

W. Master 91

Chapter 91

Just by looking at its expression, Tang Huan could tell that this boss called Du Xi did not believe his warning.

Not only did he not believe it, it was likely that he was the most dangerous factor in Du Xi's eyes. After all, in the past ten days, his actions had been too suspicious.

This could be seen from the eyes of the people around him, as if they were guarding against thieves.

When he was approaching Du Xi, many of the Martial Warriors s had placed their hands on their weapons, and after hearing his words, they too acted like Du Xi, their expressions full of ridicule.

Tang Huan was too lazy to explain. He pulled the reins and stopped his horse.

As the carriage continued forward, a tall and sturdy young man who was passing by Tang Huan and glanced at him fiercely before laughing out loud, "You were pretending to be mysterious, but now you are reminding us that there's danger ahead. Isn't that funny?"

"That's right, that's right. In my opinion, he is the one who is in danger."

"The Phoenix City is right in front of us, what danger can it be? Everyone, don't believe him. There was originally nothing much to do, so don't let him make you suspect anything. "

"Maybe this is his goal. We have to mess things up so that he will have a chance to make a move!"

"..."

The moment the burly man finished speaking, laughter filled the air.

Tang Huan did not mind, and continued to follow at the back of the carriage. After reminding Du Xi and the others, he had done his best. As for whether they believed it or not, it had nothing to do with him.

"There's someone in the forest!"

"Be careful!"

"Those are arrows!"

" "

...

Shouts of surprise suddenly rose and fell.

Tang Huan remained calm and reacted even faster than everyone in the convoy. The moment the sound of breaking air rang, Tang Huan had already removed the Crimson Flame Spear and amidst a buzzing sound, the black strips wrapped around the spear's body quickly fell off. The long spear transformed into a blazing red light and pierced behind him like lightning.

"Ding!" "Ding!" In a moment, Tang Huan felt the tip of his spear trembling, two metal clashing sounds erupted out at almost the same time.

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"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"
"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!" "Ah ..."
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It was at this moment that cries of pain sounded out continuously.

Some of them had been shot in the arms, and some had even been shot in the chest. On the left, right, and right, ten black clothed men appeared almost at the same time, all holding longbows in their hands, their faces covered with black cloth.

Two eyes swept over, Tang Huan then looked behind him in the blink of an eye.

On the road two to three meters away, two long black arrows dropped, and on the roadside about twenty meters away stood two men dressed in black clothing. Both of them wore the same attire, and when they looked at Tang Huan, their eyes revealed expressions of shock.

In the carriage at the front, Du Xi's expression changed greatly, as though he did not expect that Tang Huan's words were true, that there would actually be people robbing near the Phoenix City, and that all of them were extremely strong, if not it would not be possible for them to injure so many people in the convoy by relying on just their bows.

However, since Du Xi dared to bring his convoy of goods to the Phoenix City, he must have seen many storms before, so he quickly calmed down. With great difficulty, he forced out a smile, cupped his hands together, and shouted: "My friends, we are here!"

"Kill!" "Leave no one alive!"

Before Du Xi could finish speaking, one of the black clothed man shouted out, following that, the 12 of them threw away their bows, drew their weapons and pounced forward.

Seeing that, Du Xi's face became extremely ugly, but he immediately took out an egg sized red ball from his bosom, and gently pinched it, causing a "peng" sound. A ball of red light soared into the sky, instantly exploding thousands of meters above, like fireworks, it was extremely dazzling.

Perhaps the twelve black clothed men had already expected this action from Du Xi, and their footsteps were not affected in the slightest.

"He... They are all Stage Five Martial Master ... "

But at this time, among the Martial Warriors guards, a young man shouted in shock.

The enemy consisted of twelve Stage Five Martial Master s, while their own side only consisted of two Stage Five Martial Master s, Du Xi and Yin Fei. The difference in strength between the two of them was simply too great, if they forcefully resisted, they would be completely annihilated.

In the blink of an eye, someone turned their gaze towards the gap between the man in black, wanting to escape.

"Everyone, don't panic! I have already given the signal that there will be experts reinforcements from the Phoenix City soon. "

Sensing his surroundings, Du Xi's expression became even uglier, and quickly shouted out. But in the next moment, he did not care about anything else, with his right hand extended, he retrieved his blade from the carriage with the fastest speed possible, and rushed forward to meet the black clothed man who was rushing towards him.

Twelve Stage Five Martial Master came over, and attacked the moment they appeared, not giving Du Xi the slightest chance to finish his words, as they even had the intention to kill him ...

No matter how he looked at it, it did not seem normal.

Generally speaking, the reason for the robbery was to obtain money, not to kill, but the other party actually wanted to kill all the people in the convoy, either because the other party was Du Xi himself or the person who was an enemy of his merchant guild, or because the goods delivered by the convoy were extraordinary.

Tang Huan didn't want to get involved, so he wanted to make use of this opportunity to escape from the beginning. However, he quickly discovered that the other party had not given him this opportunity.

One of the two men in black behind him actually brandished his hammer and dashed towards him. The hammer was as big as a washbasin, and its handle was about one meter long. It looked extremely heavy, and its entire body was emitting a strong golden light. It seemed as if it was emitting an extremely violent aura.

"Qingfeng Floating Feather", the role of "Yin Fei" that this friend has set, has appeared. Sending flowers, this friend here should please leave a WeChat on the top of the books, oh, also, every day at six o'clock is about to end. From tomorrow onwards, we will temporarily have two or three rounds of "Yin Fei".

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Seeing that, a sneer appeared on Tang Huan's face. "Love, love!"

With a slight push of his legs, his body left the saddle and flew up into the air. The Crimson Flame Spear in his hands released a hum and burst forth with an incomparably bright and dazzling red light, and the spear's body was like a fire dragon that had left its lair.

Seeing Tang Huan's attack, the black clothed man's eyes flashed with ridicule, the sledgehammer in his hand whizzed forward.

"Bam!"

In a split-second, the tip of the fiery red spear fell on the hammer's body.

Amidst the loud clanging sounds, the unstoppable Strength Qi swept out in all directions, and as though the black clothed man had suffered a heavy blow, he only had enough time to exclaim in shock, before he was thrown out along with his hammer, smashing heavily onto the ground a few metres away. Dust and sand flew in all directions, and a pit even appeared on the ground from the large hammer.

In the next moment, the man in black leaped up, but before he could even stabilize himself, a mouthful of blood sprayed onto the black cloth that covered his face. Although his right hand was still holding the large golden hammer, both of his arms were trembling.

"Huh?"

Not too far away, a tall black clothed man who had just cut a Stage Four Martial Master in half and saw this scene couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

In the next moment, the two meter long broadblade in his hand pointed towards the Tang Huan that had just landed on the ground.

"Be careful, there's something strange about this Stage Four Martial Master!" When the black-clothed man holding the large golden hammer saw this, he could not help but shout out a reminder.

"Humph!"

The big sized man snorted coldly, he took a big leap and the long blade in his hand turned into a green rainbow, whizzing towards Tang Huan.

The saber stroke was simple and direct, without any superfluous movements. Wherever the long blade passed by, it seemed to create a cyan storm, causing sand and rocks to fly and rocks to fly. Its momentum was like thunder, and even if there was a hill in front of it, it would still be split into two halves by the cyan blade.

"Hu!" Tang Huan's eyes flashed, the Crimson Flame Spear in his hand wiggled like a spirit serpent, and directly swept out.

"Ding!"

In a split-second, the clash of swords and spears not only raised an ear-piercing sound, but also a violent heat wave that rolled in all directions along with the fluctuations of the Strength Qi.

In an instant, the tall man felt as if the long saber in his hand had been ruthlessly struck by a gigantic hammer.

Soon after, not only was his palms stinging, his arms tingling, and his blood was surging within his chest, the longblade in his hand involuntarily tilted to the side from the impact, almost falling out of his hands. He held on tightly to the hilt of his saber, yet his whole body was being pulled by it as he staggered.

Tang Huan squinted his eyes, he did not chase after the tall man, nor did he turn his head, but it was as if he had eyes at the back of his head. The captivating red Crimson Flame Spear twisted its body, and turned the tip of the spear, piercing behind it.

At this moment, behind Tang Huan, the black clothed man had already taken advantage of the time while he was fighting with his companion and smashed out with the golden hammer in his hand.

At the end of the hammer's handle, a golden chain was pulled out and held in the black clothed man's hand. As for the huge hammer, it was like a meteorite falling from outer space, as it smashed towards Tang Huan's back with a speed that was hard to see with the naked eye.

"Bam!"

In the blink of an eye, the tip of the spear pierced the hammer.

At this moment, even the surrounding space seemed to tremble slightly. The corner of Tang Huan's mouth curled slightly, and with a flick of the fiery red spear, the golden sledgehammer flew back at an even faster speed. The black-clothed man did not even have time to react before his chest was struck ruthlessly by his own sledgehammer.

"AA
NN!"

With a miserable scream, the man in black fell more than ten meters away with his hammer.

After the golden hammer landed on the ground, it rolled to the side and gradually dimmed. His four limbs were twitching, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His chest had caved in, and he was clearly unable to live.

"Tan Yuan!"

Looking at his miserable companion on the ground, he could not believe his eyes. How could a dignified Stage Five Martial Master be smashed to death by his own weapon in such a pathetic manner?

This masked guy was this strong? But the intelligence clearly said that he was just a Stage Four Martial Master!

The Stage Four Martial Master could actually be killed this easily?

What a joke, there must be a mistake in the information!

He is definitely a top Stage Five Martial Master, or even ... Stage Six Martial Master!

The tall man's heart trembled, and fear uncontrollably welled up from the bottom of his heart. But at this time, the intense trembling sounds drilled into his ears once again, and a fiery red spear flower began to rapidly expand in his pupils.

"Kill!"

The tall man suppressed the fear in his heart and stepped to the side. Staring at the bell eyes, he roared out loud. The long blade in his hand slashed towards the Fire Red Long Spear that was thrusting towards him.

This slash seemed to have infused all the Genuine Qi in his body, and the wide blade exploded with an extremely dazzling green light.

Whoosh! Wherever the long blade passed, an incomparably sharp and fierce aura surged like stormy waves, crazily surging and tearing through the void, dragging a sharp whistling sound behind it.

"Buzz!"

The spear in Tang Huan's hand shook as if it was alive, and then like a fire dragon turning over, it weaved around the blade's edge in an extremely strange manner.

"Bam!"

After a short moment, the green blade fell to the ground.

Amidst an earth-shaking ringing sound, dust and sand rolled up, creating two waves that were several meters tall. On the ground, there was an additional crack that was two meters long.

The power of this strike was extremely shocking.

However, the tall man felt his hands and feet go cold, and an uncontrollable chill arose in his heart. Indeed, the moment the long saber fell to the ground, he felt a wave of heat rushing towards him.

"Retreat!"

The tall man's eyes were filled with fear and shock. He let go of the hilt without any hesitation and wanted to retreat. However, the momentum of the red streak of light had completely exceeded his expectations. Just as he let go of his fingers, a piercing pain exploded in his chest.

"Clang!"

The moment the long saber fell onto the ground, the tall man's eyes widened. He looked down and saw that the fiery red spear tip had already pierced into his chest.

Faintly, the sizzling sound of burnt flesh could be heard from within his body. The tall man's eyes were filled with despair as he emitted a series of vague sounds from his throat, seeming as if he wanted to say something.

Tang Huan's eyes flashed, his long spear raised slightly, as the black clad man's large body flew up into the air, flying towards his companion's side.

"Hu!"

Taking a light breath, Tang Huan retracted his spear and stood still, his two eyes quickly swept across the area.

Not far away, the Stage Four Martial Master who had just escaped from a calamity stared at Tang Huan in shock. Not only was his face filled with shock, his mouth was so wide open that a fist could be stuffed inside.

Author's Note: The dead dragon 'Tan Yuan' appeared. Although he wasn't killed by his own iron claw, he was still killed by his own weapon. Sending flowers, swatting flowers.

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When he was sent flying with a slash of his sword by the tall man, his heart was filled with despair. In front of the Stage Five Martial Master, he basically had no strength to retaliate.

That tall man only needed one more blade to completely kill him.

But just when he had no hope of surviving, his opponent was lured away by Tang Huan.

He was originally a little surprised, Tang Huan was the same as him, also a Stage Four Martial Master, how could he beat back the other black-clothed man who was also a Stage Five Martial Master? At one point in time, he even thought that Tang Huan was probably their spy, and what happened just now was merely two people putting on a show.

However, the scene that followed left him dumbstruck.

From the very beginning, it had only been a few breaths' time, and Tang Huan had only released four shots, but he had easily killed two Stage Five Martial Master s!

Such an outcome was too unbelievable.

If not for the two dead Stage Five Martial Master lying on the road, he would have thought that he was mistaken!

Where did this strange fellow come from?

Could it be that he was a Stage Five Martial Master, or perhaps he had been hiding his cultivation, making others think that he was just a Stage Four Martial Master?

The possibility of this was extremely high, otherwise, how could a mere Stage Four Martial Master kill two Stage Five Martial Master so easily!

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but shiver.

Prior to this, he had mocked and ridiculed that fellow several times. With that fellow's tyrannical strength, he wouldn't find an opportunity to take revenge, right? In the blink of an eye, he had become quite fearful.

At this time, both sides were just like him, stunned by the sudden turn of events. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

Regardless of whether it was Du Xi, Yin Fei or the other carriages' Martial Warriors s, or the black-clothed men, all of them had expressions of shock that were difficult to conceal.

Especially Du Xi and Yin Fei, the two of them.

They were both Stage Five Martial Master and their opponents were both Stage Five Martial Master. Even though they struggled to fight, they were only on par with each other, but Tang Huan managed to finish off the two Stage Five Martial Master s in a few moments.

The strength that Tang Huan had displayed greatly shocked both of them.

They had originally thought that Tang Huan was only a Stage Four Martial Master, and because of that, even though they suspected his intentions and intentions, they did not chase him away. Instead, they allowed him to stay in the carriage, as they thought about it, as long as Tang Huan made any move, they could easily kill him.

But now, they realized just how strong Tang Huan was, had actually surpassed them by far.

Before this, when they heard Tang Huan's reminder, the two scoffed disdainfully and did not take it to heart. Even when the dozen or so black-clothed men appeared, they still thought that Tang Huan was the spy and accomplice of this group of people.

At this moment, they realized that they were extremely wrong.

If Tang Huan had warned him, he would have stopped right outside the forest and released a signal. He would be ready for battle, how would he have been caught unprepared by his opponent?

The group of black clothed men exchanged glances, bewildered.

For a time, the dark forest road descended into an abnormal silence.

"You! You! You! "You!"

On the opposite side of Du Xi, the black clothed man suddenly pointed at the four people not far away, and with a fierce look in his eyes he bellowed: "Attack together, kill him!" As for him and his

companions, they moved once again and attacked the two Stage Five Martial Master s, Du Xi and Du Xi.

"Yes sir!"

Just as he finished speaking, the four men in black who were pointed out immediately gave up on chasing after the nearby Stage Four Martial Master, and pounced towards Tang Huan from different directions.

The black clothed man moved in succession, the fierce battle once again erupted.

Seeing the four of them approaching, Tang Huan frowned, at first he only wanted to escape, he did not want to get entangled with them, but now that he had killed two of them, it was impossible for him to stay out of this matter.

"Since that's the case, we might as well have a good fight."

Tang Huan took a deep breath, and a cold aura swept past his eyes.

Although it had only been a short ten days or so and he was still a Stage Four Martial Master, his strength had improved tremendously compared to when he had fought with Mo Ye initially. This progress was not only reflected in his Genuine Qi and Genuine Qi, but also reflected his comprehension of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art".

Just now, he had only used four shots, and he had easily killed two of the Stage Five Martial Master s.

In a moment, Tang Huan had already made up his mind. He immediately picked up the Crimson Flame Spear and leaped forward as if he was flying, his speed was as fast as a wild horse struggling off its reins. In the blink of an eye, the distance between Tang Huan and the black clothed man who was the fastest was already less than three meters.

The man in black was short and thin, and each of his hands held a dark, sharp dagger.

"Brat, you're dead this time!"

Before he finished speaking, his body suddenly collapsed onto the ground like a spirit serpent. He moved and flickered on the ground like a spirit serpent, fluctuating from east to west and back to front. His movements were erratic, making them hard to follow.

Tang Huan's eyes turned serious, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

The thin man's eyes revealed a complacent look, and his movements became even more unpredictable.

"An insignificant skill!"

Tang Huan suddenly sneered, the Crimson Flame Spear in his hand suddenly spun, and thrust towards the figure on the ground in front of him as fast as lightning, spear after spear, his spear was actually as fast as lightning.

With every thrust of the spear, a scorching heat would spread out.

The long spear was like a dragon, and its imposing manner was like a rainbow. In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan had stabbed out over a dozen spears at a speed that the naked eye could not catch.

"Seriously... The power of the True Fire, you are the Weapon Refiner! "

The thin man screamed in surprise. The complacency in his eyes instantly disappeared.

His body felt like it was about to melt. Then, like a kitten who was stepping on a soldering iron, he suddenly jumped up from the ground and quickly retreated, wanting to escape from the furnace.

"Chi!"

However, the moment he sprung up, the Fire Red Long Spear also leapt up and followed after him like a shadow.

The thin man's eyes were filled with shock. The daggers in his hands slashed forward at an extremely tricky angle, and after a short moment, the daggers had stuck onto the tip of the spear.

However, at that instant, the sharp tip of the spear was less than two inches away from his chest. The warmth that was emitted from the tip of the sword even made the clothes on his chest frown. Not only that, the power that was surging around the spearhead was extremely powerful, making him feel as if he couldn't control it.

He had a premonition that in one or two breaths of time at most, the spear would break free from the control of the dagger in his hands and pierce into his chest. And at this time, he simply couldn't let go of it.

"Save me, save me ..."

The thin man couldn't help but scream out in extreme terror.

Almost at the same time as his words left his mouth,

Two black long blades and a white heavy sword hacked towards Tang Huan at the same time. In an instant, the strong wind whistled and the sharp sound of the blade and sword tearing through space made everyone's scalp tingle.

Tang Huan pulled back the spear in his hand, immediately escaping from the dagger's clip.

After the thin man had survived the tribulation, his legs weakened and he sat on the ground in exhaustion. However, Tang Huan's spear was like a fire dragon, pointing, piercing, piercing, sweeping, smashing ... The power of the spear kept changing unpredictably as it fought fiercely with the three men in black. Strength Qi swirled violently as sounds of explosions rang out incessantly.

The thin man gasped for breath before finally regaining his senses. The anger in his eyes flickered as he instantly leaped up and grit his teeth as he joined the battle.

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Tang Huan fought three alone and was not at a disadvantage. Even after the skinny man joined the fray and fought four alone, he still appeared to be skillful enough.

The more the battle progressed, the more shocked the four men became.

From the beginning till the end, Tang Huan did not use any offensive skills, the spear in his hand only displayed the most basic movements of a spear.

However, every spear strike was astonishingly fast, and every spear strike contained an extremely powerful Genuine Qi. Even if his movements were extremely simple and direct, it was still able to display an extremely great amount of power.

Especially at the instant when their weapons clashed, the explosive power of Tang Huan's spear was even more terrifying, and had nearly caused the four's weapons to fly out of their hands on multiple occasions.

However, what caused the four of them to tremble the most was still the heat emitted from the spear.

The space within a two meter radius around Tang Huan seemed to be ignited with blazing flames, and after being slightly in contact, it was extremely hot. In just a short while, under the assault of the heat, the four of them were already drenched in sweat, and their clothes were completely soaked.

"Could it be that this fellow is not only a Stage Six Martial Master, but also a high ranking Weapon Refiner? Otherwise, how could the power of the True Fire be so strong?"

The thin man felt even more astonished. From time to time, he would look at his companion, and he could see the shock in his companion's eyes, which was getting denser and denser.

While the four Stage Five Martial Master s struggled to surround and attack him, Tang Huan grew braver and braver.

The more he fought, the more he felt that the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" was incomparably marvelous. Unknowingly, he seemed to be immersed in an extremely mystical state of mind.

Unknowingly, Tang Huan seemed to have touched the threshold of the second style of "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art".

This "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art" had a total of six forms. The first was "Prairie Blaze", the second was "Beacon Smoke", together with the smoke of the beacon, the war was about to begin, this style contained an extremely strong killing intent, within the spear's aura, there seemed to be the sound of a golden spear and iron horse roaring that shook the mind.

In a trance, Tang Huan seemed to have caught on to something and fiercely thrust his spear forward.

A monstrous heat wave shot into the sky like a pillar of smoke, and an incomparably violent killing intent quickly spread out. This space with a radius of a few meters seemed to have turned into the miniature image of a battlefield, with metallic hooves rumbling, sword lights, bloody streams of light, and murderous intent filling the air.

At this moment, the four men couldn't help but reveal expressions of shock.

The fiery red spear tip was clearly not pointing at anyone, but they all felt that they were the target. They felt as if they were firmly locked on by the spear tip, unable to dodge or evade it.

All four of them felt their bodies stiffen as fear and despair spread through their hearts.

However, just when the four of them felt that they were dead meat, the Fire Red Long Spear suddenly stopped in mid air, and the terrifying killing intent instantly dissipated.

"What a pity!"

Tang Huan suddenly woke up from that wondrous state, feeling a bit of regret in his heart.

When the second form of "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art", "Beacon Smoke", was executed, he immediately felt that his strength was not enough, and understood that this move could probably only be used after he had condensed the second stage of Spiritual Wheel and advanced to Stage Five Martial Master.

However, Tang Huan's regret was quickly washed away by his happiness.

Even if he could not use it now, he had already comprehended the profoundness of the "beacon smoke". Once he became a Stage Five Martial Master in the future, he would be able to use this move naturally.

"Retreat!"

The thin man and the other three walked through the door to hell, as if they had just woken up from a dream, and the word flashed in their minds almost at the same time. However, before they could take action, the Fire Red Long Spear in the air moved again. This time it was towards the skinny man.

Circle after circle of spear shadows bloomed like tiny sparks. They instantly merged into one and turned into a prairie fire.

"Chi!" "Swish ..."

The thin man felt as if a huge ball of fire was pressing down on him. He was immediately scared out of his wits and quickly retreated. The two daggers in his hands crazily danced and the two black lights became bigger and bigger like snowballs.

Ding! Ding!

After two intense cracking sounds, the captivating red flame and the two black spheres of light simultaneously exploded and dissipated.

The two daggers in the thin man's hand were pressed tightly against the fiery red spear shaft, but on his neck, a bright red spear tip had entered his body. The black cloth covering his face, hair, and even his clothes were all burnt by the heat of the spear.

Tang Huan's right hand trembled, and the spearhead was pulled out.

Immediately after, two "Dingdang" sounds rang out and the dagger fell to the ground. The skinny man didn't even have the chance to make a sound as he fell onto the ground with his eyes wide open.

The other three men in black had just brandished their weapons in preparation for rescue when their companions were shot through the throats.

This sudden turn of events completely scared them silly. It wasn't until Tang Huan looked over in the blink of an eye that the three of them woke up, all of them covered in cold sweat from shock.

"Run!" In the next moment, the three of them had completely lost the courage to fight Tang Huan, and with a shout, they scattered and ran in three different directions.

"Idiot!"

Tang Huan sneered. His spear was like a streak of fiery red lightning, aiming straight for the black clothed man who had the slowest reaction. If the three of them fought back with all their might and waited for their companions to arrive, they might not die. However, running away like this was like waiting to be slaughtered a lamb.

After the lightning fast shot, the man in black fell to the ground with a howl.

Tang Huan dodged and jumped, catching up to another man in black clothing. That guy's eyes were bloodshot, he roared and slashed with his sword, although he used a large amount of Genuine Qi, but it was completely useless, and before he could even touch Tang Huan's weapon, Tang Huan's Crimson Flame Spear had already pierced through his chest.

"Help, help, help ..."

The last black-clothed man was so frightened that he began to hysterically cry out for help again and again. Unfortunately, before he could finish his words, his voice suddenly stopped and his body froze in place.

The commotion had shocked the crowd once again.

Previously, the number of black-clothed men chasing after Martial Warriors of the fourth stage had decreased to a large number, but Du Xi and Yin Fei's opponents had increased by one each.

With their strength, they could deal with just one Stage Five Martial Master, but dealing with two would be easy. Especially Du Xi, the boss of the convoy, he had to occasionally observe his surroundings. In a short period of time, their wounds had increased by quite a bit.

However, just as the two of them were in danger, they discovered to their astonishment that the other side had actually stopped attacking.

The two of them panted and looked over in the blink of an eye, just in time to see the scene of Tang Huan killing the last black-clothed man with one shot.

In such a short time, he killed four Stage Five Martial Masters in a row?

Adding the two people from before, that meant there were six of them!

's and Yin Fei's eyes almost popped out of their sockets as the number flashed across their minds. Not only them, the remaining six men in black were also speechless. Before this, they had seen both sides fighting back and forth. Who would have thought that after a flick of a finger, the situation would change drastically?

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"Boom ..." At this moment, the ground suddenly shook slightly. There was a faint rumbling sound coming from the distance, and it actually became louder and louder. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"Reinforcements are coming!" Du Xi's eyes lit up and he could not help but laugh out loud.

"Retreat!"

In front of Du Xi, a man dressed in black seemed to have woken up from a dream, and looked at Tang Huan fiercely.

"Stop!" You won't be able to escape! "

Du Xi bellowed, but was powerless to stop them.

The remaining men in black also came back to their senses. They moved almost at the same time. They didn't even have time to take away their companions' corpses. In just a short moment, they had vanished without a trace.

Once they left, the remaining Martial Warriors s all sat down on the ground.

Although the goods on the carriage weren't lost, the fierce battle just now had caused the area to lose a lot of corpses. Out of the six black clothed men, seven or eight of the Martial Warriors s had been killed, and more than twenty were still alive.

Tang Huan retracted his gaze, retrieved the cloth strip and wrapped it around the Crimson Flame Spear.

Just from the looks of the men in black before they left, Tang Huan knew that they would probably hold a grudge against him. However, Tang Huan did not care, he was wearing a mask now, and after taking it off, he would be dressed up, as long as he was careful not to reveal his weapon, it would not be easy to recognize him.

"Little brother, I am truly sorry. I misunderstood you. If it wasn't for you, none of us would have survived."

A voice suddenly came out, but Du Xi walked over to Tang Huan's side with a limp. His face was filled with shame and regret.

His face was delicate and pretty, his body was tall and slender, long hair flowed behind his head, and he held a black spear in his hand. A long and narrow wound extended from his left shoulder to his right rib, and between his chest and abdomen, it was completely dyed red with blood.

This man was Yin Fei, the second Stage Five Martial Master in the convoy.

"Brother Ye, I was wrong to blame you these few days. I thought that you didn't have any plans, and that I would be disrespectful to you. Please forgive me, little brother." Yin Fei also cupped his hands, with an apologetic look in his eyes.

"It's fine."

After Tang Huan heard this, he smiled faintly.

When he had applied for the position of guard in the convoy, he had not used his real name, but rather used a fake name, called "Ye Ze." This was actually the name of a student of his from his previous life.

Hearing Tang Huan's words, Du Xi and Yin Fei felt even more guilty, and the surrounding Martial Warriors s couldn't help but lower their heads in shame.

Along the way, although Tang Huan was following the convoy, he was isolated by the crowd.

Even until the moment that group of black-clothed men appeared, the Martial Warriors closer to Tang Huan were still on guard against his sneak attack. However, no one expected that this person, who looked like he was on guard against a thief, would actually become their savior in the end.

Just as Du Xi had said, if not for Tang Huan, the entire convoy would have been completely annihilated.

Tang Huan had first quickly killed two Stage Five Martial Master s, then attracted four Stage Four Martial Master s from the other party. Otherwise, as long as six people attacked Du Xi and Yin Fei together, the six of them could easily end the battle.

At that time, even if reinforcements were to arrive, they would only be able to see the corpses on the ground.

"Little brother is magnanimous, but it makes me feel even more ashamed."

Du Xi regretfully sighed, and looked at them in the blink of an eye with a bitter smile on his face, "If I had heard Little Brother's reminder earlier, my losses wouldn't have been so heavy."

Tang Huan hung his spear at his back and remained silent, but his heart was filled with guesses.

This robbery that suddenly appeared was extremely strange.

Du Xi was merely a Stage Five Martial Master. If one were to talk about seeking revenge, it was definitely impossible to attract twelve Stage Five Martial Master. If Tang Huan's guess was right, the other party most likely still came for the goods.

According to Tang Huan's knowledge, all these carriages were carrying hematite. But now it seems that the hematite was most likely just to hide it, to actually transport something that was perhaps even more precious.

If it really was only hematite, as long as the robbers weren't stupid, they would never choose to fight near Phoenix City. After all, even if they robbed so many hematite, it would be impossible to transport them away in a short period of time.

However, although Tang Huan suspected it in his heart, he did not investigate further.

If he knew too much about this kind of thing, it might attract other troubles. Since the Phoenix City was about to arrive, he would go his own way after entering the city.

"Boom ..."

The ground trembled even more violently. Not long later, a black mass of people appeared at the end of the road. At least a hundred people were riding fine horses and galloping like the wind.

At the front was a burly man with a tanned face. However, he wore a white robe, making him look rather strange.

"Old Du, are you alright?"

The horse had yet to stop, but the white robed man had already leaped up from the saddle, instantly crossing over a dozen meters of empty space and landing in front of Du Xi, asking anxiously, "Where's the thing, is it still there?"

Du Xi quickly replied: I'm fine, the thing is also here! Twelve Stage Five Martial Master s have come, six have died, and the remaining six have fled towards that direction! "

"That's good!"

The white-robed man let out a sigh of relief, then let out a cold laugh. "They won't be able to escape!" As he spoke, he turned around and shouted at the hundreds of people who had just reined in their horses, "Get down from the horses and search over there. Don't let a single one of them escape! See their corpses if they are alive!"

"Yes sir!"

Amidst the deafening chorus, over a hundred people jumped to the ground at the same time and sped towards the direction indicated by the muscular man. In an instant, they disappeared without a trace.

The white robed man turned around and smiled at Du Xi: "Old Du, not bad, you actually killed off six Stage Five Martial Master s so quickly."

"The one who killed them wasn't me, but this little brother Ye Ze. The six of them were all killed by him." Du Xi laughed bitterly and pointed at Tang Huan.

"Oh?"

"..."

After a long while, the caravan finally continued their journey. The shafts of each carriage were lit up by torches, illuminating the entire road.

Tang Huan was still at the back of the convoy, and there were still people looking at him from time to time.

But the difference from before was that now, those gazes were no longer guarded against any mockery. Instead, they were filled with a strong sense of curiosity and admiration. The white gowned man was also walking side by side with Tang Huan. He spoke and prattled around, trying to find out Tang Huan's identity.

Before long, under the dim and gloomy night sky, a brightly lit town entered Tang Huan's line of sight.

"Phoenix City!"

The Phoenix City in front of him was not very big, and was probably only half of the size. The city was located in a valley, and behind the city, there was an incomparably huge mountain range crawling on the ground.

Chapter 96

The night was dark.

Inside the biggest guest room in Phoenix City, Tang Huan sat cross legged, a ball of red flame lingered around his palm, the heat spread out, and the entire room became extremely hot.

Enveloped in flames, he held a ball of emerald green liquid in his palm.

This was the last mid-ranked gem that Tang Huan had on him, and before that, nine of the gems had already entered Xiao Budian's stomach.

Not long after, Tang Huan poured the completed smelting gemstone into Xiao Budian's mouth.

After over a hundred gems fell down, the sharp horn on Xiao Budian's head released a bright golden luster. However, compared to his peak state, it was still lacking.

According to Tang Huan's estimations, another thirty to forty Intermediate Gems should be enough.

However, Xiao Budian was actually still in deep sleep and he had not woken up yet, which made Tang Huan feel even more surprised. If it had not been for the fact that it had not appeared and even

warned him this evening, he would have thought that the little fellow had contracted some kind of sickness.

"I have to think of a way to get some gems as soon as possible. Otherwise, this little guy will run out of food tomorrow."

Looking at Xiao Budian who was sleeping soundly on the bed, Tang Huan couldn't help but to laugh, but right after, Tang Huan's brows slightly raised, and quickly hid Xiao Budian inside the cloth.

"Brother Ye Ze!" Knock knock knock! The door was knocked on, and Du Xi's voice sounded out.

"Manager Lei, Manager Du, what business do you two have with me?"

Tang Huan stood up and opened the door to discover that it was not only Du Xi who had arrived. Even the sturdy man who was escorting the convoy was outside the door.

After coming to the Phoenix City, Tang Huan found out that Du Xi was actually just a manager of the Star Ocean Commerce, while the man called Lei Ming was the manager of the Star Ocean Commerce. He managed all the shops in the Phoenix City that belonged to merchant guilds, and his position and strength were all higher than Du Xi.

Just like this inn, it was one of the businesses in the Star Ocean Commerce.

"Brother Ye Ze, what are your plans for the future?" Du Xi smiled as he entered the room, and directly went straight to the point.

"I plan to enter Feng Ming Mountain." Tang Huan did not conceal his intentions. Basically, the Martial Warriors that came to the Phoenix City were all going to the Feng Ming Mountain to gain experience. If they wanted to head to the eastern region of the Origin Continent, there was no need to detour to the Phoenix City if they had a closer path.

"Feng Ming Mountain is indeed a very suitable place to train."

"Du Xi smiled slightly, and exchanged a glance with Lei Ming, then suddenly changed the topic," Brother Ye Ze, I believe you have already guessed that the 'hematite' I sent to Phoenix City was just a cover, the real thing is actually something else.

"Oh?"

Tang Huan remained calm and collected.

He was not interested in what Du Xi was really shipping for. What made him curious was, why would Du Xi say these words to him?

"That thing is called 'Dragon Crystal'!" Du Xi suddenly said.

"Dragon Crystal?"

A strange look flashed across Tang Huan's eyes.

If this were in the past, he would probably not have been moved by these three words. However, after reading the manual left behind by his master, he had left an extremely deep impression on this "Dragon Crystal". From the rank of a Dragon Crystal, it could be said to be a middle-ranked gem, but it was a type of mystical gem that could allow weapons to continuously advance to the next level.

Of course, in order to have the mystical ability of continuously leveling up with weapons, there was another ingredient to go with, and that was "Phoenix Flame Essence".

During the forging process, by fusing these two materials together, a dragon, phoenix, and a phoenix would be formed, causing the cultivator to undergo a complete transformation.

A middle ranked weapon that had been infused with these two materials, if it were to continuously fuse with other materials, it could be gradually upgraded to a high ranked weapon, a Heavenly Grade Armament, and even a holy weapon that was extremely close to the Divine Armament.

"It looks like Brother Ye Ze knows about the 'Dragon Crystal' as well."

Du Xi laughed, "'Dragon Crystal' is too precious, we, the Star Ocean Commerce, do not want others to know that it was sent to the Phoenix City, but we have a lot of enemies in the Chamber of Commerce, the experts' every action will be noticed by others, being escorted by them, it is easy to notice their movements, so in the end, they sent a person who rarely shows up, they even used a large amount of 'hematite' as a cover, and also recruited a few guards in the Crescent City, all so as to hide it from others."

"But who would have thought that the enemy would find out, and even chose to act very close to the Phoenix City, when we are the most negligent. Luckily they were able to save the 'Dragon Crystal' with the help of Brother Ye Ze, and they didn't let those fellows succeed. Otherwise, I would be a criminal for the Chamber of Commerce. "

At the end, Du Xi sighed.

"Why is Manager Du telling me this?" Tang Huan frowned, his heart becoming vigilant, Du Xi revealed such a secret, what scheme did he have?

"We would like to request Brother Ye Ze's help in seizing the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'." Du Xi said slowly as he looked at Tang Huan.

"Me?"

Hearing these words, Tang Huan couldn't help but be taken aback, and then immediately started laughing out loud while looking at Lei Ming and Du Xi, "Manager Lei, Manager Du, I'm afraid you've found the wrong person, right? Your Star Ocean Commerce has many experts, countless of them, why would you need a small Stage Four Martial Master like me to help? "

"Brother Ye Ze, don't be modest. If I'm not wrong, you are definitely the best at Stage Five Martial Master. If you weren't truly too young, no one would believe it even if you were said to be from the Stage Six Martial Master. " Du Xi laughed. If it wasn't so, how could he have easily killed six Stage Five Martial Master s?

"You're wrong, I really am Stage Four Martial Master."

Tang Huan laughed, and as he spoke, he had already opened his right palm. A small ball of flame emerged from the center of his palm with a "pu" sound, and started spinning quickly like a Spiritual Wheel, "Do you see that?"

Seeing that, Lei Ming and Du Xi looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

"Brother Ye Ze, are you really Stage Four Martial Master?"

Du Xi said in disbelief, his face full of unconcealable shock. He thought that even though Tang Huan claimed that he was the Stage Four Martial Master, he was actually the Stage Six Martial Master. He never expected that he actually was the Stage Four Martial Master, and although the words might be fake, the Spiritual Wheel that was materialized from the power of the True Fire couldn't be fake.

One Stage Four Martial Master, killing six Stage Five Martial Master s consecutively, this was just too scary.

After clarifying the true strength of Tang Huan, the shock and astonishment in Du Xi's heart increased by countless of times. Lei Ming's eyes that were as round as bells opened wide and were filled with intense surprise.

After a long while, Lei Ming then took a deep breath: "Brother Ye Ze, if Old Du's description is correct, when you faced the enemy today, you ought to have used the 'Flaming Rainbow Spear Art'?"

"That's right."

Tang Huan looked at Du Ze in surprise. He never thought that he would still be able to notice his own battle skill when he was fighting against the two Stage Five Martial Master s.

"I wonder what kind of relationship Brother Ye Ze has with the 'Spear Saint' Ye Chongshan from a hundred years ago ..." Lei Ming's voice became somewhat hurried.

"Uh, that's my great-grandfather."

Tang Huan's heart was moved, and he smiled indifferently.

Back then outside the Crescent City, he had only casually mentioned the name "Ye Ze". But now, he realized that this name seemed to be an extremely good cover up, not only was it surnamed Ye, it was also a practice of "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art". If he said that he and Ye Chongshan had nothing to do with each other, perhaps not many people would believe him.

Descendant of the Spear Saint Ye Chongshan, this identity was not bad, and the chances of it being exposed was very slim.

Chapter 97

"As I thought. "Go to my room and tell me. AiqUxs.Com."

Whether it was Lei Ming or Du Xi, both of their faces revealed a look of relief.

Lei Ming praised: "A hundred years ago, Spear Saint could be said to be the Martial Saint of the Martial Saint, and Brother Ye Ze is the descendant of an elder. It's no wonder why he, who has just reached the realm of Stage Four Martial Master, actually possessed the powerful strength to sweep across the Stage Five Martial Master.

Hearing that, Tang Huan could not help but be startled.

He had used the True Fire to prove that he was only a Stage Four Martial Master and was just trying to push this matter aside. Unexpectedly, after impersonating as a descendant of Ye Chongshan, he became even more self-conscious.

"Brother Ye Ze, don't refuse first."

Seeing Tang Huan's expression, Du Xi hurriedly said, "That 'Phoenix Flame Essence' is actually located in the 'Phoenix Spirit Valley' of Feng Ming Mountain. This kind of treasure cannot be produced for more than three days, and its efficacy will be greatly reduced. Originally, our plan was to secretly transport the 'Dragon Crystal' over. After everything was ready, the Weapon Refiner would set off from Glory Continent and directly forge weapons beside the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', so that the opponent wouldn't have time to react. "

"But we are not ready yet, and the Weapon Refiner of our merchant guild has not arrived yet, so the news has already been leaked, and has caught us off guard. At the latest tomorrow, the news regarding the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' will definitely spread throughout the entire Phoenix City, and will also spread throughout the entire Feng Ming Mountain. "

"At that time, who knows how many people will still frantically search for 'Phoenix Flame Essence' within Feng Ming's mountain."

"Furthermore, this information was definitely leaked out from within our merchant guild, and the location of the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' will definitely be leaked out as well. I think that very soon, someone will find the Phoenix Spirit Valley and cause an intense fight, and some people will even intentionally destroy the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'."

"So, according to the original plan, it won't work. We can only think of another way that won't work." Since the news is bound to leak out, then, rather than waiting for others to spread it, it would be better for us to first leak out the information ourselves, and then we can also take the initiative to take the initiative. "

"Turning passivity into initiative?"

Tang Huan asked with some doubt.

Du Xi slightly nodded, and said with a heavy voice: "According to our judgement, the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' should only have been formed around ten days later, reaching the state where it would be the most effective. Therefore, we will release information regarding the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' tonight and hold a 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' meeting ten days later. "

"Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting? "What do you mean?" Tang Huan was puzzled.

"In any case, after this information is leaked, the competition over the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' has become unavoidable. Before the Martial Competition begins, we will set up an registration office outside of the Phoenix Spirit Valley. All those who are interested in the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' can sign up for the martial competition. "

"We of the Star Ocean Commerce will only keep 30% of those 'Phoenix Flame Essence', and the remaining 70% will be the rewards for the top three in the Martial Competition. The first place will get 40%, the second will get 20%, and the third will get 10%. Even if we do not enter the top three, as long as we enter the top hundred, the Martial Warriors s will still be able to obtain all kinds of prizes that are extremely valuable. When we spread the news, these prizes will all be made public. "

"In addition, after Martial Competition ends, we will also create a set of 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Ranking', placing the names and origins of the top hundred Martial Warriors onto the list, ranking them and then printing them out to spread throughout the world, which will definitely attract many Martial Warriors who covet the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' to participate in the Martial Competition."

"We hope that Brother Ye Ze can represent our Star Ocean Commerce in battle. If he can enter the top three ranks of the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting', the reward for him being a 'Phoenix Flame Essence' will be seventy-three percent of our hope."

"However, we will definitely not let Brother Ye Ze suffer a loss. There will be a skilled Weapon Refiner who will use the portion of 'Phoenix Flame Essence' you obtained to forge a weapon. Furthermore, all the other materials such as the 'Dragon Crystal' that can be used to forge weapons will all be provided by us, the Star Ocean Commerce."

As he finished speaking, an additional sense of anticipation emerged in the eyes Du Xi looked at Tang Huan.

Seventy-three percent of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" awarded was, of course, the majority of the Star Ocean Commerce's.

Although it looked like he was at a disadvantage, Star Ocean Commerce had promised to supply him with "Dragon Crystal" and all the other materials needed to forge a weapon, which could be considered as making up for his loss.

One had to know, that "Dragon Crystal" was definitely one of the most expensive mid-grade gems, its value was not the slightest bit inferior to the Saint Grade Gem.

It was just a colossus like the Star Ocean Commerce. Ordinary forces simply could not find the "Dragon Crystal" at all, and even the three great empire's imperial families did not necessarily have it.

In an instant, Tang Huan's heart skipped a beat.

But in an instant, Tang Huan's feverish mind calmed down again, and he laughed at himself: "Manager Lei, Manager Du, you guys think too highly of me. Although my current strength can

defeat ordinary Stage Five Martial Master, if I meet a powerful Stage Five Martial Master, or even a Stage Six Martial Master, I will lose without a doubt. "

"Don't worry about this Brother Ye Ze."

Lei Ming laughed, "This' Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting 'isn't something that just anyone can participate in. When we hold our Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting s, we would also make a rule that all participants of the Martial Competition must not be stronger than the Stage Five Martial Master, thus, Brother Ye Ze, you have a very high chance of winning. "

Tang Huan was speechless when he heard this. "Aren't the two of you afraid of arousing the displeasure of the Stage Six Martial Master?"

Lei Ming chuckled, "Among Feng Ming Mountain and this Phoenix City, Stage Five Martial Master is the most numerous. Stage Six Martial Master is the least, so what can they do even if they are dissatisfied? They could not participate in the martial competition, as all the Stage Five Martial Master s were the happiest. If they dared to cause a ruckus, the many Stage Five Martial Master s would first reject them. This place is different from Glory Continent. The number of Stage Five Martial Master that have come here to gain experience is extremely few. "

"I see."

Tang Huan suddenly realized, "Then what about your Star Ocean Commerce's opponent? If you hold the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting', they will definitely come to cause trouble, right? "

Lei Ming laughed coldly: "If we continue to hide it from them, we might really worry about whether they will come to cause trouble, but now that we have put this matter to the light, there is no need to care anymore. Our Star Ocean Commerce is able to stand tall for so many years without falling, it is not by our mouths."

"Since the rules have been set, whoever dares to jump out and break it, that person will be our Star Ocean Commerce's enemy. I actually hope that they can jump out now. That way, it'll be easier to catch up with them and catch them in one fell swoop. "

After a slight pause, Lei Ming looked at Tang Huan and said, "Brother Ye Ze, a treasure like 'Phoenix Flame Essence' is something that is rarely seen in a hundred years, if you miss it then it will be gone."

"Manager Lei, I have another question. You have quite a few Stage Five Martial Master s near this Phoenix City, right? " Tang Huan frowned slightly.

"There are indeed a lot of them, but none of them have any hope of entering the top three of Martial Competition. Thus, they have no choice but to ask Brother Ye Ze for help."

Lei Ming said in a depressed tone, "Sending people from the Glory Continent would take a long time, and what we need the most right now is to quickly slash through this mess. It is already slow enough to hold the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' ten days later, but unfortunately, the 'Phoenix Flame Essence' can only solidify after that long, otherwise, it would be able to advance the time quite a bit. "

"Brother Ye Ze, regardless of whether or not this matter is successful, in the future, all of our Star Ocean Commerce's stores will give you a 20% discount when you buy something."

"That won't be necessary."

A smile appeared on Tang Huan's face as he made his decision in his heart. "Manager Lei, Manager Du, why don't you just trade this discount for a few dozen mid-ranked gems?"

"No problem." When Lei Ming and Du Xi heard this, they immediately beamed with joy.

"..."

Chapter 98

"..."

"Have you heard? A 'Phoenix Flame Essence' has appeared in the Phoenix Spirit Valley of Feng Ming Mountain!"

"Phoenix Flame Essence? But that sort of peerless treasure that could constantly raise the grade of a weapon? That thing is rarely seen in a hundred years, is what you said the truth or not? "

"Fake? This is news released by the Star Ocean Commerce, how can it be fake? "

"Star Ocean Commerce? Then it should not be wrong. "

"..."

"'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting'? Star Ocean Commerce was really generous. Not only did he take out seventy percent of the Phoenix Flame Essence s, he even took out a large number of precious mid-grade and high-grade gems as a reward for the competition. "

"Why did the Star Ocean Commerce do this? Isn't it good for them to monopolize all the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'? "

"Yeah, if I found the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', I definitely wouldn't leak this information out."

"No matter what Star Ocean Commerce wants to do, the rewards that they brought out can't be fake. Otherwise, Star Ocean Commerce's reputation will be completely ruined."

"Right, right, let's go to Phoenix Spirit Valley to take a look first. I must definitely participate in this Martial Competition, so I don't dare to hope for entering the top three, but the top hundred, there's no problem at all! Hehe, how can the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Ranking' not have my name on top of it? "

"Damn it, this old man is Stage Six Martial Master, why can't Stage Six Martial Master participate?"

"..."

Early in the morning the next day, as Tang Huan was walking within the Phoenix City, all he could hear were the words "Phoenix Flame Essence", "Phoenix Spirit Valley", "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", and "Phoenix Spirit Martial Ranking".

Almost at the same time, within Tang Huan's line of sight, there were many Martial Warriors who called out and left the city.

After a night had passed, the news regarding "Phoenix Flame Essence" had spread throughout the entire Phoenix City.

The reason Tang Huan left the Phoenix City was naturally to enter Feng Ming Mountain as well.

When the sky had just started to brighten, Du Xi personally delivered the middle ranked gems to them.

Although they could not compare to the middle ranked gems that Shan Shan had gifted him in the Furious Waves City, in terms of the overall quality, there were still a total of one hundred and twenty of them. When they were all filled, the empty wooden box was once again filled to the brim.

With these middle ranked gems, Xiao Budian did not need to worry about his rations for the time being.

Tang Huan walked as fast as he could, he had already taken off his mask before he left the door, and a smile was on his face that had recovered its original appearance, as he quickly left Phoenix City.

Outside the city, there were more Martial Warriors on the way. It had to be said that Lei Ming and Du Xi's move was extremely clever.

First, there were seventy percent of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" and many precious gems as bait, and then there was the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Ranking" that could spread throughout the world. With both of them in sync, they immediately gathered all of the Stage Five Martial Master and the majority of the Stage Five Martial Master within Feng Ming Mountain.

This time's "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting", no matter what the result was, Star Ocean Commerce was still the biggest winner.

Of course, if the news was not leaked out, the "Star Ocean Commerce" would not suffer any loss, but if the news was leaked out, the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" would turn the bad news into a

good thing, bringing the competition for the "Phoenix Flame Essence" into an orderly fight, continuously reducing the risk of the "Phoenix Flame Essence" getting destroyed, and also gaining a huge reputation. Right now, the Star Ocean Commerce was basically in an invincible position.

Moreover, the Star Ocean Commerce secretly invited people to battle. If they could take first place, then they could take a step forward.

However, Tang Huan was also well aware that he was definitely not the only Martial Warriors that Star Ocean Commerce was looking for. Lei Ming and Du Xi would definitely not put all their eggs in the same basket.

Tang Huan did not care about this at all. His main purpose for coming to Feng Ming Mountain was not "Phoenix Flame Essence", but "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and the "Divine Weapon Catalogue" remnant on "Flamewing Phoenix King's body."

If he could take over the top three in Martial Competition, acquire a portion of the "Phoenix Flame Essence", and forge a weapon that could continuously advance, that would naturally be an unexpected surprise.

If they couldn't get it, then there wouldn't be any loss.

... ..

"Hateful!" You are one step behind Star Ocean Commerce! "

Inside an exquisite hut on the west side of Phoenix City, a middle-aged man who was sitting cross-legged on the ground turned ashen, his palm slammed down fiercely, causing the stone ground to crack like spider webs. "That Lei Ming looks huge and thick, I never thought he was so crafty."

"Yeah, I didn't expect them to react so quickly."

On the other side of the middle-aged man, a red-clothed female could not help but laugh bitterly, "If we release the news, it would very quickly trigger a competition for the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'. Once everyone kills until their eyes turn red, it would be impossible to stop. Right now, the Phoenix City and the Martial Warriors of Feng Ming Mountain are probably all rushing towards the Martial Competition.

The woman who spoke was around twenty-four to twenty-five years old. Not only did she have a charming face, her figure was also extremely slim. Although she was also sitting on a praying mat, her curvaceous body was still outlined by her tight dress.

After pausing for a moment, the woman in red raised her head and asked, "Zhong Kang, out of the twelve people from yesterday, how many have returned?"

"Not a single one. They must have all been killed!"

The middle-aged man called Zhong Kang was exceptionally angry, "I had originally wanted to make use of this opportunity to drive Star Ocean Commerce out of Origin Continent, but who would have thought that this would be the result."

"Not only is this a waste of time, the chess pieces that we have set up in the Star Ocean Commerce for so many years might even be taken care of in one fell swoop. It's all because of that group of trash. The twelve Stage Five Martial Master s actually could not handle the convoy of two Stage Five Martial Master s.

The woman in red muttered to herself, "There must be something fishy about this. Didn't we arrange for some people to enter the caravan? Why don't you ask him to come over and see what's going on?"

"So what if I ask? The plan has failed! " Zhong Kang's expression was extremely gloomy.

"Although the plan has failed, we cannot let the Star Ocean Commerce have it so easy." The red-clothed girl squinted her eyes as she slowly spoke.

"Mu Yan, you mean to say ..." Zhong Kang was slightly surprised.

"Isn't Lei Ming going to hold the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting'? How could I ignore such an enviable reward? If I accidentally get first place in Martial Competition, that would be too interesting. " After saying that, Mu Yan laughed, and the flowers on her body started to shake, her breasts rising and falling, looking extremely alluring.

"Fine, fine, let's do it, anyway, this' Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting 'is limited to cultivation, and not to age!"

Zhong Kang's complexion immediately changed from gloomy to clear, he laughed, but when he spoke, he could not help but lick his lips, a greedy look flashing across his eyes as he looked at Mu Yan's chest. But when Mu Yan's gaze swept over him, the greed in his eyes immediately disappeared and was replaced with a deep dread.

Amongst all the Stage Five Martial Master in the world, there really might not be anyone who could defeat this woman!

Chapter 99

"The 'Nirvana Sacred Fire' is in Phoenix Spirit Valley?"

Five days later, in the evening, within the mountain forest, Tang Huan was in a daze as he looked at the two maps in his hands.

Of the two maps, one was the Spiritual Fire that Gu Yi had given him after the conclusion of the [Weapon Refining Competition] and the other was the Phoenix Spirit Valley that Du Xi had given him five days ago.

Previously in the inn, Tang Huan had not compared the two.

After arriving near the Phoenix Spirit Valley, on a whim, he took out the two maps, only to find that the location of the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" and the Phoenix Spirit Valley's location had coincided.

"This is heaven's will!"

Tang Huan muttered, but then he frowned.

In the Phoenix Spirit Valley region, a large number of Martial Warriors had already appeared. In the next few days, the number of Martial Warriors that had gathered here would definitely increase greatly. The "Nirvana Sacred Fire" had intelligence. If it was scared and ran somewhere else, it would be very difficult to find it.

As such a thought flashed through Tang Huan's mind, he couldn't help but feel somewhat anxious.

After placing the map back in his bosom, Tang Huan was about to run forward, but just as he took two steps, he stopped and looked towards his left front in the blink of an eye.

A moment later, a figure staggered out from the forest.

It was a sixteen to seventeen year old girl, holding a light red sword in her hand. She was wearing a tight black robe, which made her look quite graceful. However, her hair was messy at the moment, and her face and clothes were dirty.

As the girl in black ran forward, she looked back, as if she was being chased by something. Her jade-like face was filled with panic.

"It's her?"

Tang Huan finally saw her face clearly, and a look of surprise flashed past his eyes.

This girl was actually Gu Fei, the Gu Fei he had met once before in the Divine Weapon Pavilion. It was just that she was wearing a black dress now, and at that time was a red dress. That day when he left the Divine Weapon Pavilion and returned to the blacksmith shop, he finally came to his senses. Gu Fei should be the daughter of the Gu Family.

If she didn't stay in the Furious Waves City, what was she doing in such a dangerous place?

Just as Tang Huan was feeling suspicious, Gu Fei had also noticed Tang Huan. His face revealed an expression of excitement and joy that was hard to conceal, and he opened his mouth, about to call out Tang Huan's name. But soon after, she seemed to have thought of something and pursed her red lips. She shifted her direction and ran to the side.

Her strange actions caused Tang Huan to be stunned.

Not long later, Tang Huan understood what was going on. A white figure had actually appeared at the place Gu Fei just appeared from. It was a young man in his twenties. He was wearing snow-white clothes, had a slender body, a delicate and pretty face, and his skin was as fair as a woman's. He was carrying a long rod on his shoulder.

The staff was about two meters long. It was carved with wave-like patterns and emitted a faint blue light.

The young man's strength was obviously above Gu Fei's, and he looked as though he was strolling leisurely, with a slow pace, but his speed wasn't slow at all. From the start, he maintained a distance of around twenty meters away from Gu Fei.

With regards to Tang Huan, who was not far away from him, the young man turned a blind eye to him and only played around with the young girl who was running away in panic like a little cat.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's heart was filled with anger.

Killing people was simply impossible. This guy could have easily intercepted and captured Gu Fei, but he deliberately chased after him and played tricks on him. This was truly hateful!

"Whoosh!"

In the blink of an eye, Tang Huan leaped forward, and in an instant, he passed through over ten meters of space, and landed in front of the young man.

Gu Fei turned her head and saw this scene, she was shocked and immediately stopped in her tracks. Turning around, she opened her mouth to shout, but just as the voice was about to burst out, she heard Tang Huan's voice: "I am Ye Ze, isn't it a bit too much to be teasing a little girl like friends?"

"Ye Ze?"

Gu Fei was stunned, wasn't he Tang Huan? Why did he change his name?

However, after being stunned for only a short while, she came to a realization that Tang Huan obviously did not want to reveal his true identity, and thus changed his name, "Ye Ze, quickly go. This guy is Martial Master who has already reached the peak of the fifth step, you ... You are not his match! "

The reason why she didn't call Tang Huan earlier was because she didn't want to implicate him. She didn't expect him to still interfere.

Gu Fei anxiously stomped her feet and shouted, but Tang Huan turned a deaf ear to her. She stood still like a javelin, and looked at the young man with squinted eyes.

He did this not only because he knew Gu Fei, but also because this girl had helped him.

In the past, when the owner of this body was only around ten years old, he had been beaten up black and blue by the Tang Family several times. That day, after returning from the Divine Weapon Pavilion, Tang Huan remembered Gu Fei's identity and remembered all of these things.

"A hero saving a beauty?" As if he had just discovered Tang Huan, the young man squinted his eyes as the corner of his mouth revealed a trace of ridicule, "Brat, a hero saving a beauty is not something that anyone can do. Many a times, if a beauty is not saved, the hero would turn into a bear and it would even be a dead bear."

"You're wrong, this isn't called saving a beauty by a hero, it's called punishing evil to eliminate evil." Tang Huan sneered.

"Punishment to exterminate evil?"

The young man obviously did not think that Tang Huan would reply in such a manner, and could not help but be startled, and then immediately burst out laughing, with a faintly discernible look of disdain and ridicule in his eyes, "Brat, your tone is not bad, but, wanting to get rid of this evil person is not an easy matter."

"How would we know without trying?"

Tang Huan's nose snorted, and with a "weng" sound, the Crimson Flame Spear fell into his palm. Following the slight swing of the spear's head, the black cloth wrapped around the spear started to fall off, and the resplendent red glow gradually exploded outwards. At the same time, a scorching heat permeated the air.

"It seems that I, an evil person, have to do some evil things."

The young man's right arm sank as the staff on his shoulder suddenly bounced up, slanted his finger, and laughed out loud at Tang Huan: "Brat, don't blame me if you die!"

In the next moment, a dazzling dark blue luster blossomed from the lance in her hand. At the location of the fist-sized lance, it was as if there was a layer of jade wave surging. The violent aura was like a raging wave, wave after wave, it surged and swept towards Tang Huan.

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face became more serious, between the mind instructs (in a second), he had activated True Fire, causing an even more powerful heat to sweep out from the location of the spear.

"Wait! "Hold on!"

Just then, Gu Fei ran back with a shout. Her face was slightly pale, and she spoke anxiously: "Ye Ze, this person had already been a Stage Five Martial Master for many years, but kept suppressing his cultivation, so he did not condense the third stage of Spiritual Wheel, and was promoted to a Stage Six Martial Master. Furthermore, he cultivates the world-famous 'Flowing Wave Staff Tactic', you were previously still a Martial Disciple, how can you be his opponent now?"

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"Gu Fei, you ..."

Seeing her spouting out so much in a single breath, Tang Huan was at a loss whether to laugh or to cry. Inwardly, he felt deeply moved, this little girl was indeed kindhearted, when she saw him just now, not only did she not greet him, she had even changed the direction, not wanting to get himself involved.

"Ye Ze, don't say anymore."

Without waiting for Tang Huan to finish speaking, Gu Fei interrupted him and looked towards the young man. She took out a small package from her bosom, "Tang Long, I don't want this item. As for the matter between us, I do not wish to implicate others. As for me, if you want to kill me, kill me. "

"Let him go?"

"Gu Fei, you're really childish. It's obvious that you're acquainted with him, but if I kill you and then release him, wouldn't it be obvious that I told the Gu family that I killed you?"

"I am an evil person, so I naturally have to be worthy of the words' evil and wicked person '. You, I want to kill. As for the item in your hand, regardless of whether you give it to me or not, it will still be mine in the end. "

As he said these words, a thick smile hung on Tang Long's face, but deep within his eyes, a killing intent that caused one's heart to palpitate flashed.

"You ..."

Gu Fei's delicate body trembled in anger, her beautiful face flushed red, and she instantly gritted her teeth. Her graceful body stood in front of Tang Huan, "Ye Ze, hurry up and leave! I'll stop him for a while. Whether or not you can escape this time will depend on your luck.

"Tsk tsk, what a lecherous concubine."

Tang Long sized up the two of them, and said while beaming, "However, it's better if you two stop wasting your time, neither of you will be able to escape.

"Rest assured, I will bury you all together. Being able to be a pair of lovebirds after death can be considered a good ending. You must thank me for that."

"Ye Ze, don't listen to his nonsense, you ..."

Gu Fei was both angry and embarrassed, and her face was as red as fire, as if she was drunk.

But, before she could finish her sentence, Tang Huan suddenly took a few steps forward and stood in front of her, as if he did not have any plans to escape.

"Your name is Tang Long?"

Staring intently at Tang Long, Tang Huan suddenly spoke up, his expression becoming extremely gloomy. Both of his slightly narrowed eyes seemed to have solidified and actually revealed a sharp glint, like a unsheathed sword, "The son of the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's Tang Family Patriarch?"

Gu Fei's expression suddenly changed. She knew that things were bad the moment she heard this.

This Tang Long was the son of the Tang Family's Patriarch, Tang Tianren, and Mei Xin, the son of Tang Tianren, the illegitimate son. The two of them could be considered brothers beyond their parents.

However, this pair of brothers were probably no different from enemies.

With her understanding of Tang Huan, knowing his identity was fine, but now that she knew, even if he died, he wouldn't run away.

"Right, am I already so famous?"

Tang Long laughed in ridicule, but he was a little surprised in his heart. The black-robed youth opposite him had a very strange expression in his eyes, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what was so strange about it.

However, Tang Long did not take it to heart.

What the young man was thinking at the moment, was not important at all, because before long, he would turn into a pile of yellow soil on top of Feng Ming's mountain.

There was no need to investigate the thoughts of someone who was destined to die.

"As expected of Tang Tianren's seed, he's simply a small marten on the same mountain as him."

Tang Huan raised his eyebrows and could not help but sneer.

He had lived in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City for more than ten years and had seen many Tang Clan Disciples. For example, Tang Chao, Tang Hong, Tang Jiang, and Tang Junjie, he had never heard of Tang Long before.

Tang Long was the most talented genius in the Nu Lang (Furious Waves) City's Tang Family's younger generation.

It was said that Tang Long had been sent to the Heavenly Forging City since a very young age, to be under the tutelage of an extremely powerful Martial Warriors.

According to what Tang Huan knew, Tang Long should only be twenty-one or twenty-two years old this year.

To be able to become a peak-Fifth Order Martial Master at such an age, and one that could advance to the Sixth Order at any time, it was indeed worthy of his name as a genius.

Tang Huan had never thought that he would actually meet Yue Yang under such circumstances.

When he was young, Tang Huan held incomparable hatred towards this half-brother of his.

But as he grew older, the hatred in his heart gradually lessened, but to say that Tang Huan had any sort of brotherly feelings towards him, it was all nonsense.

In Tang Huan's heart, Tang Long was no different from a stranger. It was already good enough that he did not go and cause trouble for him. If she met him somewhere else, it would also be like running into a stranger, but like now, if he wanted to make a move on her, Tang Huan would not be merciful.

Although Tang Huan did not reveal his identity, Tang Huan did not think that revealing his identity would cause Tang Long to lose his killing intent.

"Since you two are done with your nonsense, it's about time for you two to leave." Tang Long laughed, and his wrist suddenly sank down.

"Buzz!"

An intense sound rang out, and the long rod seemed to have become extremely soft as it swung out like a ripple, producing waves of sound. At the same time, a tyrannical aura swept out like a wave, as if it wanted to smash any obstacle in front of it into smithereens.

Gu Fei's beautiful face went pale as she uncontrollably retreated two steps back.

However, Tang Huan did not retreat, but advanced instead. The Scarlet Flame Spear in his hand shone brilliantly, the heat wave churned violently and the surrounding temperature sharply rose, as if Tang Huan was not holding a weapon forged by a iron ore, but a bunch of long flames.

The spear and rod faced each other in an imposing manner, ready to strike at any moment.

"The son of the Tang family is really powerful."

However, at this time, ridiculing laughter resounded in the forest almost without warning. This sound was rather strange. It was hoarse and sharp, as if it could pierce through a person's eardrums. At this moment, not only Gu Fei, even the opposing Tang Huan and Tang Long's gazes were attracted.

After an instant, a black figure flashed into Tang Huan's line of sight.

Even with Tang Huan's eyesight, he was still unable to see how the black shadow had appeared. Surprised, Tang Huan couldn't help but size him up carefully. It was also a young man who was around twenty years old, with a short and thin body.

The short man's hands were empty, and he did not carry any weapons. He walked over shakily with a mocking smile on his face.

"Tang Si!"

Looking at this person, Tang Long's expression changed slightly as he snorted coldly, "I never thought that you, a traitor, would actually hide within Feng Ming Mountain. That fellow from the

clan is a complete piece of trash; However, you sure have a lot of guts to actually show up in front of me! "