

W. Master 111

Chapter 111

"Buzz!"

Tang Huan's brows twitched, he immediately became vigilant, the long spear in his hand shook, and with an intense buzzing sound, the tip of the fiery red spear already touched the Little Phoenix's body.

In the next moment, Tang Huan discovered that his spear seemed to have fallen into the air, without any intent of blocking it, but the little phoenix had strangely disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, Tang Huan felt a warm current whizz over from the spear's body. It was extremely fast, and before he even had the chance to let go, the warm current had already entered his arm. An incomparable, fierce heat spread out, and in an instant, it had spread to his limbs and organs.

"En!"

Tang Huan could not help but let out a stuffy groan. He felt as if a raging fire was ignited in his body, his entire body seemed to have turned into a huge furnace, as though he was about to ignite.

This turn of events was too sudden, but Tang Huan was startled.

The moment the heat exploded, Tang Huan endured the unbearable pain and jumped off the circular platform. Almost at the same time, within Tang Huan's Dantian, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was already frantically revolving, and strands of the warm current that had spread throughout his body immediately converged into the cauldron.

In the process, Tang Huan's Spiritual Meridian spasmed, his muscles twitched, and the expression on his face became somewhat sinister due to the extreme pain.

[illegible]

After spitting out that ball of flame, she seemed a little tired, but her eyes were wide open as she yelled out in anger, "There's a way to live but you have to die. Little thing, you brought this upon yourself!" But right after, she sighed depressingly, "Sigh, such a pity about my 'Spiritual Fire Essence'. Even if I were to take it back after burning it to death, it would take me at least half of it. I would need even longer to recover my strength."

"Is that so?"

Just at this time, a laugh suddenly came from below the round table, "This' Spiritual Fire essence 'of yours was formed with the help of the' Nirvana Sacred Fire 'right? If I absorb them all, it'll be much easier to fuse with the Nirvana Sacred Fire. "Little girl, thank you so much!"

"You ... You. Are you okay? " Seeing that Tang Huan's face was still flushed red, but his complexion had calmed down, the little girl was dumbstruck, and could not believe her eyes. Although her "Spiritual Fire Essence" was still weak, but even if it was Stage Seven Martial Master, she was not sure if she could endure it, but this self-proclaimed Stage Four Martial Master fellow in front of her, was actually acting as if nothing had happened.

"Of course I'm fine."

Tang Huan squinted his eyes and let out a long sigh. In his heart, he already understood that there was nothing going on, but it would be hard to say later.

After absorbing all the 'Spiritual Fire essence', more than half of the cauldron had already been filled up, and right now, he was still constantly absorbing the heat emitted from the 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'. He estimated that it wouldn't be long before the cauldron would be completely filled up.

"Damn it! Just who are you, to be able to absorb my 'Spiritual Fire's Profound Qi'? "

Without waiting for Tang Huan's response, she angrily laughed, "You actually want to hit on my 'Nirvana Sacred Fire'? You really do not know your place, you think that just by absorbing my 'Spiritual Fire's Essence', you will be able to fuse with it, you are dreaming!"

"Die!"

The little girl cried out and flapped her huge wings at an astonishing speed.

In a split-second, the flames on the stage suddenly expanded rapidly, crazily dancing, the heat waves that were getting more and more intense rolled forward, towards Tang Huan.

Tang Huan's face changed slightly, and he retreated.

As the wings of the "Flamewing Phoenix King" flapped rapidly, the heat wave that came howling towards them contained an increasing amount of the heat of the holy fire. Not long after, the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" inside Tang Huan's Dantian began to feel full. Evidently, this had already reached the limit that it could accommodate.

"Retreat? Or do you want to stay?" Tang Huan frowned slightly.

If she retreated, the 'Flamewing Phoenix King' would not pursue her. However, she would definitely think of other ways to save her. If she wanted to enter the 'Phoenix Nest' next time, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens. If one was unable to enter this "Phoenix Lair", one simply did not have any hope of acquiring one of the Five Great Spiritual Fires, the "Nirvana Sacred Fire".

If he continued to stay here, once the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" was unable to absorb the heat, he would have to rely on his flesh body to resist the terrifying heat in the area. Even if he used the True Fire with all his might, it would be very difficult to endure for a long time, and this was only because his True Fire was extremely powerful.

"Yiya!"

Just as Tang Huan was hesitating, Xiao Budian's clear voice suddenly called out.

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan felt his shoulder sink. Naturally, it was Xiao Budian who jumped on top of it. Tang Huan subconsciously looked to the side, only then did he realise that there was actually a fire-red package on Xiao Budian's body, and it seemed to contain quite a few things.

"The second ranked Blue Dragon?"

On the high platform, the little girl first exclaimed when she saw Xiao Budian. However, when she saw the fiery red bundle on its body, her little face contorted in anger, and her eyes spewed fire, as she gritted her teeth and screamed, "You shameless thief, quickly put down my treasure!"

"Yiya?" Xiao Budian tilted his head and looked at the "Flamewing Phoenix King" on the stage as he blinked his dark blue eyes in confusion.

"I'm so pissed off, you little bastard, I'm so pissed off ..." The little girl incoherently shouted as she increased the speed of her flapping wings. The heat became even more violent and frightening. The air within a radius of ten meters began to crackle with crackling sounds as if it was about to combust.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian's body shook, as though he was startled by the sudden increase in heat, but following that, the golden horn on his head released a bright and dazzling gold light.

After a while, Tang Huan discovered that the area around him had become much cooler, he no longer needed to use his cauldron to absorb the heat from the Sacred Flame.

"Xiao Budian, well done!" Wherever the golden light went, the fire would immediately stop. On the other hand, the Crimson Flame Spear in Tang Huan's hand was swung out with the force of a thousand troops sweeping through the battlefield, and an ear-piercing whistle tore through the void.

"A Blue Dragon that has already transformed once?"

The little girl's expression finally changed. She flapped her wings and her body explosively retreated. She finally left the top of the pit and arrived at the edge of the circular platform. As soon as she left, the huge ball of flame immediately retreated back into the pit like a tidal wave. In an instant, it disappeared without a trace.

However, there was a sparkling blue ball about the size of a sea bowl embedded at the bottom of the half-spherical pit. Inside the ball, a group of dark red flame crazily danced, rushing left and right, as if trying to break free from the blue ball's restraints.

"Nirvana Sacred Fire!"

Tang Huan's eyes slightly lit up, and just as a trace of excitement surged from the bottom of his heart, he immediately began to cry out with "yiyaya" and "yiyaya". Tang Huan immediately sensed an extremely terrifying aura fluctuation. The little girl in front of him had already closed her eyes, but her body was rapidly changing.

In the blink of an eye, the four year old girl turned into a beautiful fifteen or sixteen year old girl.

However, her change did not stop immediately.

Her pretty face that still had a hint of childishness became more and more charming and mature. Her breasts that had just been exposed gradually became round and straight, and her two legs that were originally beautiful also became more and more slender and straight ... In the blink of an eye, the green girl transformed into a mature woman again.

This was the true appearance of the "Flamewing Phoenix King"!

"Xiao Budian!"

The beautiful body that was filled with charm, not only did it not cause Tang Huan's heart to become excited, it instead made him alert. Pointing to the depths of the pit, he bellowed and leaped up, while Xiao Budian slipped away from his shoulder without hesitation and ran towards the pit.

"Chi!"

In the air, the spear in Tang Huan's hand shot out like an arrow leaving the bow. It was fast like lightning, with a imposing manner like a rainbow, a blazing heat surged out from the spear's body, as though even the air would explode.

Just then, the Flamewing Phoenix King suddenly opened her eyes. Within her dark pupils, there seemed to be two flickering flames, and an extremely terrifying imposing aura swept out from her beautiful body that was floating in the air, immediately filling the stage with a shocking pressure.

"Little thing, you forced my hand!"

"Since you won't let me off, then let's fight to the death!"

Flamewing Phoenix King raised her brows, her eyes cold and her charming face ashen, she shouted fiercely. Before she finished speaking, her right arm had already extended forward, and her beautiful white jade hand swept out like lightning, a slender finger actually striking the burning spear head.

"Bam!"

In the next moment, as if the Crimson Flame Spear received a heavy blow, Tang Huan only felt an exceptionally strong force tremble from the spear body. Not only did his palm feel as if it was pricked by needles, it was also extremely painful and numb, and the residual energy even invaded the inside of his body.

"Xiao Budian, go!"

Tang Huan fiercely gritted his teeth as he tried to use Genuine Qi to resist against the onslaught of the power. Both of his hands firmly grabbed onto the spear shaft and retreated without any hesitation.

After the body of this "Flamewing Phoenix King" had transformed, he was afraid that he already had the strength of both Stage Six Martial Master and even Stage Seven Martial Master. Although it was still far from his peak condition, it was still not something that the current Tang Huan could contend against.

"Yiya!"

Almost at the same time Tang Huan's voice rang, the little fellow jumped out of the pit with the ball in its arms. The moment Tang Huan jumped off the platform, it had already jumped off the round platform and landed on Tang Huan's shoulder.

"Hold on tight!"

Tang Huan growled, and rushed to the exit without any hesitation.

In that moment of danger, Tang Huan had already fully utilized his own speed, like a fierce beast escaping from its cage, he sprinted forward like a bolt of lightning. However, although he wished to leave immediately, Tang Huan did not dare to run in a straight line. Instead, he walked along the pillar of the palace and turned left and right from time to time.

"You two damn bastards!"

The angry screech sounded like it was going to pierce through his eardrums.

The incomparably strong wind rolled and whistled like waves, and from time to time, loud bangs could be heard from behind him. It was the sound of the "Flamewing Phoenix King" 's wings beating against the columns.

Tang Huan could feel that they were at most two to three meters apart from each other. There were several times where Tang Huan could clearly feel that her wings were almost going to land on his back.

Tang Huan ran with his head down, he did not have time to turn his head to look.

At this moment, if he was even the slightest bit slow, he would probably be struck to the ground by the "Flamewing Phoenix King". At that time, not only would he not be able to keep his things, he would even have to leave his life.

Not long after, Tang Huan arrived at the arched door.

From the last pillar of the third layer of palace, to the arch, it was almost twenty meters, and within this twenty meters, there were no obstacles, it was extremely dangerous.

"Let's go all out!"

Tang Huan screamed fiercely in his heart, and after going around the pillar, he shot out without hesitation like a cannonball. At the same time, the Crimson Flame Spear in Tang Huan's hands also

pierced behind him based on its feeling, the tip of the spear ripping through the air producing an ear-piercing sound.

"Die!"

Immediately, the tip of the spear seemed to have been struck ruthlessly by a train as it travelled at a very fast speed. A force even more majestic than before roared and in an instant, it passed through the body of the spear, entering Tang Huan's arm and spreading rapidly.

"En!"

Tang Huan could not help but groan as he was thrown out with his spear.

This time, Tang Huan was already prepared.

Even though he was in mid air, within the Dantian, both the "Nine Yang Divine Furnace" and the "Spiritual Wheel" were already circulating at a fast speed, and the "Qi of Heaven and Earth Tactic" was activated to the extreme as well, using all of his strength to guide the incoming energy into the cauldron. Even so, Tang Huan's already unstable vital energy and blood once again surged violently.

"Thump!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan landed heavily on the ground in front of the arched door.

"Yiya!"

Xiao Budian stepped onto the wooden box on Tang Huan's back. Xiao Budian hugged the blue ball with one claw and firmly grabbed Tang Huan's collar with the other claw. At least he did not fall to the ground from this violent impact.

Tang Huan didn't have time to check his injuries at all. His left hand moved along the side of the arch, quickly shuttling through, rushing towards the pillar closest to palace's second layer.

"He isn't going to die even like this?"

In front of the arched door, the floating "Flamewing Phoenix King" revealed an expression of unconcealable astonishment. She had thought that after that strike, even if this little Stage Four Martial Master didn't die, he would still be lying on the ground unable to move. However, she didn't expect that after spitting out a mouthful of blood, he would still be running away so quickly!

The endurance of this fellow's flesh body was actually this strong?

After a moment of shock, "Flamewing Phoenix King" became even angrier. With a flap of his wings, he flashed past the arched door and quickly chased after them.

"Bam!"

The moment Tang Huan passed through the first pillar, he heard another loud whistling sound once again. Immediately after, an intense collision sound drilled into his ears, and at the same time, a gust of wind swept over from behind. Not only did it flutter his clothes, it also caused his footsteps to become a little unstable.

This allowed Tang Huan to understand in his heart that his injuries were not light.

However, he did not dare tarry at all. While activating the Genuine Qi, he endured the injuries on his internal organs and continued to run around the pillar.

Unknowingly, the arch between the second and first stages of palace was already in sight. He had already used the technique once just now, so it was obvious that he couldn't use it anymore.

Tang Huan's mind raced, he once again swung his spear backwards like before, thrusting towards the "Flamewing Phoenix King", but his right leg stepped heavily on the pillar behind him, his body flew out, close to the ground and glided forward quickly, and the long spear that was thrusting forward suddenly sank, the tip of the spear making a ding sound as it pointed to the ground.

"Rustle, rustle!"

With the power of the spear hitting the ground, Tang Huan's gliding speed increased greatly, and in an instant, he had already passed through the arch and entered the first space of palace.

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"Hu!" Behind him, the wings of "Flamewing Phoenix King" flapped in the air, inciting a deafening whistling sound.

"Damn it!"

When he entered the first level of palace, he no longer chased after Tang Huan who was madly running around the pillar. Instead, he directly flapped his gigantic fiery wings and flew towards the entrance of the hall.

Her flight path was like a straight line, immediately passing Tang Huan who was leaning on the pillar and turning left and right.

"This is bad!"

Seeing that, Tang Huan's face could not help but change.

This "Flamewing Phoenix King" was too smart, and went straight to the front to block the door. If she really blocked the door, he would be like a turtle in a jar.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan could not care so much as sprinted alongside the "Flamewing Phoenix King".

After a while, Tang Huan was pleasantly surprised to realize that the distance between him and the "Flamewing Phoenix King" had been shortened by a little. At first, Tang Huan had thought that he was imagining things, but he quickly confirmed that it was true. The distance between the two was indeed shrinking.

Tang Huan's mind raced, and after a while, he vaguely guessed what was going on.

After the "Flamewing Phoenix King" transformed from a little girl to a mature woman in an unusually short period of time, displaying an extremely tyrannical strength, Tang Huan started to suspect if his previous judgement was wrong.

However, at this moment, he realized that his judgement was not wrong.

Previously, this "Flamewing Phoenix King" did indeed have some scruples and did not want to intervene, but after the successive events, she was forced to take action.

Even rabbits would bite if they were forced into a corner, let alone the "Flamewing Phoenix King", one of the eight great Demon Kings. However, if she were to forcefully take action now, there would definitely be a great deal of repercussions. Right now, her speed had decreased, perhaps it was just a premonition. Presumably, the longer she stayed here, the stronger the repercussions would be.

Based on this deduction, it didn't seem to matter even if the "Flamewing Phoenix King" sealed the door.

If he continued to disappear with her, perhaps he would be able to win without fighting.

However, this thought could only be turned around in his mind before being rejected by Tang Huan. Even if the "Flamewing Phoenix King" were to reveal the aftereffects that were becoming more and more serious, it was not something the current Tang Huan could resist. Furthermore, no one knew how long she could hold on for.

With her current strength, as long as Tang Huan was even the slightest bit careless, she would most likely die for sure.

It was safer to leave this place.

Tang Huan's body moved like lightning, and just as he was about to close the hall door, he completely caught up to the 'Flamewing Phoenix King' who was a few meters away.

"Little thing, you're dead for sure!"

Glancing at Tang Huan from the side, "Flamewing Phoenix King" clenched his teeth and growled, "And whatever this little bastard on you is taking, spit it out for me!" Even after chasing all the way to this place, she still hadn't killed Tang Huan and his Spiritual Beast.

"If you want us to spit it out, that will depend on your ability!"

Tang Huan laughed, "Look at the spear!"

At this moment, Tang Huan's mind was extremely calm, and he rushed out of the last pillar, the Crimson Flame Spear in his hand once again shot towards the "Flamewing Phoenix King".

A loud sound reverberated from the spear.

For a moment, the surroundings of the spear was not only scorching hot, but also filled with a violent and shocking killing intent. The surrounding space of a few meters seemed to have become a battlefield filled with iron horses and killing intent.

This was the second form of the "Flaming Rainbow Spear Art," "Beacon Smoke!"

In that instant, "Flamewing Phoenix King" felt her entire body being firmly locked on by the Fire Red Long Spear, and her mind was trembling slightly. The spear force that Tang Huan had displayed, as well as the spear intent that pervaded out from it, made her experience an extremely dangerous feeling.

If it was when she was at her peak of strength, this spear strike would have been easily broken and could even kill her opponent. But now, it was impossible.

Almost as if it was released under certain conditions, Flamewing Phoenix King flapped his wings, his entire body hovering in the air.

"Whoosh!"

Tang Huan did not hesitate at all, immediately rushing past the "Flamewing Phoenix King" at his fastest speed, raising his spear, he went through the hall door and rushed into the blood-red cave outside, the "Beacon Smoke" style of frightening power and terrifying spear intent immediately disappeared into thin air.

"I've been tricked!"

Seeing this, "Flamewing Phoenix King" was stunned, and immediately seemed to wake up from a dream.

How could a mere Stage Four Martial Master activate such a shocking Spear Intent? That shot was just an act. If he hadn't been scared just now, he would have immediately sent out a slap with his wings to shatter the attack and send it flying.

"Sly! Shameless! Hateful! "

But it was too late to regret it now. After being tricked twice in a row, "Flamewing Phoenix King" was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood, as he scolded and chased out of the hall.

Once he entered the cave, "Flamewing Phoenix King" had no choice but to retract his wings and float to the ground. After that, he strode forward with his beautiful white and tender legs and ran barefooted.

"That was close!" "That was close!"

Inside the cave, Tang Huan wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and continued running.

Although he had barely made it through, after that spear strike, the injuries to Tang Huan's internal organs had worsened by quite a bit. Inside his chest, his vital energy and blood were churning violently, and he had almost been unable to hold it in for a few times, but in the end, he had still been able to endure it with great perseverance.

The delicate sound of footsteps and scolding of "Flamewing Phoenix King" came continuously from behind him, but it gradually weakened.

Tang Huan secretly heaved a sigh of relief. The speed of "Flamewing Phoenix King" could only be displayed in the air, although the cave was wide, the wings of "Flamewing Phoenix King" were still not able to spread. This way, she could only rely on her own feet, which were obviously not her strong points.

Of course, if she was not injured, even if she did not use her wings, Tang Huan would not be able to escape.

But even so, Tang Huan did not dare to slow down, and endured the pain as he moved forward.

When Tang Huan reached the end of the cave, the sound from behind was almost inaudible. He pushed away the wide stone slab that blocked the cave and walked out of the cave. The corpses of Hong Jing, Yuan Xiang, and Wu Hui were still lying quietly outside the cave without any signs of moving.

Tang Huan immediately ran outwards, but after taking just two steps, he suddenly changed his direction and ran straight into the depths of the cave.

After winding for a few hundred meters, they arrived at the end of the stone cave.

Tang Huan sat on the ground and then quickly untied the package on his back. He placed the fiery-red bag and the blue ball containing the "Nirvana Sacred Fire" on Xiao Budian's body into the wooden chest created by the "Spirit Exquisite Tree".

Closing the lid, Tang Huan took a few deep breaths very quickly before he stopped moving and concentrated on holding his breath.

Xiao Budian also imitated Tang Huan's actions, holding his breath and quietly sitting on the ground, but his large eyes were rolling around non-stop. Not long after, a faint sound could be heard from outside. After two to three breaths, the sound had disappeared again.

"Hu!"

After a long while, Tang Huan finally let out a sigh, but following that, he spat out two more mouthfuls of blood, his face completely bloodless. Seeing this, the little fellow cried out as it suppressed its voice, its large eyes filled with anxiety and worry. Seeing this, Tang Huan laughed and wiped its head.

Finally safe!

Chapter 114

More and more Martial Warriors gathered. Outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley, there was a sea of people, and within a few hundred kilometers, the figures of Martial Warriors could be seen everywhere.

Amongst them, the Bloody Flame Mountain near Feng Ming Valley was the most lively.

There was news that one of the eight great Demon King s of the Demon Clan, the "Flamewing Phoenix King", had appeared at Bloody Flame Mountain. Furthermore, he seemed to be heavily injured and had finally disappeared from the top of Bloody Flame Mountain.

His words were so resplendent that all the Martial Warriors present believed it without a doubt.

After all, there was a rumour in Feng Ming Mountain that the "Flamewing Phoenix King" had suffered heavy injuries in the Two Realms Plain and had secretly returned to this place to recuperate. It was just that no one had seen her before.

As one of the eight great Demon King s, how could "Flamewing Phoenix King" not have any great treasures on him?

Previously, they couldn't find any trace of him, so they could only call out to him.

However, now that her traces had appeared, the many Martial Warriors s were immediately restless. They quickly gathered at the peak of the Bloody Flame Mountain, and then advanced towards the peak. Most of them were Stage Six Martial Master s with tyrannical strength, and they even occasionally found some more powerful Martial Warriors silhouettes.

Relatively speaking, the area close to the foot of the mountain had become much more deserted.

"Hu!"

Amidst the strange rocks, in the depths of a cave, Tang Huan, who had been sitting cross-legged for a long time, finally exhaled the turbid air. After using nearly a day of time, his internal organs that had been injured in the Phoenix Nest had finally recovered. Of course, this was also because he had consumed the liquid from Xiao Budian's Golden Horn.

Otherwise, he might not be able to recover even after a month.

"Xiao Budian, thank you."

The Golden Horn on its head dimmed a lot once again. Although it was not as serious as the last time, to the point that it almost passed out, the tiredness on its face showed no doubt, and its pair of large eyes lost a lot of luster. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

"Here, eat it!"

Tang Huan opened the wooden chest and took out one of the small wooden boxes.

After Xiao Budian released the Golden Horn Liquid, Tang Huan wanted to give it the "Phoenix Stone", but in the end, he forcefully endured that impulse.

At that time, the 'Flamewing Phoenix King' might have just been wandering around outside, and they were too far away. In addition to the 'Spirit Severing Tree' wooden chest, it might not have been able to detect the existence of the 'Phoenix Stone', but if it was taken out directly, it would be hard to say. Once she rushed in here, there would be no escape.

"Yiya?"

Seeing that, Xiao Budian's spirit was lifted, her small tongue curled, and the "Phoenix Stone" entered her mouth.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Xiao Budian immediately followed suit, and as if he drank the nectar, he became extremely comfortable, his two big eyes narrowed into crescent moons, as he revealed a look of enjoyment.

Xiao Budian chewed on a "Phoenix Stone" for several minutes before he finally finished eating it all. He even swallowed down all of the shattered remnants, not wasting a single bit. At this time, the Golden Horn above its head also released a dazzling light. After a moment, the light disappeared, and the Golden Horn actually recovered to its original state.

Xiao Budian licked his lips, looking like he wanted to continue.

"The 'Phoenix Stone' is truly mystical. It's only one of it, and it's already completely recovered."

Tang Huan's eyes flashed in surprise.

After a while, Tang Huan caught a glimpse of the red packet inside the wooden chest and could not help but smile, "Xiao Budian, what kind of treasures are inside that made 'Flamewing Phoenix King' so anxious?"

"Yiya!" "Yiya!"

Xiao Budian immediately screamed in excitement. With a stomp of his legs, he jumped into the wooden box, his two little claws clumsily moving as he opened the package. The moment he did so, a dazzling red light immediately exploded outwards.

"Hiss!"

In the next moment, Tang Huan unconsciously sucked in a breath of cold air. All of the things within the package were actually "Phoenix Feathers" and "Phoenix Stone".

These two objects were both hot and reserved, but the bright red light they emitted dazzled everyone.

"Thirty-two 'Phoenix Stones', thirteen 'Phoenix Feathers'... Tsk tsk, this is probably all the savings of the 'Flamewing Phoenix King'. It's no wonder she wants to go all out against us ... "

Only after a while did Tang Huan come back to his senses. He counted the number "Phoenix Stone" and "Phoenix Feather" with an excited expression on his face.

Treasures like the "Phoenix Stone" and "Phoenix Feather" were extremely rare.

A power like the Star Ocean Commerce, even with these two treasures, wouldn't be more than a palm in number. It was the same for Star Ocean Commerce, not to mention other forces, even if all

of the forces in Glory Continent were to gather together all of their "Phoenix Stones" and "Phoenix Feathers", it would already be considered good for them to have twenty or thirty.

But in the package of "Flamewing Phoenix King", there were thirty-two "Phoenix Stones", and there were even thirteen "Phoenix Feathers"! These items were all priceless treasures, and there was no way they could be sold on the market. Even if they occasionally appeared in the auction, most of them would simply be barter for items.

This "Flamewing Phoenix King" was truly a wealthy woman.

However, once he thought about the origins of "Flamewing Phoenix King", Tang Huan would be at ease with this matter. However, if this news were to spread, it would definitely shake the entire Glory Continent and Origin Continent.

Tang Huan would immediately become the target of public criticism.

"Yiya!" Xiao Budian squinted his eyes in satisfaction, raising his little head and flapping his little wings, looking like he was waiting for praise.

"Well done."

Tang Huan chuckled as he pinched Xiao Budian's ears, his excited emotions had already started to calm down, "This is something that no one can tell. Otherwise, once this news is leaked, the trouble will be" Before he could finish his words, Tang Huan's voice suddenly stopped, and then, quickly pulled the "Phoenix Stone" and "Phoenix Feather" away.

At the bottom of the package, there was a parchment like item. It was the size of a palm-leaf fan and had a dark yellow color. On the rough surface, there were many black lines drawn on it.

"This... It seemed to be the map of an island ... it should be south of Origin Continent? "

Tang Huan muttered to himself, it was not difficult to determine the approximate direction of the map, but as to which island that map was pointing to, or what was on the island, he was unable to determine for the time being.

After all, there were a lot of islands in the south of Origin Continent and this world was not like how it was in his previous life, where one could accurately measure various types of landscapes.

The map wasn't something that could be figured out in a short period of time. It wouldn't be too late to slowly figure it out in the future.

"Huh?"

But just when Tang Huan was about to tie up the bag again, he suddenly gasped in surprise, and quickly touched the map with his forefinger and middle finger. In the next moment, Tang Huan opened the map and a stack of rather old pages suddenly appeared in front of Tang Huan's eyes.

"What is this?"

Tang Huan was somewhat doubtful. He picked up the paper and looked at it. After that, his eyes slightly opened, and two clear rays of light shone out of his pupils.

On this page, there were actually two cultivation technique battle skills.

"Three Stacks of the Phoenix Dance ... First level of the 'Eight Phoenixes Flash'? Not even the second or third layer? "

"Fen Kong ... Slash Wave Slash Technique's seven moves, the first movement ... The second stance The third stance Fourth... "None after the fourth form!"

Tang Huan quickly flipped through it, and immediately found himself at a loss of whether to laugh or cry. The two types of skill were both incomplete, not a single one was complete!

However, even though it was only an incomplete manual, it still seemed extremely mysterious.

There were still a few days until the Martial Competition, so he could take this opportunity to comprehend it. As for the "Nirvana Sacred Fire", he could only try to fuse it after entering the Martial Competition.

Chapter 115

The higher the peak of the peak, the hotter it became.

It was said that even Weapon Refining Grand Master, who was a part of the Stage Nine Martial Saint, might not be able to reach the summit of the Bloody Flame Mountain.

The numerous Martial Warriors that had searched the Blood Blaze Mountain and its surrounding areas for a few days were all in vain. Many people suspected that the injured "Flamewing Phoenix King" was probably hiding at a height that was difficult for them to reach. Everyone could only look on with joy and sigh, gradually choosing to give up.

There were less and less figures moving about in the Bloody Flame Mountain, but more and more Martial Warriors were gathering outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley. The reason was very simple, the "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" was about to begin.

Early in the morning, outside the Phoenix Spirit Valley, there was a sea of people and the noise was earth-shaking.

"..."

"Dammit, after so many days, it has finally begun!"

"After I heard that the Star Ocean Commerce found the 'Phoenix Flame Essence', I was also prepared to keep it a secret and monopolize it. But somehow, the opponent found out. Thus, in order to prevent the opponent from playing tricks on him, he had released the news himself. It's fortunate that Star Ocean Commerce did this, otherwise, who knows how many Martial Warriors outside of Phoenix Spirit Valley would have lost their lives fighting over the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'."

"How do you know so well?"

"Because my brother works in the Star Ocean Commerce, he personally heard it from the Star Ocean Commerce's Manager Du Xi."

"..."

"There are probably thousands of Stage Five Martial Master participating in the competition this time, I wonder who will be able to enter the top three and obtain the 'Phoenix Flame Essence'?"

"Among these Stage Five Martial Master, there are too many experts. To last till the end is extremely difficult."

"Tang Long, Lu Wei Rui, Gao Ling, Gong Zhui's love, Mo Shang, Gu Ying, Meng Zi Xuan, Hong Tao ... They are all here, and these people are all young experts at the peak of the fifth step. And this is something everyone knows.

Not bad, this time there are a lot of young experts participating in the competition, and also, this time's competition is limited to cultivation, not limited to age. A few days ago, I saw a lot of thirty to forty year old Stage Five Martial Master registering.

"Sigh, I had originally planned to register, but after thinking about how Tang Long, Gu Ying and the others were all there, I decided not to join in the fun.

"What's there to be afraid of? Even if you can't enter the top hundred, this is still a rare chance to spar."

"..."

In a wide field that had already been flattened to the point where it was extremely flat, everyone was excitedly chatting. In front of the passage at the entrance of the valley, a wide wooden shed had already been built.

There were already many people sitting inside the wooden hut. They were all specially invited by the Star Ocean Commerce to watch over the Martial Competition, and although their strengths weren't that strong, they were basically the people in charge who were stationed in the Phoenix Sect. Coming here, they could be witnesses.

In front of the wooden hut, there were over a hundred figures gathered, all of them were from the Star Ocean Commerce, and Lei Ming and Du Xi were impressively inside.

They were watching with their heads tilted, as if they were waiting for someone to arrive.

Seeing them like that, the surrounding people started to secretly guess, especially the Martial Warriors s that were invited by the Star Ocean Commerce in the wooden hut, it was especially so.

Right at this moment, a slight disturbance suddenly appeared in the crowd, and immediately after, a few meters wide passageway appeared. A graceful and graceful figure gracefully walked over, immediately attracting the gazes of everyone outside the wooden shed.

It was a tall and slender woman, her face was covered by a thin veil, and the black hair behind her head was flowing down like a waterfall, reaching her waist. Under her purple dress, a curvy and curvy figure was faintly discernible, outlining her voluptuous and fiery figure.

Although the woman's face was concealed, judging from her figure and the delicate skin on her hands and neck, she should be around twenty years old. Her every move seemed to emit a bewitching magic that made her the center of attention as soon as she appeared.

Amidst the crowd, cries of surprise rose up one after another. Many people had a look of amazement in their eyes.

However, after a short while, the crowd came to their senses. Behind the mysterious purple-clothed woman, there were actually two bald brawny men.

They were clearly twins, and not only did they look exactly the same, but they were also unusually tall and sturdy, at least two and a half meters in height. They looked like two moving mountains of flesh, and almost every time they raised their feet to descend, they would hear a thump sound.

On their shoulders, there was a two-meter long huge blade. On its broad and heavy body, a dazzling red light blossomed. A violent aura overflowed from the bodies of the two people as they raised their hands and raised their feet. Their speed was so fast that it swept in all directions.

To the onlookers, it seemed as if a violent volcano was surging inside the two men's bodies, ready to erupt at any moment. The strong and tremendous pressure caused everyone to hold their breath, as if they were afraid of alerting this giant man who looked like a vicious beast in human form.

The commotion immediately attracted even more gazes from afar. Everyone in the distance also seemed to be affected by the commotion as they all shut their mouths.

In an instant, this area that had been abnormally noisy a moment ago fell into a strange silence.

When everyone came back to their senses, the purple clothed lady had already been welcomed in by Lei Ming and the others as they entered the wooden hut respectfully and sat on their chairs.

An even louder din suddenly broke the silence. It burst out from the crowd and gathered into a huge sound wave. It was deafening as it reverberated in the air.

At this time, seeing Lei Ming and Du Xi's respectful appearances, many of the Martial Warriors realized that the identity of the purple-clothed lady was not ordinary.

was, after all, just an unknown steward, but Lei Ming was the steward of the Star Ocean Commerce, controlling all the affairs of the Merchant Guild in the Phoenix City. Even though his appearance was crude and crude, he was extremely meticulous, and his reputation within the Phoenix City was extremely resounding.

For such a character to be assigned to the Phoenix City, his position would definitely not be low, but in the face of the purple robed lady, he was being too respectful.

There was only one explanation for this, and that was that the purple-clothed woman's status was far above his.

But what made the crowd even more convinced were the two strong men who appeared together with the purple-clothed woman. Those two looked to be around thirty years of age, but the terrifying aura they emitted caused even the hearts of people to tremble. A Martial Lord of the eighth step was probably only this much.

How could such an expert be just a follower? How could that purple robed woman's background be simple?

Chapter 116

"Little sister, this woman seems very mysterious?"

Amidst the dense crowd, Gu Ying stared at the figure who was leisurely sitting inside the wooden shed, and a hint of surprise uncontrollably flashed past his eyes. "Love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love!"

After a long while, when there was no response, Gu Ying could not help but to turn his head. He saw Gu Fei standing on his tiptoes, with his two eyes constantly looking around the crowd, looking anxious.

"Are you looking for someone?" Gu Ying could not help but ask.

"Who Who said that? I didn't look for Ye Ze, did I? " Gu Fei came to her senses, her beautiful face blushed red, and immediately shook her head and denied.

"I didn't ask if you were looking for Ye Ze." Gu Ying laughed mischievously.

"Huh?"

Gu Fei immediately came to her senses, and her charming face flushed red. She could not help but glare at Gu Ying fiercely, "I was looking for him, what's wrong? He is my savior! I wonder where he is right now. It's impossible for him not to come and watch such a lively event, right? "

"That brat will definitely come. Otherwise, why did he come all the way here to Phoenix Spirit Valley?" After Gu Ying heard this, he couldn't help but smile.

"Bro, do you think his goal is to participate in this martial arts competition?" Gu Fei subconsciously nodded, but she was immediately shocked.

"Little sister, didn't you say that he was at most a Stage Four Martial Master?"

Gu Ying patted his forehead speechlessly, "Stage Four Martial Master, participating in this kind of competition, where almost all of the Martial Competition s are, isn't that just courting death? That brat is not stupid, how could he sign up for the martial competition? "

"That's right." Gu Fei nodded, he heaved a sigh of relief, but in the next moment his expression changed once again, "Not good, he hasn't appeared yet, could he be in danger? That Tang Long seems to be wishing for nothing more than to immediately kill him off, for the past few days, Tang Long seems to be at Bloody Flame Mountain as well. "

"Relax, relax, that Tang Si guy has been following Tang Long around the entire time, he didn't even see him at all." Gu Ying hurriedly comforted her.

"That's good, but, without meeting Tang Long, you might have met other enemies, right?"

"..."

Gu Ying covered his ears and sighed in his heart.

He suddenly started to hate that Ye Ze brat. Not only did he take away that phoenix feather, he had also taken away his little cousin's heart.

... ..

"Brother Long, that guy is over there. Do you want me to call a few people to quietly go over there and then make a sudden move to kill him?"

Outside the crowd, a young man approached Tang Long's ears. His eyes were glaring at a thin and delicate man who was about ten metres away.

The man was Tang Si.

As if noticing his gaze, Tang Si stuck out her tongue, revealing her sweet lips and smiled at the young man who was looking at her, then curled her finger provocatively.

Upon seeing this, the young man's face was filled with rage, and his eyes became even more vicious.

"If he was so easy to kill, I would have killed him countless times over the past few days. How could it be your turn to send someone here to kill him?" Tang Long raised his eyebrows and snorted coldly.

"..."

The young man's face was slightly red as he felt ashamed.

"Ignore him first."

Tang Long glanced at him and smiled indifferently, "If I can meet him in the competition, I will immediately kill him. If I can't, then Martial Competition will take care of him later. Did you inform all of our Tang Family's men near Feng Ming Mountain? This time, we must definitely not let him leave Feng Ming Mountain alive. "

"We've already been notified, Brother Long, don't worry."

"Hm."

Tang Long slightly nodded. His gaze swept past the purple clothed lady who was sitting upright in the wooden shed and landed on the two bald muscular men.

...

"Who exactly is she to the Star Ocean Commerce? To have such powerful followers, those two fellows ... Even if it is not a Martial Lord of the eighth step, I am afraid it is still a Stage Seven Martial Master? "

At the edge of the wide field, an astonished voice could be heard. The speaker was a tall and sturdy youth, and he held a giant golden hammer in his hand.

"Rumor has it that the person in charge of Star Ocean Commerce right now, is a woman named 'Xing Yan'. I presume that's her." A lady wearing a black robe smiled. This woman was tall and slender, with a pretty face that looked sixteen to seventeen years old. Although her delicate face still had a hint of youth on it, one could still faintly see the enchanting charm between her eyebrows, causing one to be intoxicated from it.

"Meng Zixuan, how did you know she was that Xing Yan?" The burly youth couldn't help but ask.

"If I were to say that I have seen her true appearance before, would you believe me when I say that she was a public loser and loved me dearly?" The black-clothed young girl called Meng Zixuan lightly smiled.

"I don't believe it!"

The moment the golden hammer in his hand landed on the ground, it actually made a loud "bang" sound, and the body of the hammer sunk into a small section of the ground, "I've known you for more than ten years, how could I not know who you know?"

"I do."

"I have known Zi Xuan for more than ten years, but I have never heard her lie. If she said that the woman was 'Xing Yan', then she must be 'Xing Yan' without a doubt."

"Tch, Mo Shang, you really are a lackey."

Public Losers' Lust snorted and said loudly, "Fuck, why isn't Martial Competition starting yet? This time in Martial Competition, I am aiming for number one. Mo Shang, if we meet in Martial Competition, I won't be lenient towards you. If you want to rely on that flexible sword to defeat me, you won't have any hope at all. "

"If I were you, I'd get someone to change weapons right away." As he spoke, he glanced at the youth's waist and saw a soft sword hanging there like a belt.

"That's not necessarily true." Mo Shang was still smiling calmly.

"Alright, let's wait and see!"

"..."

Seeing the expressions of the two, Meng Zixuan unconsciously pursed her lips and chuckled.

... ..

"Those two guys are too scary. I'm a Stage Six Martial Master, and standing in front of them, I feel like I can't even breathe."

"To obtain such a powerful guard, he must be a senior executive of the Star Ocean Commerce without a doubt."

"The Star Ocean Commerce actually sent such a young lady to guard the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting'?"

"..."

Almost at the same time, all sorts of voices could be heard from the crowd outside of Feng Ming Valley.

Inside the wooden hut, the purple clothed lady was unmoved, her black eyes quickly swept across the crowd, after that she waved her hand at Lei Ming, who was beside her, and spoke softly.

In the next moment, Lei Ming acted as if he was listening to a royal decree, and shot a glance at the many Martial Warriors by the side. After that, he walked out of the wooden shed in large strides, and his thunderous shout suddenly resounded through the sky: "Everyone, starting from now, the first round of martial arts competition will be a free-for-all battle between three people. There are thirty-two martial grounds here. Which ninety-six friends would be willing to enter first? "

Author's Note: The three characters Public Lust, Mo Shang, and Meng Zixuan have appeared. Sometimes, they would adjust themselves according to the plot. After all, if some characters were written in accordance with the characters' settings, it would be very difficult to write them down in

the book. Friends of these three characters, if convenient, please go to the top of the post to post the character's name.

Chapter 117

The instant Lei Ming opened his mouth, sixty-four Star Ocean Commerce s already stood at the two sides of the cliff. When he finished speaking, each stage that was separated by a red line had two people standing in front of it, acting as the judge of the Martial Competition.

Although the judge was already in position, the many Martial Warriors s looked at each other in dismay. However, this calm only lasted for a moment, and then many Martial Warriors s shot out from the crowd.

"Let me do it!" "Me!" I'll go first! "

Similar shouts came up one after another, and one figure after another sped up. After a messy fight, three more Martial Warriors s appeared in the originally empty thirty-two arenas, and the ones who were even slower than them could only stop outside the arenas in frustration, waiting for the next round.

"Everyone, please show your number plates!"

Lei Ming shouted loudly once again.

In the arena, nearly a hundred Martial Warriors s all revealed their small wooden plates that they received when registering. On them, their registration numbers were engraved.

"Begin!"

After a while, with Lei Ming's explosive shout, 32 intense battles broke out one after another. In an instant, the entire fighting arena was filled with intersecting neon lights and Strength Qi s, while rumbling sounds continuously rang out.

"I've heard that this round's martial arts competition is a three-man free-for-all. I thought it was just a rumor, but I didn't expect it to be true."

"This method is rather interesting. Not only can it increase the speed of martial competition, it can also pick out the Martial Warriors s with more outstanding strength to enter the second round."

"That's right, if he can't even fight one against two, what qualifications would he have to compete for the top one hundred?"

"It's over, it's all over. This time, I probably won't even make it through the first round." Damn, this Star Ocean Commerce is really messing around, this kind of martial arts competition is not fair at all. "

"Quick, look at this arena number two. That guy in white was really amazing. Even though the two of them had teamed up, they were still forced into a corner by him."

"..."

Everyone was either praising, cursing, or commenting on the performance of the numerous Martial Warriors in the competition arena.

Suddenly, a burst of deafening shouts erupted from the right side of the crowd, immediately attracting the gazes of everyone. In the most right side of the arena, which had the number "32" written on it, there was a black clothed man standing upright with his sword retracted. Outside of the red line, there were two other young men lying on the ground.

"Number 2534, victory!"

Beneath the cliff, a middle-aged man who was the referee immediately called out loudly, "Friend, please come rest here first."

When the black clothed man heard him, he left the martial arena expressionlessly and walked towards the direction pointed by the middle-aged man at an unhurried pace. There was also an area surrounded by red lines, obviously reserved for the Martial Warriors s who had won the first round of battles.

"Who is this person?" "He's that powerful?"

"With just two strikes, he managed to injure two Stage Five Martial Master s. I'm afraid that his strength has already reached the peak of the fifth step, no?"

"This guy looks very unfamiliar. I wonder what his background is?"

"..."

Everyone could not help but exclaim, the speed of the black clothed man was too fast, in just a few breaths of time after the start of the competition, he had already defeated two Stage Five Martial Master s and obtained the qualifications to participate in the next round.

At this moment, among the remaining thirty-one battles, there were quite a few people who already held the upper hand. However, compared to this man in black, those people were nothing.

With such a powerful Stage Five Martial Master, if he were to often stay at Feng Ming Mountain, he would have long ago made a name for himself. But now, no one was able to call out his name. His number plate was extremely large, and was most likely the name he had reported yesterday. Presumably, he had just arrived at Feng Ming Mountain.

Just as everyone was shocked, another three Martial Warriors s ran in. The second battle of the 32nd Arena had already begun.

Time flew. The battle ended, another battle began, and the competition continued like a raging fire.

In the resting areas on both sides of the arena, the number of Martial Warriors that had won increased.

Martial Warriors, who was the first to emerge victorious, would appear from time to time. Every time he appeared, it would cause a deafening shout, especially when the Stage Five Martial Master was a very young, handsome man or woman.

Unknowingly, it was already noon.

"There aren't many people who have yet to participate in the martial arts competition. That bastard Tang Long, Lu Lore, that little girl and that Tang Si guy all passed the first round, I have to hurry too. " At the edge of the spectating crowd, Gu Ying was already itching to give it a try, "Little sister, you better stay here and don't wander around, understand?"

"Understood, understood."

Gu Fei answered without thinking, but his eyes were still rolling around as he muttered to himself, "Where did that Tang Huan guy go?"

"Who did you say?" Gu Ying could not help but ask.

"Of course it's Ye Ze." Gu Fei was shocked, and did not dare to look at Gu Ying. She had unconsciously called out Tang Huan's name just now.

"Ye Ze?"

Gu Ying looked at Gu Fei suspiciously, his lips moving slightly, but before he could even finish, the question that was about to come out of his mouth was swallowed back, "Little sister, I'm going over!" After throwing that sentence, Gu Ying's muscular body turned into a red light and shot out.

"Whoosh!"

In the next moment, Gu Ying overtook a middle-aged man who was about to cross the red line and rushed into the fighting arena number 32 which already had two Martial Warriors s. The middle-aged man was so angry that his face was ashen, but he could only retract his right leg that he had just stepped out, and cursed.

Gu Fei heaved a sigh of relief and looked over.

The battle between Gu Ying and the two opponents had already started very quickly. Gu Fei only took a glance before completely calming himself down, and the two pairs of eyes once again searched the crowd, and he couldn't help but feel anxious. The entire morning was about to pass, and that fellow still hadn't appeared, could it be that something really happened?

"Du Xi, how many people have been invited, how many have been sent, and how many have been victorious?" In front of the Phoenix Spirit Valley's entrance passage, under the wooden shed, a clear and melodious voice that sounded like the cry of a oriole suddenly sounded. It was the purple clothed lady who looked at Du Xi who was standing to the side in a blink of an eye, and spoke.

"Miss, ten people have been invited, nine have come, and eight have already won." Du Xi slightly bowed, and quickly replied.

"There's one more person that didn't come? "Who?" The purple-dressed woman's face was covered with a black veil, and one couldn't see the expression on her face. However, her pair of willow leaf-like eyebrows were already slightly furrowed.

"Ye Ze!" Du Xi spat out the two runes with a very low voice, and a wry smile appeared on his face.

"It's him?" The purple-dressed woman narrowed her eyes.

"Even though he is only a Stage Four Martial Master, his strength is extremely strong. That day, he easily killed six Stage Five Martial Master s, and from my guess, his true strength is probably not inferior to Gu Ying, Tang Long and the rest who are at the peak of the fifth step. His chances of entering the top three of Martial Competition is extremely high. He is a descendant of the Spear Saint Ye Chongshan, and at such a young age, he already has a strength that surpasses his cultivation. Furthermore, he's a Weapon Refiner, with a lot of potential. "

"In time, it's not impossible for another Spear Saint to appear. If we befriend him now, there won't be any losses for us Star Ocean Commerce. However, she didn't expect that he still hadn't appeared up until now. Could it be ... "Huh?" Before he finished speaking, Du Xi suddenly said in a low voice, he stared straight ahead, his eyes revealing a look of astonishment.

Chapter 118

"Who else?"

In front of Arena Number One, a thin old man who was acting as the referee suddenly shouted loudly, his eyes quickly sweeping across the spectating crowd.

At this point, the first round of Martial Competition was already coming to an end.

Out of the thirty-two martial arenas outside the valley, twenty-six were completely empty. There were also five that were engaged in intense combat.

The dojo that he was in charge of had already entered two Martial Warriors, and it was still missing one person.

This was probably the last match.

"Do you have any friends who registered but have never participated in any martial arts competitions?"

The old man's eyes were like lightning as he shouted again, "If there is no third person, then the outcome of this competition will be decided by them."

Hearing the old man's words, a middle-aged man and a young man both revealed smiles on their faces.

The battle between the two of them was much easier than a free-for-all between the three of them!

After waiting for a while, there was still no sign of anyone entering the arena.

The old man exchanged a glance with the other referee beside him and immediately shouted, "Since there is no third person, then this martial arts competition is now ..."

"Wait, there's more!"

Just as the word "start" was about to burst out, a clear shout suddenly reverberated through the air.

The thin old man frowned and looked towards the source of the sound. He saw a black shadow rushing over from dozens of meters away at lightning speed. In a short while, it had entered the # 1 Battlefield.

It was a sixteen to seventeen year old black-clothed youth. His body was tall and straight, his face delicate and pretty, and a Fire Red Long Spear hung on his shoulder. On the spear's body, a red and green luster was slowly flowing out.

Seeing this person, many of the spectating Martial Warriors were somewhat surprised.

The people who had registered to participate had all gathered outside of Phoenix Spirit Valley. However, this fellow had only ran over at the last moment.

"Tang Huan?"

Tens of metres away, Gu Fei found it hard to believe his eyes, Tang Huan was actually participating in the martial competition? He was still a Martial Disciple several days ago, how could he be a match for him now?

Gu Fei was panicking in his heart. With a move of his feet, he ran over.

In the resting area on the right side of the arena, Gu Ying, who had just finished battling with ease, was also stunned for a moment before regaining his senses. "Ye Ze also signed up to participate in the competition? At most, he will only be a Stage Four Martial Master, right? "

There were around 2700 people participating in the Martial Competition.

There might be a few Stage Four Martial Master among them, but in this kind of chaotic battle, there might not even be a single person who managed to pass through the first round. If Stage Four Martial Master was powerful, he might be able to defeat one Stage Five Martial Master. However, to defeat the combined forces of two Stage Five Martial Master, the chances weren't high.

"What happened to Stage Four Martial Master? "This kid has balls, I like it!"

Beside Gu Ying, Tang Si was grinning as he clapped his hands. His eyes, however, intentionally or unintentionally, looked at the white-clothed man who was holding a blue long rod.

It was Tang Long.

At this time, even though Tang Long's face was calm, and there was a smile on his lips, his eyes flashed with a dark look, and the right hand holding the long rod seemed to have slightly increased in strength.

"This fellow..."

Beneath the wooden shed, Du Xi's eyes revealed unconcealable doubt after his initial astonishment.

The black clothed youth who had just ran into Arena number one held the exact same weapon as Ye Ze. His figure was also extremely similar, but his appearance ... Du Xi looked carefully a few times, but he could only find a hint of a similar face.

The purple clothed lady seemed to have noticed the change in Du Xi's expression, "He is Ye Ze?"

"I don't dare to be sure either. Perhaps it's Ye Ze's ... "Brother?"

Du Xi could not help but laugh bitterly. In just a short span of twenty days, how could a person's appearance undergo such a huge change?

If the person who came was not the Ye Ze brothers, then there could only be one explanation. Back then, what Ye Ze had revealed in the Crescent City was not his true appearance, and of course, there was also the possibility that the one Ye Ze had revealed now was his fake appearance ... In these two cases, the former was more likely.

Back then when he wore the mask, it was probably because he was worried that his appearance would reveal some flaws.

Compared to Du Xi's hesitation, Lei Ming, who had never seen the true "Ye Ze" before, secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

The black-clothed youth who rushed into the first round at the last moment was naturally Tang Huan.

"Seniors, I am Ye Ze, I was delayed because of some matters, and have come late, please forgive me, this is my number card, please have a look." Tang Huan cupped his hands at the two referees apologetically, and took out his number plate, which was engraved with the words "369".

When Tang Huan had left the Phoenix City, Du Xi had already given him this number plate along with the map of the Phoenix Spirit Valley, so that he wouldn't have to queue up to register again.

"No worries!"

The old man looked at the number plate and waved his hand.: "You three get ready."

Tang Huan took a light breath and shoved the number plate into his chest, only then did he begin to size up his two opponents. The middle-aged man was about 45 or 46 years old, his build was thin, he wore a green robe and held two hooks in his hands. The young man seemed to be 27 or 28 years old, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, leaning on a black spear.

Regardless of whether it was the middle-aged man or the young man, at this time, all of their expressions were rather ugly, and the eyes they looked at Tang Huan with were very unfriendly.

Tang Huan was naturally clear why they had such expressions.

If he did not come, only the two of them would participate in the competition. With his appearance, the competition had turned into an even more troublesome three-man free-for-all.

"Begin!" The old man's eyes swept over the three of them and suddenly shouted out.

"Ye Ze!"

Almost at the same time, a clear and melodious voice sounded from the edge of Arena Number One.

Tang Huan subconsciously turned her head back, seeing Gu Fei's delicate figure she couldn't help but wink at her with a smile.

"Be careful!"

Just at this time, Gu Fei let out a scream, scaring her to the point that her face turned pale.

She never expected that the moment the referee called out Tang Huan's alias, the referee would announce the start of the martial competition, and the instant she saw Tang Huan turn around, her heart would sink into her throat.

As expected, the worst situation had occurred.

How could the middle-aged man and young man miss such a good opportunity? Almost at the same time that Tang Huan turned his head around, the two of them attacked Tang Huan simultaneously, and the middle aged man laughed sinisterly as he stepped forward, the sharp double hooks in his hands transforming into two streaks of cyan light as he clawed at Tang Huan's neck and left waist respectively.

"Chi!"

The young man sneered, his movements not slow either. The spear in his hand shot out like a streak of black light, piercing through the air like lightning, heading straight for Tang Huan's abdomen at a speed that the naked eye could not match.

Chapter 119

"Ah, this guy is finished!"

"I was too careless."

"Isn't it courting death to be distracted at this time?"

"..."

Seeing this scene, many of the nearby Martial Warriors who were paying attention to the competition could not help but cry out.

At such an important moment, not only did he not focus all his attention on his two opponents, but he was distracted by a little girl's shout. Wasn't it obvious to the opponent that he could take advantage of this?

This kind of opportunity was a godsend opportunity to the two Martial Warriors who had entered the arena first. However, to him, it was a fatal opportunity.

A few soft-hearted people had already subconsciously closed their eyes or turned their heads away. They could not bear to see the miserable ending of the black-clothed youth having his stomach broken.

Gu Fei also closed her beautiful eyes, unceasingly regretful in her heart.

If Tang Huan was a Stage Five Martial Master, then so be it, but he was still a Stage Four Martial Master at most, and he had probably just broken through not too long ago, how could he possibly defend against the sneak attacks of two Stage Five Martial Master? It had to be known that although this "Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting" was strict with himself, manslaughter and mishaps had happened on and off. In the first round of the martial arts competition, the number of Martial Warriors who had been killed on the spot or who had died from serious injuries had already reached ten people.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have called him out!

But it was too late to say anything now. Gu Fei tightly pursed her lips and clenched her two small fists.

"Aiya, my little sister!"

In the resting area on the right, Gu Ying, who had just won, had a drastic change in expression as he clutched his forehead and sighed. By the side, Tang Si squinted his eyes and frowned.

Not far away, the corner of Tang Long's lips curled up into a faint mocking smile.

At the entrance of the Phoenix Spirit Valley, when Lei Ming and Du Xi saw this, they were first shocked, but then they started laughing. Lei Ming was a little worried, but Du Xi completely

relaxed. If that person was really Ye Ze, such a sneak attack would not be able to do anything to him.

In the # 1 arena.

"Hu!"

Under the gazes of many onlookers, the moment Tang Huan turned his head around, he actually moved sideways one meter to avoid the black spear and the pair of sharp green hooks that were just inches away from him. Then, the Crimson Flame Spear on his shoulder suddenly leaped up and brazenly smashed towards the spear.

The expressions of the middle-aged man and young man changed, and their smiles suddenly froze on their faces.

While his opponent was distracted, the two of them attacked together. They originally thought that they could easily kill their opponent, but before they could do anything, the black-clothed youth in front of them flashed and escaped from their attack range like a ghost.

His opponent had clearly never left his line of sight, but he clearly saw how his opponent dodged it.

Not only was the young man extremely shocked, his face immediately became incomparably gloomy. His opponent's counterattack had come so quickly, and right now was the moment his spear had reached its end. He had used up all his energy, and had yet to use any more.

"Ah!"

The young man did not even have time to retract his spear, as the Fire Red Long Spear landed heavily on the pike, the ear-piercing sound of metal colliding with metal shook heaven and earth.

At this moment, the young man felt as if the weapon in his hands had been struck by a huge hammer, and a terrifying force spread. First, it was a sharp pain in his palms, and then, his arms went numb, as if they had completely lost all feeling, as if his arms no longer belonged to him.

"BOOM!" In an instant, the black lance dropped from his hand without any suspense.

"You ... "Ah ..."

The young man couldn't help but exclaim. However, before he could finish his sentence, his voice abruptly stopped, replaced by an exclamation.

After Tang Huan knocked down his black lance, he took a quick step forward, causing the slightly bounced Crimson Flame Spear to shake violently a few times like a snake, before it swept out with lightning speed. Furthermore, his speed was so fast that he had no time to dodge at all. In an instant, the spear shaft landed on his waist.

"Bam!"

The young man cried out in pain. He arched his body and flew out like a shrimp. He landed more than ten meters away as he twitched and couldn't get up.

Looking at this scene, the middle-aged man was flabbergasted. He was stunned like a wooden chicken, the two hooks in his hands even maintained their stance, they did not even use their battle skills, and just casually swept away a Stage Five Martial Master? This ... Was this another expert at the peak of the fifth step?

"Chi!"

A sharp cry woke the middle-aged man up, and he immediately felt a wave of threatening warmth. In his eyes, a red light was rapidly expanding; it was the tip of his opponent's spear, and it was extremely sharp, as if it could pierce through any obstacle.

The middle-aged man was indescribably terrified. His entire body felt a chill as he brandished the two hooks in his hands at the tip of the fiery red spear with lightning speed.

"Crack!" "Crack!"

Two ear-piercing screeches sounded at the same time.

He clenched his teeth and glared as his face was drenched in sweat. His face was so red that it seemed as if he was trying his best to control his strength, but in the end, the fiery red spear tip was still stuck in the air by the two hooks in his hands.

However, before the middle-aged man could heave a sigh of relief, a "weng" sound rang out.

The fiery-red spear bent and bounced, and the middle-aged man could feel a terrifying force coming from the two hooks, as if he wanted to send the weapon in his hands flying away. The middle-aged man firmly held onto the pair of hooks and was immediately picked up by the other party. He flew away from the martial arena as if he was riding on a cloud.

"Plop!" After heavily crashing outside the red line, the middle-aged man's body was motionless, as if he had completely fainted.

"Alright!"

However, at this time, almost no one paid attention to the condition of the middle-aged man, and after a short period of silence, an earth-shattering round of cheers exploded out from the crowd of Martial Warriors who were watching the battle.

Gu Fei was startled by the loud noise, he opened his eyes uncontrollably and looked, to see that inside the competition grounds, Tang Huan was leaning on his spear, in high spirits, and his two opponents were lying on the ground.

He ... He actually won? Isn't he Stage Four Martial Master?

Gu Fei didn't dare believe it and couldn't help but to rub his eyes. But the scene in front of him was still the same. Only now did Gu Fei believe that everything he had seen was true, and without bothering to find out how Tang Huan had won, he jumped in excitement and cried out in joy, "Ye Ze ___"

Tang Huan seemed to have heard the voice and looked over, laughing mischievously.

Gu Fei blushed slightly. Only now did she realize that her face was drenched in tears, and immediately pretended not to notice Tang Huan's gaze as she secretly wiped the tears away.

As the surrounding people cheered, their eyes were filled with an unconcealable look of surprise.

They had originally thought that even if the youth in black didn't die, he would at least be heavily injured, after all, the situation at that time was truly too dangerous. They hadn't thought that in the blink of an eye, the situation would be completely reversed.

One smash, one sweep, one stab, one stab ...

He hadn't used any offensive skills, only four very simple movements, yet they displayed extraordinary power and achieved astonishing effects.

Chapter 120

"..."

"To be able to resolve this battle so quickly and cleanly, there's a high chance that this person is also an expert at the peak of the fifth step."

"Ye Ze? Has anyone heard of a name like that before? "

"Compared to the top Stage Five Martial Master, this Ye Ze is probably lacking a little. However, he should still have the strength to enter the top hundred. I wonder what his background is?"

"..."

As they recalled the stunning scene from a moment ago, everyone broke out into a flurry of discussion.

In the resting area on the right, Gu Ying opened his mouth wide in a daze and said with a face full of surprise: "Really, Brother Ye Ze is Stage Five Martial Master? Furthermore, looking at his previous move, his strength is not bad, he can already be considered an expert in the Stage Five Martial Master, why would I say that he is just a Stage Four Martial Master? "

"You're asking me, but who should I ask?"

Tang Si rolled his eyes in annoyance, but his eyes revealed a look of astonishment. The situation over there was indeed out of his and Gu Ying's expectations.

Not far away, Tang Long slightly frowned, as if he was also surprised.

"That's right!"

The purple-clothed woman, whose face was covered by a veil, nodded subtly under the wooden roof at the entrance of the valley when she saw this.

Both Lei Ming and Du Xi could not help but reveal a smile on their faces.

He was definitely the Ye Ze who killed six Stage Five Martial Master s on the road that day. It had only been a short ten days, but his strength seemed to have increased by quite a bit again.

"Number 369 wins!" Please come here to rest first! "

By the side of the fighting ground, the thin elder looked at Tang Huan, a smile of praise flashed past his face, and then announced the outcome of the battle.

Tang Huan waved his hand at Gu Fei, and just as he was about to leave, a burst of surprised exclamations came from the crowd. In a blink of an eye, they saw that the middle-aged man was being lifted up, and no longer moved.

It was obvious that when he landed, his body had smashed onto his own weapon, and the sharp hook blade had cut into his chest. Judging from the depth of the hook blade's penetration, it was unlikely for it to survive.

The middle-aged man's death was only an accident. Tang Huan did not intend to kill him.

However, if he really died, Tang Huan would not feel guilty. In the previous match, when the two opponents had launched a sneak attack, they hadn't shown the slightest bit of mercy.

After all, he was an opponent that wanted to put him to death.

With a slight frown, Tang Huan retracted his gaze, turned and walked out of the dojo, and into the resting area on the left.

There were already hundreds of Martial Warriors gathered there, so Tang Huan's arrival attracted quite a few gazes.

Many of the Martial Warriors who had already won the first round had noticed the battle that had just occurred in Colosseum One. Although Tang Huan had not used any martial skills before, the methods he had displayed made many Martial Warriors feel a sense of wariness towards the opponent that they were about to encounter.

Tang Huan did not care about how everyone was sizing him up, and sat on the praying mat he had prepared earlier, he placed the Crimson Flame Spear on his lap and closed his eyes.

After a while, Tang Huan calmed his mind and concentrated, and started to circulate the 'Celestial Art'.

Today, the reason why he had rushed over so late was because it just so happened to be the critical moment for his breakthrough. When he had condensed the second stage of Spiritual Wheel and advanced to the Stage Five Martial Master, it was already close to noon.

"Ye Ze?"

In the corner near the cliff at the very end of the resting area, a charming, slim, red clothed female slightly narrowed her beautiful eyes, and sized up the tall and straight black figure that was dozens of meters away. With her own voice, she muttered, "Looks like it's you, your strength is indeed not bad, no wonder you were able to kill six Stage Five Martial Masters in a row. To have such a skill at such a young age, I wonder what kind of background you have? "

Within her pupils, there seemed to be two ponds of clear spring water rippling gently. As she finished speaking, a charming smile appeared on her beautiful face. It was extremely mesmerizing, causing several young men who were secretly observing her to become absent-minded.

In the other arenas, the battle continued. About half an hour later, in the ninth arena, the battle that had lasted for almost a quarter of an hour finally came to an end.

"Everyone, the first round of the competition for the 'Phoenix Spirit Martial Meeting' has ended here. The first round has been passed by a total of 924 people. Now, I hope that everyone can have a good rest. Two hours later, the second round of the martial competition will begin! " Accompanying Lei Ming's shout, the first round of the competition finally came to an end.

In front of the martial ground, thousands of Martial Warriors who were watching the fight or had lost had spread out.

Everyone had different expressions on their faces. Some of them looked like they wanted to continue, some of them were excited, some of them were cursing with hatred, some of them were praising, some of them were exclaiming with admiration, and some of them were filled with anticipation.

In the resting area, tea and food were quickly served to the customers.

"Haha, Brother Ye Ze, you sure made me suffer."

Just as Tang Huan took his share of lunch, before he even had the time to sit down, a rough laughter sounded out beside his ears. It was Gu Ying and Tang Si running over from the resting area on the right, and as they were talking, Gu Ying had already slapped Tang Huan on the shoulder.

Brother Ye Ze, I never thought that you were also a Stage Five Martial Master. To think we even thought that you were a Stage Four Martial Master. Tang Si also agreed.

"That day, you all ran really fast. Even if I wanted to say it, I had no chance at all."

That day when he met Gu Ying, Tang Si, and Gu Fei in the vicinity, he was indeed only at Stage Four Martial Master, and breaking through to Stage Five Martial Master was just a matter of time. However, he did not reveal this point, so as to prevent the two of them from being shocked again.

"Ye Ze, are you really Stage Five Martial Master? You scared me to death just now. "

Gu Fei's clear voice came out, the little girl also quietly sneaked over, her bright black eyes still had a trace of shock. After the initial joy and excitement, shock emerged uncontrollably from the bottom of his heart. Even now, he still felt it was somewhat inconceivable.

Others might not know Tang Huan's true identity, but she did.

The day when Tang Huan activated the twelve-meter long totem flame and obtained the True Fire, he had already succeeded in fusing it and went to participate in the examination to become a low level Weapon Refiner. At that time, Tang Huan was still definitely still just a Martial Disciple. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Tang Huan to fuse with the True Fire.

It had only been about three months since the end of the low-level Weapon Refiner s' examination, and he had already turned from a Martial Disciple into such a powerful Stage Five Martial Master!

Even when Tang Huan was already a Stage Three Martial Disciple, the speed of his breakthrough was still unbelievably fast.

Under normal circumstances, no matter how amazing a person's talent was, it would be impossible for him to improve so quickly. Tang Huan must have had some shocking encounters during this period of time.

For a moment, Gu Fei was extremely curious about Tang Huan.