W. Master 721

Chapter 721 Now it's your turn!

"Roar!"

Tie Zhongqian roared out like a wild beast, he brandished the blade and mobilized all of the remaining energy in his body and poured it into the blade like a flood.

Weng! * The body of the saber trembled violently. Black Qi surged out, but it quickly condensed. In an instant, the originally wide saber seemed to have expanded several times.

"Clang!"

Almost at the same time Luo Tong stopped, the Conqueror Spear also landed on the blade.

Amidst an earth-shaking explosion, power surged crazily and instantly turned into an exceptionally terrifying shockwave that howled out in all directions. Luo Tong who was over ten metres away, was immediately sent flying. Within the area of a hundred metres, it was even more so for sand, rocks, and dust.

"Pfft!"

Tie Zhongqian spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. On the top of his head, the black aura that was condensed on the longblade had completely collapsed. Where the blade was, cracking sounds continuously, revealed a long and narrow crack, and where he stood, the ground had caved in at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

After a moment, a deep pit appeared, and Tie Zhongqian sank into the bottom of the pit. His face was as white as paper, as he panted heavily, with fear in his eyes. His dark black long blade had already broken into several pieces, scattering all over the pit, leaving only the hilt in his hand.

"Tie Zhongqian, you can rest in peace!"

Tang Huan sneered as he pointed the Conqueror Spear towards the pit. On the tip of the spear, the red light was like the tongue of a spirit serpent, its sharpness reaching deep into the pit.

"Chen Huan, show mercy!" Over a hundred metres away, Luo Tong had already woken up, and upon seeing this, he could not help but shout out in alarm.

"Don't kill me, Chen Huan, don't kill ..."

At the bottom of the pit, Tie Zhongqian could smell the scent of death, and the fear in his eyes was immediately replaced with pleading. But before he even finished speaking, a red light shot out from the Conqueror Spear, shooting towards the bottom of the pit like an arrow. Despair flashed past Tie Zhongqian's eyes, he roared out, and used the last of his strength to throw the sword in his hand towards the Fire Red Spear Radiance.

However, how could the small amount of power contained within the blade be able to contend against the spear light unleashed by Tang Huan?

"Bam!"

In the next moment, the sound of the blade resonating echoed in the pit, and the hilt of the blade was immediately flung out, piercing into the soil, while the blazing Fire Red Spear Radiance rushed

straight in. Under Tie Zhongqian's two empty eyes, it drilled through his chest, went through his back, and entered deep into the ground. The soil flew up to the sky, and Tie Zhongqian was sent flying a few meters before heavily crashing down again.

"Plop!" Tie Zhongqian lay on the ground, without making the slightest of movement. On his chest, there was a burnt black hole the size of a bowl.

"Lord!"

Over a hundred meters away, shouts rose again.

Although the experts of the Tie (Iron) Village did not see Tie Zhongqian's current appearance, they all knew that Tie Zhongqian must have been killed. At this time, their gazes towards Tang Huan had an additional trace of fear, an expert of the Rank Two True Spirit, was actually unable to defeat this fellow who had just stepped into the True Spirit Level!

"Chen Huan, you ... You actually killed him?"

Luo Tong was shocked and angry at the same time.

Originally, they wanted to capture Chen Kui alive first, then capture the rest of the heavy clan members, and force him to reveal the location of the "Precelestial Dragon Stone". However, they didn't expect that there would be an extra True Spirit-level Experts, and now that Chen Kui still hadn't appeared, their own side had already broken off Tie Zhongqian!

"Is it very strange?"

Tang Huan looked at Luo Tong as if he was an idiot, and mocked, "If I don't kill him, don't tell me that I'm leaving him alive to find trouble with our Chen Village in the future?"

"You ..." Luo Tong's face suddenly changed.

"He's dead, now it's your turn!" The corner of Tang Huan's lips raised slightly. Holding onto the long spear, he turned around and walked towards Luo Tong.

"My turn?"

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Luo Tong actually laughed, but, not only was there not a trace of a smile in his eyes, his killing intent was instead revealed, "Chen Huan, should I praise you for your courage, or laugh at you for overestimating your capabilities? With a soul attack method, and the ability to kill Tie Zhongqian with his Rank One True Spirit cultivation, you do have some ability, but, if you think you can contend against me like that, you are completely wrong! "

"How would we know without trying?" Tang Huan smiled faintly, his steps not slowing at all.

"Good!" Good! Chen Huan, I'll let you see just how laughable it is for you to rely on yourself this much in front of me with the Rank Three True Spirit! "Luo Tong laughed coldly, the flexible sword that was a few metres long in his hand suddenly swung, and with a chi la sound, a golden wave immediately condensed into form and rushed towards Tang Huan, and wherever it went, even the space seemed to be moved, following along with it.

"Come at me!"

Tang Huan slightly raised his brows, and the Conqueror Spear gave out an abnormally intense cry with a "weng". On the tip of the spear, flames rose up, and the heat it emitted was simply

incomparable to the heat it emitted earlier. At this moment, Tang Huan had activated the Spiritual Fire to its limit.

"Chi!"

In the next moment, the long spear in Tang Huan's hand swiftly danced, and the majestic Genuine Qi that was mixed with the power of the Spiritual Fire surged out like a torrent. In an instant, it condensed into a Fire Red Huge Dragon that was surrounded by raging flames, and rushed forward while baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

In a split-second, the Fire Red Huge Dragon and the golden wave fiercely clashed.

Amidst a loud noise that seemed to be able to tear apart one's eardrums, red and gold colored Strength Qi crazily wreaked havoc, and the temperature within a circumference of a hundred meters sharply rose as deep and criss-crossing ravines appeared on the ground. The violent impact spread out, and Tang Huan and Luo Tong who took the brunt of the impact actually retreated back at the same time. But after taking a step, the two of them immediately stabilized their steps, their clothes fluttering in the wind.

In this strike, Tang Huan and Luo Tong were actually evenly matched.

"Huh?"

Only now did he realize that when "Chen Huan" and "Chen Huan were fighting," he did not seem to use his full strength, and the heat generated by "Chen Huan" just now was so strong that even he was trembling in fear. He had a feeling that if that heat attacked his body, even if it was him, he would be burnt into ashes.

Even if an ordinary cultivator of the Rank One True Spirit had cultivated a fire attribute cultivation technique, the heat of activation would not have reached such a level.

Could it be that this guy named "Chen Huan" is even a Weapon Refiner?

"The Rank Three True Spirit, is indeed much stronger than the Rank Two True Spirit!"

Tang Huan squinted, his eyes becoming more serious.

This Luo Tong's strength indeed far surpassed Tie Zhongqian's. But in the next moment, a cold smile appeared on Tang Huan's face, so what if he was stronger than Tie Zhongqian?

Activating the Spiritual Fire along with his soul attack, even if he couldn't win, he definitely wouldn't lose!

Chapter 722 - Equity

"Luo Tong, is it still that funny now?" Suddenly, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"You ..."

Annoyed expression emerged on Luo Tong's face, he felt his face burning. He had originally thought that with his Rank Three True Spirit, killing Tang Huan would not be a difficult task, but now he realized that he had still underestimated this young man.

Although he did not think that he would lose to Tang Huan, he understood in his heart that it would not be as easy as he had imagined if he wanted to kill him.

"Visional Phoenix Five Footwork!"

Just as Luo Tong was feeling embarrassed and annoyed, Tang Huan's eyes suddenly focused, he stepped on the ground quickly and waved the Conqueror Spear in his hand, then suddenly rushed forward.

"Humph!"

Luo Tong's face darkened, the Golden Soft Sword in his hand suddenly tensed up, and slashed out.

A beam of resplendent golden colored Sword Qi slashed down from above. With a 'chi la' sound, it seemed as if the void itself had been cut into two halves.

Before the golden colored Sword Qi could even touch Tang Huan's body, the Strength Qi had already torn the figure into pieces, and the Sword Qi that continued to descend at a fast pace split the air, and directly fell onto the ground. A long and deep crack actually appeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Hu!" Countless mud like a wave rolled towards both sides, reaching a height of ten meters, the momentum was terrifying.

"No, it's that move again!"

Luo Tong felt his scalp go numb, but he was not satisfied with his reaction. He rushed forward fiercely, and the tensed up golden sword in his hand immediately became weak, and then flung behind him, dancing frantically. In that moment, a huge golden light started to blossom and expand in the air, filled with a terrifying Qi.

"Clang!"

An instant later, a loud sound came from the right rear and a streak of fiery red light pierced through the golden light.

Luo Tong's footsteps paused, he suddenly turned around, the Golden Soft Sword in his hand rolled back and curled into a ball, like a spirit serpent, but it immediately broke apart and stretched out once more. His line of sight penetrated through the area filled with gold and red, and a slightly hazy silhouette entered his line of sight.

"Chen Huan!"

After saying those two words, Luo Tong's face congealed, the anger in his eyes had already disappeared, but he could not help but feel a chill down his spine.

Before this, when Tang Huan used this method on Tie Zhongqian, although he could not see how Tang Huan teleported, the attack he launched after he appeared still had traces to follow. But this time, not only did he not discover how Tang Huan disappeared, he did not even see where Tang Huan appeared from.

It was as if Tang Huan's entire person had merged with this world, and did not reveal any of his aura. From his senses, it was as if Tang Huan had completely disappeared.

This method was marvelous and impossible to guard against.

Because no one knew where Tang Huan would appear from! Furthermore, after Tang Huan had moved his body, the illusions that were left in place were too real, making it hard to determine if what he saw was real or not. This also made Tang Huan's methods seem even more strange and unfathomable.

"Again!"

The corner of Tang Huan's mouth hooked into a strange smile. Almost as soon as he finished speaking, his body shot towards Luo Tong like an arrow that had just left the bow, and the Conqueror Spear's aura had already been completely withdrawn.

Luo Tong's pupils shrank, the Golden Soft Sword in his hand was once again like a spirit serpent as it slithered behind him.

With an intense crackling sound, the tip of the sword violently danced, and balls of golden light proudly bloomed like flowers, covering a large area behind him in the blink of an eye. But in the next moment, Luo Tong was covered in cold sweat, he suddenly realised that what was in front of him was not an illusion.

This time, Tang Huan did not use that strange teleportation method, but directly attacked from the front, the tip of the spear shrouded in flames close by.

"Hu!"

Luo Tong's expression changed greatly as he repeatedly struck forward with his left palm. Numerous gigantic palm images that contained a majestic Genuine Qi shot forward like a wave. At the same time as he struck out with his palm, Luo Tong's right hand also suddenly turned in front of him.

"Bang!" Bang! "Bang ..."

Tang Huan sped up, his spear like lightning. The heavy palm images continuously exploded under the piercing of the spear tip, and the Strength Qi madly surged in all directions.

When the sixth palm image scattered, the Golden Soft Sword finally attacked from the sky. It was like a waterfall falling from the nine heavens with the force of thunder.

The Fire Red Long Spear opposite of him suddenly dropped, the berserking momentum finally stopped, but the moment the spear and sword touched the Strength Qi that erupted, it bounced the Golden Soft Sword in Luo Tong's hand. Following that, a terrifying force roared out from the weapon, causing Luo Tong to immediately fly backwards.

After a dozen or so meters, the force had been dissolved and Luo Tong's entire arm felt a little numb. He looked at Tang Huan with an uncontrollable deep fear in his eyes.

"Luo Tong, you reacted well!"

Amidst the ridiculing laughter, Tang Huan chased forward like a shadow, the long spear in his hand was like the tail of a divine dragon, whistling through the air as he charged forward.

Luo Tong's face became gloomy, and his body moved forward. Tang Huan leaped up, and chased after him again, the spear in his hand suddenly changed, and smashed down from the sky.

The two figures were entangled as they leapt up and down like a falcon. From time to time, there would be an explosive sound that would cause one's eardrums to ring, and the Strength Qi that was churning around would even raise a cloud of dust. The sky above the valley would become a field of grayness.

The battle became more and more intense. Within a hundred meters, it became a battlefield for the two of them.

"This is all because I never thought that Brother Chen Huan would actually be so powerful. First, he killed the Tie Zhongqian of the Rank Two True Spirit, and now, he's fighting on par with the Luo Tong of the Rank Three True Spirit!"

If Brother Chen Huan had also stepped into the Rank Three True Spirit realm, wouldn't that mean that he would be able to easily kill a fellow like Luo Tong?

"Tsk tsk, I've truly broadened my horizons today."

" ... "

At the entrance of the narrow valley, many experts from the Chen Village were staring at the two figures in front of them who were moving quickly. Their eyes were glowing and they were exclaiming in surprise. Previously, they were a little worried that Tang Huan would not be a match for Tie Zhongqian. However, Tang Huan had used his own actions to overturn everyone's perceptions time and time again.

On the opposite side, which was a few hundred meters away, the experts of Tie (Iron) Village had ugly expressions on their faces.

After Tie Zhongqian was killed by him, they placed all their hopes on him.

As long as Luo Tong was able to win, the Tie (Iron) Village would still have hope. But looking at the current situation, the chances of Luo Tong winning was extremely slim. If Luo Tong lost, he could still escape back to the Luo Village, but Tie (Iron) Village had nowhere to run. Tie Zhongqian, Tie Tianhai and the other experts were killed one after another, but Chen Village had two True Spirit Level Experts.

Chapter 723 - Frogs in the Well

At this time, the best course of action was naturally to quickly retreat, return to the Tie (Iron) Village, and arrange for clan members to escape.

But Luo Tong was still in a fierce battle with his opponents, if they were to leave him alone like this, even if Chen Village did not find trouble with them, Luo Tong would definitely not let them off in the future.

Right now, this group of Tie (Iron) Village experts were already in a dilemma. Although Luo Tong had not yet revealed his defeat, they were still trembling with fear and trepidation at the bottom of their hearts. They could only hope that the Chen Village experts would not notice them, or else, they might all be annihilated today.

Another loud explosion shook the heavens within the area with the crisscrossing ravines and the dust and sand filling the sky.

The moment when the countless golden sword beams exploded, a white figure seemed to have suffered a heavy blow, causing him to retreat quickly, following that, Luo Tong clenched his teeth and spoke in a loud voice: "Chen Huan, you are only a mere Rank One True Spirit, how can you still have such a powerful Genuine Qi?"

Two pairs of eyes stared straight at Tang Huan who was over ten meters away. Within Luo Tong's eyes, flashed an unconcealable shock and disbelief.

Ever since Luo Tong started cultivating, he had been through countless battles. This battle was not the most intense, but the most dangerous and most nervous.

Even now, he still couldn't relax for a moment.

During this process, the speed at which the Genuine Qi in Luo Tong's body faded was faster than any other battle he had ever been in before. As the battle progressed to this point, the remaining Genuine Qi in his body was already less than twenty percent, and his condition had unavoidably declined to a certain extent. However, Tang Huan, on the other hand, the aura and vibrations emitted from his every attack were still the same.

Could it be that this fellow possessed inexhaustible strength?

"Luo Tong, don't you realize that I am constantly absorbing and refining the spirit energy of heaven and earth, in order to restore the Genuine Qi? I don't mind telling you, the speed at which I recover my Genuine Qi is about the same as the speed at which I consume my Genuine Qi. Tang Huan laughed out loud.

"Impossible!" "Impossible!"

Luo Tong was so angry that his voice turned low, "I know tens of thousands of cultivators, but I have never heard of someone recovering all of the exhausted Genuine Qi during a battle!"

If there was such a monster, wouldn't he be invincible in the same realm?

Even if he encountered an opponent a bit stronger than him, it was impossible for him to lose. Even if he consumed too much energy, it would only exhaust him to death!

"I'm sorry, but you've already met one!"

Tang Huan sneered, and slowly walked towards Luo Tong.

Although his speed was not fast, his steps were extremely heavy. Every time his feet landed on the ground, it would be like a giant hammer hitting a drum. The muffled sound waves seemed to tremble deep within his soul. At this moment, although he had not made a move, the pressure that he had brought to Luo Tong was not any weaker than when he had acted previously.

"I don't believe that you truly have inexhaustible power!" Luo Tong's eyes were opened wide in anger, his face was twitching, his handsome and confident figure had long since disappeared.

"How can a frog in the well know how big the world is?"

Tang Huan's footsteps did not stop, but a hint of ridicule appeared in his eyes, "What's more, whether or not you believe me has nothing to do with me!"

"You ..."

Luo Tong was infuriated, the astonishing length of the Golden Soft Sword in his hand was like a spear, thrusting forward fiercely, a dense golden Qi surged out of his palm like a stream, and then followed the long sword's body and churned forward, when it reached the sword's tip, it suddenly exploded.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The sharp sound of something breaking through the air rang out. Countless golden thorns the size of a cow's hair flew forward in a fan shape. They were so dense that they covered the entire area around them. At this moment, it was as if countless tiny holes had been pierced through the void.

However, in the next moment, the golden longsword instantly softened, rolling backwards in circles.

"Whoosh!"

Almost at the same time, Luo Tong turned around, like a wild horse who had just broken free of its reins, he rushed forward like a bolt of lightning, in an instant, he was already more than 10 metres away.

A dignified expert of the Rank Three True Spirit had actually chosen to escape!

Although he did not believe that Tang Huan could keep his Genuine Qi in a state of being full, he still had one thing that he was well aware of, that was, the Genuine Qi that remained in Tang Huan's body was definitely stronger than him. If he continued to fight, once his Genuine Qi was exhausted, he would be at the mercy of others.

What made him most afraid was that Tang Huan was proficient in soul attacks!

Even though that kind of method wouldn't directly take his little life, his soul would certainly be stunned for a moment if it encountered that kind of fierce attack from before. With Tang Huan's strength, she could take advantage of the moment that his mind was in a daze to force him into a state where he would never be able to escape.

To be forced to flee by an opponent who had just entered the Rank One True Spirit realm was indeed very embarrassing, but compared to face, life was more important.

Tang Huan's long spear swept out, the "Conqueror Breaching Army Spear Technique" 's "Sweeping the Thousand Army" style was suddenly unleashed, and a dark red fiery torrent roared out along with the spear's might, vast and mighty, unstoppable. Wherever it went, the sharp golden thorns were immediately cleaned up.

In the blink of an eye, the space in front of him regained its clarity, and Luo Tong was already approximately two hundred meters away.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows slightly, and stomped his feet again and again. After an instant, his figure remained where he was, but his true body had already appeared tens of meters away, and then, he used "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and "Space Moving" once again.

"He escaped?"

Seeing this scene, the Tie (Iron) Village experts were all dumbstruck.

Tang Huan and Luo Tong's conversation earlier, had indeed made them tremble in fear, but they never could have imagined that in such a short period of time, the situation would have turned around and taken a turn for the worse. Originally, both sides were evenly matched, but right now, one side was fleeing while the other was chasing.

"This is bad!" "Let's run!"

The moment the two figures disappeared, one of the experts of Tie (Iron) Village finally woke up from his stupor. With a scream, he followed suit and fled into the distance.

However, after a split-second, their expressions changed as several figures appeared in front of them. The experts of Chen Village secretly sent a portion of their men to block their path. Not only that, when they moved, the experts of Chen Village at the entrance of the valley also rushed over.

They were chasing from front to back, and they were quickly dispersing to the two sides. They were now surrounding them in the middle.

After losing Tie Tianhai and the rest, the number of experts in the Chen Village was almost twice as many as the number in the Tie (Iron) Village.

Chapter 724 - Blood Spirit Escaped Skill

"He's caught up..."

Sensing the movement behind him, Luo Tong's heart turned cold.

Although he was two hundred meters ahead of, his speed was not slower than him at all. This meant that not only would he not be able to increase the distance between the two of them, but as time went by, the distance would continuously shrink due to the consumption of his Genuine Qi, until it was completely overtaken.

To him, two hundred meters was nothing.

And once he was caught, and the Genuine Qi was exhausted, how could he be a match for Tang Huan? At this moment, Luo Tong had already foreseen his own ending.

He never thought that a strong expert like him, who had a cultivation base far lower than his, would one day be forced to this extent. If he were to fight Tang Huan again, the Genuine Qi would be exhausted, and it would be hard to escape death. If he continued to flee, the Genuine Qi would be exhausted, and it would be hard to escape death!

"We can't let him catch up!"

Luo Tong's mind raced, his face becoming somewhat sinister.

In the next moment, Luo Tong clenched his teeth, a hint of ruthlessness flashed past his eyes, and the Golden Soft Sword that had shrunk back to its original size buckled onto his body like a belt. Immediately after, he didn't stop moving, but his ten fingers were like butterflies piercing through flowers, rapidly drawing out a mysterious rhythm in front of him.

In the blink of an eye, a large amount of Blood Red Odor rose out of Luo Tong's body. Before long, Luo Tong's entire body was enveloped within.

From afar, Luo Tong seemed to have turned into a blood red cocoon.

"Huh?"

Two hundred meters away, when Tang Huan just separated out from the air and saw such a strange scene, he could not help but exclaim in surprise.

"Bam!"

Then, an explosive sound echoed.

The blood red cocoon in front of him suddenly exploded, and Luo Tong who was within it had already disappeared without a trace. Faintly, Tang Huan seemed to realize that the aura coming from Luo Tong was moving at an extremely shocking speed, and in an instant, it was out of his perception range.

"Whoosh!"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's figure had already traveled across the two hundred meters of space, arriving at the place where Luo Tong had disappeared to.

A thick stench of blood instantly assaulted his nostrils. The vegetation within several meters, and even the soil, were all dyed red with blood.

"What kind of strange method is this?" Tang Huan's eyes revealed a strange look.

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"Blood Spirit Escaped Skill!"

At the messy valley entrance, after hearing Tang Huan's description, these four sounds came out of Chen You's mouth as if it was a conditioned reflex.

When Tang Huan returned, Chen Hong, Chen Li and the others were surrounding and killing the Tie (Iron) Village experts. Three of them were lying on the ground. Following that, Tang Huan did not take action, he only stood to the side and watched. Even so, he still gave the remaining experts of the Tie (Iron) Village an incomparable amount of pressure.

Not long after, all the Tie (Iron) Village s were killed.

Afterwards, Chen Hong, Chen Li and more than ten people brought the gathered Stage Nine cultivators to the entrance of the valley and hurriedly left, Tang Huan knew that they were heading to Tie (Iron) Village.

However, he did not stop them. The law of the jungle was practically the law of survival in Firing Dragon Mountain Range. If not for him killing Tie Zhongqian and defeating Luo Tong, the one who would have been wiped out was the Chen Village. Let alone Chen Hong and the other Heavenly Domain Cultivator, even the old, weak, and children, none would be able to escape.

"Blood Spirit Escaped Skill?" Tang Huan was slightly surprised, this was the first time he had heard of this method.

"That's right, this is a technique that requires at least Rank One True Spirit cultivators to use to escape."

Chen You said, "When this technique is used, more than half of the blood in the body will be lost, and the 'True Spirit' in the Dantian will suffer a very serious backlash. The first time he used the

'Blood Spirit Escaped Skill', he had to take away half of his life. In less than a year or two, he would not be able to recover at all. That Luo Tong was obviously forced to a corner, which was why she was in such a hurry to jump into the wall. "

"So that's how it is."

Tang Huan slightly nodded, as he said in a regretful manner, "It's a pity. If I knew earlier that he would use a method like the 'Blood Spirit Escaped Skill', I would have prepared ahead of time to completely keep him here, so as to buy some time for our Chen Village." As he finished speaking, Tang Huan sighed. He had originally thought that when Luo Tong's Genuine Qi was about to be exhausted, he would give him two to three times of "Soul Killing Storm" to defeat him in one go.

After a while, Tang Huan calmed himself down, but he realised that Chen You was looking at him with a weird gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Tang Huan was a little confused.

"Even I am starting to suspect whether you are a member of our Forging God Great World." Chen You puckered her nose and snorted, "The 'Blood Spirit Escaped Skill' is a method of escape that almost every True Spirit Level Cultivators would grasp. When one's life is about to be on the line, isn't it normal to use the 'Blood Spirit Escaped Skill'? The reason that Tie Zhongqian did not use the 'Blood Spirit Escaped Skill' is because he was simply too late. Otherwise, he would definitely have done the same. "

"Ugh ..." "I forgot..."

Tang Huan was slightly shocked in his heart. He laughed dryly and quickly changed the topic, "Chen You, do you know when your grandfather will return? Luo Tong has escaped, Luo Village will very soon get the news, I think before long, the experts of Luo Village will come and assault us in large numbers."

"Don't worry, my grandpa should be back in a few days."

Chen You muttered to himself, "If my grandfather still hasn't returned within five days, we will leave Chen Village first. A few thousand kilometers east of Chen Village is an extremely secretive place. You can't live there often, but if you hide there for ten days or so, there won't be much of a problem."

"That's good."

Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, and a smile appeared on his face.

Chen You sized up Tang Huan for a moment and suddenly asked somewhat curiously, "Tang Huan, were what you said to Luo Tong earlier true? Your Genuine Qi will never run out?"

"How is this possible?"

Hearing that, Tang Huan could not help but burst out laughing, "I was only scaring him, if it really was the Genuine Qi that was endless, then I would be a monster!"

If he were to activate the aircraft, he could indeed alternate the Genuine Qi with the Mind Power at the moment, and he would never exhaust his strength. However, in this kind of intense battle, his power would always pass away like flowing water. He was indeed constantly refining the spirit energy of heaven and earth, but the speed at which he replenished his Genuine Qi, was simply not

as fast as the speed at which the Genuine Qi was used up. Before Luo Tong had escaped, the remaining energy in his body was already not even thirty percent.

"You're a monster to begin with!" Chen You curled his lips, rolled his eyes at Tang Huan in annoyance, and turned to leave.

"Where are you going?" Tang Huan asked subconsciously.

"Go home!" Chen You raised his chin, raised his head, and said without turning his head back. His expression was actually like a proud little swan.

"..."

Looking at Chen You's gradually disappearing figure, Tang Huan was somewhat suspicious. After being separated for a few days, this girl looked very normal, but the feeling she gave him was a little strange.

Ten thousand miles away, in a dense bush.

Inside an almost transparent round cover, Luo Tong who was lying on the ground without moving for a long time like a dead dog had finally managed to catch his breath. His face was already as pale as paper, without even the slightest hint of blood.

If not for the last bit of Genuine Qi he used to activate the protective equipment, isolating the smell of blood, he would have attracted the attention of the ferocious beasts.

"Hu!"

Taking a deep breath, Luo Tong tried to sit up, but in the next moment, he involuntarily opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Damn it, Chen Huan, if I don't destroy the Chen Village, if I don't tear you into pieces, I won't be surnamed Luo!"

Luo Tong's eyes instantly turned as cold as a viper's, as he gnashed his teeth and roared out. It was only after a long while did he finally calm down, and took out an exquisite small jade bottle from his bosom. He took out a medicinal pellet and swallowed it, then folded his legs and slowly closed his eyes ...

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Three days later, in the early morning.

Deep within a sparse forest in Chen Village, Xiao Budian squatted under a gigantic tree and stuffed one gem after another into his mouth. He chewed rapidly as his dark blue eyes kept on rolling around, chasing after the figure who was jumping dozens of meters away.

That person was naturally Tang Huan.

In the past few days, Tang Huan had been thinking about how to use his weapon to cast magic. When he was in the small world, Tang Huan had only successfully mixed the two means "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and "Space Moving." As for combining the two methods, he had never been able to get the most out of it.

After the Spirit Pill had transformed into True Spirit, Tang Huan immediately sensed that the opportunity had come!

After exploring for three consecutive days, he finally had an idea of what was going on.

"Chi!"

In the midst of the piercing sound, Tang Huan's figure suddenly stopped, but the Conqueror Spear in his hand had already shot out like lightning, and the flames on the spearhead began to churn rapidly. In a blink of an eye, five long Fire Dragons roared out, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws, and charged towards the open area outside the forest.

An earth-shattering sound suddenly exploded.

Roughly a hundred meters away, those five thick fire dragons abruptly exploded. Their unusually violent auras crazily filled the air. The terrifying heat churned like a tidal wave, and the air emitted bursts of crackling sounds. After a long while, the area finally calmed down. However, there was a deep pit with a radius of twenty to thirty meters on the ground. The side walls of the pit were burned red, and the heat was rising.

Within the Chen Village, many people subconsciously looked towards the depths of the valley, but they quickly returned to their own matters. In the past three days, this kind of activity had frequently occurred. At first, everyone was curious, but as time passed, everyone got used to it.

"Whoosh!" Among the trees, Tang Huan's footsteps slightly moved, and his figure instantly appeared by the side of the deep pit.

"It's a success!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh out loud. Just now, he was using the Divine Armament's Conqueror Spear to activate the fire magic "Berserk Dance of the Fire Dragons" within his five elements; magic.

He had made similar attempts before in the Cloud City and all of them ended in failure. But now, after condensing the True Spirit, he had finally succeeded and used "Nirvana Sacred Fire" to activate the Conqueror Spear.

"Yiya!" "Yiya ..."

Xiao Budian's voice came out.

Tang Huan looked towards the direction of the voice, an elegant figure appeared before her eyes, and it was unknown when Chen You had arrived at the edge of the forest, but her pair of beautiful eyes were opened wide, and her beautiful face was filled with surprise. Xiao Budian flapped four pairs of small wings and floated around Chen You's body, beaming with joy, as if he was introducing to Chen You the situation that just happened.

"Chen You!"

The current Chen You was no longer dressed in purple like he had been in the past few days. Instead, he had changed back into the beast skin corset and short skirt.

A full and steep chest, a flat and smooth abdomen, a slender and soft waist, a full and round buttock, long and beautiful jade legs Her entire body, was actually beautiful in every aspect, and the curvaceous and beautiful curves were vividly outlined, causing Chen You to emit an astonishing charm.

Even Tang Huan couldn't help but feel an intense sense of awe when he saw her wearing the purple dress again. His eyes quickly sized her up and a ripple unconsciously appeared in his heart.

But, Tang Huan immediately woke up, and immediately calmed himself down.

"Humph!"

Chen You came back to reality and saw Tang Huan's peculiar gaze. A flash of embarrassment appeared in Chen You's eyes, but she immediately snorted and turned her head away without saying a word. Xiao Budian who was practicing hard seemed to have not expected her to suddenly leave and was immediately struck dumb.

''...''

Just as Tang Huan was about to speak, seeing that, the voice that had rushed to her throat swallowed back down, looking at Chen You's graceful figure quickly disappearing. She could not help but laugh bitterly and shake her head, why did she suddenly become so arrogant and spoiled like this, she was not like this in the past.

He was too lazy to think further, just as Tang Huan was about to try other fire magic, he suddenly sensed something, and his eyes suddenly turned to the side.

"Big Brother Tang Huan, Big Brother Tang Huan ..." Behind a big tree, Chen Mu stuck her head out, and waved at Tang Huan while calling out to him softly.

"Chen Mu, what's wrong?" With a flash, Tang Huan appeared in front of Chen Mu, and asked with some surprise. Chen Mu and Chen You were the same, both of their parents had died since they were young. Even though he was not Chen You's younger brother, their relationship was extremely good, not much different from siblings.

"Big brother Tang Huan, did Lord's grandfather betroth my sister to you?" Chen Mu clenched his fists tightly, his face flushed red with excitement.

"How do you know?"

Tang Huan was shocked, he had not told anyone about this matter, and believed that Chen Kui would not casually leak it out, so how could Chen Mu know about it?

"I heard it from my sister." Chen Mu said excitedly, "Big Brother Tang Huan, from now on, you are my brother-in-law."

"Your sister..."

Tang Huan was startled, after a moment, he could not help but pat his head, as a look of understanding emerged on his face.

That day when Chen You brought him to see Chen Kui, he entered the building alone, but Chen You stayed outside. When he came out, he did not see her. At that time, Tang Huan did not care about it, but now he understood that Chen You must have also been listening in on them when they were inside the building.

The space inside the building was cut off, and all the Qi was also absorbed by the strange stones, causing Tang Huan to not sense her existence.

It was no wonder that Chen You became so weird in the last few days.

"Brother-in-law, I ..."

Chen Mu beamed as he said, but before he could finish, Tang Huan had already covered his mouth, "Don't, don't! Chen Mu, you better not call me that."

"Yes, brother-in-law!"

" ..."

Chapter 726 YOU CAN DIE!

Chen Kui had not yet returned but for safety's sake, four days after his escape, the elderly, women and children of the Chen Village had already begun to leave.

Other than newborns and a few years old toddler, even the weakest among them was at the fourth or fifth step of cultivation. It was rather easy to transfer to another location, and Chen Village had already stored a large amount of food and daily necessities, allowing everyone to travel easily.

Chen Hong, Chen Li and the others escorted the group of people and left. In Chen Village Valley, other than Tang Huan and Chen You, there were still a few experts from Heavenly Domain.

Another day passed in the blink of an eye.

It was already evening. Although the majority of the villagers were already gone, the Chen Village was still brightly lit. Inside a wooden house, the small space was illuminated by the sparkling light emitted by the gem, making it seem like a dream.

Tang Huan had already changed into a black robe, while Chen You was still dressed in beast skin, revealing her voluptuous and sexy figure completely. The two of them sat facing each other without uttering a single word. Every time their gazes met, Chen You would quickly turn his head away. Time and time again, Tang Huan also wanted to say something but hesitated.

Ever since he knew that Chen You had overheard his conversation with Chen Kui, Tang Huan had always wanted to apologize to her, but he hadn't had the chance to do so.

Now that he had the chance, Tang Huan did not know what to say. After all, this sort of thing was somewhat hurtful.

"Mhmm..."

After a long while, Tang Huan finally cleared his throat and broke the silence in the hut, "Chen You" But before he finished speaking, Tang Huan's face slightly changed. He suddenly stood up and fiercely rushed forward, causing the wooden door to explode, and his figure disappeared in a flash.

Chen You was shocked, he immediately rushed out, and saw that Tang Huan was already standing on the roof, standing about 10 metres away.

"Whiz!" Chen You's body moved, and immediately appeared by Tang Huan's side.

"Hu!"

Immediately after, Chen You's beautiful face changed, she already knew why Chen You did such a thing. Seemingly at the same time as she stood firm on her feet, an incomparably strong aura rippled forth from ahead and in an instant, it covered the entire valley where Chen Village was.

That aura was extremely boundless. It was like a huge mountain pressing down on the sky, causing one's heart to tremble and it was even a bit hard to breathe.

After a moment, Chen You's body slightly swayed.

Just then, a big hand suddenly extended from the side, grabbing onto Chen You's palm, a gentle force spread out, covering her body, making her feel relaxed.

Feeling the warmth from his palm, Chen You's face turned slightly red, but at the same time, she did not have time to think too much, and immediately turned to look in the direction of the exit. Although her vision was blurry, she could clearly feel a figure approaching quickly!

"Chen You, you can enter my Space Aircraft!" Tang Huan suddenly said.

"No, I ..." Chen You subconsciously shook his head.

"Be good!" Before Chen You could finish his words, he was rudely interrupted by Tang Huan.

"Oh."

Chen You's head drooped slightly, and actually no longer objected to it.

In the next moment, the Space Aircraft floated out from Tang Huan's embrace. With an excited buzzing sound, the flying shuttle rapidly expanded and a powerful force of sucking enveloped Chen You within. Chen You did not resist, he only looked at Tang Huan deeply, and then his figure disappeared.

Following that, the Space Aircraft rushed to a distance of twenty to thirty meters away.

At that place, several Heavenly Domain experts were unable to stand steadily under the pressure of that aura. Just like that, the Space Aircraft had already shrunk, turned into a small exquisite flying shuttle, and floated into Tang Huan's palm.

After he stuffed the flying shuttle back into his embrace, Tang Huan gazed into the distance.

Under the hazy night sky, a figure was walking down the main road in the middle of the village, one step at a time. Although it looked like he was strolling leisurely, his speed was extremely fast. With every step he took, he could traverse twenty to thirty meters of space. In the blink of an eye, his face was clearly imprinted into his eyes.

The middle-aged man was in his forties. He was tall and sturdy, nearly three meters in height, with thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a beard. He wore a red robe, and on his shoulder was a flaming long rod.

"Who are you?"

Tang Huan's pupils shrank, the alertness in his heart had risen to the maximum.

The red robed man did nothing but stood quietly in front of him, causing Tang Huan to feel an immense pressure. It was as if what occupied this place was not a body of flesh and blood, but a towering mountain.

The moment Tang Huan detected the fluctuation of that aura, he already understood that this fellow was definitely the strongest opponent he had ever met in his entire life!

His strength was definitely above Chen Kui's.

Rank Four True Spirit? Rank Five True Spirit? Or Rank Six True Spirit?

"Village Luo, Luo Hao!"

A low and hoarse voice suddenly sounded.

After a few steps, the distance between the red robed man and Tang Huan was already less than twenty meters. Then, he stopped in his tracks, as his two eyes landed on Tang Huan who was standing on the roof.

"That's right!"

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, he was a little surprised in his heart, he did not expect that the strong warriors from Luo Village would arrive so quickly.

In the blink of an eye, the "Sumeru Magical Ring" at the tip of Tang Huan's finger trembled, and the Conqueror Spear appeared in his palm once again. At the location of the spear, a glittering light circulated like water, and at the tip of the spear, flames had already started roaring and rising. At this moment, Tang Huan did not have any form of concealment, and the blazing heat exploded outwards.

"Very good, you can die now!"

Luo Hao's gaze swept across the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hands, and a strange look flashed across his eyes. But after a moment, Luo Hao casually laughed, and flew up, his right arm sinking slightly, the fiery red rod on his shoulder springing up like a spring, smashing straight towards Tang Huan's head.

At first, the rod was only as thick as a child's arm, but every time the pole moved, it would expand. When the pole appeared above Tang Huan's head, it was already expanded by a hundred times, and Pang Shuang's pole shadow fell down with a loud rumble, the fiery red light instantly illuminated the sky, and a violent heat spread out everywhere.

"Hiss!"

Tang Huan secretly took a deep breath.

The speed of Luo Hao's attacks was so fast that it could not be seen with the naked eye. The moment the long rod shot out, the bottom of Tang Huan's heart had a feeling that it was difficult to dodge, even if he used the "Visional Phoenix Five Footwork" and the "Space Moving", he would be unable to dodge it.

"Chi!" As a result, the Conqueror Spear in Tang Huan's hands pierced upwards without hesitation.

"Divine Power Beating!"

Dozens of spear shadows instantly condensed into a giant spear ray that was as red as fire. Following the momentum of the spear, it welcomed the shadow of Pang Shuo's staff, and unexpectedly advanced forward without a shred. The sharp intent and scorching heat transformed into a terrifying fiery-red storm.

In a split-second, the spear light shattered and the fiery red storm was torn apart.

Whoosh! An even more terrifying shockwave swept out in all directions. Wherever it went, terrifying shockwaves spread out rapidly, as if they were cutting through dry weeds and rotten wood. All of the buildings within a hundred meter radius were turned into dust.

At the same time, Tang Huan's body instantly retreated dozens of metres.

After both of his feet landed on the ground, Tang Huan could not help but stumble back a dozen steps before barely managing to stabilize his body. The blood in his chest was churning, his face was red, the arms holding onto the spear were trembling, his sleeves had already exploded into pieces.

"So powerful!"

Tang Huan's face was calm, but at the bottom of his heart, he was shocked.

The power of Luo Hao's strength had far surpassed Tang Huan's expectations. Just a casual strike from him had injured his internal organs. If not for the fact that the Nine Yang Divine Furnace had absorbed a portion of the energy that had rushed into his body, and the fact that the "Sun Spirit Body" had such a strong endurance, he would have already lied down.

This guy, could he be an expert of the Rank Seven True Spirit?

"He can still stand?"

Luo Hao floated to the ground as the fiery red rod once again landed on his shoulder. Surprise flashed across his eyes that were as big as a bell, "You do have some ability, no wonder you were able to force that trash Luo Tong into such a miserable state, to the point where you can even unleash a technique like the 'Blood Spirit Escaped Skill'."

"It's a pity, you are just a Rank One True Spirit cultivator in the end. Being able to withstand this old man's rod is already a great fortune!"

Amidst a mocking sneer, Luo Hao took a step forward and crossed over twenty meters. The staff on his shoulder once again bounced up.

"Hu!"

Pang Shuo's rod figure once again smashed down brazenly towards Tang Huan's head. The berserk heat was mixed within the fierce Strength Qi, and like a raging storm, it screamed in all directions. In an instant, it filled the extremely vast space around them, and its might was even more astonishing than before.

Tang Huan clenched his teeth, and the Conqueror Spear started to dance quickly.

Inside the Dantian, Five Colors True Spirit was circulating frantically. The Nine Yang Divine Furnace was trembling rapidly, and the words "Xuan Ming Initial Fire", "Bodhisattva Fire" and "Nirvana Sacred Fire" were activated to the extreme in an instant. The extremely tyrannical flame expanded rapidly like a balloon, and in an instant, it was already several meters large.

"Fiery Flames of the Falling Sun!"

In the next moment, the round sun-like Pang Shuo fireball shot out like a cannonball. It was like a moving volcano, and it was frighteningly hot.

In a split-second, the huge staff shadow fell on top of the fireball.

"Bam!"

Another loud sound shook the night sky.

The fireball instantly exploded, and a red glow blossomed all over the sky, almost illuminating the entire valley. After the rod shadow shattered the fireball, it crashed onto the ground, causing the earth to rise up like an ocean wave, creating a ravine several meters deep that quickly appeared.

"En!"

As if he had suffered a heavy blow, Tang Huan could not help but grunt in pain. His body retreated yet again as countless cracks appeared on the skin of his palms and even his arms. Traces of golden blood seeped out of them.

Several tens of meters away, Luo Hao retreated at nearly the same time.

Even though that pole had shattered the fireball, the burning sensation from the fireball was like a surging wave that rolled in all directions. This heat wave was indeed much stronger than before, but Luo Hao was a cultivator with a fire attribute cultivation technique, so he would naturally not put this heat wave in his eyes. However, when the heat wave reached his body, he finally realized. Unfortunately, he woke up a bit too late.

The instant he retreated, his hair was completely charred.

"Good!" "Alright!"

The anger in Luo Hao's chest churned, and killing intent filled his eyes. However, when he took a big leap forward, and was about to swing out the fiery-red long rod in his hand again, his brows revealed a startled look, and he blurted out, "Gold blood?"

"Chen Huan, you're actually from the War Clan?" Luo Hao's footsteps paused as he stared at Tang Huan's arms in shock.

"War Clan?"

Tang Huan steadied his steps and suppressed the urge to vomit blood. When he heard Luo Hao's words, he could not help but raise his eyebrows, feeling quite surprised, but his hands did not stop moving. The moment the raging flames ignited again, his spear had already pierced forward like lightning.

"Fire Dragon Berserk Dance!"

In the blink of an eye, they had already traversed across more than ten meters of space, as they pounced towards Luo Hao from above, seemingly able to destroy all obstacles.

"You're courting death!"

Luo Hao regained his senses, obviously he did not expect Tang Huan to take the initiative and attack him, causing him to become enraged, the killing intent in his eyes condensed into reality, he roared ferociously, "So what about War Clan? I killed you, who would have known that someone from the War Clan died in my hands! "

With that said, Luo Hao swung the rod in his hand and struck towards the five Fire Red Huge Dragon s.

The gigantic fiery-red staff penetrated the space in front of him, and a terrifying storm seemed to have appeared out of nowhere. In just a split-second, the five huge dragons were crushed by the storm. Luo Hao snorted coldly. With a swing of his longstaff, the storm had already transformed into an incomparably berserk Strength Qi. With a roar that could topple mountains and overturn seas, a large portion of the houses had turned into fine powder that filled the sky.

Luo Hao's eyes flashed with a brutal light, he suddenly took a step forward, instantly passing through the space where the Strength Qi was wreaking havoc, and his long rod swept out.

However, at this time, a pair of gigantic wings condensed behind Tang Huan's back, and he soared straight into the sky.

"Eh? Tian Clan? "

Luo Hao gasped, his expression suddenly changed, "Mixed blood of Tian Clan and War Clan?"

Just as he finished speaking, the rod in Luo Hao's hand pointed out fiercely, an extremely thick red light wrapped around the vast Strength Qi, like a volcano erupting, it shot out from the rod, rumbling through the void, straight towards Tang Huan who was a hundred meters away, with the force of a thunderbolt.

"Overlord Tactic!"

High up in the sky, Tang Huan's face congealed slightly. The Conqueror Spear did not have any fancy movements, and directly smashed down towards the red light.

"Bam!"

The long spear in Tang Huan's hand first bounced high, then under the impact of the terrifying Strength Qi, it was as if it was hit by a huge hammer, and even his spear was thrown several hundred meters away.

As he flapped his wings crazily, Tang Huan finally managed to stabilize his body. However, he could no longer suppress the surging blood in his chest.

"Pfft!"

A mouthful of blood was spat out uncontrollably. Tang Huan did not stop and continued to rush higher, only to discover that Luo Hao's sturdy red figure actually shot up into the sky like a cannonball.

Chapter 728 - Heavenly Eagle Splitting Feather Arrow

Not only that, at the same time that Luo Hao flew high into the air, the longstaff in his hand also danced crazily, a fiery red heat wave spiralled in circles and instantly turned into a tornado, breaking through the air towards Tang Huan.

Even though they were still over a hundred meters away, they could clearly feel the berserk intent that was wreaking havoc as it approached.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan could not help but curse inwardly. In the span of a mind instructs (in a second), the Conqueror Spear had disappeared, and it immediately flashed. With a flick of his finger, the bow was like a full moon. The tip of his finger was glowing as a white arrow rapidly condensed and formed into a bow.

"Bang!"

His fingers loosened and the sound of the string released was deafening. The arrow was like a long white rainbow as it whizzed towards the fiery tornado.

Tang Huan did not stop at all. Seemingly at the instant the arrow pierced through the air and flew away, he once again pulled the bowstring ...

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

After a while, two earth-shaking vibrations sounded one after another.

The three white arrows were like beads, separated by less than two meters. They followed a straight path and drilled into the fiery tornado in the blink of an eye.

"Boom!"

In the next moment, the tornado released three explosive sounds that seemed to pierce through gold and shatter rocks. The incomparably powerful Strength Qi surged out layer after layer, like a volcano erupting, in an instant, the tornado was already torn into pieces, and the chaotic Strength Qi wreaked havoc everywhere.

"Hmm?"

Luo Hao frowned, but he had already started to sink uncontrollably.

Upon seeing this, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief, but did not move far away. Instead, his fingers hooked onto the bow once again, and an intense sound rang out in the air, the feather-like patterns on the bow seemed to have turned into living spirits, gathering towards Tang Huan's fingers.

In the blink of an eye, a longer and thicker white object condensed.

"Bang!"

The bowstring trembled violently as the arrow pierced through the air.

The sharp bird cry dragged its way through the air, and almost at the same time that it left the bow, the arrow started to distort and ripple. The further it went, the more intense it became.

This was the "Heavenly Eagle Splitting Feather Arrow!"

The "Divine Armament's War Skill" that he had obtained from the Glory Sacred Temple was a battle skill corresponding to the "Exquisite Carving Bow" of the Divine Armament. It was called the "Inscribed Feathered Arrow Technique".

There were a total of four archery techniques for this "Flowing Feathered Arrow Technique".

The first was the "Sky Piercing Arrow", the second was the "Cloud Piercing Arrow", the third was the "Blade Feather Arrow", and the fourth was the "Sky Eagle Splitting Feather Arrow". The first three arrows that Tang Huan shot out were the "Sky Splitting Arrow" and at the moment when he was using the "Heavenly Eagle Splitting Feather Arrow", out of the four archery techniques, its power was the strongest.

"Chi!" In an instant, the huge eagle was close to Luo Hao who was about to land on the ground.

"Break!"

Luo Hao's face darkened slightly as he bellowed.

The pole trembled, the dragon pattern on the pole body rose quickly, and in that moment, it transformed into a Fire Red Huge Dragon, and pounced onto the snow white huge eagle with bared fangs and brandished claws.

"Bam!"

After a split-second, the sound of the collision filled the air.

In the instant of contact, the huge eagle frantically dispersed, transforming into feathers that filled the sky. It was densely packed, covering the entire sky and covering the ground, enveloping the entire Fire Red Huge Dragon within. At this moment, every feather was like an incomparably sharp blade as they cut into the Fire Dragon's body.

In the blink of an eye, the terrifyingly mighty fire dragon and countless feathers all dissipated at the same time, and the Strength Qi wantonly moved about in the air.

"Thump!"

Immediately after, Luo Hao's body landed on the ground, with his legs stepping on the ground, dust and sand flew around.

At this moment, the expression of this expert from the Luo Village had become rather gloomy.

Regarding Tang Huan who was a Rank One True Spirit cultivator, Luo Hao had never even put him in his eyes, even if it was Luo Tong who knew that he had defeated Rank Three True Spirit! However, after the two sides clashed, accidents happened one after the other. First, he received several consecutive powerful attacks, but they were all followed by the appearance of the golden blood that was suspected to be the mark of the War Clan bloodline. Then, like the people of Tian Clan, he actually condensed a pair of wings.

When he first saw Tang Huan flying up into the sky, Luo Hao did not pay any attention to him. As long as the distance between them wasn't too far, even if he flew into the sky, he would still be able to knock the dust off.

But she never thought that Tang Huan would actually take out a bow type weapon, and even used a very powerful archery skill.

If it was on the ground, this method would not pose any threat to him. Of course, with his strength, even if Tang Huan was in the air, it would still be very difficult to threaten him. However, he didn't have the ability to fly, so if Tang Huan stayed in the air, he could do nothing about it.

"Chen Huan, you truly surprised me."

Luo Hao's eyes narrowed into small slits, a cold glint seemed to flash in his eyes, "However, even if you can escape fast, this Chen Village will not be able to. I will destroy this Chen Village first and then find your clansmen. If you are interested, you can just watch from above as your father squashes them one by one!"

As he finished speaking, Luo Hao's face was filled with a sinister smile.

"Hu!" The moment his voice fell, Luo Hao had already brandished the rod in his hand. Pang Shuo's rod figure descended from the sky like a bolt of lightning.

The heaven and earth trembled, and a deep gully extended forward rapidly. It was dozens of meters long, and all the houses on both sides of the gully were smashed into pieces by the Strength Qi.

Luo Hao bellowed provocatively at the air, and after a few steps, he appeared a hundred meters away, and smashed down with his pole once again.

"Blade Feather Arrow!"

Tang Huan frowned, he then pulled his Exquisite Carving Bow, and quickly formed a white arrow that shot down towards Luo Hao. This valley was the home of the Chen Village, and had been under the control of the Chen Family for hundreds of years. If it was truly destroyed by Luo Hao, it would take a lot of effort to rebuild it.

"Chi!"

As the arrow tore through the air, it changed dramatically.

On the side of the feathers, it was actually like a blade. The sharp intent was as if it condensed into a substance, and followed the arrow's momentum as it poured down from the sky. Even if it was a huge mountain, it could still be cut into two pieces.

"Hmm?"

Luo Hao sneered, the long rod in his hand suddenly turned around along with the tall and sturdy body, the tip of the staff released a afterimage as it flew towards the arrow that looked like a feather from the sky and blotted out the sky. After an instant, with a bang, it resonated through the night sky. The feathers were actually shattered by the rod.

"Chi!" But at this moment, the second arrow, which had transformed into an enormous feather, came whistling through the air. Following that, the third arrow, the fourth arrow ...

"Bang!" "Bang ..."

An earth-shaking reputation rose and fell, reverberating throughout the valley.

The anger in Luo Hao's chest boiled, and gradually grew more and more violent.

He could easily break through Tang Huan's every attack, but it was not to the extent where he could completely disregard it. This was like a bee flying over. If one were to continuously beat them, they would definitely be able to kill them. However, if one ignored them and were stung, although it would not take one's life, it would still be extremely painful.

Chapter 729 - Tiger Clan Visitors

"Chen Huan!"

Luo Hao's eyes widened, the runes between his teeth squeezed out one by one, and it resounded through the sky like a thunderclap, "Do you know the consequences of thoroughly angering me?" "Oh?"

High up in the sky, Tang Huan couldn't help but laugh, his tone full of ridicule and ridicule. "I really don't know, why don't you explain it to me properly?"

Of course he knew that consecutively shooting arrows was already enough to make Luo Hao hate him to the bones.

However, Tang Huan didn't mind at all. He was currently several hundred meters away from Luo Hao, and at this distance, with the arrow techniques of the "Exquisite Carving Bow" of the Divine Armament, he could completely include Luo Hao in their attack range.

But Luo Hao could not do so. No matter how strong his attack was, it would not be able to traverse such a far distance and pose a threat to him.

This meant that as long as the Genuine Qi was enough, Tang Huan would shoot him whatever she wanted!

"You ..."

Luo Hao was furious beyond belief, but before he could finish, his voice suddenly stopped, the pole in his hand swung out, and it was as if Tang Huan had just finished speaking that he bent his bow, and shot out another "Blade Plume Arrow", slashing towards Luo Hao like a huge blade, the extremely sharp Strength Qi filled the air in an instant.

"Bam!"

The long rod flashed like a rainbow, and the arrow shattered with a loud bang.

"Chen Huan, do you think that you can rely on such little tricks to protect Chen Village?"

Luo Hao flew into a rage, his two eyes staring fiercely at the sky as he roared out in a low voice, "Today, I will let you live for now, but in a few days, I will come back to the Chen Village. At that time, I will see how you can still be so arrogant! It's useless even if you bring all the villagers away with you. I will find all of them very soon and let you see me crushing all of them to death with your own eyes! "

Without the ability to fly, Tang Huan was powerless to stop them. If they continued to tangle with each other, it would only be wasting time and energy.

Although Luo Hao was extremely angry, he did not lose his mind.

At this time, the wisest choice was naturally to endure the resentment in his heart and leave for the time being, bringing a few more Luo Village's True Spirit-level Experts s with him.

"Tsk tsk, what big words!" But at this moment, a mocking voice suddenly came from afar.

"Who?"

Luo Hao suddenly turned around, and two pairs of eyes looked in the direction of the entrance of the village. In the next moment, two figures appeared in the night sky, as if they were very ill, and with a flick of a finger, they were already less than 100 meters away from Luo Hao, shining down upon the light that was being emitted from the houses around, causing their appearances to be indistinct.

However, his eyes were abnormally bright, as if they contained even the stars in the night sky. They were extremely profound, and behind him was a bald old man with a tall and sturdy body, wearing a beast skin robe.

"Lord?"

High up in the sky, Tang Huan saw that shiny bald head with a glance.

Chen Kui had gone to contact the Tiger Clan, so the person who came with him this time was most likely a Tiger Clan Ranker, it was just that Tang Huan did not expect Chen Kui to appear at this time.

I don't know if I should say that he came back in time or not.

Regardless of whether he came back earlier or later, Tang Huan would never expose his ability to condense wings and fly.

Although it was no longer a secret to Luo Hao, this method of protection was naturally better if only a few people knew about it. Chen Kui knew that it was nothing much, but being seen by the people from the Tiger Clan might not necessarily be a good thing.

At this point, without a doubt, after thinking about it too much, Tang Huan retracted his wings and began to descend.

"Chen Kui!"

Luo Hao also immediately recognized the bald old man's identity, but after that, his gaze swept past Chen Kui, and landed on the green robed man. His eyes were somewhat sinister, and he said: "Friend, this is a matter between our Luo Village and Chen Village, it has nothing to do with you, please do not interfere!"

As for the green-robed man who appeared together with Chen Kui, Luo Hao felt a little apprehensive.

From his opponent's body, Luo Hao could actually feel a burst of Qi undulation that was not inferior to his own, and from this, he could determine that his opponent's strength was definitely not inferior to his own. This was clearly the helper Chen Kui had brought with him possessed such power, so his background was very likely to be extraordinary.

Especially he could faintly feel that Chen Kui seemed to be somewhat respectful and cautious towards the azure-robed man.

Although Luo Hao was brimming with anger, he was not a brainless person. Thus, when he spoke, he also maintained a bit of restraint.

"In the past, the matter of the Chen Village was unrelated to my clan, but now, it has something to do with my clan." The green-robed man's eyes became focused, and he gave a bland smile. As he spoke, his feet did not pause at all, and his steps became as smooth as flowing water. In an instant, he was less than ten meters away from Luo Hao.

"My clan? "What do you mean?"

Luo Hao's eyes became serious, and a bad premonition emerged from the bottom of his heart. In a moment, when he caught a glimpse of the green robed man's left chest, his face immediately changed. There was actually a small tiger head imprint there. Because the tiger head was as black as ink and embroidered on his green robe, it was extremely indistinct, so he did not discover it from the start.

"As you see!"

Sensing Luo Hao's gaze, the green robed man squinted his eyes and laughed, "I am Tiger Clan Yuan Kun, now, you can leave." With that said, Yuan Kun continued to walk forward as if he was taking a leisurely stroll. His gaze swept past Luo Hao and landed on Tang Huan who had just landed a hundred meters away.

After Luo Hao heard this, his crude face swelled to an ashen color, the anger in his chest rose as it rushed to his head, as though it wanted to burst his head open.

"What? You have an objection?"

Yuan Kun glanced sideways.

"No!"

Luo Hao suppressed his anger again and again, and these two words came out of his throat. Tiger Clan was one of the Four Great Clans. Although the strength of the village of Luo was at the top of the list in this ten thousand Li area, it couldn't be compared with the Tiger Clan at all. The difference between the two sides was just too great.

At this time, Luo Hao had already understood that Chen Kui must have given the "Precelestial Dragon Stone" to Tiger Clan, which was why he had made Yuan Kun personally come to support the Chen Village. Luo Hao was helpless, not to mention that Yuan Kun was not weaker than him, even if the Tiger Clan was a Heavenly Domain Cultivator, he would not dare to make a move.

"Since there's no objection, then scram!" Chen Kui chuckled, his eyes full of ridicule.

"You ..."

Luo Hao was like a chameleon as his ashen face instantly turned purple. However, he did not flare up in the end, and as his fiendish gaze swept past Chen Kui and the distant Tang Huan, he took large strides forward, and almost bit his teeth into pieces. He had come to Chen Village to denounce his crimes, but he did not expect to leave in such a dejected manner.

Although it was just a show of strength, Chen Kui still felt great, and laughed heartily: "Deacon Yuan, this is' Chen Huan', the most powerful kid in our Chen Village's younger generation."

Author's Note: Everyone's funding has officially come online. With everyone's suggestions in the circle, everyone can go take a look if you are interested. From the bookshelf right slide cell phone screen, click "Merchant Shop" enter, and then on that page, click "PENG FENG", you can see.

Chapter 730 - Sacred Tiger Gold

"Chen Huan greets senior!"

Tang Huan held onto the bow with his right hand and bowed. At this time, the gigantic pair of wings on his back had already disappeared, and the golden blood scab on his arm had been wiped away.

Even though Tang Huan did not know what the "War Clan" Luo Hao was referring to was, he had to be careful so as to not cause any problems.

"No need for formalities, little brother."

Yuan Kun sized Tang Huan up, and laughed, a look of admiration flashed on his face, "He stepped into the True Spirit Level at the age of twenty, and with his cultivation, he was able to make even Luo Hao of the Peak Rank Six True Spirit helpless, he is truly a genius with unparalleled talent."

"Senior is flattering me, Chen Huan only relied on the bow and arrow technique to condense wings and fly in the air in a short period of time, and thus managed to keep his life under Luo Hao's control." Tang Huan said rather shamefully, "As for breaking through the True Spirit Level so quickly, it's all because of that 'Precelestial Dragon Stone'."

"This is already very good." Yuan Kun's face was full of smiles. In the blink of an eye, he looked at Chen Kui and asked, "Brother Chen Kui, then where's the 'Precelestial Dragon Stone'?"

"In a secret underground room. Honored deacon, please follow me."

"..."

Many parts of the Chen Village had already sunk past the ruins. However, the passage to the secret underground room was still intact. Not long after, three figures had entered the secret room.

"It really is a 'Precelestial Dragon Stone', and it's an upper-level 'Precelestial Dragon Stone'!"

Yuan Kun quickly sized up the round boulder that was as sparkling and translucent as jade, and couldn't help but nod his head. After the Precelestial True Dragon Qi had been completely absorbed by Tang Huan, the white dragon inside the round stone had already become quite dim. However, Yuan Kun evidently did not care much.

"With this' Precelestial Dragon Stone ', the number of my Tiger Clan's will definitely increase greatly."

"Brother Chen Kui, your contribution is too great."

A satisfied smile surfaced on Yuan Kun's face, following that, a round jade tablet the size of a palm appeared in his palm, it emitted a faint gold luster, in the center, it was carved with the tiger head symbol, it roared with teeth, it looked extremely lifelike, and an extremely tyrannical Qi seeped out.

"This is the 'Sacred Tiger Gold Medallion'."

Giving the golden jade tablet to Chen Kui, Yuan Kun smiled merrily and said, "With it, as long as my Tiger Clan exists, my Tiger Clan will be under his protection for a day."

"Thank you, Lord Enforcer."

Chen Kui caught it with both hands, excitement written all over his face.

Yuan Kun nodded his head and smiled. He took out two more black jade tablets from his bosom, which were about three fingers wide, and on them were similar lifelike drawings of a tiger's head: "This is the Identification Tag of our Tiger Clan, if you bring it with you, you can directly go to the Wind Howling City to report and become the Tiger Clan."

"Sir Deacon, isn't there only one piece?" Chen Kui was startled.

"I added another piece to give to Little Brother Chen Huan." Yuan Kun was full of smiles as he handed the two Identification Tag over to Chen Kui.

"For me?"

Tang Huan was startled.

Yuan Kun looked at Tang Huan in the blink of an eye, and spoke with a serious tone: "Little brother, with your innate talent, staying in Chen Village to fumble and cultivate by yourself, I believe that the rate of cultivation would not be too slow, but if you have a better cultivation environment, then I believe that it will be even more beneficial to you. In this Firing Dragon Mountain Range, even though we might not have the best training environment, we can definitely rank in the top two."

"Join the Tiger Clan ..."

Tang Huan pondered and fell into deep thought.

Yuan Kun laughed, and only extended his hand to grab, causing the "Precelestial Dragon Stone" to disappear. On the right pinky, an exquisite ring was emitting a gentle white luster, and after a blink of an eye, it had converged. The spatial artifact that he was wearing on his finger was actually the same as the "Sumeru Magical Ring" that Tang Huan was wearing. Furthermore, the interior was much larger, otherwise, it would be impossible for it to contain such a large "Precelestial Dragon Stone".

"Brother Chen Kui, farewell."

After that, Yuan Kun cupped his hands towards Chen Kui and looked at him, "Little brother, I hope to meet you in Wind Howling City."

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Under the hazy night sky, Yuan Kun's figure gradually disappeared into the distance. Chen Kui retracted his gaze, and actually bowed to Tang Huan: "Little brother, thank you."

"Lord, no need to be like this!"

Tang Huan was surprised, and immediately held Chen Kui up.

"Little brother, if it wasn't for your help, I'm afraid that Chen Village wouldn't even exist before I bring Deacon Yuan Kun back! Little brother, this old man will probably never be able to repay this kindness of yours."

When he looked at the surrounding ruins in the blink of an eye, Chen Kui was somewhat moved. When he once again looked at Tang Huan, his eyes were filled with gratitude that was difficult to conceal. He was tall and sturdy, and was not a talented person, but he was not a foolish person. When Luo Hao and the situation here were in his time, he had already understood many things.

Luo Hao was a Peak Rank Six True Spirit Ranker, and could be considered one of the top fighting strength in Luo Village.

For Luo Hao to come to the Chen Village, it must be because Luo Tong and Tie Zhongqian did not complete their mission of seizing the "Precelestial Dragon Stone". This meant that after he, the Chen family's Lord, left, Luo Tong and Tie Zhongqian went back to the Chen Village, defeated. In the entire Chen Village, the only person who could do this was Tang Huan, who had already stepped into the True Spirit Level. After he understood this point, Chen Kui was also surprised.

He entrusted the Chen Village to Tang Huan, so he did not expect Tang Huan to protect the Chen Village completely.

After all, Tang Huan was only one person. Even if he stepped into the True Spirit Level, he only had the cultivation of Rank One True Spirit. It was impossible for Tang Huan to stop them. In his mind, he believed that Tang Huan would be able to take away a portion of the important figures of the Chen Village when Tie Zhongqian and the others arrived. After all, he had the Space Aircraft.

As for the rest of the Chen Village, it didn't matter even if they were all captured.

Before getting rid of the, Tie Zhongqian would never dare to kill him, lest she enrage him and take revenge on the elderly, women and children.

But looking at the situation now, Tang Huan had done much better than he had imagined.

Although some parts of the village was destroyed, the rest of the people in the village had clearly evacuated before Luo Hao had even arrived. No one in Chen Village was injured or injured.

"Lord is too serious." Tang Huan immediately laughed, "I already consider myself to be a member of the Chen Village, to help the village, it is only right and proper, there is no need to repay, unless the Lord does not regard me as one of his own!"

"Alright, little brother, then I, this old man, will no longer be polite with you." Chen Kui laughed with joy.

"That's how it should be."

Tang Huan's face was full of smiles, and he exclaimed softly, "Ah, I almost forgot about Chen You and the others." After he finished speaking, Tang Huan's thoughts moved, and the flying shuttle appeared in a flash. With a loud and clear buzzing sound, the Space Aircraft expanded rapidly, and not long later, Chen You and the other experts of Heavenly Domain appeared one after another.