

## W. Master 81

### Chapter 81

"Bang!" Bang! "Bang!"

In front of him, two to three meters away, Tang Huan also suffered a heavy blow and was instantly forced back by three steps. Every time his feet stepped on the ground, it sounded like a drum being struck by a huge hammer, causing muffled sounds to ring out and the stone underneath his feet to shatter.

"Hu!"

Once he stabilized his steps, Tang Huan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Out of all the fights he had faced, excluding the Howling Firmament Wolf, the Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire was the most powerful one.

The battle skill that she used with that strange weapon just now was extremely powerful.

Especially when the fire lotus exploded, the power that burst out was like a needle that had been inserted into a needle; it had actually almost broken through his 'Prairie Blazing Style '.

If not for the fact that Tang Huan had a new understanding of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" after fighting with Wu Yin last night, he might not have been able to suppress Mo Ye.

"Mo Ye, it seems like you, this warm bed girl, have made up your mind." Tang Huan looked at her dripping jade hands and laughed.

"Tang Huan, how did you learn the 'True Flaming Rainbow Spear Art'?"

Mo Ye had also stabilized herself and turned a deaf ear to Tang Huan's teasing. She only pursed her red lips and stared straight at Tang Huan with her jade blue eyes.

Although her expression didn't change much, her heart was already filled with waves of shock.

Amongst all the spear arts in the Honor Continent, the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" was ranked second, second only to the first ranking "Overlord's Armageddon". It was the famous battle skill of a Stage Nine Martial Saint called Ye Chongshan a hundred years ago, when the Human Clan's "Glory Empire" had yet to fall apart. "Love, love!"

The Stage Nine Martial Saint had once killed countless of Devil Clan warriors on the battlefield of the Origin Continent with this battle skill.

After the death of the Human Clan Ranker who founded the "Glory Empire", Ye Chongshan also went missing, causing the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" to disappear.

However, even though the execution was lost, the description about it remained.

It was precisely because of this that Mo Ye was able to recognize the 'True Flaming Rainbow Spear Art'. However, it also brought her a great amount of shock, for Tang Huan to actually be able to use the 'True Flaming Rainbow Spear Art', could it be that Tang Huan's descendant?

Not only was Ye Chongshan a Stage Nine Martial Saint, he was also known as the "Spear Saint", one of the commanders in the army back then. In the past hundred years, he had produced a huge family clan.

This perfectly matched what Tang Huan had said before.

As for why Tang Huan's surname was not Ye, but Tang, it was naturally easier to explain. A direct descendant of a clan who had been out training since he was young, changing his surname was extremely normal.

"We are descendants from a large family, and we know this trivial 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art', is it even worth making a fuss over?"

Tang Huan laughed unconcernedly, but a strange light flashed past his eyes.

He had heard from Shan Shan that the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" was ranked in the top five of all the spear arts in Honor Continent. However, looking at Mo Ye's expression, it could be said that the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" was even more powerful than what Shan Shan had said.

In a second, Tang Huan squinted his eyes and laughed: "Mo Ye, since this spear art is so powerful, then hand over the weapon and obediently surrender!"

"Tang Huan, even though you have the 'True Flaming Rainbow Spear Art', do you really think that you can beat me?"

Mo Ye sneered, he raised his hand and pointed towards the back of Tang Huan, "I am the grand princess of the Mo Yun Empire, how can I not have any tricks up my sleeves? If you do not believe, can you look behind you?"

"Oh? I want to see what tricks you can play. "

Tang Huan's lips curled up in an almost imperceptible sneer, and he turned to look behind him.

Seeing that, both of Mo Ye's eyes lit up, and a ball of dense fiery red light suddenly exploded out from her palm. In the blink of an eye, it enveloped her entire body, and a strange energy undulated with her body as the center, spreading out in all directions.

"Stupid ... "Ah ..."

Mo Ye's red lips slightly parted as she laughed, but before the word "bastard" could even rush out of her throat, she was replaced by a scream. Although Tang Huan had turned his head to look behind him, the spear in his hand had simultaneously turned into a red light, shooting towards her like a meteor.

The sharp light and blazing heat that was exposed on the tip of the spear arrived in front of his chest in an instant.

"This kind of small trick, laozi has already played it countless times!" Tang Huan turned his head, his eyes revealing a mocking smile.

"You ..."

Mo Ye did not expect Tang Huan to be so sinister, to the point that he had to turn pale in fear. There was already no time for him to retreat, much less retaliate, so he could only turn his body sideways.

The next moment, the tip of the spear brushed past her breasts. With a 'chi' sound, the spear tore apart her dress. Under the cover of the red light, a snow-white spear abruptly shot out.

"Hmm?"

Seeing that, Tang Huan frowned in suspicion, but he did not show any mercy at all. The spear swept towards her like a fish swinging its tail. Mo Ye was both angry and embarrassed, but she couldn't care about concealing it at all as her palms that were filled with true energy finally slammed down onto the spear shaft in front of her chest.

"Bam!"

Mo Ye flew backwards, as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. But just as he was about to land on the ground, a light "pa" sound rang out, and the ball of fiery red luster burst apart like a bubble, and Mo Ye who was enveloped within it instantly disappeared without a trace, as if he had never existed.

Seeing this scene, Tang Huan could not help but be startled, the doubt in his eyes becoming even stronger.

"He disappeared just like that?"

Tang Huan's brows furrowed even more. If it wasn't for the bloodstains on the ground, he might have thought that everything that had just happened was just an illusion.

Two pairs of eyes scanned through the passageway ...

After a while, a red ball the size of an egg appeared in Tang Huan's hand. It was sparkling and translucent, with countless cracks on it.

This was what he had picked up from the place where Mo Ye had disappeared.

"What is this?"

Tang Huan read it over and over again a few times, but he still could not find anything, but he was sure that Mo Ye's disappearance was closely related to it.

"This is called 'Magic Bead', inside, a Magical Transmission Formation was carved by a Tian Clan Mage." A crisp voice sounded from behind him.

"Magic bead?"

Tang Huan didn't even need to turn his head to know that it was Shan Shan who had just arrived. Looking at the red ball in his hand, the color in his eyes grew denser, "She actually has something from the Tian Clan?"

"What's so special about that?"

Shan Shan gracefully walked to Tang Huan's side, grabbed the "Magic Bead" and lightly pinched it, causing the ball to turn into a pile of red powder that fell between her fingers, and then fell down. "Although the three races are enemies in this world, they are not completely cut off from each other.

Tang Huan nodded, as long as it was in the sea, no matter if it was a passenger ship or a cargo ship, they would all have a magic array activated with the "Demon Source Stones".

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"How far can this 'Magic Bead' send Mo Ye out?" Tang Huan muttered to himself.

"She only used a relatively low-level teleportation magic bead. I estimate that it would be able to send her ten miles away." Saying that, Shan Shan suddenly looked at Tang Huan with a smile that was not a smile, "If you chase after her now, you might be able to catch her and make her your bed warming girl."

"Ahem, just trying to scare her."

Tang Huan laughed dryly, "Since she escaped, then I will leave her alone. I will settle the debt with her first."

had never intended to kill Mo Ye in the first place, so even if he managed to catch her, he would find a chance to let her escape. Only when Mo Ye was alive would the news that was sent to Sharon Empire and Plain between Two Continents be of the greatest use.

Otherwise, the royal family would definitely pay more attention to him.

However, with Mo Ye, the grand princess of the Moyun Empire leading them, the situation was completely different. Even if the royal family still suspected him, he could relax a lot. But Mo Ye's situation was not looking good, this time she was the one who stole the chicken but failed to eat the rice.

"Your account with her is over. Our account is not settled yet."

Shan Shan raised his eyebrows, and looked at Tang Huan with an unfriendly expression, "Tang Huan, I never thought that you would actually be the descendant of some powerful clan, you are really secretive, it seems like I do not even have status as a maid, and do not even know master's true identity."

"I'm just teasing her."

Tang Huan laughed and then sized Shan Shan up with shining eyes, "Shan Shan, I realised that you are the one who is hiding your strength, actually possessing two Blood Plume Heavenly Hawks."

When he was in the blacksmith shop before, Shan Shan's mind was in complete chaos, but she still agreed to the request.

Not long after she went out for a trip, she brought back the addresses of Mo Ye and the others. After that, Tang Huan and her were led here by the old man and his wife.

While he was inspecting his surroundings, the green robed elder and his wife had already made their move, easily clearing out the surrounding Martial Warriors guards. Immediately after, the

corpses of the Martial Warriors guards were all brought away by a group of young men that appeared out of nowhere.

According to his conjecture, that old couple must have been Martial Grand Masters of the seventh step. Tang Huan even guessed that the reason why Uncle Lin of the Tang Clan died was most likely because of them.

This series of events made Tang Huan even more curious about Shan Shan's origins.

However, Tang Huan had never thought that Shan Shan would actually possess the sixth strongest flying spirit beast in the entire Spirit Beasts Board, the "Blood Ling Sky Hawk", and two of them at that.

Before he had come, Shan Shan had not revealed this to him.

"Uh, it's just a Blood Ling Sky Eagle. Don't you have a spirit beast as well?" Shan Shan's eyes flashed, she suddenly slapped her jade palm, and exclaimed: "Aiya, I wonder if Grandpa Lu has caught that woman called Mo Dan yet, Tang Huan, I will go back to take a look first." As she spoke, she turned around, preparing to leave.

"Shan Shan, wait, I estimate that you will be leaving the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City in two days." Tang Huan suddenly shouted.

"Are you still going to go to 'Feng Ming Mountain'?" Shan Shan's footsteps paused, she slowly turned around, her beautiful eyebrows slightly knitted, her expression somewhat hesitant, as though she wanted to advise him otherwise.

"That's right."

Tang Huan nodded his head, "Even if I put the black pot back on Mo Ye, the effects of the rumors earlier on me cannot be completely eliminated. If I continue to stay in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, I will still be at the heart of the storm, so I might as well leave this place quietly and head to Feng Ming Mountain to take a look."

As he spoke, Tang Huan's expression was calm, but his tone was extremely resolute.

After fighting with Wu Yin and the others, as well as Mo Ye, Tang Huan felt that battle skills needed to go through endless battles to be able to get stronger and stronger.

His refining level could be considered quite good amongst the younger generation, but his martial strength could only be considered to be ordinary. No matter how strong one's Tools Method or how high the Tools Method Attainments was, if one did not have a sufficient amount of strong enough martial strength to match it, it would be like a flower in a mirror in the water.

One had to advance both the martial path and Tools Method simultaneously.

The best way to improve one's martial arts was to fight, to keep fighting!

Leaving Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, going to Feng Ming Mountain in the Origin Continent was a good choice. At that place, it was said that young geniuses from the various powers in the Honor Continent were gathered there. On top of that, there was no need to worry about not having opponents at all in Feng Ming Mountain, not to mention the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", there might even be a "Divine Tools Catalogue" remnant there.

"You're right." Shan Shan remained silent for a moment before nodding.

"Shan Shan, I initially didn't want to find out about your secrets, but now, I have to ask, if I leave the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City and your strange illness flares up again, it will be troublesome. If you believe me, you might as well tell me. Maybe I can find a way to cure it. " Tang Huan looked at Shan Shan, and said with a serious expression.

"This ..."

As that awkward scene flashed through his mind, Shan Shan couldn't help but blush slightly, the shyness in her eyes faintly appeared, but then she laughed bitterly and shook her head, "I'm afraid this illness of mine will never be able to be cured."

"How would we know without trying?" Tang Huan laughed.



"The reason I'm like this is actually because my Dantian has a Pure Yang Pill Pearl since birth." Shan Shan bit her red lips lightly, and still spoke up in the end.

"Pure Yang Pill Pearl?"

Tang Huan was startled, this was the first time he had heard of this.

Shan Shan let out a faint sigh, and then said with a wry smile: "My mother was an extremely talented refiner when she was young. Before she fused with the 'True Fire,' she ignited a totem fire that was eight meters tall, and with outstanding aptitude and her own efforts, she became a high level refiner just past the age of twenty and became a master refiner before she was twenty-five. By the time she was forty, she was already a Tools Refining Great Master."

"What does Shan Shan's sickness have to do with her mother?" Tang Huan was suspicious, but did not interrupt.

"It was also when I became a Tools Refining Great Master that my mother became pregnant with me. However, it was also during that year that my father was killed. Mother wants to avenge Father and started to forge the Divine Armament. "

"But, how could it be so easy to forge a Divine Armament? After two consecutive failures, Mother heard the news about one of the five great Spiritual Fire, the 'Bodhichitta Fire'. Therefore, regardless of whether she is pregnant or not, she immediately went to search, and in the end, she was really able to find him. "

"Unfortunately, my mother failed to fuse with the 'Bodhichitta Fire' in the end."

"Even though she barely managed to preserve her life, she was still burned by the Spiritual Fire. Furthermore, the Spiritual Fire's energy that invaded her body was gathering within her womb; that is, the 'Pure Yang Pellet' within my dantian."

"A few months later, Mom's injuries became worse and worse. She died a few days after giving birth to me, and the moment I was born, she carried that Pure Yang Pill with her."

Tang Huan's mother had already been a Tools Refining Great Master since she was forty years old, so she was definitely a Stage Nine Martial Saint as well. She never thought that an expert of such strength, who had fused with one of the five great Spiritual Fire, the "Bodhichitta Fire", would also fail, and not only would she die from this, she would even implicate the fetus in her womb. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

She was not yet born. Her father had died, and she was born a few days later. Her mother had also died. This girl's life was even more miserable than her own.

Who was the culprit behind her father's death?

Her mother was from Stage Nine Martial Saint, and her father should be somewhere close to the truth. Even if he wasn't from Stage Nine Martial Saint, he must be a Martial Sect of the eighth step ...

If her mother, who was in Stage Nine Martial Saint, wanted to avenge her husband, she would have to forge the Divine Armament. From this, it could be seen that the culprit was definitely a strong expert at the peak of the Stage Nine Martial Saint.

Just as he was about to speak, he heard Shan Shan continue: "That 'Pure Yang Pellet' was originally very small, but the 'Bodhichitta Fire' is wood type within the Five Great Spiritual Fire s. After the power of the Spiritual Fire has been condensed within my dantian, it will continue to grow and grow without end, and as long as I am still alive, it will continue to grow."

"If it wasn't for several clan elders desperately searching for a piece of Phoenix Blood Crystal when I was ten years old and trying to dispel the heat emitted by the Pure Yang Pill, I probably would have been burnt to death by it long ago."

"Shan Shan, where is your 'Phoenix Blood Crystal'?"

After interacting with Shan Shan for a long time, Tang Huan had never seen what the "Phoenix Blood Crystal" looked like before. Based on the information he had gathered from the wolf's mouth, the "Phoenix Blood Crystal" should be easy to see.

"The Phoenix Blood Crystal disappeared from the maze realm forest as early as."

Shan Shan's pretty face was filled with bitterness, "When I went to the maze realm in the forest, I heard that there was the 'Nine Yin Illusionary Dark Grass' in the depths of the forest. That maze realm forest isn't dangerous, so I only brought Uncle Huang and Aunt Wang with me. "

"However, I never expected that the Howling Firmament Wolf King would actually be hiding there. In the end, not only did it cause Uncle Huang and Aunt Wang to lose their lives, it also caused the 'Pure Yang Pellet' to be stimulated because of me using the Divine Armament, and the heat exploded crazily. In the end, I melted an entire piece of the 'Phoenix Blood Crystal' into my Dantian, and only then did I barely manage to calm down."

"But even so, the power of the Phoenix Blood Crystal won't be able to sustain it for long."

"When I was fighting with the Howling Firmament Wolf King, I knew that even if I were to successfully kill him, I would not be able to live for long. "Later on, the heat from the Pure Yang pill once again exploded out, but what surprised me was that it was you who saved me in the end."

As he said till the end, Shan Shan's brows were filled with the grief of being unable to part with them, as if he was recalling the two people who had died because of her.

"Then what about the Nine Yin Illusion Grass, have you found it yet?" Tang Huan finally understood the ins and outs of the situation in Shan Shan's body, but he still asked with some suspicion.

"What Dark Nether Grass? It's just a few very ordinary stalks of Nether Heart Ice Orchid. It's just that it looks extremely similar to the Dark Nether Grass." Shan Shan laughed bitterly. The two types of medicinal herbs were extremely similar and both were extremely rare, but their effects were as different as heaven and earth.

"So that's how it is." Tang Huan sighed, that fake news was really killing him.

"Tang Huan, although I don't know how you helped me these two times, I can only imagine what sort of method you used to suppress it. However, it is impossible to completely remove it from my Dantian. "

Shan Shan shook his head and sighed, "Moreover, this kind of suppression is not a long term solution. The stronger I am under this kind of suppression, the stronger the backlash in the future will be, and maybe the next time the heat of the 'Pure Yang Pill' erupts, will be when my soul disappears."

When she said those words, Shan Shan's expression had already calmed down, there was no pessimistic and desperate look in her eyes.

"That's not necessarily true."

Tang Huan suddenly laughed, "Let me be honest with you, the last two times your 'Pure Yang Pill Bead' exploded, I did not suppress it, but rather absorbed and refined all of the heat it emitted."

"What?" Absorb and refine? "

At first, Shan Shan was startled, but soon after, he was shocked.

In all these years, it wasn't that she and her family's seniors hadn't thought of this method, but it was completely impossible, even if they had to invite Tools Refining Great Master, who possessed the power of Stage Nine Martial Saint, they wouldn't be able to. Even though that expert could absorb the heat from the pill, his speed was slow and was unable to keep up with the growth of the pill.

If the bead exploded, even the Tools Refining Great Master would have to choose to suppress it.

It was precisely because of this that Shan Shan's first reaction was one of shock and disbelief when he heard Tang Huan's words. Even something that Tools Refining Great Master could not do was actually possible for Tang Huan, a middle stage blacksmith who was only a fourth stage Martial Master?

But when she saw Tang Huan's expression and recalled his actions from before, the doubt in her heart gradually disappeared, but the shock in her eyes continued.

This was too unbelievable!

"You ... How did you do it? " After a while, Shan Shan endured the shock in his heart and said.

"Maybe it's because my Tools Method is too good in terms of talent and aptitude."

Tang Huan laughed, and naturally, he could not reveal the existence of the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", and thus, shamelessly took all the credit for his actions.

Hearing that, Shan Shan did not suspect anything.

Tang Huan's Tools Method talent was indeed too outstanding. Using the physique of one of the five elements to ignite a twelve meter long totem flame was not something that could be done by an ordinary refining heaven. Presumably, it was because his body was extremely special that he was able to absorb the heat from refining the "Pure Yang Pill".

"What I need to do now is to think of a way to take out the entire 'Pure Yang Pill Bead' and transfer it into my body. After that, I will slowly refine it. Tang Huan stopped smiling and said.

Since his "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" could absorb the heat emitted from the bead, it shouldn't be a problem for it to hold the entire "Pure Yang pill bead". But Tang Huan did not know how to remove it from Shan Shan's Dantian. Fortunately, this was a problem, and Shan Shan should have a better say in it.

"Tang Huan, what kind of joke is this!"

Shan Shan was dumbstruck.

Absorbing the heat from refining the bead was one thing, but transferring it into his body was another. The difficulty of the two could not be compared. The reason she was able to live to such a large extent was because of the birth of the "Pure Yang Pellet" in her body and the "Phoenix Blood Crystal" in the second reason.

However, if that "Pure Yang Pill Bead" were to enter someone else's body, that person would probably be instantly incinerated to death.

"This is not a joke, Shan Shan, what I said was true." Tang Huan said with a stern expression.

"This ..." Shan Shan hesitated, "Tang Huan, that is an entire 'Pure Yang Pellet', are you sure you can handle it?"

Tang Huan's suggestion did indeed hold a great amount of enticement towards her.

The moment the "Pure Yang Pill" left her dantian, it would be equivalent to completely resolving the hidden danger in her body. At that time, not only would she be able to recover her strength, she would also be able to cultivate at a tremendous pace in the future. However, Tang Huan's suggestion was simply too dangerous for him.

"Don't worry, I won't take my life as a joke."

Tang Huan smiled slightly. If he could obtain that "Pure Yang Pearl", not only would it help Shan Shan get rid of his hidden danger, it would also greatly increase his cultivation and True Fire.

It could be said that it was perfect!

"Then... I will find Grandpa Lu and Grandma Zhang later and ask them how knowledgeable they are. Maybe they know the method to transfer the Pure Yang Pill. " There was still a worry that was difficult to hide on Shan Shan's beautiful face.

"..."

## Chapter 84

"Good, good, this rascal, even if he doesn't die this time, he will at least be stripped of his skin!"

In the meeting hall of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Tang clan, a loud laughter suddenly rang out. Tang Tianshi's brows were filled with an unconcealable joy.

Surrounding them, Tang Tianren, Tang Tian Feng and the others all revealed a smile on their faces.

The news of the death of the second prince of the Sharon Empire had long ago spread throughout the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, and they had long since known of it.

At that time, they were also extremely shocked, and were secretly guessing who did it, who would have thought that they would actually find out about the matter regarding Tang Huan.

Of course they knew, this was just a rumor.

They were very clear about Tang Huan's background. How could the abandoned son of the Tang Family, who had been adopted by an old blacksmith, who was said to be a low-ranked artificer, be the direct descendant of some mysterious clan that had a huge power? It was very obvious that someone had spread the news on purpose of offending Tang Huan.

Even if the blame was not met, it would still be able to muddy the waters of the pool.

That Tang Huan was truly in danger this time. After all, he had indeed clashed with Sha Tu during the "Artifact Forging Competition". It was difficult for him to explain the crimes of the death of Sha Tu because the Royal family would not listen to his explanation and had sent their experts to capture him.

He was only a mere Grade Four Martial Master. There was no way he could resist.

"That's good as well. This has saved us a lot of effort." Tang Tianfeng also laughed.

"I'm afraid it's not that simple."

Tang Tianren's smile faded as he slowly said, "That rascal's Tools Method talent is astonishing. If we join either the Divine Armament Hall or the Great Tang Imperial Family, it might cause the entire Honor Continent to fall back into chaos ..." Before he could finish speaking, a figure hurriedly entered. It was the Tang Clan's General Manager, Tang Tiande.

"There's new news."

Before he could even catch his breath, Tang Tiande said with a dark face, "The corpses of the missing guards by Sha Tu's side have been found. The corpses of the other Martial Warriors that appeared with them have also been identified as being the guards of the Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire."

"What?" Not only was Tang Tianren shocked, Tang Tian Shi, Tang Tian Feng and the others were so shocked that they stood up.

"You mean, the one who killed Sha Tu was the chief princess of the Mo Yun Empire, Mo Ye?" Just as he came to his senses, Tang Tianshi asked anxiously. His expression was extremely gloomy.

"Very likely."

Tang Tian De nodded his head, "Moreover, not far from the place where Sha Tu was killed, the corpses of the other guards beside Mo Ye were also discovered."

"Could it be that someone framed her, and Mo Ye and Sha Tu already have an engagement?" Tang Tianren, Tang Tianfeng, and the others all looked at Tang Tiande.

"There's news that Mo Ye is extremely dissatisfied with Sha Tu, and has always wished for nothing more than to kill him as soon as possible ... This should not be a rumor. Judging from the situation at the competition grounds that day, Mo Ye and Sha Tu did not get along well with each other. " Tang Tiande shook his head, "So, she really did have a good reason to make a move."

"How could this be?"

Tang Tian Si sat back down on his seat, his face twitching slightly as his expression became extremely ugly. He had thought that the good days of Tang Huan would end soon, but who would have thought that after being happy for just a while, the situation would change completely.

... ..

"Mo Ye did it?"

On the third floor of Divine Armament Hall, Qing Ye frowned, "Even the corpses of our guards have been found, isn't that Mo Yun Empire's Grand Princess acting a little too sloppy?" Although Mo Ye and I have only met once in the Artifact Forging Competition, I feel that she is not such an impatient person. "



"Maybe she was too busy to transport the corpses of her guards away, or maybe her subordinates were too incompetent, and she didn't even know about it ..." Lu Yao muttered to himself.

"Killing a prince of a country that I am betrothed to is no small matter. Before we take action, Mo Ye will definitely plan for a thousand things, in case there are any loopholes, but the loophole that appeared right now is simply too big." Qing Ye shook his head, his charming face was filled with doubts.

"Pavilion master means to say, someone is instigating a relationship between the Mo Yun Empire and the Sharon Empire, and someone else is killing Sha Tu?" Lu Yao asked in surprise.

"Not necessarily."

Qing Ye smiled slightly and said, "Compared to Tang Huan, Mo Ye is more likely to be the culprit. Rather than saying that it is a provocation to the relationship between Mo Yun and Sharon, it would be more accurate to say that it is a deliberate attempt to muddle the water so as to divert everyone's attention away from the impact of the rumor. "

"Pavilion Master is saying ... Tang Huan? " Lu Yao was startled, and then immediately exclaimed in shock.

"Exactly."

"Otherwise, this would be too much of a coincidence. The news of Tang Huan killing Sha Tu and his mysterious origins appeared not long ago, and a large number of corpses were found, which then led to the discovery of the real culprit, the Grand Princess of the Mo Yun Empire."

"Although this move is simple, it is indeed very powerful." Lu Yao couldn't help but nod his head, "When I returned, I discovered that the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City was everywhere discussing about Sha Tu and Mo Ye, and very few people had mentioned Tang Huan. However, Tang Huan is alone, and his strength is not high, how did he do it? "

"I can't guess either."

Qing Ye narrowed her beautiful eyes as her gaze became distant. "This guy is really making me more and more unable to see through him." However, this matter cannot be handled by himself. Spreading the news to the entire city in such a short period of time would be impossible without hundreds of people. "

"This guy can't have secretly defected to any other power before. Could it be that the rumor is true, and that he is the direct descendant of some big family?" Qing Ye seemed to be talking to himself, but also seemed to be asking Lu Yao.

"Err ..."

Luyao wanted to laugh out loud, but before he could do so, he froze, the expression on his face turning strange.

He suddenly realized that Qing Ye's guess was not impossible.

At almost the same time, outside the small weapon store at the north of Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City, Fat Old Man was lying on a recliner under a tree with his fat body, his eyes were squinted to the point that there were only two small slits left, but he mumbled with his mouth: "This is really too interesting, before I, Lord Fatty, even made a move, this brat's situation has been resolved to the entire time, it seems like this girl has done it herself. "Tsk tsk, this brat's luck with women is quite good. I really didn't expect that girl to actually ..."

"Boss, how much is this sword?" Suddenly, a young man in gorgeous clothes excitedly ran out with a heavy sword in hand.

"Eight hundred gold coins!" Fat Old Man opened his eyes slightly and glanced sideways.

"Eight hundred gold coins?" Isn't the price just 400? "

The young man came to his senses after a moment, and then shouted angrily: "This sword is not even a low level weapon, just selling it for 400 gold coins is enough to scam people, now you are actually selling it for 800 gold coins, is this how you do business? Old man, are you crazy about money? "

Under his rage, the young man, Bai Jun's face turned red. He threw his sword on the old man's bulging belly, turned around, and left.

"What a pity, what a pity!"

Fat Old Man was not angry, he only pulled out his heavy sword with a "clang", shook his head and sighed, "The head of the Weapon Refining Competition, Tang Huan, will be the first weapon forged by Tools Refining Great Master in the future, and it will be the best collection of treasures, yet it will be abandoned just like that ..."

"What?" "Boss, is that true?" The young man halted his steps and ran back in a flash. He smiled in embarrassment, but his eyes were shining.

"Did you see that? This is the exclusive symbol for Tang Huan. It's said that he created the word 'Tang'. If you don't believe me, you can take it to the Starsea Weapon Shop and ask. Yesterday, a shop assistant from the Starsea Weapon Shop came over to take a few weapons forged by Tang Huan. "

"Alright, alright. 800 gold coins, I'll take it!"

"My apologies, little brother. The treasured sword has a spirit. It was just abandoned by you, so it is now very angry. Without 1000 gold coins, it won't follow you."

"A thousand gold coins?" You, you .... This evil merchant! "

"Ai ai, look! It's angry again. It has to pay a thousand two hundred gold coins."

"..."

## Chapter 85

"Are you sure this method will work?"

The night was dark, and in the room behind the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's North Blacksmith Shop, Tang Huan was looking at Shan Shan in astonishment. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

This was already the second night of his battle with Mo Ye.

Yesterday evening, when they returned to the courtyard, the old man in green clothes, who was called Grandpa Lu by Shan Shan, had long captured Mo Dan and brought him back to the shop at the north side of the city. However, the old man surnamed Lu and the old woman Zhang who returned later could not think of any way to transfer the pill beads.

Tang Huan was not in a hurry either. Even though he still did not know where Shan Shan came from, through the layers and layers of clues, Tang Huan knew that there was definitely an exceptionally huge power behind her.

As long as she continued, she should be able to find a solution.

However, Tang Huan reckoned that no matter how fast it was, it would take at least three or four days. He never expected that tonight, Shan Shan would bring back two pieces of good news.

One was that Mordane had finally managed to escape.

Sending people to follow her quietly might be able to find traces of Mo Ye, and then revealing his whereabouts from time to time. Naturally, it would be easier for them to attract the royal family's attention to her.

The second piece of good news was naturally that Shan Shan had found a way to remove the pill.

"It will definitely be useful!"

Shan Shan nodded heavily, a captivating bright red color surfaced on her snow-white face, but her bright black eyes were filled with unconcealable joy and excitement.

Tang Huan was a little hesitant: "This method is too risky, if we fail ..."

"If it really fails, that is my fate as well."

Shan Shan gritted his teeth as he looked at Tang Huan with gleaming eyes, "This' Pure Yang Pill 'has tormented me for almost twenty years. As long as I can drive it away, it's worth it no matter how big the risk is. Tang Huan, now it's all up to you, if you can't take it, you don't have to force yourself, if not, I am afraid that you will lose your life. "

"You don't have to worry about me."

Tang Huan laughed, "Since you have made up your mind, let us begin now!"

Following which, Tang Huan's gaze fell upon the big wooden box inside the room. The box was around two meters long and one meter wide, and the material was probably the same as the wooden box his master left him. This kind of wood was said to be called the "Spirit Exquisite Tree". If something was placed in a box made from this wood, it could isolate the most of one's breath.

This box was what Shan Shan had just brought.

Even though it was separated from the wood box by the "Spirit Severing Tree", there was still an extremely strong chill coming from it. One could tell that the items inside were definitely not ordinary.

"Yiya!"

little one was walking around the wooden box. From time to time, she would stretch out her little claws and scratch the lid of the box with curiosity. Noticing Tang Huan's gaze, little one immediately called out happily. His dark blue eyes seemed to reveal an extremely human-like look of anticipation and excitement.

"Shan Shan, get ready!" Tang Huan took two steps forward and crouched beside the wooden box.

"Yes."

Shan Shan let out a light snort.

Following that, Shan Shan raised her head slightly and threw a green pill into her mouth, then swallowed it. She gently pulled at her belt and her black clothes quietly fell to the ground.

Even though she was standing behind Tang Huan, Shan Shan was still incomparably embarrassed. Her extremely beautiful face was like a ripe peach, as if a gentle pinch would cause juice to leak out. However, Shan Shan quickly adjusted her state of mind, resisted the embarrassment, and gracefully moved her beautiful legs to Tang Huan's side.

"Yiya?"

little one looked at Shan Shan suspiciously, as if he didn't understand why she would do such a thing.

Tang Huan also subconsciously looked to the side when he heard Shan Shan's light footsteps.

The incomparably captivating and beautiful scenery entered his eyes, Tang Huan could not help but feel a sense of excitement in his heart, but in a moment, he took a deep breath, refocused his mind, and forcibly shifted his gaze away from her flawless body, and held the locket.

Even so, Tang Huan's gaze made Shan Shan even more embarrassed.

The previous two times, although she had exposed her body in front of Tang Huan, it had all happened without her realizing it. But now, with her consciousness completely awake, she had stripped naked beside a man.

In a split second, Shan Shan's bright red face became even hotter.

"Begin!"

Tang Huan had already completely calmed down. "Bada" he opened the lock and lifted the lid.

"Hu!"

In the next moment, the bone-chilling cold seemed to have condensed into a substance. With the wooden box as the center, it swept out in all directions. In just a blink of an eye, an exceptionally frightening cold spread to every corner of the room, causing the entire room to turn into a cave of ice.

"Yiya?"

little one screamed in fear, her blue body trembling uncontrollably, but she did not dare to stay for another second. Using all her claws, she ran to the window with her fastest speed, and jumped out.

Not long after, two more small claws appeared at the window, followed by a small blue head that peeked in with curiosity.

Tang Huan, who bore the brunt of the attack, also couldn't help but shiver.

Without the slightest hesitation, Tang Huan immediately activated the "Qi of Heaven and Earth" to its limits. The inside the Dantian, the cauldron 'Nine Yang Divine Furnace', and the spiritual wheel quickly revolved, and a scorching heat leaked out of the cauldron. It flowed through the entire body along the true energy, and only then was the cold's invasion blocked.

Even so, Tang Huan's hands and feet still felt somewhat stiff.

"As expected of the 'Mystery Ice'!"

Tang Huan's eyes revealed a look of shock, and his gaze landed on the box.

Inside was a piece of ice as smooth as jade. Whether it was length, width, or thickness, it all fit the wooden box perfectly.

It was the "Yin Profound Ice" that Tang Huan had mentioned before, and also the source of that terrifying chill.

Although it looked crystal clear and bright enough, no different from ordinary ice cubes, if one looked carefully, they would notice that there seemed to be many white-colored odor lingering inside the thick ice block.

"Tang Huan, I ... Move quickly... "There's no need ..."

The true qi within Shan Shan's body had already disappeared. Now that he was engulfed by the cold, not only did his face turn red, his movements became somewhat stiff. Like a marionette, he struggled to take a small step forward before he could no longer move.

"I'll carry you up!" Tang Huan stood up and carried Shan Shan by his waist, and then placed him on top of the abnormally cold "Yin Profound Ice".

"Tang ..." Huanhuan ... Little ... "Heart ..."

Shan Shan lay flat on his back. At this time, he no longer had any thoughts of being embarrassed, and after stumbling back and forth to say these few words, his eyes had already closed, and then did not move again. Shortly after, a thin layer of ice began to spread on the surface of her body at a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

In just a short span of one or two breaths of time, Shan Shan's body seemed to have turned into a beautiful ice sculpture.

## Chapter 86

Tang Huan quietly sat at the side, his eyes shining brightly as he looked at Shan Shan.

In Tang Huan's eyes, there was practically no more privacy on top of Shan Shan's body, but right now, not only was there not the slightest bit of desire in his heart, he was instead a bit nervous.

Letting out a long breath, Tang Huan tried his best to calm his mind.

The method Shan Shan brought over was actually very simple; it was to borrow the cold energy of the "Yin Yang Profound Ice" to thoroughly activate the "Pure Yang Pellet."

The "Pure Yang Pill Bead" was not a spiritual object, but it also had the instinct to avoid danger.



Under the frightful cold of the "Absolute Yin Ice", its initial reaction must have been to release heat, to resist with all its might. In a situation where it had consumed a certain amount of heat, Tang Huan immediately seized the opportunity and activated his True Fire to lure it out of Shan Shan's Dantian.

This method might sound simple, but to Shan Shan, it was incomparably dangerous.

The cold aura of the "Yin Profound Ice" was too intense. Although Shan Shan had taken a precious medicine called the "Destiny Soul Pill", it allowed her to retain a sliver of life after being frozen by the "Yin Profound Ice". However, if she took too long, there was a high chance that she would become a real ice sculpture.

Furthermore, after activating the "Pure Yang Pill Bead", her body would become a battlefield filled with hot and cold Qi. If her internal organs and spirit veins could not handle such a conflict, perhaps before Tang Huan could lure the "Pure Yang Pill" out, she would have already passed away.

Moreover, the probability of these two accidents happening was very high.

Tang Huan's mind raced, his eyes looking at Shan Shan's flat stomach.

Right now, the cold from the "Yin Profound Ice" should have completely seeped into her body, yet her dantian had yet to show any signs of movement.

Time flew, Tang Huan stared at it unblinkingly.

"Yiya?" At the window, little one once again stuck his head out, blinking his dark blue eyes and looked inside, but after lying there for only a moment, it couldn't endure it anymore and immediately shrank back.

"There's finally movement!"

Just at this time, Tang Huan's eyes could not help but light up, and a hint of happiness finally appeared between his brows, but he resisted the urge to press his palms against Shan Shan's lower abdomen.

He couldn't act too hastily in luring the 'Pure Yang Pill Bead'. Otherwise, it would only backfire on him.

The heat continuously emitted from Shan Shan's lower abdomen. At first, it was rather weak, but in the time it took for two to three breaths of time, it had already become extremely intense, like wave after wave of waves of waves. Each wave was stronger than the previous one, and the ice crystals surrounding Shan Shan's lower abdomen quickly melted.

However, almost at the same time, the coldness that originated from the "Yin Yang Profound Ice" continued to invade him.

Once the ice crystals melted, they would reform, then melt, then condense again ... It went on and on like this. On Shan Shan's abdomen, the scorching and freezing auras continued to collide and stick together.

Shan Shan did not move, as though he did not feel anything.

However, Tang Huan knew in his heart that Shan Shan was currently suffering from excruciating pain, pain that was probably not any less than the time he was fusing with his True Fire.

"You must hold on!"

Tang Huan muttered to himself, suppressing the worry in his heart, he tried his best to circulate the True Qi in his body, on one hand resisting the cold, and on the other hand carefully observing the condition of Shan Shan's abdomen.

At this moment, Tang Huan had already displayed his senses to their fullest.

It would be difficult to grasp the timing. If it was too early, it would be harmful to Shan Shan, and if he was too late, Shan Shan would have to bear an even greater risk. Even if it was just a few seconds later, it might cause Shan Shan to lose his life.

After a while, the heat emitted from Shan Shan's abdomen started to become unstable.

The cold aura that the "Yin Profound Ice" emitted never weakened, and was extremely distinct when compared to the "Pure Yang Pellet" inside Shan Shan's dantian.

"It's time!"

Tang Huan slightly narrowed his eyes, and in the next instant, his palms pressed onto Shan Shan's abdomen.

Different from the other parts of Shan Shan's body, her abdomen was protected by the "Pure Yang Pellet" which was continuously emitting heat. It was not frozen but still felt extremely soft and creamy.

However, Tang Huan did not have the spirit to experience this wonderful feeling at all.

With a thought, Tang Huan activated the "Spiritual Wheel of Universal Truth" to the extreme. Not only did the inside the Dantian revolve at an unprecedented speed, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" also circulated to the extreme.

The two streams of heat did not pierce through the center of his palm and instead turned into flames. Instead, they fluctuated slightly in Tang Huan's palms and continuously emitted heat.

Furthermore, the heat was neither strong nor weak. Compared to when Tang Huan was refining, it could not even be mentioned in the same breath.

Of course, this was also done intentionally by Tang Huan.

The thing that had condensed the "Pure Yang Pellet" in Shan Shan's dantian was the heat of the "Bodhichitta Fire". This kind of Spiritual Fire power belonged to the wood element, while Tang Huan had the physique of metal element, which also made his primordial flames contain a characteristic of gold.

Out of the five elements, metal countered wood.

If Tang Huan used the heat up to it too strongly, it would cause the "Pure Yang pill" to shrink back into Shan Shan's dantian, not daring to move. Therefore, the heat emitted from his body was a little weaker than the heat emitted from the Pure Yang pill. However, it couldn't be too weak or too weak, and the Pure Yang pill wasn't worth looking at.

Only by perfectly controlling the intensity of the heat would it be able to move the 'Pure Yang Pill Bead'.

After all, while gold was the nemesis of wood, it was hard metal.

Facing a source of warmth that was a little weaker than him, but not especially so, the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" was bound to stir up and want to seize the nest.

If it was a normal situation, even if it wanted to move, it would not necessarily leave Shan Shan's dantian. But now, with his nest being continuously corroded by the cold energy of the "Yin Profound Ice", the situation was completely different.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Tang Huan discovered that the heat coming out from Shan Shan's dantian was suddenly strengthened, and in an instant it covered both of his palms.

However, after an instant, the heat weakened again.

At this critical moment, Tang Huan's heart was abnormally calm. He continued to maintain the stability of the heat in his palm, and it did not increase because of the retreat of the heat.

Not long later, the heat emitted by the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" became strong once more.

It also only lasted for a short while before the heat weakened again.

Tang Huan's mind was unperturbed, he did not feel the slightest bit of disturbance, and after repeating this several times, a burst of heat, which was more powerful and majestic than ever, suddenly erupted from Shan Shan's lower abdomen.

In a split-second, Tang Huan's entire body was enveloped by this strong heat.

## Chapter 87

"It's about time!" Tang Huan's mind moved, his palms suddenly leaving Shan Shan's abdomen.

"Buzz!"

A red ball suddenly shot out from Shan Shan's Dantian. It was about the size of a fist and crystal clear, like it was polished out of jade, and within the ball, a faint trace of green could be seen.

The moment this sphere appeared, an incomparably terrifying heat spread out in all directions. It was as if the air itself was on the verge of igniting. The cold that had been filling this space immediately receded quite a bit.

"Pure Yang pill!"

Tang Huan's eyes lit up. He retracted his hands, and with the posture of wanting to leave, he indeed lured the "Pure Yang Pellet" out of Shan Shan's inside the Dantian.

"Hu!"

Without even pausing, the red ball smashed into Tang Huan's abdomen.

The inside the Dantian and spirit wheel were still operating quickly, but the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" had already slowed down. Inside the cauldron, the ball of "True Fire" had also become extremely restrained, to prevent its efforts from falling short at the last moment.

As soon as the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" entered the Dantian, it found the source of the heat.

Without even the slightest hesitation, the red ball rushed into the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace". Following that, it charged towards the cluster of True Fire with a fierce heat, like a hungry tiger pouncing on a sheep, as though it wanted to devour it all and occupy this place.

"It's a success!"

Now, Tang Huan could no longer suppress the happiness in his chest. In between his mind instructs (in a second), the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" began to spin crazily without any warning.

In an instant, the sound of an intense buzzing began to shake through the inside the Dantian, and that cluster of primordial flames also exploded into an incomparably blazing heat.

Seemingly at the same time, Tang Huan grabbed with both hands and picked Shan Shan up from the Yin Profound Ice. With a flick of his body, he kicked the lid of the wooden chest up. With a bang, the lid of the box closed and Tang Huan rushed out like a whirlwind with Shan Shan in her arms, entering the neighboring room.

"Yiya!"

When little one who was walking back and forth near the door saw him, he immediately slipped in and looked at Tang Huan who had an anxious expression on his face and then glanced at Shan Shan who looked like an ice sculpture. His pair of dark blue eyes revealed an even denser sense of doubt, and he cried out, "Yiya?"

Tang Huan didn't have time to respond. He placed Shan Shan on the bed and started slapping her body with his palms.

The true energy that contained true essence unceasingly overflowed from her palms and seeped into her body. But at this moment, within the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace", the "Pure Yang Bead" that had been stunned by the sudden change also seemed to wake up from its stupor and began to crazily charge, wanting to escape.

"Boom!" "Boom ..."

Dull chimes rose and fell.

Every time the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" collided, it would emit an exceptionally dense and terrifying heat. Just in the blink of an eye, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" seemed to be filled with the heat

emitted by the "Pure Yang Pill Bead", and the red bead's collision did not show any signs of stopping.

The heat was so strong that Tang Huan felt like his dantian was about to explode.

After successfully absorbing and refining the heat emitted from the "Pure Yang Pellet" twice, Tang Huan felt that it wouldn't be too difficult to store the "Pure Yang Pellet Pearl" with the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace".

But now, Tang Huan realized that he had still underestimated it.

The instinct of this "Pure Yang Pill Bead" was indeed strong.

According to Tang Huan's estimations, if it remained in Shan Shan's inside the Dantian for another ten or twenty years, it would truly be able to give birth to an extremely weak consciousness, and turn into a young "Bodhichitta Fire".

At that time, Shan Shan would definitely be engulfed.

However, even though the current "Pure Yang Pellet" did not have any spirituality, its frightening instincts had immediately made Tang Huan experience a pain in his ass.

The stronger its instincts were, the more it could sense danger, and the stronger its resistance would be.

Of course, if the "Pure Yang Pellet" did not have this kind of instinct, Tang Huan would not have been able to lure it out of Shan Shan's Dantian. In addition, the stronger one's instincts were, the greater one's gains would be after refining it.

This could be considered as having both advantages and disadvantages.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

In just a short period of time, Tang Huan was already like a cooked shrimp, his entire body was boiling red, beads of sweat as big as beans oozed out of his pores, and even his breath seemed to have turned into two hot streams. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan's clothes were all drenched.

What was even more difficult to endure than the heat was the increasingly stronger feeling of swelling in Tang Huan's stomach.

"En!"

Both of Tang Huan's eyes opened wide, his cheeks twitched slightly, and he couldn't help but grind his teeth as he let out a grunt. However, his hands were not affected in the slightest, and continued to rise and fall on Shan Shan's body, including his head, neck, arms, chest, and legs ...

He had to wake Shan Shan up before the effects of the "Destiny Soul Pill" wore off.

"Pah!" "Pah ..."

Tang Huan's palms moved like lightning, and the light and concentrated sound of his strikes resounded throughout the room. True energy continuously entered Shan Shan's body, and within Tang Huan's nine spirit veins, true energy gradually weakened.

Fortunately, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was constantly rotating at an extreme speed, continuously refining the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" to replenish the True Qi, causing the speed at which the True Qi was being reduced to be greatly reduced.

However, although he did not have to worry about his true qi being exhausted, the 'Pure Yang Pill Beads' were still frantically clashing within the cauldron. The rate at which heat was being refined could not keep up with the rate at which it expanded.

The burning and swelling sensation of the inside the Dantian continued to increase.

The clothes on his body were also dry and wet, wet and dry. Unknowingly, a fine crack had even appeared on the surface of Tang Huan's body, and wisps of blood lines seeped out from the crack, but were immediately evaporated by the heat.



Fortunately, Tang Huan's hard work was not in vain. As time passed, Shan Shan's stiff and cold body slowly became softer, her temperature slowly increased, and a faint color of blood started to appear on her pale beautiful face. All of this signified that Shan Shan's situation was slowly improving.

"Ugh!" After a long while, Shan Shan frowned, and suddenly let out an almost inaudible cry.

"Success, haha ..."

After being stunned for a moment, his heart involuntarily surged with an ecstatic feeling, and he started laughing out loud. However, before he could laugh twice, Tang Huan fell onto the ground with a thud, no longer making any movements, and had already fainted.

## Chapter 88

The refreshing feeling continuously spread inside his body, and had already spread to his limbs and bones, his internal organs, and Tang Huan felt as if he was drinking nectar, his entire body feeling extremely comfortable. The blazing heat that filled his entire body, the feeling of swelling up and about to explode from the Dantian, all disappeared without a trace.

This familiar feeling suddenly woke Tang Huan up.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw Xiao Budian's small blue head, which was just inches away from him, opening his mouth slightly. A bit of gold could be faintly seen at the tip of his tongue.

This scene was exactly the same as when he was in Maze Realm Forest.

"Xiao Budian!" With the experience from last time, Tang Huan immediately realized what had just happened. He couldn't help but hold onto the little fellow and roll over, sitting up.

"Yiya." Xiao Budian's dark blue eyes were filled with excitement. After calling out weakly, her eyelids suddenly drooped, her head drooped, and her small body curled up.

"Xiao Budian?"

Tang Huan was slightly startled, and immediately observed carefully.

When he realized that it was only sleeping, Tang Huan heaved a sigh of relief.

Looking at its golden horn that was much dimmer than last time, Tang Huan knew that it had used up a lot more of the golden liquid this time.

Seeing its state, Tang Huan couldn't help but feel guilty.

The little guy followed him. He hadn't eaten any good gems, and had instead suffered two serious injuries in a row.

Previously, in the Maze Realm Forest, if there were no other Golden Horn Liquid, Tang Huan's injuries would have taken at least ten days to heal. This time, if not for the Golden Horn Liquid, even though Tang Huan's Dantian would not have burst from the heat of the "Pure Yang Pearl", that intense swelling pain would definitely continue for a very long time.

But now, not only did the blazing heat that had covered his entire body have disappeared, the countless dense and chapped wounds on his body had all started to heal as well. Most importantly, within the Dantian cauldron, the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" had already completely calmed down.

"I have to find more gems, especially some mid-grade gems for it to eat."

Tang Huan thought that this little guy would also slowly grow up.

Last time, it had to spend hundreds of low-grade gems before it could barely recover. This time, even thousands of low-grade gems might not be able to recover, but high-grade gems, this little guy could not digest them yet, but mid-grade gems were just right.

"Hmm ..."

Another soft, delicate cry rang out.

Tang Huan was startled awake and looked over. She noticed that Shan Shan's soft and white body slightly twisted and she immediately stood up with Xiao Budian in her arms. She saw that Shan Shan's beautiful eyelashes were gently trembling, and after a moment, her eyes were wide open, revealing her beautiful black eyes.

"Tang Huan, how are you?"

After he opened his eyes, he was stunned for a long time. Only then did Shan Shan's consciousness return to her body, and in an instant, her expression changed and she struggled to sit up. However, she seemed to be exhausted and couldn't use any strength.

"I'm fine." Tang Huan was startled upon hearing this, and asked with some surprise. He obviously didn't understand why she would reveal such an expression.

"You ... Your face. "And your hand ..." Shan Shan's eyes were sharp.

"Hand? "Face?"

Tang Huan looked down, the back of his hand was covered densely in blood scabs, and after he wiped it on his face, the blood scabs rustled and fell, "It's nothing, just some superficial wounds, they have all healed."

Tang Huan didn't even need to look in the mirror to know that his current appearance was indeed terrifying.

Otherwise, Shan Shan would not have such a reaction.

However, it was only by looking at it that it seemed frightening. The scars on his skin were already rather minute, and after drinking the liquid from Xiao Budian's Golden Horn, it would take another two to three days for him to completely recover. Not even his scars would be left behind.

Shan Shan sized up Tang Huan again, and seeing that there were indeed no obvious injuries on his face, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"How do you feel now?"

Tang Huan's gaze swept across Shan Shan's body and couldn't help but feel a little shaken. The current her looked completely different from before, when she was in a frozen state.

"I'm fine, but I don't have the strength to move. However, without the 'Pure Yang Pill Bead', I feel much more at ease. "

Shan Shan's lower brows unconsciously revealed a cheerful smile.

But when she detected Tang Huan's gaze, her eyes immediately filled with shyness. Not only did a flush appear on her fair and charming face with a speed that could be seen with the naked eye, it also spread from her elegant neck to her soft breasts. She said in an uncontrollable manner, "Tang Huan, you ... "You turn around ..."

"Ah?" "Oh!"

Tang Huan came to his senses, and laughed involuntarily as he turned around, "I think it's better if I go out first, I'll go ahead and call Grandma Zhang over later."

"Wait, you ... "Help me cover up the blanket first."

Just as Tang Huan was about to reach the door, Shan Shan's thin voice sounded again from behind him.

Turning his head to look, he saw that Shan Shan had already closed her beautiful eyes, her eyelashes were trembling, her round and ample chest was also moving up and down rapidly, and her tender and creamy skin was suffused with a faint crimson redness.

Tang Huan took a deep breath and hurriedly walked forward. Using his fastest speed, he pulled up the thin blanket to cover her beautiful body, and then carried Xiao Budian out of the room in a few steps.

Damn it, if he stayed any longer, he would probably embarrass himself.

"Puchi!"

Even though Shan Shan's eyes were closed, she could feel that Tang Huan's footsteps seemed to be somewhat miserable. With a quick thought, she could faintly guess what was going on and couldn't help but let out a charming laugh. Her beautiful eyes were like limpid autumn water and they were full of bashfulness.

In the blink of an eye, an old woman with white hair entered the room.

This was the Grandma Zhang.

Without even needing Tang Huan to look for her, she had already appeared in the courtyard like a ghost.

This old lady looked inconspicuous, but she was at least a Stage Seven Martial Master. With her taking care of Shan Shan, Tang Huan did not have to worry at all. After placing Xiao Budian who had curled up into a ball back into his room and bringing out the wooden chest containing the "Yin Yang Profound Ice", Tang Huan left the shop with the tens of low level weapons that he had forged a while ago.

When Tang Huan returned, he already had a dozen or so middle ranked gems on his body.

Tang Huan didn't leave a single one of them behind, he melted all of them into juice and fed them to Xiao Budian.

Compared to Xiao Budian's consumption of energy this time, the dozen or so middle ranked gems were nothing at all. Seeing that Xiao Budian had no signs of waking up, Tang Huan knew that he had to leave the Furious Waves City.

Tang Huan reckoned that if he opened his mouth, he would definitely be able to get a large amount of precious stones from her. However, he was still unable to do such a thing, and helping others to forge middle grade weapons might earn more precious stones, but it was far too slow for him to satisfy Xiao Budian's needs. Only by going to the place where a large number of middle grade precious stones were produced, would he be able to get an endless supply of precious stones.

Feng Ming Mountain was precisely such a place.

## Chapter 89

Early in the morning, in front of a restaurant near the west pier of the city, a beautiful figure stood gracefully.

It was a young woman about eighteen or nineteen years old. She was tall, had delicate features, and a beautiful face. Her eyes were looking straight at the sea.

She was Shan Shan.

The sea breeze blew past, causing her long, flowing, waterfall like hair to fly behind her head. Her black robes fluttered about, and her graceful, curvy figure was clearly visible.

Shan Shan gazed far into the distance, and within his line of sight, the guest boat was already riding the wind and breaking the waves, moving further and further away.

When that small boat figure disappeared into the horizon, Shan Shan couldn't help but let out a faint sigh.

"Miss, this old servant has something to say, do you want to say it?" Two to three meters behind Shan Shan, a white-haired old lady dressed in black suddenly spoke out.

"Grandma Zhang, if you have something to say, just say it." Shan Shan calmed her emotions and turned around, revealing a faint smile on her face.

"Miss, this Tang Huan fellow is indeed very outstanding."

The black clad old woman squinted her eyes, a benevolent smile appearing on her wrinkled face, "The physique of the five elements is metal, but it can stimulate a twelve meter long totem fire, and in a short ten days after successfully fusing with the True Fire, it will advance to Stage Four Martial Master and middle stage Weapon Refiner. Its future is limitless."

"Grandma Zhang, what exactly do you want to say?" Shan Shan blinked her beautiful eyes doubtfully.

"I think Miss can ask this young man to stay, our family just happens to lack a male host." The old woman in black said with a smile.

"Missing a male host?"

Shan Shan was startled, and immediately understood the meaning of her words. A captivating red immediately appeared on her delicate face, and she pouted: "Grandma Zhang, why did you suddenly say that?"

"Miss, in another year you will be twenty."

"Madam, when you were your age, you had already given birth to your brother for two years. Miss, you can't delay any longer. "

"Mother ... "Big brother ..."

Shan Shan softly muttered these words, sadness leaking out from the depths of her eyes, but following that, Shan Shan's expression became stubborn, biting her red lips and said, "If I don't get revenge for father, if I don't find big brother, I will definitely not agree on marriage. Grandma Zhang, we will return to Heavenly Forging City now! "

"Miss, you ... " No more thinking about it? " The black-clothed old woman was stunned.

"I have already thought about it, I want to increase my cultivation as fast as possible, if I stay in Furious Waves City, it will be very inconvenient for me to cultivate!"

Shan Shan clenched his teeth and said.

She had initially stayed by Tang Huan's side, but she was curious as to just what method Tang Huan had used to suppress the heat from the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" in her body. However, as time passed, she discovered that that fellow had already quietly broken into her heart. When she thought of him, she inexplicably felt joy.

This unprecedented feeling made her feel both sweetness and fear.

Now that Tang Huan had left the Furious Waves City, she was also determined to leave. If he did not leave now, he was afraid that he would never be willing to leave once Tang Huan returned.

"What about that young man?" Feng Ming Mountain is an extremely dangerous place! "

"With Grandpa Lu following us, nothing bad will happen."

"..."

"Did that old man surnamed Lu follow us?"

Shan Shan and the old lady in black gradually disappeared into the distance. In the small restaurant opposite of them, a fat old man was holding a large bowl of noodles, eating happily while mumbling to himself, "It seems that I can rest for this time ..."

... ....

Riding on the wind and breaking the waves, the passenger ship finally traversed the vast waves of anger and arrived at Origin Continent in the evening.

Upon entering the Crescent City, the feeling was completely different.

Last time, Tang Huan was in a hurry, and did not even dare to spend the night in Crescent City in order to let the tracking Tang Family clansmen follow him. But this time, Tang Huan was much calmer.

Because, his expression had already changed greatly.

After nightfall, in the room of an inn in the northern part of the city, Tang Huan looked at the thin and unfamiliar face in the mirror and couldn't help but exclaim in his heart.



This was the masterpiece of the Grandma Zhang.

However, Grandma Zhang didn't have the help of any external objects. He immediately used his hands to massage Tang Huan's face continuously, and in less than a quarter of an hour, Tang Huan seemed to have become a completely different person.

Such methods were truly amazing.

Now, even if Tang Chao and Tang Hong were to stand in front of him, he would not be able to recognize that he was Tang Huan.

Of course, if it was someone who was extremely familiar with Tang Huan, like the old fatty from the weapon shop, they would probably be able to recognize him with a single glance. Other than that, it would be very difficult to maintain this method for too long. In at most ten days, Tang Huan's appearance would gradually return to normal.

For Tang Huan, ten days was enough.

It was the ten-day journey from Crescent City to Feng Ming Mountain. After ten days, Tang Huan would reach the Phoenix City at the foot of Feng Ming's mountain.

At that point, one could enter Feng Ming Mountain at any time.

At that time, even if the Tang Family caught up, it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack to find him in a place even wider than the Maze Realm Forest.

"Tang Family!"

Tang Huan laughed sinisterly, then carried Xiao Budian out of the cloth bag and placed him on the bed.

The little fellow was still asleep, but after observing it carefully for a while, Tang Huan discovered that the golden horn on its head seemed to have lit up a little.

Tang Huan's mind shook, he immediately grabbed the bag, and in a few moments, opened it, revealing the wooden box created by the "Spirit Exquisite Tree" inside. With a "pa da" sound, the lid of the box was opened and an exceptionally gorgeous and colorful light burst out. Following that, a variety of unique characteristics of Qi diffused out.

All of the gems in this box were mid-grade!

One hundred crystals!

This was sent by the old man surnamed Lu that Shan Shan called after he found out about Xiao Budian's condition. When Tang Huan received the gems this morning, he was also greatly shocked. They were not ordinary mid-ranked gems, and every single one of them were extremely precious. At the very least, they were much more precious than the Heaven's Net Stone that would be rewarded during the competition.

Tang Huan even suspected that the old man surnamed Lu had gone to all the Gem Store s last night and swept clean all the precious mid-ranked gems.

Of course, no matter how he obtained these gems, Tang Huan didn't reject Shan Shan's kind intentions. Furthermore, he had solved his desperate situation with these gems. However, with Xiao Budian's current condition, it was still unknown whether he could recover using a hundred middle ranked gems.

"Hu!"

Casually grabbing a green middle ranked gem, a small ball of flame appeared in Tang Huan's palm. Although this flame was not big, the heat it contained was incomparably fierce. In less than a quarter of an hour, the middle ranked gem in his palm had turned into a small puddle of sticky green liquid.

After he refined this pile of sap and removed all of the impurities within it, Tang Huan then opened his mouth and poured the impurities into it. Then, he began to refine the second gem.

After feeding Xiao Budian ten middle ranked gems worth of solution, Tang Huan finally stopped and started to cultivate.

Inside the Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Spiritual Wheel were revolving rapidly." Tang Huan calmed his mind and slowly refined the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" that was lured out from Shan Shan's body.

## Chapter 90

A road that was dozens of meters wide, winding like a giant dragon, intersecting high mountains.

At dusk, the sound of rolling wheels slowly echoed out, and a convoy of 12 carriages slowly arrived. Each carriage was tied up with a large wooden chest, and at the front and back of the carriage, there were over twenty riders, all young men and women.

"Everyone, let's work harder. I think in at most half an hour, we'll be able to reach the 'Phoenix City' in front. When we get there, all of your rewards will increase by 50%." A middle-aged man with a friendly face laughed loudly on the carriage at the front.

"Alright!"

A chorus of agreement broke out among the surrounding people, and they all revealed smiles on their faces.

The Phoenix City was at the foot of the mountain of Feng Ming, which was also the destination of the convoy.

However, whether it was the middle-aged man or the surrounding youths, when they were joking, their eyes inadvertently glanced at a silent black-clothed youth in the convoy.

He wore a yellow mask on his face, revealing only his mouth, nose and eyes. Strangely, however, for twelve hours a day, his eyes had been closed for at least twenty hours.

The black-robed youth was none other than Tang Huan.

After staying in Crescent City for the night, Tang Huan bought his horses, tents, and rations early the next morning, and left Crescent City.

He did not plan to travel alone. It would take him ten days to travel from the Crescent City to the Phoenix City below the mountain of Feng Ming. On the way, he would need to pass through countless forests and not have any towns to rest.

Relatively speaking, it would be much safer to find someone to travel with.

Once they reached the north side of the city, they would bump into this convoy that was recruiting guards, and the Martial Warriors that they recruited would at least have the strength of a Stage Four Martial Master. If it was the Stage Four Martial Master, one could get 100 gold coins when entering the Phoenix City, and if it was the Stage Five Martial Master, they could get 400 gold coins.

Tang Huan happened to be a Stage Four Martial Master, so without much hesitation, he immediately joined.

Although a hundred gold coins was not a lot, but in the journey ahead, with many Martial Warriors accompanying him and also receiving a reward, why not?

Around noon, the team gathered their men and began to set off.

In the group, there were thirteen people, all from Stage Four Martial Master, and the middle-aged man who was the owner of the group was from Stage Five Martial Master. Amongst them, Tang Huan and the rest of the twenty-three were Stage Four Martial Master, while the remaining young man called Yin Fei was Stage Five Martial Master.

On the first day, everyone got along quite well.

On the second day, Tang Huan discovered that there were some changes to his face, and so he put on the mask that he had prepared in advance.

However, his actions caused everyone to be suspicious of him. Even the eyes of the middle-aged man and the others had an additional trace of wariness when they looked at him.

Tang Huan did not mind.

If he didn't wear the mask, he would change his appearance every day, which would most likely cause everyone to be even more suspicious. Moreover, he would leave alone for a while every evening to refine the gem for Xiao Budian to consume. This would also cause people to be suspicious of him.

In any case, he was destined to be suspected anyway. Thus, he might as well wear a mask.

After that, no one spoke with Tang Huan anymore. He was happy to hear them, and continuously refined the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" every day, not stopping even when he was on horseback.

The heat emitted by the "Pure Yang Pearl" was extremely wonderful. Not only could it increase the "True Fire", it could also increase the strength of the Genuine Qi at an extremely obvious rate.

In ten days, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the second stage of Spiritual Wheel was already in its initial form.

Tang Huan reckoned that if he continued this kind of cultivation, in at most another ten days, he would reach great success in the second stage of Spiritual Wheel and be promoted to Stage Five Martial Master.

And at that time, the "Pure Yang Pill Bead" would not even have half the heat of it being refined, and the remaining heat would be enough for him to condense the third stage of Spiritual Wheel and become a Stage Six Martial Master!

Thinking of this, Tang Huan felt extremely grateful towards Shan Shan.

"She should have left the Furious Waves City by now, right?"

As the image of Shan Shan's flawless face flashed in his mind, Tang Huan's heart could not help but throb, but in an instant, a sense of loss surfaced in the bottom of his heart.

was quite interested in this beautiful woman who came from a mysterious background.

When he bid his farewell to her, Tang Huan had wanted to invite her to go with him to Feng Ming Mountain, but the words were already on his lips but he resisted. He could feel that Shan Shan did indeed have the intention to leave the Furious Waves City, but he didn't have the intention to stay by her side.

Since that was the case, they might as well part from each other.

Tang Huan let out a light breath, suppressing the charming feeling at the bottom of his heart.

"Yiya!"

Suddenly, an almost inaudible bird cry sounded.

Xiao Budian woke up?

After being stunned for a short while, Tang Huan was overjoyed. He stealthily galloped his horse and hid behind a young man, avoiding the gazes of everyone in front. He then gently lifted the cloth sack on his chest, only to discover that the little guy was still sleeping soundly, and was only mumbling nonstop.

Although its cries were as soft as a mosquito's buzz, Tang Huan could feel a trace of anxiety within its shouts.

"Could it be that there's danger ahead?"

Tang Huan couldn't help but be moved. He had interacted with Xiao Budian for so many days, he could easily judge the meaning behind its voice.

"I understand. You can sleep in peace."

Tang Huan muttered softly. His palm went deep into the cloth bag and gently stroked its head a few times. Xiao Budian seemed to understand his meaning and immediately quietened down, continuing his sleep.

After ten days, most of the gems in the wooden box had been used up.

Although Xiao Budian had yet to open its eyes, the color of the Golden Horn on top of its head had become even brighter. It was obvious that it had recovered by quite a bit, because if it had, it would not have been able to sense danger while it was sleeping and alert Tang Huan with its voice.

Tang Huan raised his head to look, the sun had already set and the sky was turning dark.

"Take people's money and let them get away with it."

After a moment of hesitation, Tang Huan spurred his horse forward.

After all, they had already received half of the guards' pay before leaving. Now that they had been warned, it would be beneficial for them to be extra careful.

However, his action immediately attracted a lot of attention.

"Little brother, what's the matter?" Seeing Tang Huan approaching, the middle aged man chuckled and asked, but his eyes revealed a sense of vigilance.

"Boss Du, we have to be careful. I'm afraid there's danger ahead." Tang Huan slowly said.

"Oh? Is there any danger? "

Elder Du didn't deny it and smiled, but a trace of ridicule seemed to flash within his eyes as he cupped his hands and said, "Then, I thank little brother for your good intentions."