Yan woke up, Tang Huan had already left the city with "Flamewing Phoenix King" and Xiao Budian. Initially, Tang Huan had also planned to bring Mu Yan back to Origin Continent, but he was rejected by Mu Yan, who said that he would stay in the city to hone his cultivation.

Seeing that she had made up her mind, Tang Huan couldn't force her hand, and could only ask Xing Meng to take care of her.

Speaking of which, Mu Yan was also a pitiful person. Her father was a peak Eighth Stage Demon Marshal of Demon Clan who was close to the Demon King, and her mother was originally a Stage Six Martial Master's Stage Six Martial Master, but was kidnapped and taken away by him. After was born, she committed suicide.

In the Demon Clan, the mixed bloods who had the most similar appearances to the Human Clan would all be centrally adopted. They would be taught the Human Clan's martial arts skills and sent to the Origin Continent or the Glory Continent when they grew up.

Although Mu Yan's father held a high position in the Demon Clan, she was still unavoidably adopted as a child.

It was precisely because of this talent that she was able to avoid being bullied by the weak and preyed upon others. Furthermore, at the age of sixteen, she had entered the Demon Clan's secret "Flowing Flower Merchant Guild".

After a few years of doing business, Mu Yan's position in the merchant guild had grown higher and higher. In the end, he had even become one of the two great stewards of the "Flowing Flower Merchant Guild" in the Origin Continent.

If not for this, she wouldn't have the qualifications to enter the Demon Clan's secret plane and meet Tang Huan there.

After experiencing that unforeseen event within the Luo Fu World, it was already impossible for Mu Yan to return to the "Flowing Flower Merchant Guild", and even more so, it was impossible for him to return to the Demon Clan.

"Mu Yan..."

Mu Yan's charming face flashed before his eyes as a hint of pity flashed across the bottom of her heart.

With Mu Yan's condition, staying in the Holy Spirit Continent was indeed safer. She was even regarded as a 'traitor' who colluded with the Human Clan. If she was found "revived from the dead",

it was likely that she would be hunted down by the Demon Clan hiding in the Origin Continent and the Glory Continent.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian suddenly cried out happily.

Tang Huan regained his senses, he opened his eyes slightly and looked out, to see that in the distance, there were mountains moving up and down. It was obvious that they were close to land. In less than ten days, he had already arrived at Origin Continent from Holy Spirit Continent.

Tang Huan was not particularly satisfied with his speed.

According to the news that he had obtained from the mouths of Shiyu and Feng Ling, if he used all his strength to activate that level of Space Aircraft, he would be able to easily travel ten thousand kilometers in a single day. When he was in the Cloud Sky City, the only reason why Tang Huan had delayed for another day was because he was pondering about the spatial magic that Feng Ling had given him.

There was an enormous difference between spatial and elemental magic.

After fusing with the "Heavenly Core Pearl" and comprehending the five elements of heaven and earth, the speed at which Tang Huan learnt the five elements of magic was unbelievably fast. But regarding spatial magic, Tang Huan was a little confused. Until he left, he didn't understand the profoundness behind it.

In the end, Tang Huan could only put down his spatial spell and head to Forgotten City.

"Xiao Budian, let me do it." Tang Huan's interest was piqued, he laughed out loud, and the majestic and powerful energy in his body started to stir, a pair of wings quickly condensed into form behind him. With a light pat, his body floated up, and even rushed in front of Xiao Budian.

"Yiya!"

When Xiao Budian saw this, his body actually shrank rapidly. In an instant, he had turned into a small ball of meat, catching up to Tang Huan who had already slowed down. He then squatted on his neck and proudly waved his little claws at the "Flamewing Phoenix King", who was a bit behind, and grimaced.

Time flowed like water. In just a few days, Tang Huan and the "Flamewing Phoenix King" had passed through the entire Origin Continent and entered the vast southern seas.

Tang Huan had long heard of Forgotten City.

Back then at Feng Ming Mountain, Tang Huan had snuck into the "Phoenix Lair" where the Flamewing Phoenix King was and obtained many items, among which was a map of the sea islands. When he first obtained it, Tang Huan was still a little confused. But later on, Tang Huan found out that the person he was pointing to should be the Forgotten City that was south of Origin Continent.

When he had obtained the "Forgotten City" map that Xing Meng had drawn, Tang Huan had compared the two and verified this point.

However, although the two maps depicted the location of the "Forgotten City", the emphasis was not the same. Xing Meng had drawn the location of the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire", but the specific location of the map was the opposite of the "Xuan Ming Initial Fire".

Unknowingly, several days had passed.

"Not yet?"

When it was almost evening, Tang Huan dispersed his wings and fluttered them to the back of Xiao Budian, who had just transformed into a new body.

According to Xing Meng, when she left the Origin Continent back then, she had spent an entire four days to arrive at the island where the "Forgotten City" resided.

This was already more than one day longer than Xing Meng.

It was the same as at the seaside, they did not deviate from their original direction. Furthermore, Tang Huan's speed did not seem to be slower than Xing Meng's, it was truly inconceivable that he would need so much time under such circumstances. Tang Huan indicated for Xiao Budian to slow down, and in the blink of an eye, they started to scan the area.

After a while, a large ship suddenly entered Tang Huan's line of sight, on the tall mast, a fiery red flag was fluttering in the wind. There was a huge "Guest" character embroidered on the flag.

"Feng Ming, do you remember that boat?" Tang Huan's brows knitted even tighter.

"If I remember correctly, we met him yesterday and left him behind, but now he's running to the front." Flamewing Phoenix King snorted softly, her face was expressionless, but her eyes revealed a look of surprise, as though she had also noticed that something was amiss.

"You're right, it's the same boat as yesterday."

Tang Huan said in a heavy voice.

Tang Huan saw that boat yesterday. In his memory, all the passenger ships that passed by the Furious Waves City would have this flag. The Forgotten City was not an isolated land, it had a passenger ship that could travel to it, so it was not considered strange. Tang Huan saw it from afar, but he did not care.

However, right now, a passenger ship that was supposed to be in the back started to run toward the front. It was truly unimaginable.

Chapter 490 - Ghost King's whereabouts

"Let's go take a look!"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Xiao Budian immediately flew towards the big ship.

Before long, Tang Huan and the Flamewing Phoenix King had arrived above the guest ship. In the next moment, Tang Huan activated both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Five Colors Spiritual Pills" to their limits, and the Perception Ability immediately rose to an unprecedented level, as he began to inspect the situation of the guest ship carefully.

"Hmm?"

Not long later, Tang Huan revealed a surprised look.

The reason he had such an expression was not because he had caught some strange movement during his investigation, but because he had not sensed any movement. Not only was there no movement from the passenger ship, there was not even a trace of life.

Flamewing Phoenix King frowned, she muttered in doubt, and after a moment, she was already standing on the deck, and Xiao Budian immediately floated down.

Tang Huan said in a deep voice, "This sea area is extremely far from the Furious Waves City. An unmanned passenger ship has already been capsized countless of times, it is impossible for it to drift here unharmed. Furthermore, when I saw this ship yesterday, there were clearly people walking on the deck."

"Be careful!"

"AA
HHH!" After a short moment, a low cry was suddenly heard from the cabin.

Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat, he moved like a flash of light and shot forward.

"I'm fine, but ..."

Flamewing Phoenix King's face was a little ugly, he pointed forward, and in front of him, in the spacious cabin, rows of chairs were arranged neatly, and on almost every chair, there was a person sitting, whether male or female, old or young, with their eyes closed, looking calm, as though they were sleeping, but there were no auras at all. There were more than a hundred people inside the cabin, but all of them had died.

Tang Huan's expression became heavy, he was confident that he did not see things yesterday, which meant that the death of everyone on the ship did not exceed a day, and looking at their position and the situation inside the ship, it was clear that they did not have any intense battles before they died.

These people seemed to have all died silently in an extremely short period of time!

The strangest thing was that these people didn't have any injuries.

Tang Huan's expression suddenly changed slightly. He took a step forward and quickly arrived beside a middle-aged man. His right palm gently landed on his forehead. After a moment, Tang Huan's boundless Mind Power whistled out, covering the entire body of the middle aged man.

"Huh?"

After only two to three breaths of time had passed, Tang Huan could not help but exclaim in surprise. He then raised his hand, and his expression became gloomy, "This man died because of his soul being affected by the sucking!"

As for the state of his soul after being sucking, Tang Huan was extremely clear about that.

Back in Furious Waves City, he had used the "Heavenly Note Soul Controlling Technique" to absorb the souls of many powerful beasts. The condition of these people after their deaths was practically the same as those beasts. Tang Huan had only investigated the body of the middle-aged man once, before he was completely certain.

"If he is like this, the others should be no exception."

Tang Huan looked around, and between his brows was an unconcealable anger, "I wonder who is so crazy, to actually be able to absorb the souls of over a hundred people in one breath!"

In addition to his anger, Tang Huan also felt a trace of shock in the bottom of his heart.

Based on his previous investigation, that middle-aged man should be a Stage Seven Martial Master. The other people's strengths shouldn't be too far off either. After all, this was a passenger ship heading to the "Forgotten City". For weaker people, going to the "Forgotten City" was no different from suicide.

To be able to absorb the souls of over a hundred Stage Seven Martial Master s at the same time, that person must possess universally shocking strength.

"Hu!"

Tang Huan's footsteps slightly moved, and he appeared in the corner of the boat cabin next to the green potted plant. Immediately after, Tang Huan's right hand was placed on the potted plant, and the dense green Qi poured down from the palm of Tang Huan's hand, in an instant, covering the entire potted tree.

"Huala!"

The small tree swayed back and forth, as if it were trembling.

Tang Huan calmed his heart and became immersed in it. After a long while, he muttered to himself: "Bone Zhang Gong ... "Dark red cloak ..."

What Tang Huan had just used was the "Wood Leaf Spirit Art" within the wooden magic. This was a very powerful tracking spell. In this world, even the smallest of plants and vegetation would have a very weak consciousness, and would be able to remember everything that had happened in this area for a certain period of time.

The shorter the interval, the more memories the vegetation retains, and vice versa.

Just now, Tang Huan had activated the "Wood Leaf Spirit Art" on the small tree, and only gained the small tree's extremely weak memory judgement. But even so, Tang Huan had already known, the killer was probably wearing a dark red cloak, and he even used a bone bow.

Fortunately, Tang Huan had already rushed over. If he had arrived a day or two later, the last two memories of the potted tree would have completely vanished.

"Bone longbow... "Dark red cloak ..."

Flamewing Phoenix King repeated it lightly, and after a moment, her expression changed uncontrollably as she gritted her teeth and said, "'Xuan Ming Ghost King!' It really was the 'Xuan

Ming Ghost King'. Only she used her bone bow and dark red cloak! It is only she who needs to devour the souls of living people from time to time. "

She had already thought of this person a long time ago, but she wasn't sure. But now, there was no longer any suspense.

"Xuan Ming Ghost King?"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, his right palm slowly drooped down, the green aura in his palm quickly withdrew, and that small tree also regained its calm.

The name of the Xuan Ming Ghost King resounded in Tang Huan's ears like thunder.

This person was the same as the Flamewing Phoenix King, she was also one of the eight great Demon King s. Furthermore, her strength was extremely strong, and she definitely ranked in the top three of the eight great Demon King s.

Although Tang Huan had never personally seen the "Xuan Ming Ghost King", he had nearly interacted with her once when he was outside the Origin Continent. If the "Spear Saint" Ye Chongshan had not suddenly activated her terrifying Spear Intent and scared her away, she might have already made her move against Tang Huan.

Tang Huan originally thought that only after entering the Tranquil Continent in the future would he be able to meet a "Xuan Ming Ghost King", but he didn't expect her to appear in this region of the ocean and reveal her whereabouts.

"Why did the Xuan Ming Ghost King come here?" Suddenly, Tang Huan asked.

"Don't you know that 'Xuan Ming Ghost King' is a type of 'Forgotten City' that originated from this region of the sea?" Flamewing Phoenix King could not help but snort.

"..."